

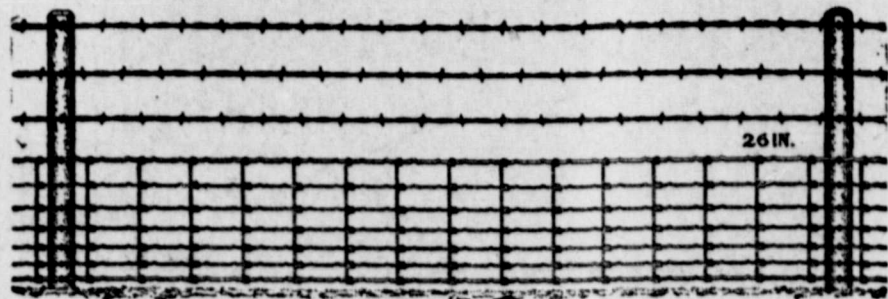
# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER.

Vol. 16.

Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, Friday, March 15, 1907.

No. 36

## Findlater



American Field Fencing,  
Baker Perfect Barb Wire,  
Cable or Smooth Wire,  
Poultry Netting,

The above lines have no equal for Farm and Ranch use. Get the Best.

**Hardware Co.**  
San Angelo, Texas.

### SAM P. JONES' FIRST SERMON

It Was Preached From the Top of  
a Whiskey Barrel in Atlanta, Ga.  
Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following article, depicting the religious awakening of Sam P. Jones at Atlanta, Ga., thirty-five years ago, was handed the Standard by a San Angelo citizen Saturday, who is a lover of the memory of the great evangelist:

There was great excitement on the streets at Atlanta many years ago, when Sam Jones announced himself an enemy of the devil, whom he would fight to the end of life, and declared that he had taken his last drink.

I want every man and every boy in the city of Atlanta to hear me," he said as he shook from his eyes matted locks of damp, black hair.

"Now, boys, hear me." And with sudden energy he climbed on the top of a whisky barrel that stood beside a Decatur Street barroom. This was Sam Jones's first pulpit.

"Say, Sam, what is it you want us to hear?" Shouted a bootblack as he began to pelt him with peanut shells, in which a bevy of street urchins joined good naturedly.

"I want you fellows, as well as everybody else in these streets, to hear my declaration of independence. From this time on Sam Jones is no longer a slave to the devil. The old Sam Jones is dead, and you now see a new Sam Jones before you."

"Good-by to whiskey!" he said, waving his hand. Goodby to cursing and swearing and Mister Devil! I now break my friendship with you. From now on my hand is against you, and I'm going to battle for right, so help me God!"

Jeers and shouts went up from the crowd that had gathered about the door of the saloon. "Come, boys, and listen. Sam's gone to preachin'! Hurrah for Parson Jones!" Yelled voices in unison, while showers of banana peels and nutshells fell upon him.

Sam Jones was a familiar figure to these street gamins; and notwithstanding his wild, roistering habits, he was a great favorite with them, for even when he was under the influence of whiskey he was kind and generous.

In the midst of his discourse he was called down by a policeman with waving club. That's enough, Sam," he called gruffly. "Come down before you tumble from your pulpit. Come, you're raising a row."

"Now, see here, bud, you're so used to seeing me drunk that you won't give me credit for being sober. I'm not drunk, nor am I joking."

Jones said quietly, but firmly. "Now hear me," he continued. From this hour I am a new man and I begin a warfare on the devil and his works, so help me God!"

This scene was enacted on the streets of Atlanta in 1872. It was then that Sam Jones turned back on the old life and became one of the most powerful and unique advocates of right living in the country. After he professed religion, he was ordained to the Methodist ministry.

Early in his ministerial career he began to attract attention by his brilliant wit and his exquisite touches of pathos and his unique manner of gaining the attention of his audiences.

Later on he severed his connection with the Methodist Conference and became an evangelist and lecturer. Demands for his services came from all parts of the country, and he became known and loved from Florida to Maine and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In the far-off west he was a favorite with the miners and ranchmen, thousands of whom he had taught how to live and how to die.

A few days ago, while his body lay in state in the marble-vaulted State Capitol, from early morning until sunset a surging procession passed around the bier of the loved evangelist. All ages and all classes of people were in line. "He was good to me, and I love him next to father," muttered a little crippled match seller as he paused to place on the coffin a bunch of wilted carnations.

"He helped to save me from perdition." A grimy-faced blacksmith said as he gazed down on the still white face. "Please, master, lemme put dis bunch o' lavender an' rosemary on dat blessed servaut ov de good Lord. Why, sar, he sot all night by Lucindy, my ole wife, till she pass ober de ribber to glory. Please, sar, lemme look on him once again."

And the old negro doffed his tattered wool hat and bowed his gray head reverently. "My boy was lost," said a sweet-faced woman, "but the prayers of this man saved him." And she laid a wreath of cedar and October pinks close against the waxy magnificence of a floral emblem that was the offering of an opulent banker.

Then came the one hundred and twenty-five Methodist orphans from the Decatur Orphan Home, who, through the generosity and influence of Mr. Jones, have a comfortable home with the highest moral training. These little ones came with simple offerings of autumn leaves and wild flowers, many of them sobbing as they looked on the face of their best earthly friend.

I was one of the crowd who pelted him with peanuts when he delivered his first sermon

## Woolverton's Practical Business College, San Angelo, Texas.

Courses of Study: Commercial, Stenographic, Telegraphic, Literary.

A Life Scholarship for \$50.

We secure positions for our Graduates. Write or phone us.

### OUR GROCERY HOUSE

Is filled with the best Groceries, Produce, and Feed Stuffs. When in San Angelo visit us, make your wants known and get prices. Bring us your Chickens, Eggs and Butter. We pay highest prices.

**BRANCH & WILLIAMS.**

from the top of a whiskey barrel more than twenty years ago.

I sold papers then, and I was about the most profane and wicked newsboy on these Atlanta streets, but I am a minister of the gospel now. It was Sam Jones who helped me to become what I am. Under his teachings I was converted." This was said by one of the thousands who moved in the procession.

In 1897 I had a stomach disease. Some physicians said Dyspepsia, some Consumption. One said I could not live till spring. For four years I existed on boiled milk, soda biscuits, and doctors' prescriptions. I could not digest anything I ate; then I picked up one of your Almanacs and it happened to be my lifesaver. I bought a fifty-cent bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received all the gold in Georgia could not buy.

In two months I went back to my work as a machinist and in three months I was well and hearty. May you live long and prosper.—C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., 1906. The above is only a sample of the great good that is daily done everywhere by Kodol For Dyspepsia. It is sold here by Evans Drug Co.

**H. H. Sigman & Co., at San Angelo, want your hides at the highest market price.**

—Each 50c cash purchase entitles you to a coupon, one of which gets the \$85 buggy now on exhibit at our store. Robert Lee Mercantile Co.

Sheriff McConnell, Deputies Spears and Jones and Deputy Marshal Carrol Bates made a drive in the northern portion of the city Tuesday night, flushed and captured a covey of gamblers, who were dealing the pasteboards lively in an upper story of a barn. Three of the parties were from Coke County, two from Sheffield and one a local sport. They were allowed to go on their personal recognition and to show up Wednesday morning. Three came promptly forward and ponied up \$39.20 each, a fourth one one promised to contribute, and two others failed to come in. These were from Robert Lee and Sheriff McConnell at once notified Sheriff Hickman to fasten on to them as soon as they showed up. Unless they each hand over \$48.50 Mr. McConnell will bring them back to San Angelo just for the fun of locking them up because they did not keep faith with him.—San Angelo Standard.

#### Cured Consumption

Mrs. B. W. Evans, Clearwater, Kan. write, My husband lay sick for three months. The doctors said he had quick consumption. We procured a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and it cured him.

That was six years ago and since then we have always kept a bottle in the house. We cannot do without it. For coughs and colds it has no equal. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Evans and Lyster.

### If You Have to be Sick

You want the best and purest drugs to be had. Our stock

### DRUGS And MEDICINES

Are the purest and best money can buy. Our prescriptions are filled by a regular registered pharmacist and they are given the most careful attention. Our toilet articles and druggists' Sundries are well selected, and our prices are as low as it is possible to make them.

**The City Drug Store,**  
P. D. Coulson and Son, Props.

## Furniture is Good,

When it is well made and is up to the latest modern styles. We make it our special aim to carry the product of the best factories of the country. Our customers may be sure of finding at this store ALL THE LATEST STYLES in good furniture. With the very latest styles we combine quality and low prices. We can furnish you with anything in our line from a single piece to a full set. When in Angelo come and see us.

**A. S. Gantt & Son,**

The Leading Furniture Dealers of San Angelo.



**You  
Will Never  
Look Prettier  
Than Right  
Now**

**Now Is  
Is the Time  
to Have Your  
Photos  
Made**

**FOTOS**

# CHARLIE SCARBOROUGH,

**Is Home Again**

He will make you pictures that are pictures. Thirteen years of travel, study and experience in different states and among all kinds and conditions of men has given me a broad city and country experience that counts in every picture I make. I have had experience in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Leadville, Denver, Deadwood, Spokane, Butte and am now permanently located at Goldendale, Wash.

