

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER.

Vol. 18.

Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, Friday, January 15, 1909.

No. 28

## Meat Users

I have bought the interest of Mr. Murtishaw in the Meat Market including the accounts. I will keep the very best meats to be had and would like to have part of your patronage.

I pay spot cash for good beef cattle.

**J. P. WEST.**

The following poll taxes have been paid up to date: Robert Lee, precinct No. 1—92; Bronte, No. 2—85; Ft. Chadbourne, No. 3—55; Tennyson, No. 4—30; Valley View, No. 5—23; Edith, No. 6—42; Divide, No. 7—12; Sanco, No. 8—23; Silver, No. 9—11. Total, \$72. The paying of taxes for this year is considerably behind that of last year, and a big rush is expected at the collector's office for the rest of this month, as after the last of this month there will be a penalty and also deprive one of the right of voting should he fail to procure his tax receipt by that time.

**The Meanest Man in Town** is the one who always wears a frown, is cross and disagreeable, and is short and sharp in his answers. Nine cases out of ten it's not the poor fellow's fault, it's his liver and digestion that make him feel so miserable, he can't help being disagreeable. Are you in danger of getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Ballard's Herbine for your liver—the safe, sure and reliable vegetable regulator. Sold by Evans & Sturman.

**Pay Your Poll Tax.** It is the duty of every citizen in this county to pay his poll tax and be in position to exercise his rights as a citizen in elections. If the present legislature submits the prohibition question to the people, it will be a great and hard fight and every citizen should be in position to exercise his right and vote according to his honest convictions.

**To Road Overseers.** To road overseers and the public generally.

I will make a close inspection of every public road in my precinct in the near future, and I would be very glad to have the overseers of his road to be with me while inspecting his road. You have honored me with the office of Commissioner of your precinct, and now I will try to honor you by doing my duty, and will expect every overseer to do his.

Gentlemen, let us co-operate together in the betterment of our public roads, and watch the results.

At any time, any overseer in my precinct needs material for building culverts, if he will report to me I will do my best to get it for him. The road grader is in Bronte, and is idle, if any overseer in the county needs it, it is for him to use. I wish to say that it is not my intention to show any partiality in the discharge of my duty as your Commissioner and ask for the co-operation of every road overseers in precinct No. 1.

J. H. Stephenson.

**Fever Sores.** Fever sores and old chronic sores should not be healed entirely, but should be kept in healthy condition. This can be done by applying Chamberlain's Salve. This salve has no superior for this purpose. It is also most excellent for chapped hands, sore nipples, burns and diseases of the skin. For sale by all druggists.

## RAILROAD MEETING FRIDAY NIGHT

Col. Spencer was Present and Addressed the Club—Committee Now at Work—Prospects Exceedingly Bright.

The big railroad meeting at the court house Friday night was a grand success in every particular, there being about two hundred of our citizens who as a unit are enthusiastic over the prospects of again resuming work on the Robert Lee & Fort Chadbourne Railroad. The prospects of the road resuming work and being pushed to completion is very bright indeed, but it will take a united effort on the part of our people to get it. If everyone will do their part and push the project, there is no doubt that work will begin at an early date and be pushed to completion. The committee composed of S. B. Kemp, J. Q. McCabe, A. D. Lane, W. F. Day, C. W. McCutchen and A. J. Russell met Col. Spencer and secretary Mr. Hodges and are now negotiating plans which if success will be the means of making the early completion of the road a certainty, provided the amount of bonus can be raised, and the right-of-way for the part of the road not secured can be secured. The amount of bonus wanted will no doubt be in the reach of our people.

The Committee is not giving out anything for publication at this writing but will be ready to report by the time the Club meets next Friday night.

The Committee is composed of the county's most successful financiers and business men and it is safe to say if they accept Col. Spencer's proposition it will be a success from start to finish.

President C. W. McCutchen of the Anti-Knocker Club called the Club to order at 7:30, several committees reported and other business of the meeting was transacted after which he announced that the Club meeting would be turned into a railroad meeting.

Col. Spencer was called for, and in his usual pleasant and business-like manner, stated what had been done and what was going to be done provided the right-of-way could be secured and other concessions of our people. His talk was to the point and we believe was sanctioned by his entire audience.

