

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER.

Vol. 17.

Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, Friday, February 7, 1908.

No. 31

BONUS PRACTICALLY RAISED LAST FRIDAY

**The Railroad is the Result of Tireless and Persistent Effort, But is a Handsome Reward—
The Meeting.**

At 10 o'clock Saturday morning the stores of the town closed and the men of Ballinger, clerks, laborers, proprietors, traders and men of wealth assembled at the Opera House, 500 in number at least was the size of the audience, and the assembly was in every way a representative one of this city. Judge John I. Guion acted as temporary chairman, and in a strong, passionate address stated the object and purpose of the meeting. The speech was applauded to the echo. Jo Wilmeth was unanimously elected permanent chairman and P. E. Truly, permanent secretary. These officers immediately assumed their duties.

C. O. Harris, attorney for the R. R. company read a synopsis of the contract to be entered into between the company, and Read Bros. Construction Company. This contract specifies that Ballinger is to secure shops, roundhouses, division and general offices. Read Bros., in consideration of the bonus, and so much of the right of way as can be procured, and depot grounds, are to construct and thoroughly equip the road, and have the road in order and cars actually running by Jan. 1st, 1909. To secure the subscription to the bonus, they give bond in the sum of \$50,000, said bond to be approved by citizens committee of Ballinger. This sum, in case of failure on their part, goes to those who subscribed it, pro rata, dollar. Besides, the grade, equipment, etc., in full, will be confiscated to Ballinger. As will be seen, this contract fully protects all concerned and guarantees absolutely every penny invested.

The list of those who had already subscribed, and the respective amounts were read. The bonus reached, prior to the meeting, about \$30,000. Then it was that the suggestion to get busy with "new blood" was made and acted upon.

A number of rousing speeches were made and all minds set at ease so far as doubts or misgivings were concerned. We shall not give the many subscriptions made; we hope to do so at an early date. The roll of honor should be presented for posterity to contemplate. But up went hand after hand, and down on the list went amount after amount, and still the pencils kept pushing. No one not present can form an adequate idea of the scene, the enthusiasm of it, the zeal and the cheers that shook the building. And thus did the meeting go on from accomplishment to achievement, and an amount that nearly topped \$15,000 was added to the bonus. The exact amount was not given out, but a

rising vote of all present gave assurance of the moral support of the meeting to back the committee who shall personally stand for the payment of the amount subscribed. Even after the crowd began leaving, some large amounts were put down, and the amount yet to be raised, while possibly considerable, is absolutely assured by those who promised, if necessary, to double their subscriptions.

It is extremely likely that enough money will be secured yet in new pledges, to save

12 months, of at least 10,000 souls, and Ballinger will become a market without a parallel in the West. Of course this is going to help our farming and trucking interests as just as surely as time endures, their products will have a home market, at prices highly favorable.

And of course these farmers should also have a portion of the bonus, which part they may yet do with creditable unction. Let all get busy and see to it that the burden does not rest too heavily on any certain willing,

the contract was not signed up, but will remain open until the remaining amount is raised. There seems no doubt in the minds of the people generally that this amount will be speedily forthcoming. But of course you must do your part. GET IN LINE NOW, DELAYS ARE COSTLY, LET'S CLOSE IT UP!—Ballinger Ledger.

Notice Farmers.

Please call and settle for your ginning. We want to close up our year's business.
Noah & McDorman.

Two Crazy Men.

Mr. Madden, of this city, was in Big Sandy a few days ago and while waiting for a train he observed two sheriffs, each with a prisoner, who were also waiting for a train. Finally one of the prisoners asked the other what offenses was he charged with, and the prisoner replied:

"I am charged with being crazy over the country's financial troubles. The situation has disturbed me until they say I am unbalanced and the doctors say that as I am sane about everything else I can most likely be cured in a few months in the insane asylum at Terrell. I do hope so for I have suffered greatly for the past thirty days. You see I am not only going crazy, but am losing all my flesh."

After a few moments silence number two asked his questioner why he was under arrest, and got this response:

"I have been held to be insane over this Bailey question. My mind began to weaken several months ago, and now I am regarded as dangerously insane, but the doctors say I am crazy only on this subject. The sheriff is taking me to the Terrell asylum where my friends tell me I can be cured in four months; but he tells me to stay here and the Bailey question is settled if it is five years and I am thinking of acting on her advice, for I am awfully anxious to be cured. I weighed 220 pounds when this issue was sprung, and you see I am now a skeleton."

The two sheriffs left on a west bound T. & P. train for Terrell that afternoon, and Mr. Madden caught the south bound Cotton Belt train and came home. It is the wish of the writer that some of the readers of this paper will profit by the information given above and for what we are indebted to our friend Mr. Madden.—Tyler Courier.

Modern Society.

It is in the house that woman rises to her truest heights and wields her widest influence. Every home is a miniature world and the wife is a crowned queen. The wife who makes society the field of her accomplishments soon finds her husband a devoted club man. The woman who fills her head with many of the ideas and pleasures of much that is called society, soon wants to entertain her husband, any evening she may not have some other engagement, with cards. She plays just as she did to win some prize at the progressive euchre or whist parties. She cheats a little, and they have a little spat over it, and then another and another, and presently she fires something at his head, but misses it and hits the motto over the door, "God Bless Our Home." The little boy says: "Ma you missed pa's head, but you gave the motto hail columbia." Often the only question to be decided in that home is, "Who shall have the boy?" and the court is to decide it. God pity the woman who has set her heart on much that is in modern society.

Salvage Sale

EXTENDED 'TILL

Saturday, February 15, '08.

In order that everyone may
have a chance to get this

GIGANTIC BARGAIN EVENT

We have had this sale extended a few days longer. Saturday Feb. 15, will positively be the last day. Your last chance to lay in a supply at Half and Less Than Half what it will cost you after this Great Sale closes.

Many things reduced again during these last few days.

While it lasts we will give 10 yards of regular 15c Gingham. One pattern only to a lady for 75 cents. ❖ ❖

Bronte Mercantile Company

BRONTE, TEXAS.

NEW YORK SALVAGE CO., IN CHARGE.

those so liberally minded from doing such a herculean part. They would do so cheerfully, but it is felt that such will hardly be permitted, as a number have not yet subscribed. Some firms will give liberally but as their directors have not yet met, have not expressed the amount they wish to add.

With the bonus thus secured, work itself may be expected to be begun in a short time. And when work begins, business is going to hum, and Ballinger will take strides such as no town in the Southwest can hope to equal. It is perfectly reasonable to expect a population here, within

patriotic shoulders. A conference of the directors and Mr. Lyons, who by the way has won the hearts of our people by his business-like bearing, went into session at 2 o'clock this evening, and as yet have not adjourned. They are to execute the contract and arrange matters so that nothing will remain but for the construction work to begin.

BONUS YET INCOMPLETE.

A phone from Pres. Doose at 3:30 o'clock stated that the bonus is yet short. Just how much he did not say, but enough to require a few days more to get it up. As Mr. Lyons had to leave on the east bound train

At the First Baptist Church.

The following subjects will be discussed in the First Baptist church, next Sunday, Feb. 9th. Everybody is given a cordial invitation to attend the services. 11 a. m. "Who is Faithful?" Prov. 20:6; 7:30 p. m. "The Divine Judiciary." Rom. 6:2. Come let us reason together. P. C. Schilling.

What to Do When Bilious.

The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Try it. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at all druggists.

How Can You Afford

Not to Trade With

The Lane Hardware Co.,

When you can pay them for what you purchase in stock. They are always in the market for good stock at the top prices and will sell you at the lowest prices.

Hardware, Glass, Tin and Queensware,
Farm Implements, Wagons, Buggies, Hacks,
Star and Leader Windmills, Pumps, Pipe
and Pipe Fittings, International Engines.

When you need anything in this line don't fail to call and look at our lines.

Lane Hardware Co.

A Double Elopement.

By ANNE HEILMAN.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Hester Blake finished sweeping the snow from her front porch and then looked dubiously at the huge drifts lying across the road and the slaty sky above.

