

## THOUSANDS VIEW MILITARY PARADE NEW YORK CITY

GREATEST DEMONSTRATION OF ITS KIND EVER WITNESSED MOVES OFF LIKE CLOCK.

## STREETS THROGGED MANY ARE INJURED

Women Faint and Are Pulled From Sidewalks and Streets By Officers, Who Have a Busy Day.

New York, Sept. 30.—The military parade in New York Thursday was the grandest demonstration of its kind even seen in New York. The maneuvers were like clock work between two walls of humanity. The large crowds were lined up on either side and the long procession of soldiers marched with accurate cadence along the space between the people. The bands were alive with martial notes and the men in khaki walked in concurrence with the music. The long lines of well drilled men exhibited the great efficiency of the United States army as regards discipline and qualification. The march included ten thousand men from ten warships. These were men who were with the great fleet that traversed the globe and the men who exemplified the material that the U. S. army was made of. As the ten thousand came down the streets, there were wild cries of joy and enthusiasm and it was really the reincarnation of Xenophens Ten Thousands.

There was a great jam on the streets and many persons were crushed and the field hospitals were crowded, but no serious accidents resulted. Hundreds of women fainted and were pulled from the great mass of people by the policemen.

An aeroplane flight by Wright-Curtiss was to be a feature of the day, but owing to the unfavorable weather conditions it was not attempted. There was a heavy fog around the city and some rain about noon. During the afternoon the atmosphere was in such a condition that a successful flight could not be made.

## POOR CABLES EASY MARKET

COTTON OPENS AT DECLINE OF THREE TO SEVEN CENTS.

## MIDDLE-DAY SHOWS GAIN

Prices Sent Up Five to Eleven Points Later, With Finals Showing Little Change From Yesterday.

New York, Sept. 30.—Reflecting poor cables, the cotton market opened easy at a decline of three to seven points. During the middle of the morning a sharp advance created renewed activity, prices being sent up five to eleven points. Changes from last night's finals were slight in the last hour. The market closed steady, net unchanged to give points higher. Spots were quiet, 13.30. Liverpool was in fair demand and steady; middlings 7.36 d.

### Postponed.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 30.—Owing to the grave illness of the Czarina, the Czar of Russia has decided to postpone his intended visit to the King of Italy.



QUEEN MAUD.

Queen Maud of Norway is the youngest of the four surviving children of King Edward. She was born in 1869 and was married in 1896 to Prince Charles of Denmark, who was chosen king of Norway as Haakon VII, when Norway separated from Sweden in 1905.

## MASKED ROBBERS RELIEVE CASHIER OF TEN THOUSAND

IN BROAD DAYLIGHT THEY ENTER BANK AND AT POINT OF GUN MAKE MAN DIG UP.

## MAKE GOOD ESCAPE RIDING HORSEBACK

Posse Organized and Sheriff is Making Determined Effort to Bring the Hold-Up Men to Justice.

Glenwood Springs, Sept. 30.—In broad daylight and at the point of a revolver, the cashier of the Citizens National Bank of this city today was compelled to open up the vault to masked robbers and a haul of \$10,000 was made.

The miscreants coolly made their way to the rear of the building, where they had horses hitched, and drifted away from the city with the speed of the wind.

An immediate alarm was given and the sheriff of the county immediately organized a posse and started in hot pursuit. The trail was picked up at once and seems destined to lead into the foothills.

## MEXICO READY FOR MEETING OF TAFT-DIAZ

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 30.—Plans for the military display of Mexico for the Taft-Diaz meeting have been completed and the Mexican troops will begin to move to the border Friday. An addition of a regiment of artillery and infantry has been added to the present force.

### Stocks.

New York, Sept. 30.—Attendance on the New York stock exchange was reduced to a minimum today on account of the military parade. Dealings were generally of a lifeless character. An advance in money caused a downward tendency at the close. Governments remained unchanged, while others were firm. Call, 2 3/4 and 4.

## MASS MEETING FRIDAY NIGHT AT COURTHOUSE TO ABOLISH DISTRICT

For the purpose of launching a campaign that will sweep all over the city, having as its object the abolishment of the houses of ill repute, a meeting of the citizens has been called for Friday night at 8 o'clock.

"I expect to see fully 500 people at this gathering," said Rev. J. L. Tarter Thursday night. "The pastors of the city are supporting me in every move, and the church people as well as others seem to be heartily in favor of doing away with the red light district in San Angelo."

The petition is as follows:

### Mass Meeting of Citizens.

The undersigned citizens of San Angelo request that the citizens of our city, male and female, assemble at the court house Friday at 8 o'clock p. m. to devise ways and means by which our fair city shall be riden of the houses of prostitution in our midst:

- Wm. E. Foster.
- W. M. Crutchfield.
- J. P. Sewell.
- E. C. Corn.
- C. W. Yates.
- W. H. Myers.
- J. C. Rieger.
- Weasley A. Smith.
- W. B. Wilson.
- J. B. Moore.
- Maek L. Wyatt.
- Sam Crowther.
- R. P. Smith.
- Jno. R. Robertson, Jr.
- E. F. Brown.
- C. C. Kirkpatrick.
- C. E. Mays.
- T. F. Owen.
- A. A. Wynne.
- E. W. Walker.
- W. C. Kelley.
- S. R. Park.
- Wm H. Martin.
- And others.

## WRIGHT BREAKS ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS BY FAR



THE WRIGHT AIRSHIP.

Berlin, Sept. 30.—In the presence of the Empress of Germany, Prince Oscar and a gathering of other members of the royalty, Orville Wright, the famous aeronaut, broke all records hitherto attained for heights above the earth's surface in an aeroplane, reaching an elevation of 893 feet with small trouble. The machine worked in the best possible manner and the beholders were struck with admiration for the man who soars at will in the elements.

### PEARY'S SHIP

Arrives in New York Ready to Participate in Parade.

New York, Sept. 30.—Peary's ship, Roosevelt, arrived in New York Thursday to take part in the naval parade Friday. The commander's ship will be one of the most conspicuous in the parade and great care is being taken to have attractive decorations for it. It has not been ascertained that Peary himself will be in the parade, but he is expected to arrive in time to do so.

### FAST TRAIN.

Rock Island to Put On New Service Between Kansas City and Ft. Worth.

Kansas City, Sept. 30.—Officials of the Rock Island announce that a new fast train, composed entirely of steel cars, will be put on between this city and Fort Worth, November 1.

This important move will cut down the time made between these two cities by at least four hours.

## BRYAN'S REASON FOR REFUSAL TO DEBATE SUBJECT

Lincoln, Sept. 30.—Thursday William Jennings Bryan gave out a partial reason why he thinks the proposed joint discussion with Senator J. W. Bailey in Atlanta, Ga., will be a bad incident.

"Such an action would divert the minds of the people from the main issue to individuals," said the Commoner.

After Mr. Bryan's speech at El Paso on the tariff question a few days ago, some of the senator's friends urged a joint discussion on the question at some suitable location. The proposal was made to Mr. Bryan Wednesday, but he declined to make any statement as regards the debate, only to say that he thinks it will be objectionable to the people.

### CROPS.

Reports From Oklahoma Very Discouraging.

Toledo, O., Sept. 30.—An expert estimates the corn crop of Oklahoma for the month of October to be only 55 per cent of a regular crop, and cotton 54 per cent.

The short crops of this season are due in the main to the protracted drouth extending over the major portion of the state. Rain has not fallen in any considerable quantity for several months and the crops have been virtually burnt up.

### PROPER.

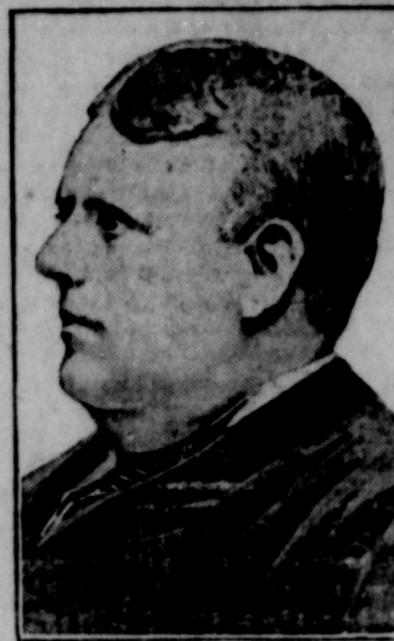
Secretary of War Dickinson Says Grant is Not to Be Canned.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Secretary of War Dickinson comes out in a statement in which he maintains that it is perfectly proper that General Frederick Grant wore full uniform in the temperance parade recently pulled off in Chicago.

Considerable criticism was aroused in Chicago about General Grant's action in wearing the uniform and it went even so far as to result in a complaint to the war department.

### Complete Trip.

New York, Sept. 30.—The Mauretania, the largest liner afloat, completed a trip from Daunt's Rock to Ambrose Channel in exactly four days, ten hours and fifty-one minutes. This is forty-four minutes faster than the trip has ever been made before.



JOHN L. GRIFFITHS.

As United States consul general at Liverpool, John L. Griffiths has been in line for a promotion to the position of consul general in London, left vacant by the resignation of Consul General Wynne. Mr. Griffiths' appointment to London is very popular with Americans in England.

## TAFT FAVORS SHIP SUBSIDY AND SAYS SO

IN SPEECH AT SEATTLE PRESIDENT COMES OUT AND MAKES FLAT-FOOTED STATEMENT.

## VISITS THE FAIR GETS MANY GIFTS

Everybody Wants to Give Him Something and He is Equally as Anxious to Receive—Initiated.

Seattle, Sept. 30.—In a speech here today President Taft came out flat-footed for ship subsidy. The president believes in lowering of commercial rates as regards the subsidy of foreign enterprise.

"This is an important question, but it is not a subject to which the coming session of congress can devote much time," said Mr. Taft in an after dinner speech.

He favors the government of Alaska by a bureau. The government is of a substantial nature, but it is under a more specific connection by bureau, as the president believes.