He stated that when the two miles and a half was graded there were many barriers in the way but that his company had fulfilled their promise to the people. Everyone in the county knows this to be a fact. He also said that to build this road was the greatest ambition of his life, and he was going to build it. Besides Col. Spencer, the following citizens made enthusiastic talks: Judge H. L. Adams, F. K. Popplewell, A. J. Russell, Rev. W. K. Simpson, S. B.

## Car-Load

of the best makes of

## Farm Implements

of all kinds. Now is the time to purchase what Implements you will need the coming year. Prices the very lowest.

## Lane Hardware Co.

Kemp, J. E. Greer, Rev. E. L. Sisk, H. D. Pearce and C. W. McCutchen. It seemed as though everyone looked on the meeting as a plain business proposition between Mr. Spencer and the people and all the talks made were along this line, full of sound business judgement, thoughts and to the point.

The meeting closed, everyone feeling that much good had been done, a clearer understanding and more confident that the building of this much needed line of railroad will at an early date be a certainty, as Col. Spencer said, "with a united people it can be built and built quickly."

The Committee had a short business session Friday night after the meeting, conferred again with Col. Spencer Saturday morning and is now waiting to hear from him again on matters pending after a meeting of his company.

Col. Spencer left Saturday afternoon on a trip of inspection on the proposed route.

### To Much Face.

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have Neuralgia don't you? Save the face, you may need it; but get rid of the Neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains. Sold by Evans & Sturman.

List your lands with Chas. Roe and J. E. Greer. They are prepared to handle prospectors. Mr. Roe is the proprietor of one of the best equipped livery stables in the west and J. E. Greer is a lawyer. Office north-east side public square, Robert Lee, Texas.

### Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldredge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all lung and throat troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at City Drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### Petit Jurors.

The following is the list of the petit jury drawn by the jury commissioners to serve for the February term of County court: I. A. Larue, J. R. Locke, Dave Martin, J. P. Walls, Jim Cobb, J. A. Powers, J. R. Smith, M. Havens, Sam Martin, Alvin Counts, B. F. Raney, and Smith Byrd.

### Caught in the Rain

then a cold and a cough—let it run on—get pneumonia or consumption that's all. No matter how you get your cough don't neglect it—take Ballard's Horehound Syrup and you'll be over it in no time. The sure cure for coughs, colds bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases in young and old.

E. Menelle and family returned Tuesday from an extended visit to relatives and friends at Austin, and other points.

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

## San Angelo National Bank,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP . . . . . \$100,000.00  
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS . . . . . 170,000.00

M. L. MERTS, President.  
CHAS. W. HOBBS, Vice. President.  
R. A. HALL, Cashier.

SAFETY DEPOSIT  
BOXES FOR RENT.

## The San Angelo Marble Works

Shipman & Izard Propra.

## Marble and Granite Monuments.

All kinds Iron and Wire Fencing.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS. . . . . Your Patronage Solicited.



**THE OBSERVER**  
 GEO. COWAN, Editor.  
 Subscription Price, \$1.00 a Year.  
 ROBERT LEE, - - - TEXAS

With apologies to the hen, why is a green hat?

Mrs. Langtry is 50 years old—a fact shown only by the records.

With a three-year-old emperor China should have no fear of the sovereign talking too much.

Rockville, Conn., has the distinction of being the first town to arrest an airship for disorderly conduct.

Some one has reported seeing a sea serpent off Newport, but maybe, after all, it was just the back bone of winter wiggling into place.

In prehistoric times, says a Chicago lady lecturer, woman was mentally the superior of man. Is she arguing that something has happened since?

The simplified spelling board wants us to spell it "det." Of course that makes it easier to spell, but not any easier to get out of a spell of it.

A man in Chicago has been ordered by the court not to speak in love for two weeks or allow her to speak to him. Which one was the plaintiff?

The daughter of Lombroso is coming to this country to study our prisons. We may be thankful, after all the other fulminations against it, that she isn't coming to study our society.

All the world is ready to admire the taste of the man who fell in love with a young woman and married her because she thanked him when he gave her his seat and when she turned and sat down "her waist and skirt did not separate."

A Philadelphia man left his son-in-law 50 cents with which to buy a rope to hang himself. The beneficiary will probably forego the bequest rather than comply with its conditions, but it is certainly a terrible tale to come from the City of Brotherly Love.