"They won't come," she assured her cousin Emma. "He never will."

"Don't scold her, Aunt Hester," burst out Charlie. "It wasn't her fault, I asked her to go."

"Well, what's she crying about?" questioned Mrs. Blake severely. "Didn't she consent, or did you carry her away by force, Charlie?"

"Of course he didn't," protested Elvira. "I said I'd go, but I wish I hadn't. I was sorry right after we'd started, and I—I made Charlie stop here instead of going to the minister's. I ought to go back home. I know father 'll be worried." And her lip began to quiver again.

"Well, he won't be worried long," said Charlie, turning from the window. "He's coming down the road now." Elvira sprang to her feet. "Don't let him come in, Aunt Hester!" she cried excitedly. "He'll be scolding me!"

"Let him!" fiercely from Charlie. "I don't know's I care." "Don't say anything hateful to him," pleaded the girl piteously, "will you, Charlie?"

"Don't worry, Elvie," replied the boy soothingly. "I won't hurt him." "I didn't mean that!" cried Elvie, trembling and clinging to him. "I don't want him to hurt you!" "Would you care, Elvie?"

Elvira sobbed hysterically, her face against his coat. "Of course I'd care"—in muffled tones—"you know I'd care."

Meanwhile Mrs. Blake watched the foundering horse far down the road. "He'll be here directly," she warned. "You'd better get ahead of him." But Elvie shrank back.

"I don't want to run away," she wailed, still clinging to her lover. Over her head Charlie looked with despairing eyes at the older woman. With swift determination to help him, she took the girl's trembling hands in hers. "Elvie," she demanded, "do you love Charlie Brock?"

"Of course I do," answered Elvie, looking at her in surprise. "Well, then, I don't know's I ought to advise it, but your mother's dead, and your pa'll never let you marry Charlie, because he's too poor, but that's no reason for separatin' young hearts. You've both got love and health and strength, and, Elvie, you're twenty-four and ought to know your own mind, and if you love Charlie and ain't got the courage to stand up in front of the minister, why, just stay here and let your father take you back home. But if you want to marry him you'll go now and have the words said before your father can pull his horse

out of the drift, and run get my wraps and go with you."

As she disappeared into the adjoining room Elvie looked up into her lover's face. "I'll do it, Charlie," she whispered. "Aunt Hester's right. She always is. I'll go—wherever you go."

"On second thoughts I've determined to stay and have it out with the squire," said Mrs. Blake as she hustled the young people out to the cutter and wrapped a warm rug around the trembling girl. "Don't worry, Elvie. I'll make it all right with your father. Mind you come straight back here for your dinner," she urged smilingly as they drove rapidly away.

But when Elvira's father faced her at her own bedside a few minutes later there was no smile on her tired face.

"Yes, I helped them," she said demurely, breaking the silence of thirty years.

"It wasn't your business," Squire Lee blustered, but she stopped with quiet dignity.

"Yes, it was, Samuel. It was my business not to let Elvira spoil her life, as you spoiled yours, for you ain't been happy any more'n I have. I ain't sayin' that Elvie's mother wa'n't a good woman, but the Lord makes two people for each other and puts them into this world to meet and marry and die together, and if they go against his plannin' they suffer."

He started eagerly to speak, but she went on rapidly. "I didn't have enough money for you, and you shilly-shalied between me and Lida and finally married her without sayin' a word to any one, and so at last I married Isaac. He was a good husband." A sudden impulse of loyalty toward the dead surged within her.

"Hetty," a joyous warmth breaking into the squire's voice—"Hetty, you said—you said 'any more'n you were.' Do you mean that you've cared, too, all these years? Have you, Hetty?" with compelling eyes on hers.

"Yes," she answered simply. "I've cared. And there hasn't been a day in all these years when I've seen you growing harder and harder that I ain't said to myself, 'He'd been different if he'd married the woman he loved.' Elvie's just like you. She'd keep Charlie off and on, and some day she'd go and marry somebody else and be miserable."

"I didn't mean her to be miserable," the squire stammered slowly. A great wonder held him fast. Was this the quiet, self-repressed woman who all these years had sat across the aisle from him every Sunday morning in church, his slender, vibrant creature trembling in the night of her demand for happiness for his motherless girl? Was this the woman whom he had believed without feeling?

"Hetty!" he cried and held out his hand. She took it and stood looking sadly up at him.

"Hetty, I didn't think you cared in that way. I thought you hated me for the way I'd treated you after goin' with you for two years. I never thought you missed me as I've missed you all these years. I'd give them all only to live over the two happy years when we kept company. How different!"

"You've remembered!" the widow cried, and her wan cheeks flushed. "I'm very lonesome here, Samuel, but I won't be any more when I know you've remembered. Now go out and put up your horse. Tommy's away for the holidays, and I'm all alone. The young folks are comin' back here for dinner, and you must join us, sociable like, and forgive them for runnin' away."

Cheap Goods for Cash!

BIGGEST STOCK OF

CLOTHING

IN COKE COUNTY AT CHOICE PRICES.

The rest of our winter goods go at great bargains. Shirts at less than cost.

WE CLOTHE YOU AND FEED YOU FOR LESS.

Robert Lee Merc'ntl Co.

Make it Yourself.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoon doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while.

Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

A Valentine Party.

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church will give a Valentine party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Day, Feb. 14, 1908, commencing at 8 p. m. Admission 14 cents or two for 25 cents. The proceeds will be used to help pay the debt on the Pastor's home.

Everyone cordially invited, especially those who attend the Union.

The trouble with most cough remedies is that they constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts gently on the bowels and at the same time it stops the cough by soothing the throat and lung irritation. Children like it. Sold by all druggists.

Silver News.

Sunday school was led by Mr. Ivan Kelly, with a large attendance. Preaching by the pastor Rev. Matthews, his text being from the ninth chapter of 2nd Corinthians with the motto: "Do right, thou shalt not steal," written on the board.

Mrs. Reed visited Robert Lee the past week.

Mr. F. W. Rodway made a business trip to Robert Lee the past week.

The Misses Barfield from Colorado are at home this week.

J. N. Padgett's peddle extremity is diminishing in size and it is to be hoped will be well in a short time.

Mr. Grover Brown will be missed by the ladies of Silver when he goes to Abilene for his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Conner entertained the young people of Silver Friday night. School teachers were at a discount.

Messrs. T. Green and Wiley Escue visited Silver a few days since.

Slow Go.

LOST—Locket and chain, square; plain on one side and carved on the other. Lost on streets of the city. Finder will leave it at J. T. Thurman's and get reward.

Elder J. M. Childress, of Bowie, is conducting a very successful meeting at the Church of Christ. Elder Childress is a splendid speaker and the meetings are being largely attended.

LOST—Light brown summer lap robe near Edith, Texas, about three weeks ago. Finder will please return to the postmaster and receive reward.

The protracted meeting at the Methodist church instead of continuing until Sunday as elsewhere announced in this paper, closed Thursday night, owing to the fact that Rev. Neal is sick with LaGrippe.

Bert Barber, of Elton, Wis., says: "I have only taken four doses of your Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done. I am still taking the pills as I want a perfect cure." Mr. Barber refers to DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are sold by all druggists.

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.

Trespass Notice.

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.

ALLEN'S MUSIC HOUSE

The Observer will take several loads of wood from parties indebted to us if brought at once. We are out.

Your Wants,

I want to do your blacksmithing of every kind. I have fitted up my shop with a good power plant and am prepared to do you good work at low figures.

Shrinking single tires 50c.
Shrinking double tires \$2.00

J. J. VESTAL.

T. W. Henning,

At San Angelo, Texas
Handles all kinds of

NEW AND SECOND HAND FURNITURE

and House Furnishings.

See him for prices when you need anything in this line.

W. J. ADAMS, President. A. C. GARDNER, Vice-Pres.
F. K. POPPLEWELL, Cashier.

The First National Bank,

Robert Lee, Texas.

Capital.....\$25,000.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BANKING BUSINESS.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Bargains at the Mercantile. T. D. Copeland, of Olga, was a visitor in the city this week.