During the day the president visited the fair and was loaded down with gifts. The people were lined up and each one seemed anxious to give him something. During the afternoon features he paused long enough to be initiated into the Arctic Brotherhood.

## NEPTUNE IS CHRISTENED BY DUCHESS

Portsmouth, Sept. 30.—The Neptune, the largest warship ever constructed in the history of the world, was today launched from its moorings in the ship docks of this city.

Considerable ceremony attended the occasion. The Duchess of Albany christened the big fighting machine.

### Taft Party.

St. Louis, Sept. 30.—James Bryce, the British ambassador, was invited today to accompany the Taft party as far as New Orleans October 25, and it is extremely probable that he will accept.

## KIDS IN SAFE KEEPING FOR SUM OF DIME

INNOVATION PROPOSED IN ORDER THAT MOTHERS MAY ENJOY THEMSELVES AT FAIR.

## BAPTIST LADIES WILL CONDUCT A NURSERY

Children in Countless Numbers Will Be Taken Care of, Entertained, Etc., While Mothers Attend the Races.

Having advanced the idea of having a nursery—a real nursery for babies—out at the fair this year, A. D. West is making every effort to get the Baptist ladies to take charge of the affair and carry it through.

"The idea in a nutshell is this," stated Col. West. "We want to secure a place where the babies brought out to the grounds by their parents may be left with perfect safety—a place where they will be cared for as tenderly as if they were in their mothers' arms."

"No greater inconvenience is endured by the attendants of the races than to have to look after a baby. The ladies will be allowed to charge the nominal sum of ten cents for keeping the child, and they will net quite a neat sum if they take it up. The Baptist ladies are considering the matter at present and in all probability they will accept the offer of the fair association."

"Imagine yourself, excited as could be, at the finish of a nerve-tearing race, to find that baby is trying to elope to other parts in the throng, to hand your purse over to a willing stranger who is sitting in immediate adjacency, or doing something else childish and playful but annoying withal. Then again, the question of the squalling baby will be eliminated."

"This is done in many of the large cities, and, if the ladies take charge of the affair as is expected, the kids will be safe as could be wished."

"All kinds of booths from which every conceivable thing in the eating line will be served are going up out at the grounds and the pink lemonade man will also be in his glory."

"Horses—and then more horses. No excitement is occasioned nowadays by the advent of a horse that has broken a world's record some time in the past. We just have 'passels' of them."

## SEVERE LOSS TO CORN CROP

DAMAGE IN MEXICO SAID TO HAVE REACHED \$20,000,000.

## GOLD WEATHER CAUSE

Temperature Said to Be the Lowest for This Time of the Year Experienced Since Winter of 1880.

Mexico City, Sept. 30.—It is estimated that the corn crop of this country has suffered an injury amounting to at least \$20,000,000 in cold cash as a result of the unprecedented cold weather that is prevailing.

Old timers assert that it is the coldest seen in this city since the winter of 1850.

THE SAN ANGELO PRESS-NEWS.

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FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1909.

THE EMPIRE STATE.

Much has been written about the state of Texas, yet there is more to say than has ever been said and more to say than the imagination of man can form from the most extravagant terms of the English language.

Just so sure as Texas has had the greatest past of them all, just so sure will she have the greatest future of them all. Rapidly she is taking away from York state the title of Empire state, yet forever will she be the Lone Star state, for never will be forgotten the one single star that floated over the first free Texas.

The Lone Star state will she be as long as the memory of man shall endure.

One cannot think of the past of Texas without a feeling of pride; neither can we think of the future of its possibilities without a feeling of awe and wonder. What is in store for her the far-seeing minds can not even approximate.

First in area, as large as the smallest thirteen states of the Union, first in cotton, first in cattle, second in farmers, third in value of productions, fourth in population, first in immigration and first in possibilities. No country on earth has had the past as she and none on earth will have the future that is knocking right now at her door.

From all over the world people are flocking to the states. Texas gets some of these through the southern ports direct, and best of all, Texas is getting a migration that other states do not get. The raw immigrants of the Eastern world are flocking into the northern states and are crowding out the best class of farmers and homeseekers and causing them to try other fields, and they are coming into Texas, therefore it is no exaggeration to say that Texas is getting by far the most desirable citizens added and multiplied to her by this movement.

About one-fifth as many are coming into Texas each year as are reaching our shores from all parts of the world. Not the same immigrants, but the better class, as stated above. Two hundred thousand of homeseekers were brought into Texas during the last twelve months and of that number who settled here at least one-half sought the coast country or the southern part of the state, and of that number the southwestern part of the state, of which San Angelo is the queen city, has received nearly one-half.

From all over are coming the most desirable citizens, the men of business experience and of money, the successes in life and Texas is welcoming them in old fashioned style.

Texas, the coming, after struggling for years with the wily, bloodthirsty Indian and the treacherous, cruel Mexicans, has ascended from the wild and untamed ways to the pinnacle of success and soon will take the place of the top. There is nothing to stop her.

With an expanse of undeveloped territory as large as California, with prices that have not yet outgrown the pocket of the small man, small prices and great possibilities, with climate and soil and with not a single drawback, the better judgment of the man looking for a location tells him only Texas.

The big ditch points in a line due north to the San Angelo country and when that is brought in as the crowning accomplishment of the century all the commerce of the world will be brought to the southern coast and Texas will be more than her share.

When the density of population reaches that of New York, Texas will not only dominate the world commercially, but she will be the arbiter of politics and the maker of parties. By that time the two parties will be about evenly divided in Texas, if the present ratio keeps up, and on her plains where once the bloody battles of war were fought against the Indians and Mexicans will be fought some of the most stupendous political battles the world has ever witnessed.

HELP THE DAUGHTERS.

According to a recent decision handed down by the directors of the fair and carnival association, the local Daughters of the Confederacy have been granted the privilege of erecting a tent, amply supplied with chairs and cots, to suitably entertain the old Confederate veterans during the fair.

The work of the Daughters has ever been a noble one. It is largely to the fact that a great number of the Daughters, whose own hair may now be assuming the hue of the undriven snow, remember the days when war spread its hideous wings over this great country. They likely remember when their fathers took the old musket down from its resting place over the entrance way and went forth to join the struggling cohorts of Lee, of Jackson, and a score of other heroes whose names will forever be enrolled upon the tablets of history as the grandest of their race. They remember the toils and privations of the South; the final failure of a cause that cost the lives of an infinite number of the backbone of the country, both north and south.

The ranks of these old veterans are rapidly thinning down until within a few passing years the last one of them will have passed over the river to reap a crown and an inheritance of everlasting blessedness.

Let each and every citizen of San Angelo lend his aid to the cause of the Daughters and see that the grizzled old veterans receive the heartiest entertainment that could be wished for. They have earned a right to rest and be waited upon in their declining years.

When the last of the veterans has made his exit to join the shadowy cohorts that bivouac the vale of mortality, when their tired and wearied hands are crossed in peace upon their breasts, then the most memorable and picturesque episode in history will have its closing scene. But legend lives for aye; and as long as the memory of brave and valiant deeds move a degenerating world to admiration will their names and deeds have record.

They fought for a cause which they thought was right. So did the North, but, while we of the South are willing to reverence their sacred dead as true men, as great men, still we must reserve the privilege to sublimate ours; to wreath a garland of glory that memory can only make more sublime as the years roll on.

Our ancestors fought and bled for the old South. With Lee and Jackson they faced the glittering bayonets of Grant and Sherman, and foiled the efforts of the Napoleon of the North for years. But years bring a softer feeling into the hearts of the generation that has gained ascendancy nowadays, and the North and South are brothers, as they should always have been. The bloody civil combat resulted only in a strengthening of the bonds that drew the two sections of the country together into an inseparable union.

No grander tribute to the fighting qualities of the defenders of the South was ever paid than by General Winfield Scott, one time commander of the Northern forces in their onslaught on Richmond. It is an old story, but it loses none of its delightful frankness by repetition. A personal friend accosted the general with the remark: "How is it that you do not march boldly into Richmond, you who went into Mexico City with such remarkable ease?" "Well, you see, my friend, it is this way," declared the general: "It's the very men that carried me into Mexico City that are keeping me out of Richmond."

Lend every aid to the cause of the Daughters and see that the old boys have a time such as they have not enjoyed since they drove their way through the Northern bayonets at Bull Run.

San Angelo never turns a good thing down. That's why this city it outclassing all others in this section of the state.

All eyes are on San Angelo. The manner in which the big railroad systems are rushing to get into this territory is attracting the attention of every state in the Union.

Poor old Dallas is on the verge of a water panic. The supply is expected to last only ten days longer. Mayor Hay has called a meeting of the citizens for the purpose of adopting some means of remedying matters if such can be done.

Because the city council has refused to grant the use of the streets to attractions, the directors of the Brownwood fair announce that the annual fall entertainment is to be called off this year. Well, San Angelo is sorry that these Brownwood people are cutting each other's throats in such a manner, but if the fair must be called off, just board the train and come to San Angelo for our fair. You will see enough to make you forget all about your troubles at home.

Fall Corns

Corns can be more readily cured now than in midwinter. Heavy shoes aggravate and enlarge corns and the corn is more dry and hard than at this season.

We have for several years made a corn cure that cures. We call it CONCHO CORN CURE. We have said little about it, but it has been curing corns and increasing the demand for itself right along. We believe it deserves mention and a wider chance of usefulness. If you have a corn or corns, use this remedy now and be rid of them. Price 15 Cents.

Concho Drug Store

STEAMBOAT HISTORY.

Related in New Jersey, Where Livingston's Polacca Was Tried.

Belleville, N. J., Oct. 3.—A boat that was built in this township churned the waters of the Passaic river nine years before Fulton's Clermont ran. Every part of the boat, known as the Polacca, a 60-foot craft with a 20-foot cylinder and 2-foot stroke, was built in this town. It was not entirely pleasing to the owner, Robert Livingston, Chancellor of the state of New York, who after a few years more of experimenting became Fulton's associate and urged him on with the construction of the Clermont.