Prof. D. C. Jackson of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has been retained by the Massachusetts highway commission to make a report regarding the telephone situation with special reference to the practicability of a reduction in rates and a higher efficiency of service.

The official denial of the Abruzzi-Elkins engagement will shatter a romance in which two continents were deeply interested, and many will refuse to give up the hope that the path of true love may yet be smoothed for the royal lover and the beautiful American girl of his heart.

The recent refrigeration congress in Europe has reminded a student of history that Francis Bacon made the first experiments in the use of snow for the preservation of meat. The people of New Zealand, who have been largely dependent on refrigerated meat, have shown their appreciation of Bacon's discovery by erecting a statue of him suitably inscribed.

A minister recently read a paper before a Congregational church conference in Boston in which he called attention to the fact that in the membership of 56 churches in that vicinity only one child to each church was born during the year. His conclusion was that Congregational families are ceasing to perpetuate themselves and that Puritan stock is dying out. President Roosevelt ought to look into this.

At the recent dedication in Bath of a tablet to Edmund Burke, Whitelaw Reid spoke in behalf of Americans in honor of their best friend in Great Britain. Burke has become almost a national hero in America, and it was he who phrased most eloquently many principles that are part of our tradition. His "Speech on Conciliation" is a difficult piece for schoolboys, but it ought always to be a part of the prescribed reading of young America.

The Ohio-Mississippi coal trade, which persists to-day, is one of the greatest single movements of cargo in the world. From Pittsburg to New Orleans is 2,000 miles, all downhill. Coal in 1,000-ton barges is rafted into fleets and towed down this distance by powerful steamboats at a cost of less than 75 cents a ton, against a railroad rate of about four dollars and fifty cents—from Pittsburg to Memphis for 43 cents, against a rail rate of \$2.70.

The president of the University of Illinois has announced that dismissal will in future be the punishment of hazing, which he denounces as a violation of the right of individuality, provocative of public disorder, in its milder forms nonsensical, and in its coarser forms vulgar, brutal, always demoralizing and sometimes dangerous. Hence, he says, the university cannot countenance or tolerate it. Such a stand in the opinion of the Indianapolis Star generally imitated, will soon end the practice.

**THE ELECTRICAL WORLD**

**QUEER TELEGRAPH POLES.**

Mud the Only Material Out of Which to Build Them in Bolivia.

What the writer calls "the most original telegraph line in the world" once extended between the city of La Paz, the capital of Bolivia, and the



Remains of Mud Telegraph Pillar in Bolivia.

town of Oruro, the terminus of the railway connecting it with the seaport of Antofagasta, where the remains of the line may still be seen. Says a writer in the Electrical Review:

"In this part of Bolivia there are no growing trees, and wood is so difficult to procure that even the ordinary household furniture of the natives is invariably made, not of wood, but of dried mud, or adobe, as it is called. It is, therefore, not surprising that when the war broke out in 1880 between Chile and Bolivia, and the need for a telegraph line between the two places mentioned became urgent, that, as all communication with any seaport was cut off, this material was used to construct pillars to take the place of ordinary posts for supporting the wire, with the addition of old bottles as insulators. These pillars were substantially built on stone foundations, and measured about five feet square at the base, with a height of about 15 feet. They were placed at intervals of about 110 meters (361 feet), and thus held the wire at a height sufficient to clear the only animals of the country, the llama and donkey. The total length of the line was 156 miles, and it rendered useful service for some ten years before being replaced by the ordinary wooden telegraph-pole line. A correspondent of ours, who made a journey in the neighborhood recently, sends us a photograph of one of these pillars, showing the remarkable state of preservation after being abandoned for 20 years. Among other curious telegraph lines may be mentioned the growing pole line erected in Uganda by an ingenious English engineer, who, unable to find any dead wood which would withstand the white ants, hit on the idea of transporting growing bark-cloth trees to the side of the roads and using them as poles. This system has, we believe, been in use some ten years with success, and no doubt our readers have noticed photographs of these tree poles which have appeared in magazines. In the Dutch East Indies trees are also made use of for a similar purpose, but here a wire is stretched across the road between trees on either side, and the insulator is suspended in its middle, and the line is thus over the road and clear from vegetation."