—Don't forget those winter bargains at the Mercantile.

Squire Byrne, of Sanco, was in the city Thursday.

—Hot chili, peanuts and popcorn, fresh every day, at J. A. Shook's.

Mayor Arnold, of Bronte, was here this week attending county court.

—Don't forget the Mercantile Boys, they treat you right.

Geo. Goss, of Edith, was in the city the past week on business.

—If you want to be fat and happy go to J. A. Shook's for hot chili, peanuts and popcorn.

—Everything to eat and wear at the Mercantile.

Mrs. M. F. Hall who has been very sick the past week is now convalescent.

—Everything cheap at the Mercantile.

—Car of seed Irish Potatoes at W. H. Bell & Co.

W. E. Samon and W. R. Preslar went to San Angelo Monday, returning Tuesday.

—Go to W. E. Brown to have your plow sharpened.

—Best choice ribbon cane syrup at W. H. Bell & Co.

Bud Stone, of Bronte, was in the city the past week on business.

—The Mercantile is still selling goods cheap—try them.

—For fresh, nice groceries go to W. H. Bell & Co.

J. H. Burroughs paid San Angelo a visit Sunday, returning Tuesday.

—Go to W. E. Brown for stove pipe.

—Remember the bargains you get at the Mercantile.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brannon, of Silver, were shopping in the city Thursday.

—All kinds of plows and plow fixtures at Lane Hardware Co.

—Some snappy winter bargains still at the Mercantile.

J. A. Green paid Bronte a pleasant visit Saturday, returning the same day.

—Go to W. E. Brown for horse-shoeing.

—The insurance companies represented by Jowers pay losses. Don't forget that.

Clerk Gardner issued marriage license Tuesday to W. W. Blackburn and Miss Ola McDorman.

—We carry a high grade of flour and meal.

R. Hickey & Son.

Miss Willie B. Bowen, of San Angelo, spent several days in the city the past week visiting her relatives, the editor's family.

I will run laundry in connection with my shop as long as I'm in business.

J. S. Haney.

Jimmie Barron returned this week from several days visit to friends and relatives at Clairemont, Texas.

—If you have paid your last month's bill with us we want to sell you groceries.

W. H. Bell & Co.

Alf Ten Eycke, of Bronte, candidate for tax assessor, was in the city Wednesday greeting his many friends.

—Jowers represents Fire Insurance Companies that are able and willing to pay fire losses, they pay them promptly.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Passow passed through the city Thursday from their ranch above town en route to San Angelo.

Use Dewitt's Little Early Risers, pleasant little pills. They are easy to take. Sold by all druggists.

H. M. Stevens, of Boozier, was in the city this week and remembered the Observer by paying his subscription.

Evans & Payne closed a deal Wednesday in which they sell Evans-Payne grocery stock and the Evans-Payne drug store and stock of drugs to J. C. Prescott and Dr. W. R. Shook.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is best for cuts, burns, boils, bruises and scratches. It is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

The rabbit drive last Thursday resulted in ridding the county of something over sixty Jack rabbits. J. C. Rabb received the prize for killing the most in the drive, which was eight.

The editor's better half, mother-in-law, and bunch of little Cowan's are in San Angelo this week visiting their relatives, the families of E. P. Bowen and J. Jeter. We are keeping open house while they are absent and no telling what will happen before they return.

The Methodist Revival.

A revival has been in progress at the Methodist church this week. It began rather suddenly as a result of last night's service, when there was seen such evidence of conviction and interest among the unsaved.

Twelve souls have gone forward and made profession of faith in Christ, and others are interested.

Bro. Neal, the pastor, is doing the preaching. Congregations are growing and much interest is being taken.

Services daily at 4 p. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock a special rally service for all children and young people is to be held. Everybody especially invited to this service.

The meeting will continue until Sunday night, anyway.

A Shaking Up

may all be very well so far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Herbine. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure, you get your money back. For sale at Evans-Payne Drug Co.

Col. H. H. Hayley, of Hayrick, was here Wednesday greeting his many friends and shopping.

He says that the Hayrick country is all o. k. All the farmers are up with their work waiting for the good rains that will be here pretty soon. He says he expects a monster crop to be raised this year. He tells us that he spent several days in the hustling city of Bronte the past week and was told on good authority that a big company of financiers have about closed the trade for 200 acres of land, adjoining the town of Bronte and would in the near future sink an artesian well on it and the ground would be platted and put on the market.

At times when you don't feel just right, when you have a bad stomach, take something right away that will assist digestion; not something that will stimulate for a time but something that will positively do the very work that the stomach performs under ordinary and normal conditions, something that will make the food digest. To do this you must take a natural digestant like Kodol For Dyspepsia. Kodol is a scientific preparation of vegetable acids with natural digestants and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Each dose will digest more than 3000 grains of good food. It is sure to afford prompt relief; it digests what you eat and is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

The First National bank of Robert Lee, Texas, has elected the same men for directors for the year 1908 that served the latter part of 1907, and in addition, has elected J. C. Cunningham assistant cashier. The bank has applied for indemnity bond for its officers to the amount of \$15,000, which guarantees straight forward transactions and makes depositors more secure.

Ask Yourself the Question.

Why not use Chamberlain's Pain Balm when you have rheumatism? We feel sure that the result will be prompt and satisfactory. One application relieves the pain, and many have been permanently cured by its use. 25 and 50 cent sizes. For sale by all druggists.

The prophet says, "A Cyclone is Next." You had better see Jowers and get cyclone insurance. The policy will cost so little that you will feel like you "got it from home."

Begin to PLAN EARLY For Your WANTS IN THE FURNITURE LINE

Remember Spring house cleaning time will soon be here. We carry full lines of Furniture, Carpets, Mattings Linoleum, etc. Mail orders given special attention.

Furniture W. E. NEWTON CO., Undertaking

East of Post Office, San Angelo, Texas.

League Program.

(February 9, 1908.)

Subject--The Example of Jesus in Prayer. IV. Prayer the Final Resource in Seeming Defeat.

Leader--Miss Josephine Westbrook.

Song.

Address on subject--Rev. T. A. Moore.

Short papers--Miss Gorman, Mrs. Harry Hall and Eather Reed.

Music (special)--Fay Swan.

Bible Illustrations.

Questions (asked) to be answered at next meeting--Lena Simpson.

Song.

Benediction.

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at all drug stores.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

First Baptist church Feb. 9, 1908.

Subject--Christian Duty. Scripture reading by leader--John 4:19-29.

Song.

Definition of Conduct (address)

--C. A. Lamb.

Recitation--Mrs. Dowell.

Solo--Miss Fay Swan.

How to Regulate Our Conduct

--J. Madera.

Song.

Conscience Not an Infallible Guide (paper)--Miss Eather Reed.

Ten scripture references on the subject--Pastor Schilling.

Song.

Dismissal.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.

E. S. Loper, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at all drug stores.

—Jowers can give the lowest rates of insurance because he represents the strongest companies.

Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

Ayer's

When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.

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

County Court.

County court has been in session the past week and the following cases have been disposed of by County Judge P. D. Coulson:

L. V. Hamilton vs. B. L. Mobley.

First State Bank of Bronte vs. Chas. Hardy et al., suit on note. Judgment for plaintiff.

H. H. Pearce vs. J. A. Rankin et al., suit on note, continued.

First National Bank of Robert Lee vs. J. B. Burroughs et al., suit on note. Dismissed at cost of plaintiff.

First National Bank of Robert Lee vs. John Brown Jr., suit on note. Dismissed at cost of plaintiff.

State vs. Dork Downing, resisting arrest. Indictment quashed.

State vs. J. C. Benson, cutting timber on property. Dismissed.

State vs. Hugh Graham, aggravated assault. Dismissed on motion of county attorney.

—We have one of the finest lines of choice groceries ever brought to Robert Lee. Let us furnish you.

W. H. Bell & Co.

—If you need anything in the implement line we can supply you. Lane Hardware Co.

For headache Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

J. WILLIS JOHNSON, President. LOUIS L. FARR, Vice-Pres.
A. B. SHERWOOD, Cashier.

Capital Surplus and Profits, \$145,000.