Along the Second river, near the old Hendricks copper mill, can be seen the remains of the old waterwheel of the machine shop where the Polacca was built. The owner of the shop was Nicholas I. Roosevelt, an ancestor of Theodore Roosevelt. He supervised construction and had as pattern makers for the craft John Hewitt, father of former Mayor A. S. Hewitt of New York, whose wife was a daughter of Peter Cooper, who built the first steam locomotive engine in this country. Nicholas Roosevelt also built the first steamboat to ply in Western waters. It was the New Orleans, which sailed from Pittsburgh up the Monongahela river in 1811. Robert Fulton was the principal designer of the craft.

Butter Nut Bread, City Bakery.

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

(Seal) 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 1-8

The Benefits of Modern Plumbing

One of the most generally approved ideas of modern plumbing is that of installing one-piece lavatories, supplied with hot and cold running water, in the sleeping apartments and dressing chambers of the individual members of the household.

At first thought this idea may appear to be luxurious to some persons but when its benefits are made apparent, it will be found necessary to modern living. One-piece lavatories throughout the home are in the first place, a mark of refinement—second, they direct constant attention to the toilet and promote cleanliness—third, they avoid the inconvenience of having to dress in order to reach the bathroom, possibly to find it already occupied.



Call, write or phone for a copy of booklet "Modern Lavatories" which shows the complete line of "Standard" One-piece Lavatories, with approximate prices in detail. There are none as good.

Now is the time to get your Stoves put in and we have the largest and most complete stock to select from. Get ready for your visitors during the Fair, these mornings are getting chilly.

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202 Chadbourne St.

## BROWNWOOD FINDS ITSELF BACK NUMBER

Brownwood is all worked up over the railroad situation in San Angelo, and the Bulletin, being the first to realize that Brownwood is almost hopelessly lost, has the following to say: "The Bulletin is not an alarmist and does not wish to be regarded as pessimistic, but it believes that Brownwood business men as a whole do not realize the fact that the town is gradually being encompassed by railroads that are going to sap the life blood of the town and destroy in great measure the property values, unless something be done, and done quickly, to take advantage of all this railroad building movement. The activity of the roads and the development of the country can be turned to Brownwood's good, but it has to be turned and a great effort has to be made to do it. Unless it is done the town is certain to sink into the life of an obscure railroad junction point. There is no use to say that Brownwood's growth has been such that it must continue or that it is of sufficient importance to be carried forward by its own impetus. Larger towns and better towns all over this country have become habitats of bats and owls because they have felt secure in their growth. Here is the situation. The Santa Fe is building across from Lometa through San Saba and Richland Springs to Brady and from there may possibly go on to the southwest, the result being to cut off from Brownwood every bit of the trade from across the Colorado river in that direction. The Frisco has submitted a proposition to extend into San Angelo from the south, presumably from Brady. This cuts off all the trade across the river to the southwest. The Miles and Patin Rock road is going to push its way towards Llano, edging in a little closer towards Brownwood's old trade territory. It may also go into Brady. Surveyors are out this week on a line from Coleman to Brady, and right of way has been obtained for this line to within seven miles of Brady. This road, if built, will run through the Rockwood country and cut off all that Home Creek and Trickham trade that has always come to this town. There has been some delay in negotiations, but it is reported that work will begin on the road from Eastland to Rising Star by the fifteenth of October. This leaves to Brownwood the Rising Star business and a large part of the business about May. The Abilene people are at work on a road across from Abilene to Rising Star and say they will build it. This cuts down the territory to the northwest. If these roads are all built, and most of them will undoubtedly be built, Brownwood's retail trade territory will be limited to within a few miles of the town in every direction, and its wholesale business will also be largely circumscribed by its accessibility to other markets. Towns that can be directly reached by Brownwood will always be feeders for this town, provided it is large enough and strong enough to hold the business. Those that are on other lines and that can be reached more easily from other large towns will become patrons of those other towns. The only thing Brownwood can do to hold its prestige is to get busy at once in the matter of building more railroads. Two lines of road, would place this town where no other town in all this part of Texas with a dozen roads could ever have an advantage over it in shipping matters. One of those would be a north and south line reaching as far north as the Texas & Pacific and as far south at least as a junction point with the Santa Fe's Lometa branch, say to Richland Springs or San Saba. The other line is a road from the east, preferably from Waco, through Hamilton, taking a southwesterly course from Brownwood, through the coal country on the Colorado river and to a junction with the roads mentioned as heading in that direction. These roads will maintain Brownwood's commercial supremacy, something that can not be done without them. It remains to be seen whether Brownwood will become awakened to this necessity that confronts the town or whether it will sit supinely still and see other towns profit by its lack of progressiveness. Whatever is done should be done quickly."

**POLICE BREAK UP ARMY.**  
New Salvation Army Band sent to Workhouse in Pittsburg.  
Pittsburg, Sept. 30.—An independ-

ent Salvation Army movement, started in the slums of the "Hill" district four weeks ago, collapsed when the police raided the "God's True Mission Army" headquarters, arrested the general and colonel in charge and turned Capt. Nellie Macker and Lieutenant Annie Mears over to the jail matron in a starving condition.

The women admitted that they had lived on crusts and water for nearly a week. The police had stopped them from begging, the city authorities having refused "General" J. H. D. Skirkey, the head of the organization a permit to solicit subscriptions.

The squalor revealed at the headquarters, where all the "staff" of the army had common quarters, was almost unbelievable.

Skirkey was sent to the workhouse for thirty days. His colonel was held for a further hearing.

At the "army" headquarters thousands of printed tracts were found ready for distribution. They were confiscated by the police.

## CALVIN LIKES OUTLOOK TALKS OF PROSPERITY

Los Angeles, Sept. 30.—I do not anticipate any change in the present management nor any deviation from the policy of the past in the operation of the Southern Pacific as a result of Mr. Harriman's death," said E. E. Calvin. He had been asked whether he was to become president of the road.

Mr. Calvin is vice president and general manager of the Southern Pacific, and is now its acting head. He spent several hours in Los Angeles en route to Tucson. It is his first inspection trip since he was operated upon. He looked remarkably well, and declared himself in much better health than prior to his recent illness. He was accompanied by General Superintendent Platt.

"Prosperity reigns throughout the state," said the official. "Crops are large and prices at the top notch. This too, the irrigation projects going on, involving the expenditure of large sums, will greatly add to the state's wealth and output."

"The Southern Pacific is spending many millions upon the betterment of existing lines, in new equipment and in reconstruction. The most important of the new lines from the viewpoint of Los Angeles, is the Mojave-Keeler branch, 100 miles of which has been completed. This road was built to accommodate the aqueduct, but as soon as that project is out of the way it will be reconstructed, put in first-class shape for main line traffic, and will then form the direct route for business between Los Angeles and the east. The branch will connect at Hazen with the main line, operated as a part of the Oregon Short Line. From Hazen we have a branch to Keeler, which is standardized to Tonopah Junction, 137 miles. From that point to Keeler, 150 miles, it is narrow gauge, but will be widened. By this means we will gain another route over the White Mountain divide that will cut off 160 miles and reduce grades from 2.2 to approximately 1 per cent."

Mr. Calvin said he did not know when a successor to the late Mr. Harriman would be chosen.

### NEW CARS.

Shipment, Long Delayed, at Last Reaches City.

About 10 p. m. Thursday the new street cars for the San Angelo Street Railway company arrived and are now ready to be put on the rails. These cars are modern and up-to-date. In a few days the streets will be reverberating the sounds of the cars running up and down the public highways, hauling the merry people from one end of the city to the other.

For a long time the people have been patiently waiting the arrival of the new cars, but that will be the case no more—they are here, ready for business. The old green car No. 101 has had a monopoly on things for several days, but it will have to take to the tall timber in a short while. The new ones are pretty and will take the fanciful eye of the public and old Greeny will be a little lonely.

The track is in ship-shape to the fair grounds, but the trolley wire is to be worked on a little yet before service of transportation can be had to the grounds. In a day or so longer the wire will be ready and then "we're off to the races."

After being here two days on business and in Sterling City for the same purpose, R. L. Talbert of Ft. Worth, returned to his home Thursday.

# The North Pole

Was discovered by a man who had a Howard Watch in his pocket to record the time of the event.



HOWARD watch is the finest practical watch in the world for the man who does things. Peary found the HOWARD absolutely accurate in the extreme cold and hard traveling of his dash for the Pole. Let us show you this distinctive watch—\$35 to \$45, price fixed by printed ticket.

We sell Howard Watches and we also sell Elgin, Waltham, Hamilton, Rockford. When you buy a Watch from Roberts' our name is a guarantee but we sign up if you want it. People who are particular about time should always trade at

## Roberts' The Jewelers

R. E. SCOTT F. O. KIRBY

### SCOTT & KIRBY ARCHITECTS

Office 106 1-2 Chadbourne St, over City Drug Store. Phone 933

We Erect and Repair

### Windmills

Gasoline Engines  
Pumps

And do all kinds of

### Machine Shop

Repair Work.  
Pipe Work a Specialty

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

### 3-B Electric Co.

The Old Reliable Electricians

Want to do your work Telephone 640

### Herman Hagelstein TINNER

Fine Repairs and Setting Stoves  
224 Oaks St. Telephone 909

### Wiggins & Gorman Dentists

Office Over San Angelo Nat Bank. Telephone No. 108

### Every Careful Spender

Will appreciate the values we are able to offer in all the different branches of Jewelry needs. These aren't now and again advantages either. We are able to please our customers in nearly every thing. For many reasons we are able to do this. The person who practices buying, where he can be assured he pays for the articles as represented, will find that place

### At Heald's Jeweler

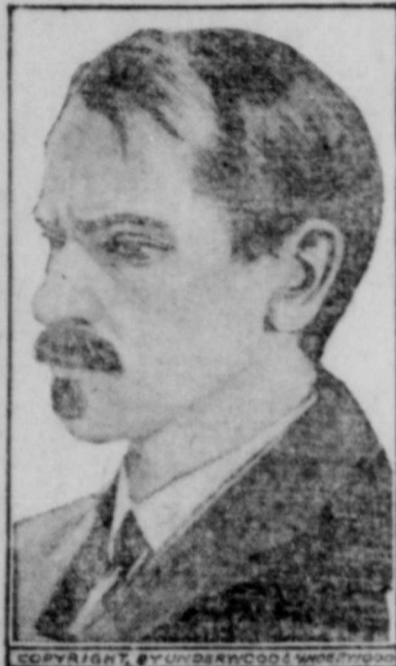
### James D. Brooks, M. D.