**Electric Machines Affect the Compass.**  
 Very often, after a ship has been unloaded by an electric machine, the compass is found to be pointing incorrectly. It has been suggested by the manager of a well-known fleet that turning a ship around after leaving the docks will probably bring the compass back.

**The Sad Fate of Maudie.**  
 "Curious about Maudie Witchington, isn't it?"  
 "What has happened to her?"  
 "She did the Salome dance for two seasons and then while attending a church wedding caught a cold that has developed into double pneumonia."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Affection.**  
 Affection is that spirit which prompts you to say to your guest: "Do you care for cream in your coffee?" when you know right well that it's milk you are passing, and mighty thin milk at that.

**Advice for the Lovelorn.**  
 When a girl begins to talk a great deal about some other man it is an excellent time to propose to her.

**ELECTRIC CURING OF MEAT.**

By Means of This Invention It Has Been Kept Four Months in the Tropics.

Still another use has been found for electricity—the curing of meat. A process recently perfected will, the originators predict, revolutionize the packing industry and drive the method of curing now in general use out of existence.

For many years inventors have been puzzling their brains over how to apply electricity to meat curing. The idea was public property. It is only recently that it has been applied in a practical way.

It has long been acknowledged that electricity is the greatest purifier known. Physicians use it to destroy germ life. The purest water is that which has been surcharged with electricity. Accordingly meat has been similarly treated.

A lot of meat which had been electrically cured was boxed and sent to the United States consul at Vera Cruz, Mex. It was protected only by a screen, to keep out rats and mice, and a layer of thin parchment paper.

The consul at Vera Cruz kept the meat four months, then returned it to New York. On its arrival here it passed government inspection. Another piece of meat from the same lot has hung two years in a room where the temperature has never been below 70. It is sweet and wholesome today.

The process in its fundamental principle is simplicity itself. The meat is placed in tanks containing brine. The brine is the same solution which is used in curing establishments everywhere. Electric currents are sent through the tanks. They drive the salt into and through the meat much more quickly and distribute it much more thoroughly than is possible under the old method, in which the meat is merely allowed to soak in the brine.

The originators of the process claim for it that it is quicker, more thorough and more sanitary than the old method.

Even the most up-to-date curing cellars have brine-covered floors and damp walls. The process of curing takes so long and the meat must be handled so many times that perfect sanitation is impossible. The meat must be changed frequently from one hoghead to another, from old brine to new. There is always more or less seepage from leaking casks. The cellars are in layers, underground, and are invariably dark and often poorly ventilated.

With the electric method the meat is handled but once—when it goes into the brine and when it comes out, cured. Therefore there are fewer casks and less seepage. The brine can be used over and over again indefinitely, as it too has been purified by electricity, and circulating through a cooling vat outside returns to the tank.

**His Mother.**  
 "Mother," he said, putting his arms around her and kissing her on the brow, "I am going to marry the sweetest, the loveliest, the noblest girl in the world."

Looking up into his eyes, the good lady by a great effort managed to keep back her tears as she answered in broken tones:  
 "My—poor—boy!"

**Made His Diagnosis.**  
 "What diagnosis did the doctor make of your wife's illness?" "Said she is suffering from overwork." "Is that so?" "Yes, he looked at her tongue and reached his decision immediately."