WE SOLICIT YOUR ACCOUNT

BUY YOUR FEED FROM

NEELY BROS.,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Grain, Hay, and Pure Feedstuffs.

We handle in lots that enables us to save you money every time.

Highest Prices Paid For Hides and Furs.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

FOR Headache

FOR
NEURALGIA.
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At the Country Club.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

The four women were drinking tea. Somewhere out in the October afternoon were four men who made up the friendly octet, but the women, on account of the coolness of the day and the charm of the big fireplace, had elected to stay away from the links. Three of the women were not young, although the signs of age had been modified by careful grooming and diligent massage. Mrs. Amesbury even looked young with her slender figure, her shining hair and her grace of gesture and of carriage. But Tressie Stuart was young, and therein lay the difference that made Mrs. Amesbury uneasy. One might give the lie to age by attention to complexion and costume, but there was a quality in Tressie's laugh, a light in her eyes, a buoyancy of spirit, that separated her from the other women and cast the blight of contrast upon their beauty.

"Tressie," Mrs. Amesbury said, "stop roaming around the room. You make

"Oh, do I?" Tressie's apology was immediate. "It's something in the air, I think. These fall days make me feel like a young colt. I want to be out of doors, and here we are drinking tea by the fire, like a lot of old tabby cats."

"We are a lot of old tabby cats," Miss Angela Amesbury agreed cheerfully. Unlike her sister-in-law, she did not aspire to youthfulness. Having steered herself safely out of a somewhat emotional girlhood into a calm old maidism, she was prepared to claim all middle aged privileges, and tea drinking at the Country club was an indulgence that appealed to her comfortable soul.

"You are the only kitten in the crowd, Tressie," she went on. "Run out and meet the men. They must be coming in by this time."

"Angela," Mrs. Amesbury reproved her, "Tressie can't go without a chaperon."

"Why not?" Angela asked bluntly. "Two of the men are her uncles, the third is your husband, and she has known Junior Mason since she was a baby."

"Oh, well"—Mrs. Amesbury shrugged her shoulders—"you know we don't think alike on such matters."

"No, thank goodness," said Miss Angela. And then the hitherto silent Aunt Georgia Stuart, who was officiating Tressie's chaperon, interposed. "Tressie always does as she pleases, Mrs. Amesbury." And Mrs. Amesbury, with another shrug of her shoulders, gave up the argument and poured herself a second cup of tea.

And so it happened that as Junior Mason came up the elm walk toward the Country club, with the dull orange of the sunset behind him, he saw hurrying to meet him Tressie Stuart in scarlet coat and stiff brimmed hat.

"I should have died if I had stayed in there another minute," she told him. "Can't we walk somewhere before dark comes? This air is like wine."

"It's awfully muddy," he stated dubiously, "in this path under the trees. The other men are coming around by the road, but this was the shorter way, and I wanted to get a few minutes with you before the whole crowd began to piffle paffle."

"Don't be slangy," Tressie admonished.

"Well, you wouldn't call their small talk conversation, would you? It's piffle paffle, and Mrs. Amesbury is the worst of the lot."

"I am ashamed of you," Tressie scolded, "to criticize your elders."

"Mrs. Amesbury wouldn't thank you for calling her anybody's elder. She considers herself the leading juvenile of the Country club. That's why she's jealous of you."

Tressie stared at him.

"Junior," she said severely, "I didn't know you could be so critical of a woman."

He had the grace to look uncomfortable.

"She's made me so unhappy about you, Tressie," he blurted out at length. "About me?"

"Yes, when you were away all summer and didn't write to me once."

Tressie's eyes were on the sunset. "No, I didn't write," she said after a pause.

"Why not?"

"Mrs. Amesbury said—that there was another girl, Junior."

"What?"

"Yes. She said you were paying devoted attention to a little Kentucky singer."

"Oh!" Junior flung up his head. "And she told me you were going to marry old General Barnes."

"Who told you?" Tressie demanded.

"Mrs. Amesbury."

"Well, of all things!" Tressie's cheeks were flaming. "And you believed her, Junior?"

"Well, you believed about the Kentucky girl."

For a moment accusing brown eyes met accusing blue ones, and then they both laughed, the joyous laugh of youth that has come into its own again.

"She is good at—fiction," Tressie summed up. "She ought to be punished, Junior."

"Oh, let her go," Junior asserted. "I'll go for a walk, Tressie, and I will tell you all the things I have wanted to write and didn't dare."

But she would not go.

"It is getting too dark," she said, "and even if I have known you all my life, Junior, we must have some regard for conventions."

"Then let us slip in through the French windows and sit in the curtained alcove. They won't see us come in, and we can talk until dinner time."

The alcove was opposite the fireplace and gave a full view of the three women at the low wicker tea table. Mrs. Amesbury was prattling gayly.

"You see, dear Junior's money is a great temptation to the girls. Now, even Tressie—"

Tressie in concealment gasped, and there was wrath in her eyes.

"Don't mind her," Junior whispered. "I know you love me for myself."

Tressie whirled around on him.

"Who told you that I cared?" she demanded. "You are taking a great deal for granted, Junior."

"Please can't I take it for granted?" he urged. "I am going to propose to you right now, Tressie, or Mrs. Amesbury will never give me another chance."

They came out of their dream of happiness some time later to hear Angela protesting.

"But you wouldn't tie such beautiful girlishness as Tressie's to that worn-out old General Barnes?"

"He is very rich," Mrs. Amesbury evaded.

"I think Tressie will marry Junior Mason," Aunt Georgia said placidly. "They are great friends."

Mrs. Amesbury shook her head pityingly.

"Junior likes so many girls. Now, there was that little girl from Kentucky—"

Behind the curtains Junior growled "Piffle paffle," but Tressie put her fingers over his lips, and he kissed the fingers and smiled at her.

"Junior Mason is in love with Tressie," Miss Angela stated, "and you know it, Marion. You had better let him marry her, and then she will be out of the running."

Mrs. Amesbury stared at her sister-in-law haughtily. "I don't know what you mean, Angela," she said.

"Yes, you do." Miss Angela did not mince words. "You know you had always been the belle of the Country club until Tressie Stuart came, and you don't like to abdicate to youth and beauty."

Mrs. Amesbury straightened up in her chair and glared at the dear Miss Angela.

"You are insufferable, Angela," she began, and then, as the three missing men appeared in the doorway, she

swept toward them. "We were just talking," she misstated sweetly, "or what we should have for dinner. Oysters and canvasbacks, don't you think, with orange salad and anything else you may suggest?"

Behind the curtains Tressie and Junior were arguing.

"I am going to announce it at once," Junior insisted.

"But"—Tressie began.

"There are no 'buts,'" Junior stated firmly, "and there are a dozen reasons why I should tell them that we are engaged."

And just then Mrs. Amesbury discovered them.

"Why, Tressie Stuart!" she cried as she opened the curtains. "How long have you been here?"

"Oh, a half hour," Tressie considered. "Haven't we, Junior?"

"Long enough for me to propose to Tressie," Junior said, making the astounding statement calmly.

"And she has said 'Yes,'" Junior went on. "I know you will congratulate us, Mrs. Amesbury."

And then with a last fling Mrs. Amesbury gave it up.

"My dear," she said bitingly as she kissed the reluctant Tressie, "who would have dreamed that it was poor little you that Junior really cared for?"

The Ermine.

Across the stream a little above the bank a beautiful white creature was running rapidly about among the stones. It would often vanish for a time, then come into view again at some distance from the hole into which it had disappeared. Ever on the move, peering and sniffing here, there and everywhere, it would have been almost invisible on the snow in its coat of pure white were it not for the jet black tip on its tail and the flashing deep brown eyes and inquisitive nose.

This graceful, active little creature was the ermine, with whose white fur we are all familiar and which in many countries is used for the royal robes of kings and queens to be worn at coronations and on other very special occasions. It is also used in some countries for the trimming of the cloaks of judges which they wear when sitting in court, and there is a saying that when a man is made a judge he "don the ermine." In the olden days the fur of the ermine was symbolic of purity. In this country the pretty white fur made up with the black tips of the tails placed at regular intervals is very popular.—Charles Livingston Bull in Metropolitan Magazine.