**I WILL BE IN ROBERT LEE**

**For a Short Time Soon. Watch for Date Later.**

**Not the Cheapest But the Best, and There is no Time Like Now.**

**PORTRAITS**

**PICTURES**

## Do You Need Drugs?

Or in fact do you need anything kept in a well regulated drug store? If you are sick we want to fill your prescriptions day or night or sell you preparatory medicines of any kind. If you are well and want anything in

## Toilet Articles or Jewelry

we have them. If you want to paint that house we can furnish you with paint, brushes, etc.,

**Evans & Lyster,**

Successors to Evans Drug Co.

## Thursday Night's Recital.

Last Thursday night's recital at the court house proved a treat to the large and appreciative audience as was shown by the marked attention and applause accorded each number on the program.

The program was exceptionally rich in pleasing and well executed instrumental selections. The trio by Misses Stewart and Barron being especially interesting. Among the elocution numbers those of Alta Belle Popplewell, Ruth Simpson and Dudley Paterson were, perhaps, most heartily applauded, but all evidenced taste in selection, skill in training, and natural talent of the pupils.

The little character song were well rendered, showing admirable taste in training and costuming.

The Fairy Crowning, a beautiful Cantata by seven little girls, was good, all the parts being nicely rendered. The throne was a dream of beauty. One of the prettiest features of the Cantata was the crowning of Fairy, Bessie Pearce, by Queen Margaret Pearson.

The people of Robert Lee are to acknowledge that Thursday night's display convinces them of the great things being done by its talented and excellent promoters, Mesdames Pearson and Dowell. We hope to enjoy many such recitals in the future. **ONE WHO ATTENDED.**

## A Big Singing.

All the singing classes in Coke and adjoining counties are cordially invited to meet at Robert Lee on the 5th Sunday of this month, for the purpose of organizing a 5th Sunday Singing Convention.

Let all the classes that are not meeting regularly and doing good work, re-organize with as many members as possible and elect for representation, one delegate for every six members.

The meeting will be in one of the churches in Robert Lee, which place will be announced later.

We understand that there will be no other appointments at any of the churches on that date and we request that all delegates come as early as possible.

Invitations have been extended to a number of professional singers, composers and publishers of music and we are expecting a great time.

Let everybody come and enjoy a musical feast.

J. Madera,  
W. E. Sammons,  
F. K. Popplewell.

By a special request of a great many of our citizens, Mrs. Dowell and Miss Pearson will repeat the entertainment at the court house Saturday night, March 16.

**ALLEN'S MUSIC HOUSE**  
Most complete in the Southwest. All the latest songs, marches, ballads, etc., **HALF PRICE.** All publications, Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, etc., **50 Cents Every Thing Musical.** Write for catalogue and prices. Book #1-104 New Songs **FREE.** GEO. ALLEN, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

## Mrs. J. S. Gammons.

Mrs. J. S. Gammons, wife of J. S. Gammons, died at the family residence in this city Sunday night at 6 o'clock after an illness of two weeks. The remains were interred in the Robert Lee Cemetery Monday afternoon, Rev. Warren Graham conducting the funeral at the cemetery. Mrs. Gammons leaves a heart-broken husband and four little children, one of which is a little babe only two weeks old. She was a good christian lady and held in high esteem by everyone who knew her. The many friends of the family join the Observer in extending condolence to the bereaved husband and children in their sad loss.

## Saved Her Son's Life.

The happiest mother in the little town of Ava, Mo., is Mrs. S. Ruppee. She writes: "One year ago my son was down with such serious lung trouble that our physician was unable to help him; when, by our druggist's advice I began giving him Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed improvement. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks when he was perfectly well. He has worked steadily since at carpenter work. Dr. King's New Discovery saved his life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure by Evans & Lyster Druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## I HAVE MOVED

From Bronte to Robert Lee, where I will be found at the post office building with a full line of Books, Daily Papers, Stationery and Racket Goods. Subscriptions taken for all papers and magazines.

**H. D. PEARCE.**

## Plow and Wagon Work.

I am ready with plenty of good material to do your plow work or make any repairs to your vehicle or fix up any kind of machinery. Horse shoeing on short notice.

**J. J. VESTAL,**  
AT ROCK SHOP.

## The Robert Lee Livery Stable,

POSEY & ROE, Proprietors.

Hay, Corn, Bran, Oats and  
All Kinds of Feedstuffs

My horses are all good drivers and my vehicles are the very best. I want to serve you.

## Found

A purse containing money between Robert Lee and Sanco. Parties identifying the purse and paying for this notice can have same. Call at the Observer Office.

C. W. Scarborough and wife of Goldendale, Wash., is here on a visit to his father, L. F. Scarborough and family. Mr. Scarborough was formerly a resident of Coke county.

Elder C. H. Kennerly, of Colgate, I. T., will begin a protracted meeting at the Church of Christ Saturday night, March 16, which will continue through several weeks.

FOR SALE—Cedar posts and pickets. See Dr. Pillans.

—Just received a big shipment of leather goods. The most complete line ever shown in Coke county. The best collar in West Texas for the money. Lane Hardware Co.

Morrrows Show played to a packed tent in the city Wednesday night. The show was considerably above the average. Among the most enjoyable features was the juggler act of his little son and Mr. Morrrows ability to play anything from a half dozen tin cans to a nail puller. The management presented the entire Observer force with complimentary tickets with a special request to attend—and we were all there.

FOR SALE—Light Brahma eggs, setting of 16 for \$1.00, guaranteed to be fresh and pure blood. Two fine Cockrels and six hens for sale. C. A. Gates.

**H. H. Sigman & Co., at San Angelo,**  
will pay you the highest market price for your hides

## Groceries and Feed

Pure home-ground Corn, Chop, Oats, Corn and Bran. We also handle a complete line of Fresh groceries. See me before buying. I am here to sell you your feed.

**C. W. Sparks, Robert Lee, Tex.**



## MONEY IN THE BANK

gives you a feeling of independence and security that adds to your good cheer, brings contentment, and makes your whole life easier to live. These happy results do not require a big bank balance. Every dollar saved and deposited is just that much more placed between you and the ever possible time of need. Begin with any small amount you can spare and add to it regularly from your surplus earnings of these prosperous days. We will welcome your account and give careful attention to your banking needs. We offer you every protection of modern, conservative banking.

## THE ROBERT LEE BANK

UNINCORPORATED  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.

### LOCAL NEWS.

—The latest collars at the Mercantile.

Silas Connor was down from Silver Tuesday on business.

—Everything in groceries, the very best, at W. H. Bell & Co.

W. C. Merchant paid Sterling City a visit Sunday.

Fred Blackwell of Edith was here the past week.

—Don't fail to see the latest in combs, belts, purses and collars at the Mercantile.

Mrs. W. W. McCutchen has been quite sick the past week.

—New line of bibles and testaments at Evans & Lyster.

Prof. H. T. Carter of Valley View was in the city Tuesday on business.

—New line of books, latest novels and other periodicals at Evans & Lyster.

Mrs. M. Merchant is having her residence remodeled in the north part of town.

—Those sweaty, aching feet! Try the Electricura Shoe at the Mercantile.

W. N. Johnson and son of Sanco are in Dawson county this week prospecting.

—Do you suffer with rheumatism? If so, try the Electricura Shoe at the Mercantile.

Frank Harris of San Angelo was in the city on business Tuesday.

—A full car of Territory corn just received at the Robert Lee Livery Stable.

A. C. Gardner was in from the Edith country Tuesday on business.

—Try the famous Electricura Shoe for rheumatism at the Mercantile.

Tom Cross and D. I. Durham paid San Angelo a visit Monday, returning home Tuesday.

—For the freshest of eatables, phone No. 40.

Rufe Whiteside of the Olga country spent several days in the city the past week.

For Sale—Pair of good mules well matched, 7 years old. Apply to W. R. Preslar, Sanco Texas. 34-3.

#### To My Patrons.

I have adopted the cash system for the future, and all work done at my shop will be cash hereafter. I appreciate the patronage received the past year and desire a continuance of your patronage and friendship. TOM CROSS.

## The Blue Front Livery Stable.

We have bought the above named stable on the south side of the square and have refurnished it with good

## Fresh Horses and New Vehicles.

We also own the Sweetwater and Robert Lee Mail Line and this end of the Robert Lee and San Angelo Mail Line. Besides a general stable business we will give special attention to handling passengers and express.

PERRY & McAULEY, Proprietors,  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.

Buy your feedstuff of all kinds from Neely Bros., San Angelo. Good goods at low prices.

B. F. Tubb made a brief visit to the city of Sanco one day this week. Mr. Tubb says the rainfall in that country was sufficient to start the creeks running.

—Just received, one of the nicest lines of fashionable millinery ever in the city. Mrs. J. S. Haney.

Walter Perry left last week for points in New Mexico, where he goes to buy several cars of horses.

—When in need of any groceries don't forget the number 40.

#### J. M. Tucker Dead.

J. M. Tucker, familiarly known as Uncle Milt, died at his home near Sanco on March 7th, and was buried in the Robert Lee Cemetery Friday, March 8th, Rev. Abe Long conducting the services at the grave. Mr. Tucker was one of the county's best and oldest citizens, everybody knew him and his death has cast a shadow of gloom in every home in Coke county. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and was held in high esteem by our citizens as an upright, honest gentleman. He leaves a loving wife and several children to mourn his loss, to whom the Observer with other friends extend sympathy.