**Mean Evasion.**  
 The Poet—Poets are born and not made.

**His Friend—Cut that out, now!** Trying to blame that darned stuff of yours on your mother, are you?—Cleveland Leader.

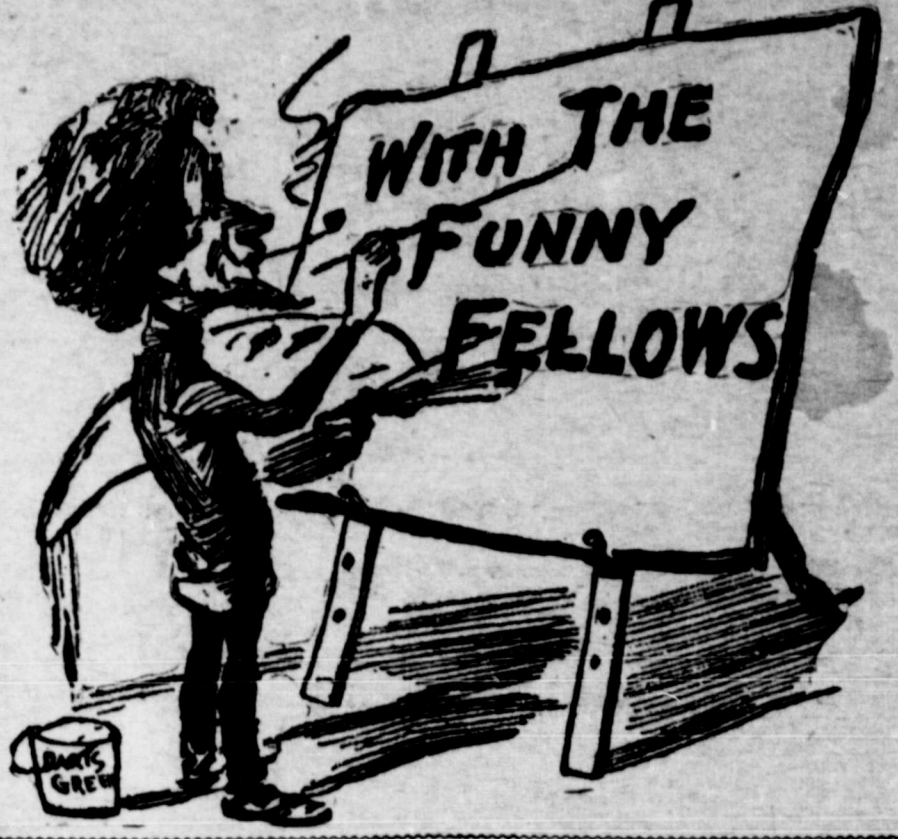
**Everybody Knows.**  
 "Why do you call your cat Boomerang?" inquired the caller.  
 But the answer the other woman made to this question is so obvious that the historian refuses to insult the intelligence of the reader by recording it.—Chicago Tribune.

**The One Luxury.**  
 "Why do you indulge in such extravagance of speech?"  
 "Because," answered the orator, who never gets an office, "it's the only extravagance I can afford."—Washington Star.

**Peace and Prosperity.**  
 "Now that the election is over we will be more prosperous."  
 "I don't know about that. But we are certain to be more peaceful."—Washington Star.

**Cattle and Tuberculosis.**  
 The government bureau of animal industry estimates that 2 1/2 per cent. of the cattle in the United States are affected with tuberculosis.

**Corruption will never want a pretense.**—Cato.



**AN ECONOMIC PROTEST.**

"Did I understand you to ask me if I wanted work?" asked Plodding Pete.  
 "That's what you understood, if you understood anything," answered the woman with a cold steely eye and a square jaw.

"You've got some wood that needs chopping, I suppose?"  
 "I have."

"Lady, I'm surprised at you. Don't you know dat de trees gather moisture gradually an' by slowly lettin' it into de ground keep up a steady water supply? Don't you know dat when you leave de hillsides naked an' bare de water comes down in a freset, same as beer from a barrel wit de head stove in? Don't you know dat future generations is goin' to miss de umbrageous protection overhead, an' dat our grandchildren is liable to be at de mercy of a parasol trust? An' you want me to chop wood! Lady, I'm surprised at you!"—Washington Star.

- Swell!  
 "I want to see some collars," said the fat man.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk; "what kind?"

"I want the swellest dress collar you've got in the shop."

"Here's the latest, sir."

"What size?"  
 "No. 16."

"Better give me a size larger; I don't think there'd be room to tuck in my napkin with that size."

**Nothing New.**  
 He—My dear, here is startling news in the paper this morning. There has been a great breaking up in China.  
 She—Pshaw! that's nothing. It happens every day in the kitchen.—Baltimore American.

**Not Forgotten.**  
 "I see they have taken the 8 a. m. train off this line. Do you miss it?" asked one suburbanite of another.  
 "I miss it, certainly, but not so often as I used to when it was on," was the reply.

**ALSO BLACK EYES.**



Visiting Englishman—What are the most notable features about football as it is played here?  
 The Native—Broken noses.

**Penalties of Greatness.**  
 Hercules had subdued the Erymanthian boar.  
 "What are you going to do with the beast?" they asked him.  
 "I refuse to answer," he said, "on the ground that it might incriminate me."

For well he knew that any answer he could make would be different from the accounts written by the historians, and at that portion of his career he was sensitive about being accused of nature faking.—Chicago Tribune.