Historic Wedding Ring.

After the great battle of Edgehill, fought when Charles I. was king of England, it was noticed that one of his bravest officers, an ancestor of the present Verney family, was missing. Search was made for the gallant soldier. Nothing was found but the gloved hand, still clutching the royal standard, and the wedding ring which he always wore still encircled the finger. The ornament was worn outside the gloved hand. With this historic relic the Verney family of Clayton, Buckinghamshire, England, have solemnized all their marriages, the ordinary gold band always being substituted after the ceremony. One marriage in which this wonderful ring was in use was that of Sir Henry Verney to the sister of Florence Nightingale.

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SILLIMAN WILL NOT RUN AGAIN

Writes That He Will Not Be a Candidate for Re-Election as Representative of One Hundred and Second District.

Eldorado, Tex., Jan. 29th, '08. Editors Standard:

Dear Sir:—I take this means of announcing to the people of the 102nd Representative District that I will not be a candidate for re-election.

I feel that it is my duty to the people to let them know this fact, at this early date, inasmuch as it is more or less a custom with the people to give their representatives in the Legislature a second term, provided, of course, that the representation has been satisfactory, so that the people as a whole may elect their candidates with full knowledge of the fact that I will not be in the race.

It is with much regret that I have decided upon this course as I have indeed been proud and sensible of the honor of representing the people of this district and did I consider it necessary would make almost any personal sacrifice for the people's good, but knowing that there are numbers of honest, intelligent men in the district who are as well, and doubtless many of them better qualified for the position than I am, who are willing and in a position to make the sacrifice necessary, I do not feel called upon at this time to do so.

In thus announcing my intention not to be a candidate, I want to express to my friends over the district who have always given me their hearty and loyal support, my heartfelt thanks, and to those who opposed me in the last campaign, but have since expressed to me their approbation of my course as their representative and insisted on my again becoming a candidate, my appreciation of these expressions of their confidence.

And to the whole people of the district I can say that after this lapse of time for consideration, I would duplicate every vote that I made while a member of the Legislature with no apologies for any of them; that I represented the people of this district to the best of my ability which is all that I could promise them that I would do and that I now stand ready to serve them as a private citizen in every possible way looking to the betterment of the future of this district and the whole state.

W. B. SILLIMAN.

Arrested*

A cough that has been hanging on for over two months by taking Ballard's Horehound Syrup. If you have a cough, don't wait—stop it at once with this wonderful remedy. Splendid for coughs, cold on chest, influenza, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at Evans-Payne Drug Co.

A Senseless Scare.

The crops of the United States are large and bountiful. The prices of the farm produce are good. We are supplying a great part of the world with our excess products. Owing to a temporary money stringency, merchants in the United States are suddenly possessed with a desire to cancel the necessities of life, for which they have placed their orders for delivery. In order to have these when needed, they must plan ahead for their delivery. This senseless scare is just as if at a performance at the theater when someone strikes a match, someone else yells fire and a lot of people try to get out quick. Some are hurt in getting out. Those who do get out may find that they have no return checks. The fundamental conditions and underlying wealth in this country are sound, and the merchandise which some merchants are trying to cancel today unsuccessfully will be needed for the vast and growing population of this country. There may be fewer automobiles used and there may be less extravagance in some things for the future, but the population is here, and they will need the necessities of life, and the wealth of the country is intact. Above all, a merchant should remember that his principal stock in trade and his principal assets is his business honor, and that he must value them above all things. A man who has contracted for a gross of shoes for the population of his town in Kansas, where he had ordered these three months ago to be delivered next spring, must live up to his contracts, and it is for his financial interest to do so, because the shoes will be needed. The population of that town will not go barefoot. History repeats itself and sudden scares pass away as quickly as they come. Let us hear no more of cancellations.—A New York merchant in the Journal of Commerce.

Wanted For Cow Stealing.

Sheriff Kirk received a phone message from the sheriff of Coryell county, asking Mr. Kirk to have a man living in Coke county arrested on a charge of cow stealing, and stated that the theft was committed twenty years ago. The man does not live in Mr. Kirk's county, but he phoned the message to the sheriff of Coke county, and if there is a warrant for the arrest the man will be taken in charge. The man wanted has been living in Coke county for a long time and is one of the most prominent men in the county, and the arrest will cause somewhat of a sensation. Parties who know the accused man are free to say that they don't believe he is guilty of the charge, and think there must be a mistake somewhere.—Ballinger Banner-Leader.

The above news item taken from the Banner-Leader is a mistake in the fact that the party wanted never lived in Coke county.

Everything taken into the lungs should be digested fully within a certain time. When you feel that your stomach is not in good order, that the food you have eaten is not being digested, take a good, natural digestant that will do the work the digestive juices are not doing. The best remedy known today for all stomach troubles is Kodol, which is guaranteed to give prompt relief. It is a natural digestant; it digests what you eat, it is pleasant to take, and is sold all druggists.

Robert Lee School Notes.

PUELLIS.

We haven't much school news this week but will let you know we are still on Time's side of Eternity and battling hard against ignorance.

The literary societies are taking unusual pains in preparing programs for the celebration of Washington's birthday.

We have at last received our U. S. flag with which we expect to adorn the cupola.

At 3 o'clock on the evening of the 21st inst., will begin a match game of basket ball between the 5th and 6th grade girls. Everybody is cordially invited to come and witness the game. We feel sure it will be a lively game as Miss Critz, their teacher, is taking a deal of pains in training the little girls to play.

The larger girls will play a match game of basket ball after 4 o'clock next Wednesday evening. We cordially invite everybody to come and witness the contest between Captain Bean and her men against Captain Tolliver and her men. This is the second season these girls have played and though they may not play so fairly as other teams (which will be the fault of their referee) they can catch as high and throw as hard a ball as any team. So come and witness the champion basket ball game of the season.

We can never fail to mention the growth of interest in the Philosophian Literary Society. There is a marked improvement in each session over the preceding one. We feel that we have some of the future governors, members of congress and other such officers.

We, as pupils, shall ever thank Prof. Bodenheimer for his kindly efforts to lead us on to higher education than that of mere text books. May he live long to train the youths how to become men and women of importance.

"Onward and Upward" our motto shall be. And tho' we have battles to fight, The fair plains of vict'ry we surely shall see, For we'll conquer by doing the right.

Worn Out

That's the way you feel about the lungs when you have a hacking cough. It's foolishness to let it go on and trust to luck to get over it, when Ballard's Horehound Syrup will stop the cough and heal the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Evans-Payne Drug Co.

Poll Tax Receipts.

The nine voting boxes of the county show by the poll tax receipts that Coke county has a total of 915 poll tax payers, which shows that the population of the county is steadily increasing.

Robert Lee, Prec. 1	255
Bronte, Prec. 2	233
Fort Chadborne Prec. 3	125
Mule Creek, Prec. 4	57
Valley View, Prec. 5	53
Edith, Prec. 6	76
Divide, Prec. 7	36
Sanco, Prec. 8	41
Silver, Prec. 9	29
Total	915

Baby Hands

will get into mischief—often it means a burn or cut or scald. Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment just as soon as the accident happens, and the pain will be relieved while the wound will heal quickly and nicely. A sure cure for sprains, Rheumatism and all pains. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle at Evans-Payne Drug Co.

The Church and the World.

M. C. E. BY A. J. SHROPSHIRE.

The Church and the world walked far apart
On the changing shore of time;
The world was singing a giddy song,
And the Church a hymn sublime.

"Come give me your hand!" said the merry world,
And walk with me this way.
But the good old Church hid her snowy head
And solemnly answered, "Nay."

"I will not give you my hand at all,
And I will not walk with you;
Your way is the way to endless death
And your words are all untrue."

"Nay, walk with me but a little space,"
Said the world with a kindly air;
"The road I walk is a pleasant road,
And the sun shines always there;

"Your path is thorny, is rough and hard,
While mine is flowery and smooth;
Your lot is sad with reproach and toil,
While in circles of joy I move.