Specialist in mental and nervous diseases and rheumatism. Office hours 9 to 12—1 to 6. Phone: Office 798 or 794; residence 668. Office over Western National Bank.

Today is the first day of October. Start your Grocery bill with the oldest and best House. Telephones 24 or 319. One month's feasting on pure food Groceries with our kind of service is why every month shows a larger list of satisfied customers.

# The J. B. TAYLOR Grocery

## HOW CURTISS RODE FIRST MOTORCYCLE



GLENN H. CURTISS.

New York, Sept. 30.—How Glenn H. Curtiss, who recently set a world's record for the fastest time made in an aeroplane, rode his first motorcycle is a story his friends find interesting.

During the popularity of the bicycle Curtiss conceived the idea of putting a motor on his wheel to help him climb the hills. He had a heavy bicycle built, then cut the frame in two and attached a motor of his own design. In order to try it out he took his new vehicle to Cold Springs, a hamlet not far from Hammondsport, N. Y., his home, where he had a friend who kept a small machine shop. With the assistance of the mechanic Curtiss mounted his contraption.

The cumbersome machine was taken out into the highway and its nose pointed toward Hammondsport and the engine set going. The engine installed by Curtiss was of seven-horse power and crudely put together. It had the fault of unbridled energy.

When it was set going there was no way to stop it or regulate its speed. Curtiss had barely attained his balance on the saddle when the thing shot down the road at high speed. Realizing his position, Curtiss steered along the middle of the road and hoped for the best.

He sped along the road, cut across the inlet of Lake Keuka, in over the road through the town of Urbana, and finally came to a halt on the hills overlooking Keuka landing. As luck would have it the ride ended without accident. Curtiss profited by the experience and kept on experimenting until he made a motorcycle that beat the world's record.

On January 23, 1907, at Ormond Beach, Fla., Curtiss set the present record for a mile by covering that distance in 46 1-2 seconds. But the next day, in a specially built motorcycle with a 40-horse power eight cylinder engine he traveled a mile at the greatest speed that has ever been accomplished by any human being, doing the mile in 26 1-2 seconds. The latter record was unofficial, however, as now he wears the laurels for the fastest time made in an aeroplane. At Reims Curtiss won the international trophy by flying two rounds of the aviation arena, a distance of twelve miles, in 15 minutes, 56 3-5 seconds.

The aeroplane, Golden Flier, owned by the Aeronautic Exhibition company of New York, concluded a two weeks' engagement at Toronto, Canada. On account of high winds only a few short flights were made over Lake Ontario. The machine will go from there to Syracuse.

Cortlandt Field Bishop, president of the Aero club of America, who has been in Europe for several months attending the various aviation meets, will return to America October 16.

Robert J. Collier will place in charge of the Aero club of America a gold trophy of the value of \$5000, to be designed by one of the leading sculptors, for competition of heavier than air machines, to be accompanied with a cash prize of \$2500.

Each of the two distinct biplanes measures thirty feet in width by six feet in depth and they are arranged in tandem eighteen feet apart, totaling a supporting surface of 729 square feet. The angle of incidence of the entire surface can be regulated from the operator's seat, thus serving for ascending and descending. No other steering device is used, with the exception of a rear rudder. The single propeller is between the two sets of biplanes, where the main weight is carried as well. The propeller is driven by a 40 horse-power motor suspended on its own shaft. This pendulum, not requiring any extra weight, controls the automatic balance of the aeroplane and serves as well in absorbing all the vibrations of the machine while the motor is operating.

The Herring-Curtiss aeroplane purchased by S. P. Warner is said to be complete in the Hammondsport factory. The machine will be shipped to Mineola, L. I., where Curtiss will instruct Warner in its use.

We handle farm, ranch and city property. We are exclusive agents in San Angelo and Tom Green county for land department of K. C. M. & O. Ry. Co. J. A. Williams & Co.

R. S. Armstrong of Grayson county, has been here looking over the country with the intention of buying some property. Mr. Armstrong is well pleased with this part of the West.

J. T. Paine of Menardville, Madison county, has been here several days on private business. Mr. Paine is sheriff of that county and has been for a great many years. He has been looking over this country very closely for several years.

### Model Steam Laundry

Quick Service  
Work Guaranteed  
Wagons Always on the Go.  
Phone 669

### Model Steam Laundry



Mellow Blossom Whiskey celebrated Morlein Beer, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Arch Light Saloon  
T. H. McCLOSKEY, Prop.

**Chadbourne Street Lot.**  
Armstrong & Stewart sold a Chadbourne street lot Thursday to Jno. R. Dunn and W. H. Meyers for \$3,000. The lot is on the north end and a little south of Paul's livery stable.

Don't fail to see the Ku Klux Klan tonight at the Yale.

Butter Nut Bread, City Bakery.

Out at the fair this year the automobile races will have more prominence than ever before. Several owners have signified their intention of entering and the track daily sees many trying out their machines.

Since the automobile was first invented its primal importance has been in races, and amazing time has been made upon it. Some of the racers this year's promise to exceed the speed of the autos.

**E. McIVER ROSS ARCHITECT**  
Room 14, Henderson Roberts Bldg., P. O. Box 441, San Angelo

**BALFANZ FUEL CO.**  
Let Us Keep You Warm  
McAlester Fancy Lump Coal Wood of all kinds  
Telephone 426 303 N. Chadbourne St.

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

**Max Pantel & Company**  
Staple and Fancy Groceries  
And Grain, Country Produce  
Bought and Sold  
Telephone 394. 26 E. Concho Ave. SAN ANGELO TEX.

**Joseph Spence, Jr., Abstract Co**  
A. W. ARMSTRONG, Manager.  
118 Chadbourne Street. "ACCURACY" OUR MOTTO

**SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES**  
The Pioneer Drug Store  
Opposite the Post Office  
The Depository for all State School Text Books  
We handle all kinds of School Books, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Drawing Paper and Books, Composition Books, Colored Pencils, Blackboard Cloth and Slating and everything required in the school room.  
THE PIONEER DRUG STORE  
Phone 60 Opposite the Post Office



### The Howard Watch

With 60 year's reputation for the finest Watch made in America back of it, is the oldest, yet the MOST MODERN WATCH. Read what all the leading Magazines have to say about it. Ask some old-timer how he likes his "Howard." We have them to show you from **\$35.00 to \$150.00**

**H. D. LEFFEL, Jeweler**  
The Tiffany of San Angelo

**San Angelo Fuel Co.**  
Wood and Coal  
C. H. RUST, Prop.  
Yard Phone 19 Office 910

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

**Baggage & Household Goods**  
transferred. will be glad to wait on you. My wagon meets trains.  
R. B. AUSTIN  
Residence Phone 741. Office Phone 54

**We Must Make Room**  
For our New Goods now arriving, so you can get good bargains in

**New and Second-hand Goods...**  
First Come, First Served. : : : : :

**C. R. Fox & Co.**  
Phone 493 106N, Chadbourne

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Successor to ROWAN & JONES  
WOOD & COAL  
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**ED ROSE WATER**  
Registered Jersey Bull  
It costs no more to raise good stock  
Chas. Farquhar  
Depot Livery Stable--Phone 783

**Fulton Market**  
The Best Meats in the City. We fatten our own Stock  
Phone 256 Bear regard Ave.

For feedstuff see Neeley Bros. Deliver to any part of the city.

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Waller, Shaw and Field**  
ARCHITECTS  
Shupert Building

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

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

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

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

# MUST HAVE ALL OF BONUS IF CONTRACT GOES

COMMITTEE WILL NOT SIGN WITH COL. JONES UNTIL CITIZENS HAVE SUBSCRIBED TOTAL.

## NEW PROPOSITION BEFORE MEETING

CITIZENS OF SAN ANGELO WILLING TO DO ANYTHING IN ORDER TO SECURE MORE RAILROADS—PROGRESSIVE.

Although Col. Morgan Jones does not require the raising of a bonus of \$100,000 before he builds in from Ballinger, the local soliciting committee announces that it will not sign a contract with Col. Jones until the entire amount is on hand.

"Col. Jones asks \$60,000 and right of way for the Ballinger extension," said Judge Wynn Thursday night. "However, there is no telling just how soon he will want to build out of San Angelo to the west, and the committee will not enter into any agreement until we have enough money pledged to carry the whole scheme through."

### Mass Meeting.

No, it was not a crowd of mad men that assembled at the Yale theater Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock. It was simply the citizens of San Angelo putting the finishing touches on to the Morgan Jones proposition, and assuring San Angelo of another big trunk line. The meeting was called together really and truly to gain a unanimous acceptance of the Jones proposition, altered to make it read that San Angelo will not have to pay out more than \$60,000 and right of way unless Mr. Jones builds out of the city. In the original offer it was stated that the \$75,000 cash bonus was to assure the city of securing the extension, and Mr. Jones, owing to certain conditions that have arisen in the past few days, does not wish to be bound to a consideration, and the \$75,000 will not be required until he does start an extension.