—Jno. B. Currie, graduate Optician, manager of the optical department of H. D. Leffel Jewelry store at San Angelo, will make his first visit to Robert Lee in a professional way on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. He will be located at the Commercial hotel and will carry a full line of lenses and frames. Mr. Currie is prepared to fit the most complicated cases, and will do so at reasonable prices. Do not miss this opportunity to have your eyes fitted by a specialist who guarantees his work.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Allen of Graham Valley were in the city Wednesday shopping.

## Wylie Hardware Co

Kindly call on us when in town or send us your order for anything in the HARDWARE LINE.

Eclipse Windmills,  
Fairbanks-Morse Engines,  
Bain Wagons,  
J. I. Case, Standard, P. & O. Implements,  
Columbus and Staver Buggies,

Are all good and we will appreciate your business.

## Wylie Hardware Co.,

San Angelo, Texas.

—Fresh country lard at W. H. Bell and Co.

## Do You Know The Mercantile?

During the past twelve months, our business has increased more than double.

### WHY?

Because we handle the right kind of goods and we give you honest prices.

## OUR NEW SHOES

Are on the road, watch for our "ad" when they come.

## The Robert Lee Mercantile Co.,

You should be very careful of your bowels when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels—contains no opiates. Conforms to National Pure Food and Drugs Law. Bears the endorsement of mothers everywhere. Children like its pleasant taste. Sold by Evans & Lyster.

#### To the Public.

We have recently purchased the photograph gallery of Chas. Goss and are now ready to serve you in any kind of photo work. Powers & Harmon.

The wind last Tuesday night blew down the barn of W. K. Simpson. To kill a red rooster was the only damage done, with the exception of demolishing the barn.

Jess Buchanan left Monday for Fort Worth to attend a meeting of the Grand Lodge W. O. W. which meets at Fort Worth this week. He went as a delegate from the Robert Lee Camp.

#### Invaluable For Rheumatism.

I have been suffering for the past two years with a severe attack of rheumatism and found that Ballard's Snow Liniment was the only thing that gave me satisfaction and tended to alleviate my pains. March 24, 02: John C. Degnan, Kinsman Ills. 25, 50c and 1.00. Sold by Evans & Lyster.

For bran, hulls, meal, chops, hay and grain go to Neely Bros., San Angelo.

—Buy your stock food from J L Barron.

## The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then take it or not, as he says.

**Ayer's**  
We publish our formulae  
We banish alcohol from our medicines  
We urge you to consult your doctor

Bilious attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizzy spells—these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

#### B. Y. P. U. Program.

At First Baptist Church Mar. 17

Leader—Miss Ollie Pearce.

Scripture Reading: Pet. 1:1-12

—Leader.

Song.

Prayer—Bro. Schilling.

Scripture Reading: Pet. 1:1-13

—Miss Libbie Graves.

Special Music—Miss Bessie Carder.

Paper: The Apostle Peter—J. F. Williams.

Scripture Reading: Pet. 3:8-17

—Miss Eula Bean.

Song.

Paper: "Capernaum"—Miss

Recitation—Miss Ether Reed.

Song.

Dismiss by repeating Lord's Prayer.

## The Commercial Hotel

B. F. TUBB & SON, Proprietors.

Board by day, week or month. Our table is supplied with the best the market affords and our rooms are tidy and pleasant. When you visit the city stop at the Commercial.

## THE HOMELIKE HOTEL.



# Partners of the Tide

...By...  
**JOSEPH C. LINCOLN,**  
Author of "Cap'n Ez"

Copyright, 1905, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

Continued from last week.

"Yup," answered the skipper: "smooth as a smelt. How's it here?"

"Shipshape," was the reply. "Brad," he said, "this is Mr. Bailey, the first mate. He'll be your boss, next to me, after tomorrow. Mr. Bailey, this is a new hand. He hasn't exactly shipped yet, so you needn't break him in tonight unless your conscience troubles you too much."

The mate held out a hand like a ham covered with red sole leather, and Bradley shook it fearfully.

That night Bradley slept in the second mate's room off the cabin, but it was understood that hereafter he was to bunk forward with the crew. The next morning the captain took him up to a store on Commercial street, where a sailor's bag was purchased, for, so the skipper said, nobody but a land-lubber took a trunk to sea. It must be either a chest or a bag, and the chest would come later on. Bradley transferred such of his belongings as the captain deemed necessary from the trunk to the bag, and the trunk itself was stored in the wharfinger's office, until its owner should call for it some time in the future.

The second mate, a thin young man with hair and face both a flaming red, came on board in the morning, and the crew were already there. Then a tug took the Thomas Doane in tow and pulled her out of the dock and around to another wharf, where she was to receive her cargo of lumber. And from the moment when the tug's hawser was attached Bradley began to realize what Captain Titcomb had meant by some advice which he gave the previous night.

It was "Here, boy, stand by to take a hand with that rope," or "You, boy—what's your name—git a bucket and swab up that mess on the deck. Live-ly! D'you hear?" The cook was a little Portuguese, and he delighted to haze his new assistant, so when, at 9 o'clock or so, Bradley tumbled into his bunk in the smoke reeking fo'castle he was tired enough to drop asleep even in the midst of yams and profanity.

The lumber, in the hold and on the decks, was at last on board, and one morning the schooner, with all sail set, passed Minot's light, bound for New York. The afternoon of that day was a dismal experience for Bradley. The Thomas Doane was heavily loaded, and she swashed and wallowed through the good sized waves with a motion so entirely different from that of the catboats which the boy had been used to that he was most heartily and miserably seasick.

But seasickness and homesickness were forgotten on the day of the wonderful sail through Long Island sound. They passed schooners of all shapes and sizes, loaded till the decks were scarcely above water or running light and high in ballast. Sharp nosed schooners, with lines like those of a yacht, and clumsy old tubs, with dirty sails, with patches varying from new white to a dingy gray plastered all over them.

Night, and they were fast to a big wharf, with lights all about them; lights piled, row after row, up to meet the stars; lights fringing the river or moving up and down and across it; lights in the arching curve of the bridge that Bradley had seen so often in pictures; whistles sounding, bells ringing, distant shoutings and the never ceasing undercurrent of hum and roar that is New York, breathing steadily and regularly.

On the following morning Captain Titcomb left the schooner and after an hour or two returned with a sharp eyed man, who smoked continuously, although the wharf signs shouted in six inch letters that no smoking was allowed, and who said little, but looked a great deal. Bradley learned from the cook, who had been along the water front and, having fallen in with some friends, was mellow and inclined to be confidential, that the sharp eyed man was Mr. Williams, the junior member of the firm that owned the Thomas Doane and half a dozen other coasters.

Mr. Williams and the captain had a long conversation in the cabin, and after it was over the skipper was a bit out of temper, and his orders were unusually crisp and sharp.

On one memorable evening the captain, having previously whispered to Bradley to put on his "Sunday togs," sent the boy on an errand to a cigar store near the wharf and told him to wait there "for further orders." In a little while he himself came into the store, commanded Bradley to "jap

alongside and say nothin'," and the pair walked briskly across the city to the elevated railway station. Then they rode uptown, had a six course dinner in a marvelous restaurant, where an orchestra played while you ate, and then went to the theater to see a play called "The Great Metropolis." It was all real to Bradley, and he thrilled, wept and laughed alternately.

On the way down in the elevated he said, with a whimsical smile, "Brad, I cal'late if the old maids knew I took you to the theater they'd think you was sildin' a greased pole to perdition, wouldn't they?"

Bradley smiled also as he answered: "No, sir. I guess they'd think if you did it 'twas all right."

Captain Titcomb grinned, but he made no comment on the reply. All he said was: "Well, Orham's Orham, and New York's New York, and the way things looks depends considerable on which end of the spyglass you squint through. Anyhow, p'raps you'd better not put this cruise down in the log."

But Bradley did put it down in the log—that is to say, he wrote a full account of this the greatest evening of his life, in his next letter to the sisters. His habit of scrupulous honesty still clung to him, and he did not evade or cover up. If he did a thing it was done because he thought it right, and other considerations counted for little.

Occasions like the theater trip were few and far apart. For the most part Captain Titcomb was skipper and Bradley was the "hand." With every voyage, sometimes to Portland, to Portsmouth, to Boston, and, of course, to New York, the boy learned new things about his chief officer and to understand him better.

He learned why it was that the captain received so many presents and was considered such a "salick article." His acquaintance among seafaring men and shipowners was large, and he was always ready to do "little favors." Sometimes a captain just in from a foreign cruise had hidden away two or three pieces of silk or jewelry or even, in one case, a piano, that were intended for gifts to the folks at home and to the cost of which the custom house duty would be an uncomfortable addition. Then Captain Titcomb visited that ship, purely as a social function, and when he came away the jewelry or silk came with him. In the piano affair it was bribery pure and simple, with the addition of a little bullying of an inspector who had made a few slips before that the captain knew of.

Petty smuggling like this Captain Titcomb did not consider a sin worth worrying about. There was a smack of adventure in it and the fun of "taking chances."

Then, as a bargainer and a driver of sharp trades with shipping merchants and others the captain was an expert. He liked, as he said, to "dicker," and, besides, he was always on the lookout to further the interests of his owners. Looking out for the owners was his hobby and explained in a measure why Williams Bros. were willing to pay him more than they paid their other skippers.

He was a "driver" with his crews, and every particle that was in the rickety Thomas Doane he got out of her. He was easy so long as a man obeyed orders, but at the slightest hint of mutiny things happened.