"My path, you can see, is broad and fair,
And my gate is high and wide;
There is room enough for you and me
To travel side by side."

Half shyly the church extended her hand
Which was pure and white as snow,
And the old world grasped it and walked along
Saying in accents low

"Your dress is too simple to please my taste,
While I have gold and pearls to wear—
Rich velvets and silks shall grace your lovely form
And diamonds shall deck your hair."

The Church looked down at her pure white robe
And then, at the dazzling world,
And blushed as she saw his handsome lips
With a smile contemptuously curled.

"I will change my robe for a costly dress,"
Said the Church with a smile of grace;
Then her pure white garments drifted away
And the world gave in their place

Beautiful satin and costly silk
With roses and gems of pearl.
And her hair so bright fell down o'er her face
Hid by thousands of curls.

"Your house is too common," said the proud world
I'll build you one like mine,
With kitchen for feasting and a parlor to play
With furniture ever so fine."

So he built her a costly and beautiful house—
Splendid it was to behold;
Her sons and her daughters met frequently there,
Shining with purple and gold.

And fair, and festival, and frolics untold
Were held in the place of prayer;
With maidens bewitching as sirens of old
With worldly graces rare.

And now was invented the most cunning of tricks
Untrammelled by gospel or laws,
To beguile and amuse and to win from the world
Some help for the righteous cause.

The Angel of Mercy flew over the Church
And whispered "I know thy sin;"
Then the Church looked back and sadly longed
To gather the children in.

But some were out at the midnight ball,
And some were out at the play,
While others were drinking in gay saloons
As she quietly went her way.

Then the deceitful old world so gallantly said
"Your children mean no harm,
Merrily indulging in innocent sport,"—
As she leaned on his proffered arm.

She smiled and chatted and gathered flowers,
As she walked along with the world;
While millions on millions of precious souls
Into the horrible gulf will be hurled.

"Thou hast ceased to watch for that blessed hope,
And hast fallen from zeal and grace;
So now, alas, I must cast thee out
And blot thy name from its place."

NEW FEED STORE.

I am now located in the old R. I. Rushing store building ready to serve you with

Hay, Grain and Feedstuffs.

When you need anything in this line I would like to serve you. My prices are as low as they can be made.

R. HICKEY.

Settlement In Full.

By LULU JOHNSTON.
Copyrighted, 1907, by N. E. Daley.

Dick Staley, perched on a furniture crate, looked disconsolately at Billy Blaine, who was regarding the wall paper and trying hard not to laugh. In spite of Blaine's efforts the twitching corners of his mouth curved, and as he met Staley's eye he exploded in a roar of laughter which served only to deepen Staley's gloom.

"Laugh, confound you!" growled Staley. "It's funny to you. It's not so funny to me. I've got to get this place settled in five days, and upon my soul I don't know what to do first!"

"The first step is easy," chuckled Blaine. "Get a man in to scrape the walls. The paper is the worst I ever saw."

"It looked all right in the book," said Staley defensively. "It was the prettiest thing in the whole book of samples."

"It may be all right in a sample," admitted Blaine, with another glance at the flowered monstrosity, "but there is only one square yard of the sample. It looks different, Dick, when you have a roomful of it."

"I know it," admitted Staley, "but that doesn't help matters. It only serves to make them worse. I wanted to surprise the matter by bringing her to her own home instead of taking her to a hotel. She hates to give up her old home, and I wanted to make the change as easy as possible."

The smile died from Blaine's face at the allusion to Mrs. Staley. He was Dick's chum, and he knew how tenderly Dick loved the gentle faced woman who within the month had lost both husband and daughter. Now she was coming to live with Dick, and for weeks he had planned to take an apartment that she might not feel too keenly the loss of the home that had been hers since marriage.

"I'll tell you what we'll do, Dick," suggested Blaine. "Let's go downtown for some lunch. I'll phone Nell for one of those professional fixers for you. She knows a crackerjack, a girl who used to move in good society and whose father lost his money. She knows what's what and how to do it, and Nell will get her to do it for you."

Dick patted his chum on the back while his eyes glistened. Nell Blaine



"COMPLETE?" SHE ASKED, NOT QUITE CATCHING HIS MEANING.

was the most accomplished matron of his acquaintance. She would extricate him from his trouble. Together they left the apartment, and while Staley ordered lunch Billy Blaine hung over the telephone in the restaurant.

"She'll bring her over tonight at 8," reported Billy as he took his seat. "Eat with a good appetite and consider yourself settled already."

Billy's words restored confidence, and when Dick Staley met Marlon Wadleigh that evening his last doubt vanished. The girl did not laugh at his blunders nor even at the wall paper. She listened with sympathy and took from her chatelaine the tablets on which to make notes of what she wanted. With increasing admiration Staley followed her through the various rooms, noting the quick, business-like way in which she condoned his errors and approved his successes.

"I can do it over in four days," she said briskly when she had shut up her memorandum book and returned to the parlor where Nell Blaine, Billy's sister-in-law, still sat in rapt admiration of the garish wall paper. "Suppose, Mr. Staley, that you drop in here Friday afternoon? Then you can suggest any last changes you wish made, and the place will be ready for your mother Saturday evening. Shall I get you a servant also?"

"Can you?" Staley had heard of the servant problem, and he had worried greatly. This businesslike girl offered even to take that trouble off his hands. He was rapidly coming to regard Marlon Wadleigh as a tailor made angel.

He dropped in the next morning on his way to the office and found a paper hanging crew already installed, removing the paper that had proved so disappointing. Marlon was there in a gingham apron even more becoming than the cloth costume of the night before, and Dick's heart beat faster in answer to her greeting.

There was something "homey" in

Business Men!

Business Club

Will be held at the Court House

Friday Night, Feb. 14th,

AT 8:00 O'CLOCK.

Everyone should be present as several propositions of vast importance to every citizen of Robert Lee will come before the Business Club.

her appearance that appealed strongly to the man who for years had enjoyed but an occasional glimpse of home in vacation time. The soft dark hair was hidden by a cap and the piquant face was flushed with exertion, but the heightened color only added to her beauty, and the cap did not shadow the tender light in the brown eyes.

Dick went to his office with his head in a whirl. Ever since he had come to the city he had sunk himself in work. Fortune had come his way rapidly, and up to the present he had found work all sufficient. Now he began to realize that the years had been lonely.

Marlon was not at the house when he dropped in the following morning, nor did he see her again until Friday afternoon, when he went to make his final inspection of her work.

Dick gasped as he entered the apartment. In place of the gaudy paper the walls were now covered with quiet tones and the flowered carpets had been exchanged for rugs whose soft tints harmonized with the new paper. Instead of the solid office furniture were lighter and more tasteful pieces, and the whole apartment suggested a feminine presence.

Best of all, Marlon Wadleigh was there. The print dress had been exchanged for an afternoon costume, and immediately Dick decided that after all a print dress was not the most becoming costume which Marlon could wear, though that had been his impression since he had seen her last.

Quietly she moved about the place, giving an account of her expenditures, and Dick followed, hearing only the rich voice, full tones, without caring what she said. At last the tour of the rooms was ended, and she returned to the parlor.

"If you like," she said, "I can buy the material for dinner tomorrow and be here to welcome Mrs. Staley when she arrives. Mrs. Blaine wanted to come over, but she had to leave town last night with her husband."

"I should be delighted if you could arrange to be here tomorrow," said Staley. "I am sure that my mother will wish to add her thanks to mine for the beautiful home you have provided. You will stay to dinner?"

"I only suggested being here to welcome her," said Marlon, her face flushed. "You see—in business—it is best to maintain strictly business relations. You don't have to thank me for what I have done. My charges cover all services, you know."

"But money could not pay for pulling me out of a hole and settling me," insisted Dick. "Besides, I don't want to maintain a purely business relationship unless you insist, Miss Wadleigh."

"I don't insist," the girl answered softly. "I have been much interested in your devotion to your mother, and I am sure that I shall be glad to know her better. She must be a dear old lady to deserve such affection."