Judge T. C. Wynn opened the meeting and M. B. Pulliam was elected chairman. Judge Wynn then stated the situation clearly and concisely. In substance he said: "The Morgan Jones proposition is the same as it always has been—the extra \$15,000 was to provide one mile of track in Mr. Jones' extension. It was agreed in the beginning that he should get \$75,000 as a cash bonus, right of way from the county line and terminal facilities. The \$15,000 was to be forthcoming when he moved out west or south. Several matters coming up have probably changed Mr. Jones' intention of building south and he may now possibly intend going west."

Speeches were made and the audience was aroused to a pitch of great excitement. It was easily to be seen that San Angelo is not to deny Mor-

gan Jones what he asks. When the final question as to whether or not the citizens wish to accept the Morgan Jones proposition in its revised form was put it carried unanimously and amid the greatest possible enthusiasm. Another chapter in the history of railroad building of San Angelo has practically been closed and the citizens have just cause to rejoice.

### BASEBALL RESULTS

**National League.**  
(First) New York, 6; Pittsburg, 2.  
(Second) New York, 1; Pittsburg, 9.  
**American League.**  
St. Louis-New York, tie, 4-4, called.  
Detroit, 7; Boston, 5.  
(First) Chicago, 8; Philadelphia, 3.  
(Second) Chicago, 6; Philadelphia, 4.

For feed stuff see Neely Bros. We deliver to any part of the city.

S. C. Thomas of Amarillo, has been here on business several days. He left for Temple Thursday.

See the great Irish Comedy at the Yale.

Phone 784, local agents for K. C., M. & O. Ry Co. J. A. Williams & Co.

## TRAINS RUNNING ALL ARE HAPPY

LARGE CROWD GREET'S FIRST THROUGH ORIENT PASSENGER.

## ALTUS LOCAL IS LATE

Reaches San Angelo Just Thirty Minutes Behind Time—Outgoing Express Leaves On Time.

Promptly at 6:30 o'clock Thursday morning the first north bound passenger over the Orient pulled out of this city. It carried two representative citizens of San Angelo as far as Bronte. They were W. B. Hunter and W. B. Mayes. This train was bound for Altus, Okla.

The incoming train from Altus, scheduled to arrive at 10:30 a. m., was thirty minutes late, but when it did get here a crowd of citizens had assembled on the platform and made the welkin ring with their wild huzzas.

At 6:40 o'clock Thursday afternoon the first train to go all the way through to Kansas City left. It carried quite a large load of San Angelo citizens, traveling men, etc.

### Married.

At 8:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Porter, in Angelo Heights, Miss Callie Deane Wellborn was united in marriage to Mr. Earl T. Moore. Rev. J. W. Howell performed the ceremony. Miss Wellborn is well known in the society set of San Angelo and has won many friends by her many traits, both lovable and of a social nature.

Mr. Moore has made a creditable showing for himself in business as well as in social circles of the city.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Paul Abstract & Title Company's report of real estate transfers recorded Sept. 30:  
A. A. Wynne et ux to Lee B. James, \$1100. Conveys W. 70 feet of lot 7, 8 and 9, in block 21, Angelo Heights addition.  
J. A. Cochran et ux to W. Davis Jones et al, \$8,000. Conveys E. 180 feet of block 10, Millspaugh addition.  
E. W. Loftin to M. Boland, \$2,200. Conveys lots 9, 10 and 11, in block 18, Miles addition.

Cut flowers, pot plants, ferns and palms at Nussbaumer Floral Co. Phone 233 or come and see them.

### Ready to Move.

Wylie & Allison, the big auto men who handle the Buick machine, are preparing to move into their new home, which will be located in the Riley & Hatton building, situated on East Concho, and which is now in course of completion.

This firm will handle only automobiles and auto supplies and will not run a garage in connection, as is the case with the majority of auto shops in the city. It will have on hand constantly a large number of swell Buicks of every horse power and every size and model.

### Notice.

All persons holding claims against the San Angelo public cotton yards are hereby given notice to present their claims by October 15. They are subject to forfeit after this date.  
W. B. WITHERS,  
Public Weigher.

### Back From Del Rio.

Clarence Webb is back in San Angelo after a trip to Del Rio, and expresses himself as highly pleased with the country.

"Crop prospects in that section are in fine shape," declared Mr. Webb. "As regards ranching, the range was never in better condition and the ranchers are stocking up with an eye to big profits during the winter season."

"And the people down there are preparing to come to the fair. It has certainly been well advertised and the people here are preparing to spend their money in the metropolis of the West."

### Neely Bros. buy hides.

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

### Mothers' Meeting.

The Mothers' prayer meeting at the Baptist church this afternoon at 4 o'clock promises to be one of the most interesting ever held in San Angelo. The young ladies and girls are urged by the mothers to attend this meeting.

### The Texas Wonder.

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

### New Mexico alfalfa hay. Neely Bros.

Walter Foreman is showing a neat silver plated cigarette holder sent him by his friend, Clark Fisher, of Galveston. He also sent him a supply of fine cigarettes.

### John T. Payne of Madisonville, Texas, sheriff of Madison county, is in the city on business. He is a friend of Dr. A. H. Speer and J. D. Holcomb.

## 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.

**PERSONAL.**  
Free to everybody. Admission free to T. W. Henning's new and second-hand store, at 19 East Beaugard avenue, the largest variety of new and second hand furniture and household goods in the city. oct 2

**FOR SALE.**  
For Sale.  
Steel range, Singer sewing machine, Edison Rotary mimeograph, Remington typewriter, lawn mower, portieres, rugs, cane bottom chairs. Call at 326 Preusser street. Frederick F. Wyatt. If

**FOR SALE—Cheap, two spans good young mules. Palmer Bros.**

**FOR SALE—Sorghum for feed. Palmer Bros.**

**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 Beaugard. Apply O. H. Black, Jordan Grocery company.**

**FOR SALE CHEAP—Good horse, buggy and harness. See Palmer Bros., 155 North Chadbourne. 3t**

**FOUND—Stock to Winchester rifle. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad. If**

**WANTED—Position as automobile driver; experienced. Now employed. Address P. O. box 708, San Angelo, Texas.**

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

**BRICK for sale. San Angelo Brick Manufacturing company.**

**FOR RENT.**  
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. 1t**

**WANTED.**  
WANTED—General agents to handle the best townsite proposition on earth. Rosser Townsite & Development Co., Plainview, Texas. 7t

**Two Girls Wanted**  
At Press-News office. Experience unnecessary.

**WANTED—Sweet milk and cream. San Angelo Ice Cream Co., phone 913. 1t**

**WANTED—Two good waiters. Apply Metropolitan Cafe.**

**Two Girls Wanted**  
At Press-News office. Experience unnecessary.

**WANTED—Good baker. Apply City Bakery.**

**LOST.**  
LOST—Small white and brown bird pup, near Santa Fe depot. Finder return to Press-News office and get reward. 1t

**IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING**

**WANT TO BUY ANYTHING REMEMBER YOU SEE THIS ADVERTISEMENT AND OTHER PEOPLE WILL SEE YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IF IT IS IN THE PRESS-NEWS. WE HAVE SOLD EVERYTHING FROM OLD BIRD CAGES TO HOUSES AND LOTS THROUGH THESE COLUMNS. LOOK FOR THE PRICES ON CLASSIFIED ADS.**

## International Fair

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Nov. 6 to 17, 1909

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

## Jim Kemp


Baggage and Passenger Transfer

PROMPTNESS AND COURTESY

Residence Phone : 825 Black  
Cab Stand Phone : 48

## \$25 To California

(Slightly higher from branch line points) via



"All the Way"

One Way Colonist Tickets on sale daily

SEPT. 15 TO OCT. 15, 1909

Tourist sleeper through to Los Angeles on train every Tuesday

Ask for our California booklets. They are free

For detail information see Santa Fe agent, or address

W. S. Keenan, G.P.A., Galveston

# Kilgore-Haydon-Holifield Co.

Wholesale and Retail

## HARDWARE

The People who put the Prices Down  
Carload Goods at Carload Prices  
A Word to the Wise---Visit Our Store

# Kilgore-Haydon-Holifield Co.

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?

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# The Mystery of The Yellow Room

By GASTON LEROUX

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## CHAPTER XXI.

### On the Watch.

**T**HE act, which staggered me, did not appear to affect Roulettable much. We returned to the room, and, without even referring to what we had seen, he gave me his final instructions for the night. First we were to go to dinner. After dinner I was to take my stand in the dark closet and wait there as long as it was necessary—to look out for what might happen.

"If you see anything before I do," he explained, "you must let me know. If the man gets into the 'right' gallery by any other way than the 'off turning' gallery you will see him before I shall, because you have a view along the whole length of the 'right' gallery, while I can only command a view of the 'off turning' gallery. All you need do to let me know is to undo the cord holding the curtain of the 'right' gallery window nearest to the dark closet. The curtain will fall of itself and immediately leave a square of shadow where previously there had been a square of light. To do this you need but stretch your hand out of the closet. I shall understand your signal perfectly."

"And then?"  
"Then you will see me coming round the corner of the 'off turning' gallery."  
"What am I to do then?"  
"You will immediately come toward me, behind the man, but I shall already be upon him and shall have seen his face."

I attempted a feeble smile.  
"Why do you smile? Well, you may smile while you have the chance, but I swear you'll have no time for that a few hours from now."  
"And if the man escapes?"  
"So much the better," said Roulettable coolly. "I don't want to capture him. He may take himself off any way he can. I will let him go—after I have seen his face. That's all I want. I shall know afterward what to do, so that as far as Mlle. Stangerson is concerned he shall be dead to her even though he continues to live. If I took him alive Mlle. Stangerson and Robert Darzac would perhaps never forgive me. And I wish to retain their good will and respect."