The Thomas Doane passed and re-passed Cape Cod on her short voyages, and Bradley, with every trip, learned more of the sea and the seaman's life. At the end of his three months he went home for a week's stay, but he had already made up his mind to return to the schooner again. Captain Titcomb had said that he was pleased with him and hinted at a steady rise in wages and promotion later on. He was earning his living now—it cost little to live—and he sent home a few dollars to the old maids every now and then.

His first home coming was a great event. The supper that first night was almost equal in the amount of food on the table to his dinner with the captain at the New York restaurant. In fact, Bradley, released from salt junk and fo'castle grub, ate so much that he suffered with the nightmare and groaned so dismally that the alarmed sisters pounded on his chamber door, and Miss Tempy insisted that what he needed was a dose of "Old Dr. Thomas' Discovery"—her newest patent medicine—and a "nice hot cup of pepper tea."

There was no music during the meal, but the old maids talked continuously. The hemming and the shawl industry were bringing in some money, though

not yet what Miss Tempy anticipated, and they had had a windfall in the shape of a contribution from the Sampson fund!

"We're all the children father had," said the older sister. "The letter said that there was money due us from the fund and that we was entitled to so much every year, most a hundred dollars. Now, I knew about the Sampson thing, but I thought 'twas charity for poor people, and Tempy and me have got to livin' on charity—not yet, I hope. But it seems, 'cordin' to the letters I had from 'em, that the money b'longed to us, so!"

"So we get a check every once in awhile," cried Miss Tempy. "And how they knew and wrote jest at this time! It's miraculous, that's what it is—miraculous!"

Bradley thought of his conversation with Captain Titcomb and the affair did not seem so miraculous, but he knew the captain would not wish him to explain and so said nothing.

## CHAPTER VII.

THE Thomas Doane was at her dock in New York, and Bradley, now twenty years old and a "sure enough" second mate, was on her deck watching the foremast hands clearing up the coal dust that begrimed everything. The schooner had carried coal for over a year now, and her latest occupation had not improved her appearance. She was old enough before and patched and mended enough, and to turn her into a collier seemed a final humiliation. Captain Titcomb had felt it keenly, and his disgust was outspoken.

"Well, by crimestee!" he had ejaculated when his flatfooted rebellion had been smothered by another raise in salary. "I used to dream about commandin' a Australian clipper some day or 'nother, but I never dreamed that I'd come to be skipper of a coal hod, and a secondhand, rusted out coal hod at that. Blessed if it ain't enough to make the old man—dad, I mean—turn over in his grave! Come on, Brad. Let's go to the theater. I want to forget it."

The captain had another project in his mind, a sort of secret hobby he hinted at every little while, but never told. These hints usually followed a particularly disagreeable trip or when the rickety Thomas Doane behaved even more like a cantankerous old maid than was her wont. Then, when he and Bradley were alone, the captain would wake from a day dream to say: "Brad, I git more and more sick of this bein' somebody else's errand boy every minute. Some of these days I'm goin' to take a whack at somethin' diff'rent, and I have a notion what I'll be too. I guess likely I may ask you to come in with me. I b'lieve it's a good notion. Tell you 'bout it some day."

But he never did. Bradley had grown tall and broad during his term of cruising, and he had learned self reliance, and his voice had a masterful ring. When he went back to Orham nowadays the old maids took special delight in having him escort them to church, and Miss Tempy's eyes during the sermon were often fixed upon him than upon the minister. The money that he sent the sisters amounted to something now, and he had an account in the savings bank.

Now, as he stood by the rail, with his hands in his pockets, he heard a step on the wharf behind him and turned to see Captain Titcomb jump from the stringpiece, catch the shroud and swing aboard. The captain's usually good natured face had a scowl on it, and he was plainly not happy.

Bradley touched his cap. "How are things going up at the office?" he asked.

"Plumb to the devil," was the short reply. Then, glancing up at the young man's face and looking hurriedly away again, he added: "Come aft. I want to talk to you."

Seated in the dingy cabin, the captain took a cigar from his pocket, bit off the end with a jerk and smoked in great puffs. Bradley waited for him to speak. The skipper's ill humor and obvious discontent had come upon him the afternoon of the day the Thomas Doane reached port and had grown steadily worse. Each morning Captain Titcomb had spent at the office of Williams Bros., and when he returned to the schooner he had done little but smoke, scowl and pace the deck. The second mate was worried, but he asked no questions.

"Brad," said the captain, looking at the shabby carpet on the cabin floor, "we're goin' to have a new mate."

Bradley was surprised. "Is Mr. Bailey going to leave?" he asked. The old first mate had been as much a part of the Thomas Doane as her mainmast.

"They've given him the Arrow, the new schooner. He's goin' to run her." "Why, why, Cap'n Ezra, I thought she was promised to you."

"I thought so, too, but I missed my bet. It seems, Williams—the first half the man he was—wants me to wait till the other one, the four master, is off the ways. Then I can have her if I want her."

"But she won't be ready for six months, though I guess from what I hear she'll be worth waiting for. Who'll have the old Doane then?"

Captain Titcomb crossed his legs, but didn't answer. Instead he asked: "Brad, how would you like to sail under Bailey? You and him got 'long first rate. I wouldn't wonder if I could git you the second mate's berth on the Arrow. She's bran new and clean, not like this hencoop." And he kicked a stateroom door with emphasis.

Bradley did not hesitate. "I guess if you can stand the hencoop I can," he said decisively. "I'd rather wait with you, thank you."

"I don't know's you'd better. Look here." And for the first time the captain raised his eyes. "You know I wouldn't try to influence you if 'twan't for your own good. I honestly think 'twould be better for you if you sailed on the Arrow."

"But why?"

"Oh, because! Bailey's a good man and an A1 sailor."

"He isn't half the sailor you are nor half the man either."

"Much obliged. I'll stand for the sailor part, but I ain't so sure about the rest. Brad, sometimes I wish I hadn't stuck so close to 'owners' orders and had took a few observations on my own hook. Maybe then— But it's hard for an old dog to learn new tricks. I s'pose I'm a fool to worry. Money's 'bout all there is in this world, ain't it?"

"A good many folks seems to think it is."

"And other folks don't think any the less of 'em for it. Well, I've laid my course, and I'll stick to it till all's blue. Brad, will you, as a favor to me, chuck up your berth here and ship 'board the Arrow?"

"Cap'n Ez, if you want me to quit this packet you'll have to heave me overboard; that's all!"

The skipper looked at the clear eyes and the firm jaw of the young six footer opposite.

"That goes, does it?" he asked.

"That goes, Cap'n Ez, you've been the best friend I've ever had, except the old maids and—maybe one more. I don't want you to think I'm not ambitious, because I am. I'm just as anxious to make something of myself as you can be to have me, but I've made up my mind, and, for the present, anyway, while you sail a vessel I sail with you—unless you really order me to quit."

The older man hesitated. "Well," he said after two or three puffs at the cigar, "I ought to order it p'raps, but I'll be hanged if I can. Brad Nickerson, I think as much of you as I would of a son, and your good opinion is wuth—I don't b'lieve you know how much it's wuth to me. But— Shake hands, will you?"

Bradley extended his hand, and the captain clasped it firmly in his own. For a moment it seemed that he was about to say something more, but he did not. Giving the second mate's hand a squeeze, he dropped it and settled back in his chair, smoking and apparently thinking hard. As he thought his lips tightened, and the scowl settled more firmly between his brows. Five minutes of silence, and then the skipper threw the half finished cigar into a corner and rose to his feet. His tone was sharp, and there was no trace of the feeling so recently manifested.

"We sail tomorrow mornin'," he said, stepping to the companion ladder. "The new first mate'll be here tonight. His name's Burke."

Bradley did not move. "Just a minute, Cap'n Ez," he faltered. "You—you—I know it's none of my business, but— Well, you understand, I guess. You're in trouble—anybody can see that. Won't you let me help you out?"

The captain paused with his foot on the ladder. "My troubles are my own," he answered, without looking



"Brad, we're goin' to have a new mate."

back. "You be thankful you ain't got any. And here!" the tone was almost savage. "You take my advice and obey orders, and don't ask questions."

He went on deck immediately and, after a moment, Bradley followed him. The rebuff was so unexpected and so unexpected that the circumstances considered, that it hurt the young man keenly. His pride was touched, and he made up his mind that Captain Titcomb should have no further cause for complaint so far as interference by his second officer was concerned. As for

the captain, he kept to himself and said little to any one during the afternoon.

The new first mate came on board that evening. He was a thick set, heavy man, who talked a great deal,

swore profusely and laughed loudly at his own jokes. He seemed to know his business and, as the captain would have said, "caught hold" at once.

They sailed the next morning, and, by the time the tug left them, Bradley fancied that he noticed a difference in the state of affairs aboard the schooner. The usual rigid discipline seemed to be lacking. There was no rebellion or sign of mutiny, but merely a general shiftlessness that Mr. Burke did not seem to notice. Strange to say, Captain Titcomb did not notice it either, or, if he did, said nothing. Bradley did not interfere. He had not forgotten the advice to "obey orders and ask no questions."