**WHAT I'D LOVE BEST.**

I'd love to be her shadow,  
 That I might always see  
 That fairy form so witching,  
 And feel her near to me.  
 I'd love to be the sephyr  
 That plays among her hair  
 To kiss those angel features,  
 And dream that heaven is there.

I'd love to be her footstool  
 (Oh! what indeed so sweet?)  
 To feel the gentle pressure  
 Of those two dainty feet.  
 I'd love to—shall I say it?  
 (Ah! then I'd cut a dash!)  
 I'd love to be her purse best,  
 For then I'd hold her cash.

**POOR OLD MIGGS.**



"Ah! There's where me old friend Miggs lies. Left all 'e had to the orphanage, 'e did."  
 "Did 'e really. Wo did he leave?"  
 "Six boys and five girls."

**Comparisons Are Odious.**  
 Mrs. Crimsonbeak—This paper says that about twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.  
 Mr. Crimsonbeak—Very likely, but that does not give us any adequate idea of the additional power needed to stop a woman talking as compared with what is required to start her.—Yonkers Statesman.

**Got His.**  
 Bill—And so you proposed to Lulu, last night?  
 Jill—Yes.  
 "And did the old man kick you out doors?"  
 "No."  
 "He didn't?"  
 "No, he didn't. He didn't wait until I got outdoors!"

**Silencing a Boaster.**  
 Uncle Zeke (back from the city)—You talk about cheap ridin'! I rode 20 miles on a street k'yar an' all it cost me was a nickel.  
 Uncle Jed—Gosh! That ain't nothin'. When I was thar last year I rode to the top o' the tallest buildin' in town, an' it didn't cost me a blame cent!—Chicago Tribune.

**An Odd Combination.**  
 "Young De Peyster's match with that girl who so unexpectedly fell into a fortune was a brilliant stroke."  
 "In what way?"  
 "He made a lucky hit with a lucky miss."—Baltimore American.

**Speaking of Clubs.**  
 Redd—Have you any Esperanto club in your town?  
 Greene—No; I think all those the police carry are of locust.—Yonkers Statesman.



# Light Freights

By W. W. JACOBS

## Sam's Boy

(Copyright, Dodd, Mead Company.)

It was getting late in the afternoon as Master Jones, in a somewhat famished condition, strolled up Aldgate, with a keen eye on the gutter, in search of anything that would serve him for his tea. Too late, he wished that he had saved some of the stale bread and damaged fruit which had constituted his dinner.

Aldgate proving barren, he turned up into the quieter Minorities, skillfully dodging the mechanical cuff of the constable at the corner as he passed.

He saw a stranger adopt a mongrel, wistfully; "no coppers to chivy 'im about, and as much grub as he wants. Wish I'd been a dog."

A thought struck him just as a stout, kindly-looking seaman passed with a couple of shipmates. It was a good-natured face, and the figure was that of a man who lived well. A moment's hesitation, and Master Jones, with a courage born of despair, ran after him and tugged him by the sleeve.

"Halloa!" said Mr. Samuel Brown, looking round. "What do you want?"

"Want you, father," said Master Jones.

"Look here, my lad," exclaimed Mr. Brown, goaded into action by intercepting a smile with which Mr. Charles Legge had favored Mr. Harry Green, "you run off home."

"Where do you live now?" inquired Billy, anxiously.

Mr. Green, disdaining concealment, slapped Mr. Legge on the back, and, laughing uproariously, regarded Master Jones with much kindness.

"You mustn't follow me," said Sam, severely; "d'ye hear?"

"All right, father," said the boy, dutifully.

"And don't call me father," vociferated Mr. Brown.

"Why not?" inquired the youth, artlessly.

"If you don't run away," said Mr. Brown, harshly, as he turned to the boy, "I shall give you a hiding."

"Where am I to run to?" whimpered Master Jones, dodging off and on.

"Run 'ome," said Sam.

"That's where I'm going," said Master Jones, following.

"Better try and give 'im the slip, Sam," said Mr. Legge, in a confidential

and so to the ketch Nancy Bell, which was lying at Shrimppett's wharf. He stepped on board without a word, and only when he turned to descend the fore-castle ladder did his gaze rest for a moment on the small, forlorn piece of humanity standing on the wharf.