"Seeing, as I have just now seen, Mlle. Stangerson pour a narcotic into her father's glass, so that he might not be awake to interrupt the conversation she is going to have with her assailant, you can imagine she would not be grateful to me if I brought the man of the yellow room and the inexplicable gallery bound and gagged to her father. I realize now that if I am to save the unhappy lady I must silence the man and not capture him. To kill a human being is no small thing. Besides, that's not my business unless the man himself makes it my business. On the other hand, to render him forever silent without the lady's assent and confidence is to act on one's own initiative and assume a knowledge of everything with nothing for a basis. Fortunately, my friend, I have guessed—no, I have reasoned it all out. All that I ask of the man who is coming tonight is to bring me his face so that it may enter—"

"Into the circle?"  
"Exactly! And his face won't surprise me!"  
"But I thought you saw his face on the night when you sprang into the chamber?"  
"Only imperfectly. The candle was on the floor, and his beard—"  
"Will he wear his beard this evening?"  
"I think I can say for certain that he will. But the gallery is light and now I know—or at least my brain knows—and my eyes will see."  
"If we are here only to see him and let him escape, why are we armed?"  
"Because, if the man of the yellow room and the inexplicable gallery knows that I know, he is capable of doing anything! We should then have to defend ourselves."

"And you are sure he will come tonight?"  
"As sure as that you are standing there! This morning, at half past 10 o'clock, Mlle. Stangerson, in the cleverest way in the world, arranged to have no nurses tonight. She gave them leave of absence for twenty-four hours, under some plausible pretext, and did not desire anybody to be with her but her father, while they are away. Her father, who is to sleep in the boudoir, has gladly consented to the arrangement. Darzac's departure and what he told me, as well as the extraordinary precautions Mlle. Stangerson is taking to be alone tonight, leaves me no room for doubt. She has prepared the way for the coming of the man whom Darzac dreads."

"And what we saw her do was done to send her father to sleep?"  
"Yes."  
"Then there are but two of us for tonight's work?"  
"Four; the concierge and his wife will watch at all hazards. I don't set much value on them before, but the

concierge may be useful after, if there's to be any killing!"  
"Then you think there may be?"  
"If he wishes it."  
"Why haven't you brought in Daddy Jacques? Have you made no use of him today?"  
"No," replied Roulettable sharply. I kept silence for awhile; then, anxious to know his thoughts, I asked him point blank:  
"Why not tell Arthur Rance? He may be of great assistance to us?"  
"Oh," said Roulettable crossly, "then you want to let everybody into Mlle. Stangerson's secrets? Come, let us go to dinner. It is time. This evening we dine in Frederic Larsan's room—at least if he is not on the heels of Darzac. He sticks to him like a leech. But, anyhow, if he is not there now I am quite sure he will be tonight. He's the one I am going to knock over!"

At this moment we heard a noise in the room near us.  
"It must be he," said Roulettable. "I forgot to ask you," I said, "if we are to make any allusion to tonight's business when we are with this policeman. I take it we are not. Is that so?"  
"Evidently. We are going to operate alone, on our own personal account."

"So that all the glory will be ours?" Roulettable laughed.  
We dined with Frederic Larsan in his room. He told us he had just come in and invited us to be seated at table. We ate our dinner in the best of humors, and I had no difficulty in appreciating the feelings of certainty which both Roulettable and Larsan felt. Roulettable told the great Fred that I had come on a chance visit and that he had asked me to stay and help him in the heavy batch of writing he had to get through for the Epoque. I was going back to Paris, he said, by the 11 o'clock train, taking his copy, which took a story form, recounting the principal episodes in the mysteries of the Glandier. Larsan smiled at the explanation like a man who was not fooled and politely refrained from making the slightest remark on matters which did not concern him.

With infinite precautions as to the words they used and even as to the tones of their voices, Larsan and Roulettable discussed for a long time Mr. Arthur Rance's appearance at the chateau and his post in America, about which they expressed a desire to know more, at any rate so far as his relations with the Stangersons. At one time Larsan, who appeared to me to be unwell, said, with an effort:  
"I think, M. Roulettable, that we've got much more to do at the Glandier and that we shouldn't sleep here many more nights."

"I think so, too, M. Fred."  
"Then you think the conclusion of the matter has been reached?"  
"I think, indeed, that we have nothing more to find out," replied Roulettable.  
"Have you found your criminal?" asked Larsan.  
"Have you?"  
"Yes."  
"So have I," said Roulettable.  
"Can it be the same man?"  
"I don't know if you have swerved from your original idea," said the young reporter. Then he added with emphasis, "M. Darzac is an honest man!"  
"Are you sure of that?" asked Larsan.  
"Well, I am sure he is not. So it's a fight, then?"  
"Yes, it is a fight. But I shall beat you, M. Frederic Larsan."  
"Youth never doubts anything," said the great Fred laughingly and held out his hand to me by way of conclusion.

Roulettable's answer came like an echo:  
"Not anything!"  
Suddenly Larsan, who had risen to wish us good night, pressed both his hands to his chest and staggered. He was obliged to lean on Roulettable for support and to save himself from falling.  
"Oh, oh!" he cried. "What is the matter with me? Have I been poisoned?"  
He looked at us with haggard eyes. We questioned him vainly. He did not answer us. He had sunk into an armchair, and we could not get a word from him. We were extremely distressed, both on his account and on our own, for we had partaken of all the dishes he had eaten. He seemed to be out of pain, but his heavy head had fallen on his shoulder and his eyelids were tightly closed. Roulettable bent over him, listening for the beatings of the heart.  
My friend's face, however, when he stood up, was as calm as it had been a moment before agitated.  
"He is asleep," he said.  
He led me to his chamber, after closing Larsan's room.

"Does Mlle. Stangerson wish to put everybody to sleep tonight?"  
"Perhaps," replied Roulettable. But I could see he was thinking of something else.  
"But what about us?" I exclaimed.  
"How do we know that we have not been drugged?"  
"Do you feel indisposed?" Roulettable asked me coolly.  
"Not in the least."  
"Do you feel any inclination to go to sleep?"  
"None whatever."  
"Well, then, my friend, smoke this excellent cigar."

And he handed me a choice Havanna, one M. Darzac had given him, while he lit his brierwood—his eternal brierwood.  
We remained in his room until about 10 o'clock without a word passing between us. Buried in an armchair, Roulettable sat and smoked steadily, his brow in thought and a faraway look

in his eyes. On the stroke of 10 he took off his boots and signed me to do the same. Standing in our socks, he said in so low a tone that I guessed rather than heard the word:  
"Revolver."  
I drew my revolver from my jacket pocket.  
"Cock it," he said.  
I did as he directed.  
Then, moving toward the door of his room, he opened it with infinite precaution; it made no sound. We were in the "off turning" gallery. Roulettable made another sign to me which I understood to mean that I was to take up my post in the dark closet.

When I was some distance from him he rejoined me and embraced me, and then I saw him, with the same precaution, return to his room. Astonished by his embrace and somewhat disquieted by it, I arrived at the "right" gallery without difficulty, crossing the landing place and reaching the dark closet.  
Before entering it I examined the curtain cord of the window and found that I had only to release it from its fastening with my fingers for the curtain to fall by its own weight and hide the square of light from Roulettable, the signal agreed upon. The sound of a footstep made me halt before Arthur Rance's door. He was not yet in bed, then! How was it that, being in the chateau, he had not dined with M. Stangerson and his daughter? I had not seen him at table with them at the moment when we looked in.

I retired into the dark closet. I found myself perfectly situated. I could see along the whole length of the gallery. Nothing, absolutely nothing, could pass there without my seeing it.

I waited about an hour, and during all that time I saw nothing unusual. The rain, which had begun to come down strongly toward 9 o'clock, had now ceased.  
My friend had told me that probably nothing would occur before midnight or 1 o'clock in the morning. It was not more than half past 11, however, when I heard the door of Arthur Rance's room open very slowly. The door remained open for a minute, which seemed to me a long time. As it opened into the gallery—that is to say, outward—I could not see what was passing in the room behind the door.

At that moment I noticed a strange sound, three times repeated, coming from the park. Ordinarily I should not have attached any more importance to it than I would to the noise of cats on the roof. But the third time the mew was so sharp and penetrating that I remembered what I had heard about the cry of the Bete du Bon Dieu. As the cry had accompanied all the events at the Glandier I could not refrain from shuddering at the thought.

Directly afterward I saw a man appear on the outside of the door and close it after him. At first I could not recognize him, for his back was toward me, and he was bending over a rather bulky package. When he had closed the door and picked up the package, he turned toward the dark closet, and then I saw who he was. He was the forest keeper, the Green Man. He was wearing the same costume that he had worn when I first saw him on the road in front of the Donjon inn. There was no doubt about his being the keeper. As the cry of the Bete du Bon Dieu came for the third time he put down the package and went to the second window, counting from the dark closet. I dared not risk making any movement, fearing I might betray my presence.

Arrived at the window, he peered out on to the park. The night was now light, the moon showing at intervals. The Green Man raised his arms twice, making signs which I did not understand; then, leaving the window, he again took up his package and moved along the gallery toward the landing place.

Roulettable had instructed me to undo the curtain cord when I saw anything. Was Roulettable expecting this? It was not my business to question. All I had to do was obey instructions. I unfastened the window cord, my heart beating the while as if it would burst. The man reached the landing place, but, to my utter surprise—I had expected to see him continue to pass along the gallery—I saw him descend the stairs leading to the vestibule.

What was I to do? I looked stupidly at the heavy curtain which had shut the light from the window. The signal had been given, and I did not see Roulettable appear at the corner of the "off turning" gallery. Nobody appeared. I was exceedingly perplexed. Half an hour passed, an age to me. What was I to do now, even if I saw something? The signal once given, I could not give it a second time. To venture into the gallery might upset all Roulettable's plans. After all, I had nothing to reproach myself with, and if something had happened that my friend had not expected he could only blame himself. Unable to be of any further assistance to him by means of a signal, I left the dark closet and, still in my socks, picked my steps and made my way to the "off turning" gallery.

There was no one there. I went to the door of Roulettable's room and listened. I could hear nothing. I knocked gently. There was no answer. I turned the door handle and the door opened. I entered. Roulettable lay extended at full length on the floor.