There was a good wind and a smooth sea, and the captain drove the Thomas Doane for all she was worth. By the afternoon of the following day they were in Vineyard sound. Bradley's suspicions had by this time come to be almost certainties. For two or three sailors to show signs of drunkenness on the first morning out of port was nothing strange, but to have those symptoms more pronounced the evening of the second day was proof that there were bottles in the fo'castle. But Captain Titcomb, usually the first to scent the presence of these abominations and to punish their owners, now, apparently, was unaware of their presence. And the first mate, too, either did not see or did not care.

Bradley was standing by the fo'castle just at dusk that evening when a sailor bumped violently into him in passing. The second mate spoke sharply to the offender, and the answer he received was impudent and surly.

"Here you," exclaimed Bradley, seizing the man by the shoulder and whirling him violently around, "do you know who you're talking to? Speak to me again like that, and I'll break you in two."

The man—he was a new hand—mumbled a reply to the effect that he "hadn't meant to say nothin'."

"Well, don't say it again. Stand up. You're drunk. Now, where did you get your liquor?"

"Ain't got none, sir."

"You're a liar. Stand up or you'll lie down for a good while. Anybody with a nose could smell rum if you passed a mile to wind'ard. Where did you get it?"

The sailor began a further protestation, but Bradley choked it off and shook him savagely. The first mate, hearing the scuffle, came hurrying up.

"What's the row, Mr. Nickerson?" he asked.

"This man's drunk, and I want to know where the rum came from."

Mr. Burke scowled fiercely. "Look here," he shouted, "is that so? Are you drunk?"

"No, sir."

"You're mighty close to it. Why"—and here the first mate swore steadily for a full minute. "Do you know what I'd do to a man that brought rum aboard a vessel of mine? I'd use his blankety-blank hide for a spare top! and feed the rest of his carcass to the dogfish. Git out of here, and remember I'm watchin' you sharp."

He gave the fellow a kick that sent him flying, and, turning to Bradley, said in a confidential whisper: "Ain't it queer how a shore drunk'll stick to a man? I've seen 'em come aboard so full that they stayed so for a week afterward."

"I think they've got the liquor down for'ard here."

"I guess not. If I thought so, I'd kill the whole"—half dozen descriptive adjectives—"lot. They can't play with me, blank, blank 'em!"

But in spite of Mr. Burke's fierceness Bradley wasn't satisfied. He believed that if the first mate had let him alone he would have found the liquor. However, he thought if neither the skipper nor Mr. Burke cared it was none of his business. But he was uneasy nevertheless.

By 9 o'clock the signs of drunkenness were so plain that even the first mate had to admit the fact. Only a very few of the men were strictly sober. One of these was the big Swede, Swensen. Oddly enough, this man had stuck to Captain Titcomb's schooner every voyage since one trip on which the skipper had knocked the fight out of him. The novelty of a good sound thrashing was, apparently, just what the giant had needed, and for the man who had "licked" him he entertained tremendous respect and almost love.

"Cap'n Ez, he knock the tar out of me," said Swensen. "He stand no foolin'. He's a man. Hey?"

He liked Bradley, too, and had presented the latter with a miniature model of a three masted schooner in a bottle, beautifully done and such "put-terin'" work that it was a wonder how his big, clumsy fingers could have made it.

But though Swensen and the Portuguese cook and one or two more were sober, the rest of the crew were not. Mr. Burke confessed as much to Bradley.

"They've got rum with 'em, all right," he whispered. "But we'll be to Boston tomorrow, and there ain't no

Continued next week.



# Do You Want a Farm!

COME TO COKE COUNTY WHERE YOU FIND  
THE BEST FARM LANDS IN WEST TEXAS.

## Buy a Farm in the Famous Colorado Valley.

We can suit you in any size body of land from a small farm to many sections.

### COKE COUNTY.

Coke county lies in west central Texas, is about two thousand feet above sea level, and has a rainfall sufficient to grow all kinds of farm products.

Robert Lee, a town of 1100 inhabitants, situated on the North bank of the Colorado river and within three miles of the geographical center of the county, is the county seat. The soil of this county is red soil with clay foundation from 14 to 24 inches of the top of the ground and is very productive. We have made 30 to 40 bushels of corn and 50 to 70 bushels of oats. Wheat does well here, making as much as 20 to 30 bushels to the acre. Feed crops, such as Kaffir Corn, Milo Maize, Sorghum, Millett and the like, as well as garden vegetables, Melons, Kershaw, and Pumpkins grow to perfection. Peaches, Plums, Apricots and Grapes are the principal fruits of the country that have been tried.

This is strictly a cotton country. One man can make more of it here than anywhere. One man can cultivate twice as much land here as he can further east. We have no boll weevil, and we usually have fine weather for gathering crops. While these lands have gone up in price within the last two or three years, 50 to 100 per cent, they are yet cheap as compared with lands in other parts of the state and the man who invests now will make better money than has ever been made before.

As a stock country, the Colorado river country is known far and wide as the best in the southwest. We have such a variety of feed which is necessary to the growth and development of stock, and many of the finest herds are bred here.

The climate is invigorating and healthy. The county is blessed with first-class public schools throughout, the graded school or class system being in practice in all schools of the county. Her inhabitants are a law abiding, thrifty and sociable people. Churches of all denominations abound.

The county is watered throughout with the Colorado river and its tributaries, and surface wells which can be had from 20 to 200 feet.

Along the streams are pecans and other tall timber, with mesquite throughout the county in sufficient quantity for posts and fire wood.

Peaches and other fruits, so far as have been tried, do capitally here. The Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad will soon be in operation through the Eastern part of the county, and there is a strong move on foot to extend a railroad from Kerrville to Colorado City on through the Panhandle country which will come through Robert Lee, the same being in a direct line.

If you want to live in a healthy and productive country, and among law abiding people you would do well to stop with us. Perhaps you can find something in the

following list which suits you, if not, tell us just what you want and we will send that to you.

1. 640 acres, one-half tillable, 75 acres in cultivation, two wells, one windmill and cistern, 4 room house with chimney, 8 miles west of Robert Lee, price per acre \$10.
2. 320 acres, 9 miles west of Robert Lee, 60 acre farm, new 2-room house, well and windmill, 2 miles from Paint Creek school house. Price per acre \$7.50.
3. 160 acres good land and very well improved, 4 miles north of Robert Lee, 400 yards of school. Price per acre \$19.
4. 560 acres, one-half tillable, well improved. Price per acre, \$10.
5. 328 acres near Robert Lee, 60 acres in cultivation, per acre, \$6.50.
6. 160 acres of land, very well improved, one mile from school. Per acre \$19.
7. 200 acres one and one-half miles from Robert Lee, 60 acres in farm, 10-horse power irrigation plant on farm, new. Price per acre, \$25.
8. 640 acres 3 miles northwest of Robert Lee, unimproved. All cash except \$560, on which amount good time can be had. Price per acre \$5.
9. 320 acres, mostly tillable, good farm and houses, one half mile from school. Price per acre \$12.25.
10. 1012 acres, good portion tillable, good farm and ranch combined, 5 miles north, half mile of school. Price per acre \$10.
11. 1452 acres, 500 acres tillable, plenty of water, 3 houses, 2 springs, wells and tank and creek, plenty of wood and grass. Half cash, balance land notes at 8 per cent interest. Price per acre, \$25.
12. 240 acre tract, 75 tillable, 33 under irrigation, general improvements very good. Price \$3500, \$2500 in cash or trade that can be used. \$1000 to be assumed by purchaser.
13. 640 acres good land, Pecan Creek runs through this section, school on joining place, 1 mile from church, third cash. Per acre, \$8.
14. 620 acres, all fine tillable land, 225 acres in cultivation, 3 sets of houses, one has 7 rooms, one 4 rooms and one 3 rooms. Barns, buggy house, good pens, 8 miles of cedar post wire fence on place, good well, cistern and phone line to Robert Lee, plenty of wood. Half cash, the rest to suit purchaser at 8 per cent. Per acre \$20.
15. 2 sections, one in Coke and one in Mitchell county, 800 acres tillable, very good improvements near Silver. \$3000 cash, ten years time on balance, at 8 per cent. Per acre, \$10.
16. 160 acres, 90 acres tillable, 72 in cultivation and very good house, etc., will take some trade and give terms on part. Price per acre \$9.
16. 320 acres near Valley View, 5 miles south of Robert Lee, nearly all fine, level land, 160 acres in cultivation, 5-room house, good barn, at per acre, \$25.
17. 160 acres, 100 acres tillable, 75 in cultivation, 2 sets of houses, well and

windmill, cistern, barn and lots, in one and one-half miles of school, one-fourth mile of post office. \$800 to be assumed by purchaser. Will take Robert Lee property in part payment. Per acre \$12.50.

18. 980 acres, 320 tillable, 80 acres in farm, 35 head of stock cattle, 8 mares, 1 good stallion, 1 good jack, good outfit of farming tools, well and windmill on the place, all for \$7000 cash, the purchaser to assume \$640 due the state.

19. 640 acres, 75 acres tillable, 25 in farm, well and windmill, plenty of wood and water, 2 sets of houses. \$2,640, \$1,000 cash, balance easy.

20. C. A. Adams' Gin property. Will sell half interest for \$2,600. Will take property in part payment. Gin situated on 5 lots. All been overhauled and machinery new. Owing to the fact that I have more than I can attend to without a partner, am compelled to sell.

21. 160 acres, 125 acres good land, 50 acres in farm, four room house with hall and galleries, at \$250 per annum, one mile of Robert Lee. Price per acre \$25.