"I want you to know her very well," explained Dick. "You see you have only partly settled mother. You have provided her with a home, but I want a home of my own, and I want you to furnish it complete."

"Complete?" she asked, not quite catching his meaning.

"Even to a wife," explained Dick. "I don't ask an answer now, but will you consider the proposition?"

"As a business woman I have always considered propositions," she said, with a laugh, but the look in her eyes belied the briskness of her words, and Dick realized that when they should know each other better there was a prospect of being settled "in full," as he termed it some months later when he placed a solitaire on Marlon's finger.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years Standing Cured.

I want to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured my face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me.—MRS. FANNIE GRIFFIN, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by all druggists.

—Windmills, phmps, pipes and fixtures at Lane Hardware Co.

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John E. Fyfe, one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonia Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription": "A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator... makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system. Dr. Fyfe further says: 'In Helonia we have a medicinal agent which more fully answers the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent.' Dr. Fyfe further says: 'The following are among the leading indications for Helonia (Unicorn root): Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) condition of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive system; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (bleeding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhoea (suppressed or absent monthly periods); dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation); and general debility of the system, dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen.'"

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can afford to neglect to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonia, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents. Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions and general debility, it is useful." Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root: "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal: "Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (bleeding) and congestive dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation)." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

—Say, if your house should burn up or blow away, would you like to have good, substantial sympathy? If so, see Jewers—he deals in sympathy.

—Tin repairing, valleys, guttering, stoves, also good clean charcoal at L. Schott.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

All candidates will be announced at the following rates:

Congressional	-\$15.00.
Representative District	-\$10.00.
Judicial District	-\$10.00.
County	-\$5.00.
Precinct	-\$2.00.

Cash in Advance.

All candidates will be charged \$1.00 in advance in addition to the above for putting name on primary ticket at the time the tickets are printed.

For Tax Assessor:

We are authorized to announce ALF TEN EYCKE,

As a candidate for Tax Assessor of Coke county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

We are authorized to announce H. L. ADAMS,

As a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Coke county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

We are authorized to announce A. B. BLACKWELL,

As a candidate for Assessor subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Citation by Publication.

The State of Texas, to the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the heirs of Robert A. Terrell, deceased, whose names are unknown, to appear at the next regular term of district court in Coke County, Texas, to be held at the court house thereon, in the town of Robert Lee, on the third Monday in February, A. D. 1908, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 16th day of December, 1907, in cause numbered 480 on the civil docket of said court, wherein A. W. Newsom is plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of the said Robert A. Terrell are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows, to-wit:

A suit in trespass to try title of the following land and premises, situated in Coke County, Texas, to-wit: Survey No. 2, abstract No. 166, patented to the said Robert A. Terrell, by patent No. 532, volume 16, dated December 1, 1894, containing 160 acres of land. Plaintiff alleging that he is the owner of said tract of land in fee simple, and further relying upon the five and ten years statutes of limitation. Plaintiff further alleges that defendants are asserting title or claim to said land and premises by inheritance from their deceased ancestor, under and by virtue of the above described patent. Plaintiff further alleges damages in the sum of one thousand dollars.

You are further commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in a newspaper published in your county; but if no newspaper is published in said county, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you before said court, on said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness J. S. Gardner, Clerk of the District Court of Coke County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, in the town of Robert Lee, on this 19th day of December, 1907.

[SEAL] J. S. GARDNER, Clerk, District Court, Coke County, Texas.

Please Pay Up.

All parties indebted to us for groceries over 30 days will please call and make settlement.

W. H. Bell & Co.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

CONTAINS HONEY AND TAR

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels. Relieves Coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

Children Like It

For BRONCHITIS—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe

Dorothy's Dime.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Grayce looked grim as he threw open the door and stumbled over the roll of rugs that lay just within.

"Another night has come, and that landlord still lives his evil life," he called, and from the dimly lighted parlor came an answering snuff.

Bert Grayce hung up his coat on the half shrouded hatrack and entered the room. The furniture was swathed in burlap and excelsior, and the piano was covered with old blankets and other soft wrappings, and trunks and boxes were piled with some attempt at order along the bare walls and upon the equally bare floor.

On top of the upturned soap box a group of candles guttered dimly, their feeble rays serving to accentuate the absence of gas. Desolation—the desolation of an exodus—brooded everywhere, even upon the face of the woman who sat in a low rocker beside the candles and vainly made pretense of reading.

Hers was a lovable face, framed in masses of silver hair, and Grayce's



THE LONG, SLENDER HAND WAS CLASPED IN BERT'S OWN.

smile softened and grew more tender as he bent to kiss the still smooth forehead.

"Cheer up, mother mine," he said laughingly. "All is not yet lost, though the painters remain on strike. Tomorrow the new home will be painted. By Saturday we shall be comfortably settled."

"Are you sure?" demanded Mrs. Grayce wistfully. "If you are, we will not have the gas turned on again."

"There are electric lights in the new home," he reminded. "You will forget these nights of Egyptian darkness, and the next time we move we shall not order the current turned off until we are safely out of the house."

"To think that at the last moment, with all packed and ready to move, this strike should have come up!" said Mrs. Grayce, with a groan. "Are you positive, Bert, that the painter you have engaged will not be won over by the strikers?"

"Never more certain of anything in my life," was the laughing response. "The painter is no less a person than your accomplished son. I stopped in and ordered the paint sent over this morning. Tomorrow I shall go and wield the brush, so you must wake and call me early. I must put in a full day."

Bert passed on to his own room, lighting his way with matches, and his mother heaved a sigh of relief. For eight days they had virtually camped in the apartment they had given up, waiting for their new quarters to be finished. The packers had done their work, the man had come to cut off the gas and the moving vans were backed up to the door when a telephone message came to the effect that, owing to a strike of the painters, the new rooms were not yet ready for occupancy. From day to day the landlord had promised that something would be done at once, but now a full week had passed, and hope had commenced to fall until Bert decided to do the work himself.

He made an early start, and 8 o'clock found him in a suit of jeans applying the paint with as skillful a brush as though painting were his regular occupation. He worked rapidly and well and the rooms had begun to assume a habitable aspect when he heard the hall door open and close and looked up, expecting to see the landlord.

Instead he faced about to encounter the gaze of a pair of brown eyes which seemed to pierce his paint stained jacket and give him an oddly queer sensation about the heart. The possessor of the eyes was a fragile slip of a girl whose pure oval face was oddly like a picture by some old master. The slender form was wholly concealed by a brown holland pinafore, and this was splashed with color. A dab of blue which had sought a higher resting place made a saucy beauty patch against the dimpling chin.

"So you have come," she said at length. "I was beginning to think that you would be out on strike all winter. I was promised that my floors should be shellacked first."

"Yes, but"—began Bert.

"I want no answers," said the girl, with a stamp of her tiny foot. "I am to have an exhibition day after tomorrow, and the floors must be done by then, do you hear?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Bert meekly.

"Then pick up your pail and brush and come along," was the quiet command. "If I had not smelled the paint in the hall you would have spent the day here, when I need you so much more. Come on, please."

She turned to lead the way as though there was no argument to be made, and Bert, grinning over the ridiculousness of the affair, followed after. He saw with pleasure that the other apartment was only across the hall from his own. It was a much smaller place, and it did not take Bert long to paint the floors. The girl stood in the doorway superintending the work, and Bert was sorry when at last he rose from his knees and announced the completion of the job.

"You will still have time to finish the other apartment," said the girl severely. "Next time do as you are told, and you will have less trouble. You know very well that the agent told you to do this apartment first. He promised me that he would."

"He'll promise anything," began Bert grimly, but the tiny foot stamped a warning. The girl did not care to argue the point with a workman, and she dismissed him with a nod.

"Come in tomorrow and give it a second coat," she commanded. "Wait a moment," she added as Bert turned to go. "Buy yourself a good cigar," she finished as she handed him a coin.