## CHAPTER XXII.

**I** WENT in great anxiety over the body of the reporter and had the joy to find that he was deeply sleeping, the same un-

healthy sleep that I had seen fall upon Frederic Larsan. He had succumbed to the influence of the same drug that had been mixed with our food. How was it, then, that I also had not been overcome by it? I reflected that the drug must have been put into our wine, because that would explain my condition. I never drink when eating. Naturally inclined to obesity, I am restricted to a dry diet. I shook Roulettable, but could not succeed in waking him. This, no doubt, was the work of Mlle. Stangerson.

She had certainly thought it necessary to guard herself against this young man as well as her father. I recalled that the steward in serving us had recommended an excellent Chablis which, no doubt, had come from the professor's table.

More than a quarter of an hour passed. I resolved under the pressing circumstances to resort to extreme measures. I threw a pitcher of cold water over Roulettable's head. He opened his eyes. I beat his face and raised him up. I felt him stiffen in my arms and heard him murmur, "Go on, go on, but don't make any noise." I pinched him and shook him until he was able to stand up. We were saved! "They sent me to sleep," he said. "Ah, I passed an awful quarter of an hour before giving way. But it is over now. Don't leave me."

He had no sooner uttered these words than we were thrilled by a frightful cry that rang through the chateau, a veritable death cry.

"Malheur!" roared Roulettable. "We shall be too late!"

He tried to rush to the door, but he was too dazed and fell against the wall. I was already in the gallery, revolver in hand, rushing like a madman toward Mlle. Stangerson's room. The moment I arrived at the intersection of the "off turning" gallery and the "right" gallery I saw a figure leaving her apartment, which in a few strides had reached the landing place.

I was not master of myself. I fired. The report from the revolver made a deafening noise, but the man continued his flight down the stairs. I ran behind him, shouting: "Stop! Stop, or I will kill you!" As I rushed after him down the stairs I came face to face with Arthur Rance coming from the left wing of the chateau, yelling: "What is it? What is it?" We arrived almost at the same time at the foot of the staircase. The window of the vestibule was open. We distinctly saw the form of a man running away.

Instinctively we fired our revolvers in his direction. He was not more than ten paces in front of us. He staggered, and we thought he was going to fall. But he had sprung out of the window, but the man dashed off with renewed vigor. I was in my socks, and the American was barefooted. There being no hope of overtaking him, we fired our last cartridges at him. But he still kept on running, going along the right side of the court toward the end of the right wing of the chateau, which had no other outlet than the door of the little chamber occupied by the forest keeper.

The man, though he was evidently wounded by our bullets, was now twenty yards ahead of us. Suddenly, behind us, and above our heads, a window in the gallery opened and we heard the voice of Roulettable crying out desperately:  
"Fire, Bernier! Fire!"

At that moment the clear moonlight night was further lit by a broad flash. By its light we saw Daddy Bernier with his gun on the threshold of the donjon door.

He had taken good aim. The shadow fell. But as it had reached the end of the right wing of the chateau, it fell on the other side of the angle of the building—that is to say, we saw it about to fall, but not the actual sinking to the ground. Bernier, Arthur Rance and myself reached the other side twenty seconds later. The shadow was lying dead at our feet.

Aroused from his lethargy by the cries and reports, Larsan opened the window of his chamber and called out to us. Roulettable, quite awake now, joined us at the same moment, and I cried out to him:  
"He is dead—is dead!"

"So much the better," he said. "Take him into the vestibule of the chateau." Then as if on second thought, he said: "No—no! Let us put him in his own room."

Roulettable knocked at the door. Nobody answered. Naturally, this did not surprise me.  
"He is evidently not there, otherwise he would have come out," said the reporter. "Let us carry him to the vestibule then."

Since reaching the dead shadow, a thick cloud had covered the moon and darkened the night, so that we were unable to make out the features. Daddy Jacques, who had now joined us, helped us to carry the body into the vestibule, where we laid it down on the lower step of the stairs. On the way, I had felt my hands wet from the warm blood flowing from the wounds.

Daddy Jacques flew to the kitchen and returned with a lantern. He held it close to the face of the dead shadow, and we recognized the keeper, the man called by the landlord of the Donjon inn the Green Man, whom an hour earlier I had seen come out of Arthur Rance's chamber carrying a parcel. But what I had seen I could only tell Roulettable later when we were alone.

Daddy Jacques showed a stupidly sorrowful face and with silly lamentations kept repeating that we were mistaken—the keeper could not be the assailant. We were obliged to compel him to be quiet. He could not have shown greater grief had the body been that of his own son. I noticed, while all the rest of us were more or less undressed and barefooted, that he was fully clothed.

Roulettable had not left the body. Kneeling on the flagstones by the light of Daddy Jacques' lantern, he removed the clothes from the body and laid bare its breast. Then, snatching the lantern from Daddy Jacques, he held it over the corpse and saw a gaping wound. Rising suddenly, he exclaimed in a voice filled with savage irony:  
"The man you believe to have been shot was killed by the stab of a knife in his heart!"

I thought Roulettable had gone mad, but, bending over the body, I quickly satisfied myself that Roulettable was right. Not a sign of a bullet anywhere. The wound, evidently made by a sharp blade, had penetrated the heart.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### The Double Scent.

**I** HAD hardly recovered from the surprise into which this new discovery had plunged me when Roulettable touched me on the shoulder and asked me to follow him into his room to think it over. I confess I was in no condition for doing much thinking. His self control was more than I could explain. Closing the door of his room, he motioned me to a chair and, seating himself before me, took out his pipe. We sat there for some time in silence, and then I fell asleep.

When I awoke it was daylight. It was 5 o'clock by my watch. Roulettable was no longer in the room. I rose to go out, when the door opened and my friend re-entered. He had evidently lost no time.

"How about Mlle. Stangerson?" I asked him.  
"Her condition, though very alarming, is not desperate."  
"When did you leave this room?"  
"Toward dawn."  
"Have you found out anything?"  
"Two sets of footprints."

"Have they anything to do with the mystery of the keeper's body?"  
"Yes; the mystery is no longer a mystery. This morning, walking round the chateau, I found two distinct sets of footprints made at the same time last night. They were made by two persons walking side by side. I followed them from the court toward the oak grove. Larsan joined me. They were the same kind of footprints as were made at the time of the assault in the yellow room. One set was from clumsy boots and the other was made by neat ones, except that the big toe of one of the sets was of a different size from the one measured in the yellow room incident."

"Still following the tracks of the prints, Larsan and I passed out of the oak grove and reached the border of the lake. There they turned off to a little path leading to the highroad to Epinay, where we lost the traces in the newly macadamized highway."

"We went back to the chateau and parted at the courtyard. We met again, however, in Daddy Jacques' room, to which our separate trains of thinking had led us both. We found the old servant in bed. His clothes on the chair were wet through and his boots very muddy. He certainly did not get into that state in helping us to carry the body of the keeper. It was not raining then. Then his face showed extreme fatigue, and he looked at us out of terror-stricken eyes."

"On pressing him he confessed that he had been away from the chateau. He explained his absence by saying that he had a headache and went out into the fresh air, but had gone no farther than the oak grove. When we then described to him the whole route he had followed he sat up in bed trembling."  
"And you were not alone?" cried Larsan.

"Did you see it, then?" gasped Daddy Jacques.  
"What?" I asked.  
"The phantom—the black phantom!"

"Then he told us that for several nights he had seen what he called the black phantom. It came into the park at the stroke of midnight and garded stealthily through the trees. It appeared to him to pass through the trunks of the trees. Twice he had seen it from his window by the light of the moon and had risen and followed the strange apparition. The night before last he had almost overtaken it, but it had vanished at the corner of the donjon. Last night, however, he had not left the chateau, his mind being disturbed by a presentiment that some new crime would be attempted. Suddenly he saw the black phantom rush out from somewhere in the middle of the court. He followed it to the lake and to the highroad to Epinay, where the phantom suddenly disappeared."

"Did you see his face?" demanded Larsan.  
"No. I saw nothing but black veils."  
"Did you go out after what passed on the gallery?"  
"I could not. I was terrified."  
"Daddy Jacques," I said in a threatening voice, "you did not follow it. You and the phantom walked to Epinay together, arm in arm."

"No," he cried, turning his eyes away; "I did not. It came on to pour, and I turned back. I don't know what became of the black phantom."  
"We left him, and when we were outside I turned to Larsan, looking

him full in the face, and put my question suddenly to take him off his guard: "An accomplice?"  
"How can I tell?" he replied and left me, saying he was off to Epinay."  
"Well, what do you make of it?" I asked Roulettable after he had ended his recital. "Personally I am utterly in the dark. I can't make anything out of it. What do you gather?"  
"Everything, everything," he exclaimed. "But," he said abruptly, "let's find out further about Mlle. Stangerson."

# WHALE BLUBBER IS GOOD FOR THE TEETH OF BABIES

New York, Sept. 30.—Dr. Cook, on his return from the north, was obliged to spend several days in the dental chair having his teeth repaired. The hard usage to which they had been subjected had broken them down. Yet it is safe to say that the Eskimos who were his only companions in his last dash could chew up the frozen fish and tough dog meat as well as ever. Why?

Dr. Cook when a child was fed on prepared food in the form of milk, which he no doubt sucked through a nipple. His Eskimo friends were provided with a piece of tough whale blubber, to get any nourishment from which it was necessary to chew and chew all day long. This chewing kept the gums hard and healthy, and as each tooth came through it was kept perfectly clean by the constant wear and tear of the blubber. A clean tooth can not decay.

As the second teeth began to form the roots of the baby teeth were absorbed normally, allowing each permanent tooth to take its rightful place in the mouth. These in turn were kept clean by the same mechanical means, so that the only way for them to give out was by the actual wearing away of the grinding surfaces. Not many people live long enough to wear out their teeth.