22. 387 acres, 200 acres fine land, 75 acres in farm, good two room house. Price \$6000, \$4000 cash, terms on balance.

23. 365 acres, 160 good land, 100 acres in farm, balance in two pastures, tank on place, one three room house with gallery, one house with room about 18 miles N. W. of Robert Lee, half mile of school, 4 miles of Edith. \$1,250 cash, balance on good time. Will take wagon and team for first payment. Price per acre \$5.

24. 320 acres, 175 acres tillable, 90 acres in farm, three room house, with gallery, well, storm house, etc., part cash, good terms on balance. Price per acre \$8.

25. 825 acres, 700 acres tillable, 310 acres in farm, three houses on place. This is a well improved place in reach of Robert Lee school, one third cash, plenty of time on the rest at 8 per cent. Price, per acre, \$20.

26. 302 acres, 200 acres good land, 110 acres in farm, one three room house, and one house well and windmill, three and one-half miles of Robert Lee. \$2000 cash, balance on good time. Price per acre \$14.

27. 4 sections; one section in Nolan county, is grazing land. Price on this section is \$1.50 per acre bonus and \$1 per acre due the state, to be assumed by purchaser, 3 sections in Coke county, all joins, 1000 acres tillable, two farms, 55 acres in one with two room house, corals, sheds, etc., 35 acres in other body of land, cut up into four pastures each, being watered by large tank, 2-room house, 17 miles N. W. of Robert Lee, half cash, three years time on balance. Price per acre \$7.

28. 320 acres, 240 acres tillable, 95 acres in farm, 3-room house, 2 wells, 2 tanks, one acre in orchard, 8 miles west of Robert Lee, two miles of school, all cash except \$312 due the state. Will take two wagons and two teams on this. Price per acre, \$11.

29. 640 acres, 80 acres tillable, unimproved, purchaser to assume \$675 due the

state, balance cash. Price per acre, \$2.75.

30. 297 acres fine land, one and a half miles north of Bronte. Will cut this into three tracts or will sell altogether at half cash and good terms on balance. Price per acre \$30.

31. 335 acres, all good land, 125 acres in farm, one good 5-room house, well finished, 2 good tenant houses, a good store house now rented to McCallum, Reed & Co., who are running a general merchandise business in it. Edith postoffice in the store. Well, windmill and cistern, \$1000 cash, good time on balance. Per acre \$16.

32. 160 acres, all good land, 150 acres in farm, 2 houses on this place, good terms. Price per acre \$16.

33. 540 acres nearly all tillable land, 140 in farm, 2 4-room houses on place, two good wells, one cistern, well improved in every way, \$6000 cash, 6 years on balance. Price per acre, \$20.

34. Eight sections and a half in Nolan county, six sections in one pasture, two and a half in the other, well improved for farm and ranch purposes, \$12000 cash, balance easy time. Price per acre \$3.50.

35. 1200 acres, mostly tillable, will sell altogether or will cut it as follows: Will sell 320 acres including improvements as follows—a good 3 room house, barn, stock pens, well and windmill, etc., at \$16 per acre, and will cut the rest up at \$13 per acre, terms half cash, good time on balance.

36. 2 sections, ten miles south of Robert Lee, a fine body of land. We will sell one section of this with their improvements consisting of a 5 room house, good barn, farm, etc., at \$12 per acre and cut the other section at \$9 per acre, or will sell all together, one third cash, good time on balance. Price per acre \$10.50.

37. 2240 acres, six miles southwest of Bronte, 300 acres good farm land, the rest is good pasture land, two good tanks on the place, two room house, plenty of wood and posts for fencing, part cash, good time on balance, at 8 per cent interest. Price per acre \$16.

38. 800 acres, well improved with two sets of houses, two wells, with windmills, two farms, plenty of wood and grass, 12 miles from Robert Lee, good terms, price \$8500.

39. 15 sections, well fitted up for ranch and farming, 9 sections owned, rest leased, this place is a bargain. Price per acre, \$4.

40. 25000 acres between San Angelo and Robert Lee, \$10 per acre, or will cut off any size tract from 100 acres up, at \$15 per acre, one third cash, balance in five annual payments. We can sell you railroad land at from \$1.25 up to \$4.50 per acre, one-fifth cash, rest in four annual payments.

If you want to sell your land, list it with us. If you want to buy land, we have what you want, we advertise at home and all over the east. All property placed with us free of charge to the owner. We co-operate with all agents and are glad to answer all inquiries.

Write us for what you want. We can suit you both in quality and price of a home. Come to Coke County where you can buy the best farm land in west Texas at low prices. Write for list or visit us and let us show you.

## THE ROBERT LEE REAL ESTATE COMPANY,

L. V. HAMILTON, MANAGER.



# New Spring Goods Arriving Daily

Our stock of Spring Goods, which is one of the largest lines ever brought to the county, have begun to arrive. It consists of  
**Everything in Correct Wearing Apparel.**  
 Call and inspect our stock and get prices, which means that you will do your trading here. Come and see for yourself.

## McCallum-Reed Co. THE HOUSE WITH EVERYTHING

### THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

J. WILLIS JOHNSON, President, LOUIS L. FAIR, Vice-Pres.,  
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WE SOLICIT YOUR ACCOUNT

### The Observer.

GEO. COWAN, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Official Organ Coke County F. E. & C. U.

Entered in the postoffice at Robert Lee, Texas, as second-class mail matter.

ADVERTISING RATES—Single column, 12 1-2 cents per inch each insertion. Locals 5 cents per line

#### Prof. W. L. Bishop Hurt.

Prof. W. L. Bishop, in company with Mrs. Bishop and baby, Prof. Van Burkeleo and D. L. Bishop had quite an exciting runaway Sunday while en route to Fort Chadbourne, where Prof. Van Burkeleo was going to take charge of a school. They were driving a wild horse to the back and in going down a steep hill the brake broke which shoved the hack on the horses and frightened them with the result that they ran away and overturned the hack. In the wreck Prof. Bishop had his left arm broken and dislocated near the elbow. Prof. Van Burkeleo and D. L. Bishop were considerably bruised up but Mrs. Bishop and baby luckily escaped injury. Mr. Bishop is getting along nicely and will be up in a few days. Prof. Van Burkeleo returned with the others and will take Prof. Bishop's place in the school room until he recovers.

#### Elect Directors.

The stockholders of the First National Bank, which is to take the place of the Robert Lee Bank, elected the following directors at a meeting held at the Bank Monday night: D. B. McCallum, President; Dr. W. J. Adams, Vice-President; H. H. Pearce, Cashier; J. R. Patteson, A. C. Gardner.

A new spring and summer hat that will please you, at low cost, is what you want. See the line at the Robert Lee Millinery Co.

### My New Spring Stock Has Arrived

And includes everything correct to wear.

### Let Me Save You Some Money!

When it comes to something good to eat, I have it—The best line of groceries to be found.

J. L. BARRON,

#### First Baptist Church Notes.

The Sunday School is regular in its meetings, and a good interest is manifested.

The prayer meeting each Wednesday night is well attended, and shows that the church has a healthy pulse.

Missionary Schilling's little girl has been sick and is recovering from a case of the measles. She was sufficiently well Sunday for Elder Schilling to preach to a large congregation at Bronte.

Elder D. W. White, of Talpa, Texas, preached at the First Baptist Church Sunday night. After the sermon the opportunity to unite with the church was given, and Miss Bessie Carder presented herself for membership, and was received.

The B. Y. P. U. accepted an invitation to meet with the Pecan Creek Church, at their house of worship, on the third Sunday afternoon, in April. This session discussed the question of "Religious Liberty," that being the afternoon topic. About twenty-eight young people attended.

#### Notice Land Owners.

I now have my instrument repaired and in good condition and am ready to do your surveying.

W. P. Graves,  
Surveyor of Coke county.

—Use pure Cascade baking powder and get a nice premium with each can, rocking chair, set of dishes, etc. Robert Lee Mercantile Co.

### THE ANGELO PAINT CO.,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE

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IN SAN ANGELO.

WRITE OR CALL ON US FOR SAMPLES.

#### Died.

On March 8th, death overshadowed the happy home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scarborough of Sanco, and took from them their darling babe, aged three months and two days. It was too pure for this earth and the angels craved its pure sweet life among their happy throng, so they sought the Father's permission to come to earth and bear its spirit home. Farewell darling babe, how Mama and Papa will miss thee, but if they will only trust in the loving Savior they will some day meet thee at the beautiful gate to part no more.

A Bud the Gardner gave us,  
A pure and Holy child.  
He gave it to our keeping  
To cherish undefiled.  
But just as it was opening,  
To the glory of the day  
Down came the Heavenly Gardner  
And bore our bud away.  
A Friend.

#### We Need Money.

All parties indebted to us will please come forward and settle at once. R. I. Rushing & Co.

#### The Noah & Day Gin Loss Settled.

In regard to our gin loss by fire and in justice to J. D. Jowers and the fire insurance companies represented by him, we make the following statement:

At the first of the ginning season, last year, we secured from Mr. Jowers insurance on our gin plant to the amount of \$3800. This insurance was divided into four policies and placed with four different companies. Each policy was in good legal form and properly signed and countersigned. Under these policies only \$3,800.00 insurance was permitted, and they contained a warranty that only \$3,800.00 insurance would be carried, otherwise the policies to be null and void. After securing these policies from Mr. Jowers and not understanding the legal effect of the co-insurance warranty in his policies, we secured \$1,000.00 insurance in another company, without giving Mr. Jowers or his companies notice that we had secured this additional insurance.