Bert dropped the dime in his pocket with a murmured word of thanks and backed out of the door. Once on the other side, his embarrassment died down, and he paused long enough to ascertain from the card on the door that it was Dorothy Remsen who occupied the apartment. That she was a china decorator he already knew, and vaguely he remembered having heard of her skill.

He was tired when he sought his home that night, but the thought that he would see the girl again on the morrow gave him a feeling that the day had been well spent. He carefully slipped the dime in a locket which he wore on his watch fob and smiled as he thought of his "tip."

He painted the studio floors the first thing next morning and then turned his attention to his own apartment. It was late in the afternoon when he had finished and was cleaning up. There came a ring at the door, and he opened it to confront a young woman who radiated confusion and penitence.

"I have come to apologize," she said, blushing redly. "I stopped in to thank the agent for sending me a painter, and he did not know that my floors had been done. Then he recalled that you were painting your own place and explained my error."

"It's a very natural one," he said, with a laugh. "If you were half as desperate as my mother, I should not blame you for kidnapping me with a full knowledge of the facts. I am only glad that I have been of service to you."

"You don't know how greatly you have aided me," she cried. "I can never repay your kindness. I am so sorry that I was abrupt yesterday. Will you pardon me?"

The long, slender hand was clasped in Bert's own, and he smiled down into the brown eyes that dropped shyly before his gaze.

Dorothy slipped back into her own apartment, and Bert, closing his door, drew the dime she had given him from his locket.

"The job's going to cost you more than that little woman," he said as he smiled to himself. "It's going to cost you your heart and hand, and they are worth millions of dimes."

Sunbeam Band Program.

First Baptist Church, Sunday, January 9th.

Subject—Ministering to Strangers and to the Sick.

Song, No. 23.

Scripture lesson—Matt. 25:31-46.

Song, No. 17.

Prayer.

Song, No. 130.

Recitation—Jodie Bell.

Our Duty to Strangers and

the Sick (paper)—Bertha Wilson.

Select Reading—Ruby Schilling.

Recitation—Margaret Greer.

Memory verses—Matt. 8:1-4

—Ruth Wilkins.

Matt. 9:1-8—Alta Bell.

Matt. 10:20-22—Mary Danner.

Matt. 14:13-21—Hubert Buchanan.

Another Sunday School.

On Sunday Jan. 24, the people of the Cedar Hill community came together under an appointment by A. J. Shropshire for the purpose of organizing a Sunday school at this place and the subject of Sunday school benefits in the culture of scriptural knowledge, and its results, was discussed in a brief way, when the organization was entered. The school will be under the Missionary Baptist teaching by a unanimous consent.

The first in the order of business was the election of officers for the ensuing year, to-wit: A. J. Shropshire, superintendent; H. Lamb, assistant superintendent; Miss Malissa Lamb, secretary. No librarian for the present was elected. Teachers elected were as follows: Bro. H. Lamb, class No. 1; Bro. Will Green suggested as teacher for class No. 2, but no election as he was not in the vicinity at the time, and Sister Meek was elected as teacher for class No. 3. After the song "Here am I Send Me" by the school and prayer by the superintendent, the exercises closed. There was an appointment left by A. J. Shropshire for the fourth Sunday in February at 3:30 o'clock, p. m.

Having no literature for the present quarter but having been supplied with a few past quarterlies by Bro. Lamb we will proceed for the time being with the literature so mentioned.

Your for more news soon,
SUPERINTENDENT.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Following is the B. Y. P. U. program for Friday night Feb. 7, 1908:

Subject—True Center of Life.

Leader—Miss Ollie Green.

Song.

Prayer.

Song.

Scripture Reading by Leader

—John 15:1-10.

Some Centers (paper)—Miss

Ora Collier.

Song.

Bible reading by members—

Judges 16:15-20; Deut. 28:15-53;

1 Kings 11:9-13; Psalm 27; Phil.

1:21-30.

Song.

What is the True Center of

Life? (Address)—W. C. Merch-

ant.

Solo—Lucile Patteson.

Some Helpful Hints (paper)—

Miss Myrtle Sturman.

Song.

Recitation—C. A. Lamb.

Business.

Everybody come and bring

somebody with you and don't

forget to bring your bibles.

Oh, members of our Union

let's push forward in the work,

and for the sake of Christ our

Lord our duty let's not shirk;

but with a strong, abiding faith

in Him who rules the world, let's

onward march to victory with

banners all unfurled.

Save Money by Buying Chamberlain's.

You will pay just as much for a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as for any of the other cough medicines, but you save money in buying it. The saving is in what you get, not what you pay. The sure-to-cure-you quality is in every bottle of this remedy, and you get good results when you take it. Neglected colds often develop serious conditions, and when you buy a cough medicine you want to be sure you are getting one that will cure your cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists.

MONTHLY MISERY

is one of woman's worst afflictions. It always leaves you weaker, and is sure to shorten your life and make your beauty fade. To stop pain take Wine of Cardui and it will help to relieve your misery, regulate your functions, make you well, beautiful and strong. It is a reliable remedy for dragging down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, irritability, sleeplessness, dizziness, fainting spells, and similar troubles. A safe and efficient medicine for all women's pains and sickness.

Mrs. J. L. Broadhead of Clanton, Ala. writes; "I have used Cardui for my disease, which was one peculiar to women, and it has completely cured me."

AT ALL DRUG STORES, IN \$1.00 BOTTLES

WRITE US A LETTER

describing fully all your symptoms and we will send you Free Advice in plain sealed envelope. Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. 310

WINE OF CARDUI

Many Sleepless Nights.

"For several winters my wife has been troubled with a most persistent and disagreeable cough, which invariably extended over a period of several weeks and caused her many sleepless nights," writes Will J. Hayner, editor of the Burley, Colo., Bulletin. "Various remedies were tried each year, with no beneficial results. In November last the cough again put in its appearance and my wife, acting on the suggestion of a friend, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The result was indeed marvelous. After three doses the cough entirely disappeared and has not manifested itself since." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

Gin Company Chartered.

Among the charters filed in Austin Monday of this week was that of the Robert Lee Ginning Company, of Robert Lee, Coke county. Capital stock, \$5000. Incorporators, J. R. and C. C. Rawls and J. A. March.

Neighborhood Favorite.

Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alternative tonic is sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 50 cents.

—If you live on a farm or ranch, have Jowers to write you some fire and windstorm insurance. He will give you a long time to pay for it, and it will be as good as gold if you have a loss even before you pay a dollar on the policy.

The Jumping Off Place.

"Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimesland, N. C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 by all druggists. Trial bottle free.

The Observer will take several loads of wood from parties indebted to us if brought at once. We are out.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1908 Almanac

Is ready for delivery and excels all former editions in beauty and value. The cover is a beautiful design in colors, the entire book is full of half tones, astronomical engravings and interesting matter. It contains the Hicks weather forecasts complete for the whole year, finely illustrated. The price by mail is 35 cents, on News-Stands 30 cents. Word and Works, the Rev. Irl R. Hicks fine monthly magazine, contains all his weather forecasts from month to month, together with a vast amount of the best family reading. The price is \$1.00 a year and one almanac goes with each subscription. Address, Word and Works Publishing Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Missouri. Write for rate on almanacs in quantities. Agents Wanted.

Subscribe for the Observer.

San Angelo Business College,

(Successors to Wolverton Practical Business College)

GREGG SHORT HAND, young as it is, holds the highest

authentic record for combined speed and legibility.

WILL REVOLUTIONIZE SHORTHAND.

"We began the use of Gregg Shorthand only after a very extended investigation as to the results obtained with it by our friends, and our experience with it could not have been more satisfactory. We have not only been able to get a larger proportion of our students to take up the study, but have been able to turn out more satisfactory stenographers than when we used the Pitman and Graham. We believe your most practical system will revolutionize shorthand in America."—J. M. Wade, President Pennsylvania Business College, Lancaster, Pa.

OTHER COURSES—Draughton's famous course in Bookkeeping, Banking, new system, Double Entry made easy, Graham Standard Shorthand, Telegraphy by an experienced operator, Touch Typewriting by an experienced teacher.

C. H. CHITWOOD, Manager.

TELEPHONE 581

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.