In our country whale blubber is not a popular esculent. Our children are fed on soft, starchy foods which require no chewing, hence no mechanical cleansing. The gums become soft and flabby. As the teeth come through particles of this easily decomposed food collect around and upon them and soon become masses of acid forming bacteria. If these were removed at once they would do no great harm, but being allowed to remain, the acid attacks the enamel of the tooth, dissolving out some of the lime salts, and a cavity is formed.

Once formed, this cavity collects food particles and more bacteria, producing more acid, which dissolves out more lime salts. This makes a larger cavity, which collects more food, bacteria, etc., until the pulp or nerve of the tooth is reached and the child is brought with the toothache to the dentist.

His experience here is not pleasant, as most of us remember, and he leaves the place firmly vowing never to return. This may partly account for the fact that in one of our large cities an examination recently made of children's teeth showed that 96 per cent of them had decayed teeth and almost one-half had suffered with toothache within two weeks.

They suffer in silence (?). One tooth after another becomes affected. Some are extracted; others are so badly decayed that when the permanent teeth begin to form they are deflected from their rightful places, causing crooked teeth, and the services of a specialist are necessary to correct malformations of the jaws and nasal cavity. The bacteria from the baby teeth are soon transmitted to the second teeth, and very often these are badly decayed before they are quite through the gums.

It seems as though the blubber baby has the best of it, doesn't it? It is to be feared, however, that this method of preserving the teeth would never become very popular in our climate.

There is another way, and better. If the baby's mouth were wiped out and the gums rubbed with a cloth saturated with mild boracic acid or other antiseptic solution each time his face is washed, then when the teeth begin to come through if they were brushed as frequently with a tiny brush, watching each tooth as it comes into place and keeping it clean, how beautiful they would look, glistening white in a setting of healthy pink gums. Parents will not request you to wash their baby with him so much at night, but have the colic.

He will have acquired a mouth cleanliness, which longer life than the average. It stops nine-tenths of L. L. Stangerson from entering his system.

# At the Yale Tonight

## "Ku Klux Klan"

BY SPECIAL REQUEST

# Saturday Night

## "TRISS"

THE FAREWELL PLAY  
BY THE

# Yale Stock Co.

## NO RENT HOUSES IN SAN ANGELO

ORIENT MAN LOOKS OVER CITY,  
BUT ALL IN VAIN.

## HERE'S GOOD CHANCE

By Building Right Now Men With  
Money Will Be in Position to Make  
Big Returns—R. R. Men Coming.

After walking the city over Thursday, an Orient man who has been recently moved to this city, declares that he can not find a rent house.

"Everything is full up," he said. "The real estate men throw up their hands and tell me there is nothing doing. All that I can find empty is a few little shacks that wouldn't hold an upright piano."

"I learn that the rent house question is becoming a problem in San Angelo nowadays. With the advent of the Orient and the population increasing by jumps and bounds, more rent houses will have to be built."

"Railroad men do not build homes but very seldom, because they are always on the move—rent houses are their specialty. And most of them are a good class to rent to, for they keep the houses in excellent shape."

### Billiken.

The way of farm products to be sold during the fair, there is a peculiar thing down at the Club office. It is Billiken, a Billiken of the potato patch. A white sweet potato, which is rough on the outside and is into the shape of the Billiken the papers, has been secured and been named "Billiken of the Patch."

great Southern play at the Yale

### AUTOMOBILES.

Four Machines Receive Tryout On Track Thursday.

Honk! Honk! and away goes the automobiles around the race track. Thursday afternoon on the race track were four machines practicing for the fall fair events in which these machines will speed at the highest point possible before thousands of people.

Among the races Thursday afternoon was Noah Smith with his Pope-Toledo. Now, you know Smith—he is the aeroplane builder of this country and is the coming Wilbur Wright of Texas. He raced with a Buick and "led the race to a fare you well, Dr. Baker." Around the curved track the little "Pope" sped along at the rate of 45 miles per hour, making a new record for the autos in this country. Smith could not be seen during the race, for the dust simply clouded the whole space immediately around the machine, but everybody knew he was at the wheel from the way it ran, and the pretty little horn that he always has at hand would now and then croak.

The races were very exciting and fast. Only a few people were out, but those who saw them say there is going to be something doing in the big races at the fair.

"They sure got up and flew," said Paul Manget, "and it was sure exciting."

T. J. Clegg and wife have returned to San Angelo, after a trip to Fort Worth.

Local agents Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Ry. land department. Phone 784, office Landon hotel. J. A. Williams & Co.

Mrs. L. K. Thimpson of St. Louis, returned to her home Thursday. She has been visiting friends in this city for several days.

Wilson Dart of San Antonio, went to Fort Worth Thursday on business. He was in this city a few days looking after land interest.

Mrs. H. B. Bauknight and daughter, Annie, returned to their home in Ballinger Thursday, after visiting friends and relatives here.

## MISS ELKINS IS EN ROUTE HOME

CLOSING SCENE OF AN UNHAPPY  
ROMANCE OF PROMINENCE.

## LOVE MATCH IS BROKEN

Removal of Objections by Family of  
Young Lady Fails to Unite Couple.  
Says "She Saw Him."

Paris, Sept. 30.—Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Elkins, sailed for home today. This is regarded as the closing scene of the unhappy romance of this young lady and the Duke of Abruzzi, which has now been called off entirely.

It was thought when the royal family removed its objections that the bargain would be completed in jig time, but it failed to come out according to schedule.

Miss Elkins stated that she saw and talked to Abruzzi while she was in Paris—which signifies little.

### LECTURES.

Peary Accepts Invitation Extended By  
Royal Geographical Society.

London, Sept. 30.—Commander Robert Peary today accepted an invitation extended by the Royal Geographical Society to deliver a series of lectures before that body on his North Pole explorations.

No date as to the first of these lectures has been given out as yet.

E. Magnus and wife of New Orleans, who have been traveling over the state on a pleasure trip for several weeks, were in this city for a few days, but have gone now to Fort Worth.

Meet me at the Yale.

Rayson Arnold of Dallas, was in the city Wednesday and Thursday looking after renting a house so as to move here, but found them very scarce.

### SUFFERING.

Many People In Need of Attention as  
Result of Cyclones in Louisiana.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Assistant Secretary Brig. Gen. William W. Witherspoon has ordered an issue of 20,000 rations for the sufferers of the recent cyclones in Louisiana. According to government report, 95 persons lost their lives and 355 families, aggregating 2000 people, are in desperate need.

### Leaves For New York.

Portland, Sept. 30.—Commander Peary left for New York tonight. This will be the first time he has been in New York for a great many weeks, in fact, since the starting of his last northern voyage. Peary will go on board the Roosevelt and will be there during the naval parade Friday.

Captain Bartlett of the Roosevelt, characterizes Cook's claims as laughable and ridiculous.

## ROOMS WANTED FOR VISITORS' ACCOMMODATION

President George Hagelstein leaned back in his chair and held up his hands and called for help. "Where are those people who have any room to supply the want of accommodation?" he inquired. "I tell you that the people ought to wake up and help us out. It is going to hurt San Angelo's future fairs awfully unless we can lodge the people who are coming here."

"Get in the game—phone 65. If you have a fairly decent hen house, fit her up, call it a lodging house and make a few dollars while they are lying around in the air."

"It looks like a city the size of San Angelo ought to supply the visitors with accommodations, but unless the citizens come up better than they have been doing, it will not be able to do so."

"The Landon hotel is already overstocked and a room can't be secured for love nor money. I understand that this same condition prevails at all other hotels."

## IMMIGRATION LAWS SHOULD BE CHANGED

Washington, Sept. 30.—Commissioner Williams startled the city and legislators today with a statement that at least twenty per cent of the immigration flowing into the United States consists of an undesirable element of population. The commissioner advocates a serious change in the immigration laws.

### Queer Actions.

Boston, Sept. 30.—"Such queer actions and loose ideas of great principles as those advanced by Dr. H. Lincoln Chase and his wife are not at all consistent with the doctrines of our church, and I believe the only honorable thing for them to do would be to withdraw in a quiet manner from the congregation."

Thus spoke the Rev. Dr. Charles G. Ames, pastor of the Church of the Disciples, in the Back Bay district, which two of the principals in Brookline's remarkable soul-mate case attended.

"No man can justify himself for bringing disorder into a family and I am surprised to hear of Dr. Chase and his wife looking at the matter in the light they do. Mrs. Chase certainly cannot justify her position."

"Dr. Chase is right when he says, 'Love is boundless,' but is it love? I am afraid that he is a soft, lenient judge of human nature."

"All this talk of mind is merely a lack of mind. They have no clear, intelligent perception. It is an illusion."

Dr. Chase, who persists in encouraging the love between his wife and Hartley Dennett, the architect, refused to say whether he would resign from the church.

Call on J. A. Williams & Co., local agents in San Angelo and Tom Green county for the land department of K. C., M. & O. Ry. Co.

A. H. Wilson, formerly a druggist of this city, but now of Ballinger, was here on business Wednesday.

Don't miss the Yale tonight.

## STOVES

Indiana Stoves  
Heating and Cooking  
These two old tried  
used by the Concho  
and have never been  
The, are now

Wilson Heaters  
For-Wood-or-Coal  
lines have been  
country people for years  
found wanting.  
better than ever.

O  
V  
E

## STOVES



## Removal Notice

On account of having to vacate our present location for the American Express Company, we have moved into the building formerly occupied by the Central Drug Store. We will be pleased to have you call on us there.

MITCHELL & McLEMORE

Next door to the Crystal Theatre, across street from Postoffice.  
N. B. Agents for Jesse French Piano Co. handling Steinway, Starr and Richmond Pianos.

## 10c Comedy Acrobats 10c

The marvels in hand-balancing. This team keeps you laughing for it is a scream of fun from start to finish.

Illustrated songs.

Two reels of good pictures.

## 10c Crystal Theatre 10c

There is  
**One Thing**

Everybody can do  
for the

# San Angelo Fair

And that is talk Fair  
The dates are

**October  
5, 6, 7, 8, 9**

And it is up to you  
to invite your friends  
and acquaintances