After our gin had burned we learned from good legal authority that the taking of the \$1,000 additional insurance had rendered the policies, secured from Mr. Jowers, absolutely void. The insurance companies also notified us that they were not liable, under their policies, for our loss.

Mr. Jowers then took up the matter and secured for us, and without cost to us, a fair and complete settlement, under all the policies.

W. E. Noah,  
W. A. Day.

#### Card of Thanks.

I desire to extend my sincere thanks to the good people of Robert Lee for their sympathy and assistance in the recent illness and death of my wife.  
Jno. S. Gammons.

—New Combs Bags and Belts at the Mercantile.

## OUR BIG LUMBER YARD

Is one of the largest in the West. We always have what you want and supply it to you at the very lowest prices and at the same time give you good material. See or write us for an estimate and what you want.

### SMITH & ROBERTSON, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

J. H. BURROUGHS, Local Representative.

#### Notice.

Let all members of Hayrick Lodge No. 696, A. F. & A. M., also members of Eastern Star Chapter No. 187, meet at Masonic building Saturday, Mar. 23rd, with well filled baskets, just after Chapter closes, as we will have a banquet between the closing of the Chapter and opening of the Masonic Lodge. Members and their families are invited.

J. C. Newton, M. W.  
Mrs. Simpson, M. W. O. E. S.

#### Program W. H. M. S.

(Program for Mar. 18, 8:30 p. m.)  
Hymn and Prayer.  
Bible Reading: "Christian Experience."  
President's Address.  
Roll Call.  
Minutes of last meeting.  
Reports of the year's work from the Treasurer and Cor. Sec.  
Collection of dues.  
Reports of the Vice-President.  
Reception of new members.  
Installation of new officers, followed by prayer for them and the work of the year just beginning.  
Adjournment.

#### Found At Last

J. A. Harmon, of Lisemore, West Va., says: At last I have found the perfect pill that never disappoints me; and for the benefit of others afflicted with torpid liver and chronic constipation, will say: take Dr. King's New Life Pills—Guaranteed satisfactory. 25c at Evans & Lytle Druggist.

J. S. Haney has resigned his position at the Robert Lee Bank and has accepted a position as deputy clerk under Clerk Jno. S. Gardner.

—We are exclusive agents for celebrated Sherwin-Williams paints. See us before you paint your house. Lane Hardware Co.

### THE BIG RACKET STORE

ARTHUR BROTHERS,

SUCCESSORS TO W B TURNER.

The Store of a "whole lot for a little money." We sell everything cheaper for cash.

### Say? Why don't you sell your COTTON SEED C. A. Brick,

At San Angelo,  
At Cox Bros.' Store.

Don't Forget We Want Cotton Seed.



# The Peoples Bank

We make an earnest effort to accommodate all classes. Our aim is to make this in every respect the Peoples' Bank; a bank where all may feel at home; a place where those of moderate means may expect the same treatment as those more favorably situated.

## The First State Bank, ✿ ✿

BRONTE, TEXAS.

—Phone your orders for fresh groceries, best goods and lowest prices. W. H. Bell & Co.

A splendid rain fell over the county last Friday night which put all vegetation to moving.

—The highest market price paid for hides and furs by McCallum-Reed Co

Patteson, Merchant & Co., sold a section of railroad land situated in the Cedar Hill country to B. A. Barnett at \$2 per acre.

—Sherwin-Williams paints are the best. Sold at the Lane Hardware Co.

The W. C. T. U. Contest given by Misses Carders at the First Baptist Church last Friday night was witnessed by a good crowd.

Mrs. Joanna Hall and Miss Minnie Hall have returned from a four months visit to San Antonio, Del Rio and other points.

We are reliably informed that a gentleman by the name of Meek will put in a gin at Sanco in time to handle next year's crop.

I forbid anyone from hauling rock or gravel off of my place on Mountain Creek.

H. P. Powers.

J. B. McCutchen, one of the most prominent citizens of Bronte, was in the city Tuesday visiting relatives and on business.

—If you want good corn go to the Robert Lee Livery Stable. They have just received a car of Territory corn.

Work on the new two story concrete building to be erected by the I. O. O. F. on the east side of the square will begin the first of April.

—New shipment of fancy candies just received at W. H. Bell and Co.

A force of men are at work putting in the public watering trough on the west side of the square. The trough will be built of concrete.

Walter Robertson, the lumber man of San Angelo, and Sam Cobb, with Walker-Smith Co., were here Thursday and Friday in the interest of their firms.

Oscar Clift was here Tuesday from Fort Chadbourne. Oscar and father, Wm. Clift, have engaged in the mercantile business at Fort Chadbourne and while down he placed an order with the Observer for stationery.

—Big line of Queensware and Enameled ware just received at Lane Hardware Co. We have what you want at the price.

Tom Childress, of Sagerton, after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives here of a week left Monday for his home. Before leaving he closed a contract with parties to build himself a residence on his lots in north Robert Lee. This means that Tom will again become a citizen of Robert Lee. His many friends will welcome him back.

To the Mule Raisers of Coke County.

I have a good Kentucky Jack, 14 hands high. I am standing one mile east of Robert Lee. Insurance \$10.00. C. F. Landers.

Hiram Powers begun excavating for the new concrete store building of W. F. Day Monday morning. The building will be pushed rapidly until completed.

## The Legal Tender Saloon, ✿

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.  
HANDLES THE CELEBRATED

## Hoffman House Rye and Kentucky. Smile

Besides all other leading brands of Liquors, Wines and cigars. A First-class pool and Billiard Hall. Mail orders promptly filled.

## CRENSHAW & WHITE, Prop'r's.

Take your hides to Neely Bros., San Angelo. They pay highest prices.

## Our Flour!

Royal Owl,  
\$2.60 per hundred, best on earth.

White Wave,  
\$2.25 per hundred, equal to any special patent.

White Rose,  
\$2 per hundred, high patent.

These brands are absolutely the best brands to be had.

## The White Grocery Co

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

To the Ladies.

Our handsome line of all kinds of spring and summer hats, both trimmed and untrimmed, have arrived. Call and make your selection. Robert Lee Millinery Co.

Sheriff Hickman arrested O. B. Maddox at Bronte last week on a charge of obtaining money under false pretense in Mitchell county. His bond was fixed at \$500 which he readily gave.

Notice.

Parties who are due me for professional services will do me a great favor to call and settle with Chas. Escue. I am needing the money to complete my studies. F. K. Turney, M. D.

Jim Tunnell, who is teaching school at Van Court, Tom Green county, was here Saturday on a visit to friends and relatives. He was accompanied by C. C. Springstun.

—When you Want—

New or Second-Hand Furniture or anything in second hand goods at the very lowest prices go to or write

T. W. HENNING,

San Angelo, Tex.

## ..GENERAL REPAIRING..

We have recently opened up a blacksmith shop north of the Rob't Lee Real Estate Co., and are prepared to do your repair work.

## ...ADAMS & MANNING...

## TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC

I am now proprietor of the Robert Lee and San Angelo Mail line and I want to serve you when traveling between these points. I have a first-class service. Fare, one way, \$2 round trip, \$3. Time limited to one week. Special attention given express and packages.

DAWSON, PERRY & McAULEY.  
PROPRIETORS

# Do You Think

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN UNDERSTAND A THING ON A FAIR COMMON SENSE BASIS REGARDLESS OF PREJUDICE

## I will try to tell you Something

Every meat user in Robert Lee knows and will admit that I have sold beef, pork, sausage and other butcher products for years lower than any market within reach of the trade. I have also furnished you Ice at less than cost and at a great deal of trouble. Now we want to ask a favor of you. We all know that we can have a specified time for deliveries both in the morning and afternoon. In this way we will miss no one but will be able to deliver to all at the proper time. All orders for deliveries for breakfast or dinner must be in not later than 9 o'clock in the morning and orders for supper between 4 and 6 p m. Hoping the above will meet your approval we are,

YOURS TO PLEASE,

Buchanan & Taylor,

THE BUTCHERS.

—Before buying the paint for that new house investigate the Sherwin-Williams paints at the Lane Hardware Co.

The Best Cough Syrup  
S. L. Apple, ex Probate Judge, Ottaway Co., Kansas, writes: "This to say that I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup for years, and that I do not hesitate to recommend it as the best cough syrup I have ever used." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Evans & Lyster.

Rev. M. L. Barr, of San Angelo, Presbyterian missionary of this district, preached to a large congregation at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Notice To Farmers  
I want to finish up ginning Saturday the 16th of March.  
C A Adams.

We have it on good authority that plans are about completed for the immediate erection of three handsome new store buildings to be built of concrete.

Strayed.  
From the undersigned, Robert Lee, Texas, on the night of Jan. 24th, one chestnut sorrel mare, 8 years old, branded HP connected on left shoulder, splotted brand, one hind foot white and a little white in forehead. Will pay for her being brought to me. H. D. Pearce

It Is Unlawful  
To Ship Whiskey C. O. D.

SEND \$3.50 TO  
Eddie Maier, San Angelo,

And get the best gallon jug of Whiskey you ever bought for the money



## ANNUAL EXHIBIT

Of the Aggregate amount received and paid out of each Fund for the year ending November 12th, 1906, and the balance to the credit or debit of each Fund, and indebtedness of Coke county, Texas.

JURY FUND—FIRST CLASS		DR	CR
Balance.....	66 89		
To amount received during year.....	540 14		
By " paid out during year.....		426 75	
" 2½ per ct. com. on Am't received.....		13 50	
" 2½ " " " paid out.....		10 66	
Amount to Balance.....		155 62	
	606 53	606 53	
Balance.....	155 62		

ROAD and BRIDGE FUND—SECOND CLASS		DR	CR
Balance.....	1299 21		
To Amount received during year.....	2505 75		
By " paid out during year.....		1559 28	
" 2½ per ct. com. on Am't received.....		62 64	
" 2½ " " " paid out.....		38 97	
Amount to Balance.....		2144 07	
	3804 96	3804 96	
Balance.....	2144 07		

GENERAL COUNTY FUND—THIRD CLASS		DR	CR
Balance.....	72 08		
To Amount received during year.....	3061 76		
By " transferred from other Funds.....	64	2972 93	
" paid out during year.....		76 54	
" 2½ per ct. com. on Am't received.....		74 33	
" 2½ " " " paid out.....		10 68	
Amount to Balance.....		3134 48	
	10 68		
Balance.....	10 68		

COURT HOUSE and JAIL FUND		DR	CR
Balance.....	1684 95		
To Amount received during year.....	3545 91		
By " paid out during year.....		3770 00	
" 2½ per ct. com. on Am't received.....		88 65	
" 2½ " " " paid out.....		94 25	
Amount to Balance.....		1277 96	
	5230 86	5230 86	
Balance.....	1277 96		

FUNDING BOND FUND		DR	CR
Balance.....	86 60		
To Amount received during year.....	749 66		
By " paid out during year.....		355 00	
" 2½ per ct. com. on Am't received.....		18 75	
" 2½ " " " paid out.....		8 87	
Amount to Balance.....		453 64	
	836 26	836 26	
Balance.....	453 64		

COUNTY SPECIAL ACCOUNT		DR	CR
Balance, November 3, 1906.....	79 92		
By Am't paid out during year.....		75 98	
" 2½ per ct. com. on Am't received.....		2 00	
" 2½ " " " paid out.....		1 94	
	79 92	79 92	
Balance.....	00 00		

RECAPITULATION		DR	CR
Balances to the credit of each of the Funds as follows, to-wit:			
Jury Fund.....	155 62		
Road and Bridge Fund.....	2144 07		
General County Fund.....	10 68		
Court House and Jail Fund.....	1277 96		
Funding Bond Fund.....	453 64		
County Special Account.....			
Bal. in all Funds to date. Total.....	4041 97		

**STATEMENT**  
of the Bonded Indebtedness of Coke county, Tex., on Nov. 12, 1906  
To 17 Court House Bonds, 4% each for \$1000, issued June 10, 1899, \$17,000.00.  
To \$4000, 20 yr. 4% Bonds, issued to pay off all the balance of Coke county's pro rata share of Tom Green county's Court House and Jail debt, created prior to the creation of Coke county \$3,500.  
To 5 Coke County Bridge Bonds, of \$1,000 each, issued June 10, 1899, \$5,000.  
To \$3,000 20 year 4% R. & B. Bonds, issued Feb. 11, 1901, to pay off all of the balance of Coke county's pro rata share of Tom Green county's Road and Bridge debt, created prior to the creation of Coke county, \$3,000.  
To balance of 10 Funding Bonds, 1 to 10 inclusive, of \$500 each 6% and 5% sinking fund, issued Feb. 12, 1892, \$5,000.  
Total amount of outstanding indebtedness Nov 12, 1906, \$30,000.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, )  
COUNTY OF COKE. ) I, J. S. Gardner, Clerk, County  
certify that the foregoing is a true and correct exhibit of the finances of said county for the year ending the 12th day of November 1906.  
Dated at Robert Lee, Texas, this 4th day of March, 1907.  
J. S. Gardner,  
County Clerk, Coke County, Texas.

**Always Remember the Full Name**  
**Laxative Bromo Quinine**  
**Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.**

*E. H. Lane* on Box. 25c.

**Afflicted With Rheumatism.**  
"I was and am yet afflicted with rheumatism," says Mr. J. C. Bane, editor of the Herald, Addington, Indian Territory, "but thanks to Chamberlain's Pain Balm am, able once more to attend to business. It is the best of liniments. If troubled with rheumatism give Pain Balm a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. One application relieves the pain. For sale by Evans & Fyster.

**Notice Trespass.**  
Notice is hereby given that I own and control every acre of land in Grape creek pastures situated in Coke and Tom Green counties, and that all trespassers for hunting, fishing, hauling wood, gathering pecans, working stock or any other trespass will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. N. M. March San Angelo, Texas.

**A Favorite Remedy For Babies**  
Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by Evans and Lyster.

**FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?**  
TAKE  
**THE DORF'S Black-Draught**  
Stops Indigestion and Constipation  
**25c**  
A GENTLE LAXATIVE AND APPETIZER

**Gives Health, Vigor and Tone**  
Herbine is a boon for sufferers from anemia. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languor is diminished. Health, vigor and tone predominate. New life and happy activity results. Mrs. Belle H. Shriel, Middlesborough, Ill. writes, I have been troubled with liver complaint and poor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like Herbine. I hope never to be without it. I have wished that I had known it in my husband's life time." 50 cents. Evans & Lyster.

A Reporter has it on the best authority that \$35,000 at least will be spent in Robert Lee the coming spring on improvements, buildings, etc. This is no "pipe dream," but a conservative estimate of facts and figures. Among the new additions will be the new jail, at a cost of \$8,000, a new mercantile house at \$6,000, a new gin at \$10,000, an Odd Fellows Hall at about the same figures, and at least \$2,000 to be expended on improving the water works system. In addition to these there are many new residences to go up.

**Always Keeps Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in His House.**  
"We would not be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is kept on hand continually in our home," says W. W. Kearney, editor of the Independent, Lowry City, Mo.  
That is just what every family should do. When kept at hand ready for instant use, a cold may be checked at the outset and cured in much less time than after it has become settled in the system. This remedy is also without a peer for croup in children, and will prevent the croupy cough appears, which can only be done when the remedy is kept at hand. For sale by Evans and Lyster.

**Information Wanted.**  
Information is wanted by Richard Coke Camp no. 600, U. C. V., Robert Lee, Texas, of all Confederates buried in Coke county, so their history may be placed of record in the records of the camp, so that their graves may be properly cared for and in future decorated as Confederates. Also of all Confederate women who lived during the stirring times of the war and of the days of reconstruction.  
Any comrade, relative or friend having knowledge of such deceased persons will please call on H. D. Pearce Adjutant of the camp at Post Office building, Robert Lee, Texas.

The following is a list of names who were of age sufficient to have had such experiences of that time. Also it is desired to secure a biographical sketch of every Confederate living in Coke county or anyone who may perchance be temporarily at Robert Lee.

A. L. Kelly, Bronte Cemetery  
William Mayfield "  
W. M. Doshier "  
Madison McCutchen "  
Fanny Wheat "  
William Prewitt "  
John Lee "  
J. L. Hickman "  
Cook Walton, Robert Lee Cem. "  
William Hardester "  
I. M. Bennick "  
Billups "  
Mobley "  
J. R. Clements "  
J. W. Tunnell "  
A. M. Waldrip "  
T. Latam "  
Mrs. H. C. Green "  
J. H. Burroughs "  
A. C. Ashley "  
J. S. Lowry "  
J. W. Murray "  
J. M. Tucker "

**Worked Like A Charm**  
Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy journal, the Enterprise, Louisa Va., says: "I ran a nail in my foot last week and at once applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. No inflammation followed; the salve simply healed the wound." Heals every sore, burn and skin disease. Guaranteed at Evans and Lyster Druggists. 25c.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### DURHAM & MERCHANT

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Robert Lee, Texas

J. R. Patteson C. C. Merchant

PATTESON & MERCHANT

LAWYERS, LAND AGENTS AND NOTARIES PUBLIC.

Robert Lee, Texas

J. E. GREER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Practice in State and Federal Courts. Robert Lee, Texas.

GEO. E. CRITZ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Land titles, collection of claims, mortgage loans, general law practice. Robert Lee, Texas.

DR W. J. ADAMS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Robert Lee, Texas.

Office City Drug Store, phone 24

S. J. BROSS,

PRACTICAL SURVEYOR.

Engineering, Surveying, Irrigation Work and Drafting.

BRONTE, TEX.

**BUY THE NEW HOME**  
**SEWING MACHINE**

Before You Purchase Any Other Write  
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY  
ORANGE, ARK.

Many Sewing Machines made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guarantee never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family sewing machines sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY  
New Home Sewing Machine Co  
DALLAS, TEXAS.

## Our Clubbing Rates!

We will send the Observer and any of the following papers one year for the price named opposite:

Observer and San Angelo Standard.....	\$2.00
Observer and Dallas Semi-Weekly News.....	\$1.75
Observer and Bryan's Commoner.....	\$1.50
Observer and Houston Semi-Weekly Post.....	\$1.50
Observer and Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record.....	\$1.50
Observer and Atlanta Constitution.....	\$1.50

Now is the time to secure your reading matter for the year at a nominal cost. Call and let us enroll your name or address.

## Robert Lee Observer,

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.