"Halloa, boy, what do you want?" cried the skipper, catching sight of him.

"Want my father, sir—Sam," replied the youth, who had kept his ears open.

The skipper got up from his seat and eyed him.

"Sam, your boy's asking after you," said the skipper, grinning madly.

"He's not my boy, sir," replied Mr. Brown, through his clenched teeth.

"Well, you'd better come up and see him," said the other. "Are you sure he isn't, Sam?"

"You hear what your father says," said the skipper—"Hold your tongue,



"Don't Talk Nonsense!" Said the Skipper, as He Came Up from Below.

Sam.) Where's your mother, boy?"

"Dead, sir," whined Master Jones. "I've on'y got 'im now."

The skipper was a kind-hearted man, and he looked pityingly at the forlorn little figure by his side. And Sam was the good man of the ship and a leading light at Dimport.

"How would you like to come to sea with your father?" he inquired.

The grin of delight with which Master Jones received this proposal was sufficient reply.

At six in the morning they got under way, the boy going nearly frantic with delight as sail after sail was set, and the ketch, with a stiff breeze, rapidly left London behind her. Mr. Brown studiously ignored him.

"I can't have somersaults by that on this 'ere ship, Sam," he remarked, shaking his head; "it ain't the place for 'em."

"I wonder at you teaching 'im such things," said the mate, in grave disapprobation.

"Me?" said the hapless Sam, trembling with passion.

"He must 'ave seen you do it," said the mate, letting his eye rove casually over Sam's ample proportions. "You must ha' been leading a double life altogether, Sam."

By the following afternoon Sam was in such a state of collapse that, when they put in at the small port of Withersea to discharge a portion of their cargo, he obtained permission to stay below in his bunk. Work proceeded without him, and at nine o'clock in the evening they sailed again, and it was not until they were a couple of miles on their way to Dimport that Mr. Legge rushed aft with the announcement that he was missing.

"Don't talk nonsense," said the skipper, as he came up from below in response to a hail from the mate.

"It's a fact, sir," said Legge, shaking his head.

"What's to be done with the boy?" demanded the mate, blankly.

"Sam's a unsteady, unreliable, tricky old man," exclaimed the skipper, hotly; "the idea of going and leaving a boy on our hands like that. I'm surprised at him. I'm disappointed in Sam—deserting!"

"What are you going to do, Billy?" inquired the cook.

"I dunno," said the boy, miserably.

They came in sight of Dimport. Mr. Legge, who had a considerable respect for the brain hidden in that small head, pointed it out to him.

"Boy's worried," said the skipper, aside, to the mate; "cheer up, sonny."

Billy looked up and smiled, and the cloud which had sat on his brow when he thought of the cold-blooded desertion of Mr. Brown gave way to an expression of serene content.

At the quay the skipper locked up the cabin, and then calling on one of the shore hands to keep an eye on

the fore-castle, left it open for the convenience of the small passenger. Harry, Charlie, and the cook stepped ashore. The skipper and mate followed, and the latter, looking back from some distance, called his attention to the desolate little figure sitting on the hatch.

"Father," cried a small voice.

"He—he's adopted you now," said the skipper, huskily.

"Or you," said the mate. "I never took much notice of him."

"It's you he's after, I tell you," said the mate. "Who do you want, Billy?"

"I want my father," cried the youth, and, to prevent any mistake, indicated the raging skipper with his finger.

"Who do you want?" bellowed the latter, in a frightful voice.

"Want you, father," chirruped Master Jones.

"What's the matter?" inquired Mrs. Hunt, eyeing the crowd in amazement as it grouped itself in anticipation.

"Nothing," said her husband, off-handedly.

"Who's that boy?" cried the innocent woman.

"It's a poor little mad boy," began the skipper; "he came aboard—"

"I'm not mad, father," interrupted Master Jones.

"A poor little mad boy," continued the skipper, hastily, "who came aboard in London and said poor old Sam Brown was his father."

"No—you, father," cried the boy, shrilly.

"He calls everybody his father," said the skipper, with a smile of anguish; "that's the form his madness takes. He called Jem here his father."

"No, he didn't," said the mate, bluntly.

"And then he thought Charlie was his father."

"No, sir," said Mr. Legge, with respectful firmness.

"I see," said Mrs. Hunt, with a bitter smile, "and these men have all come up prepared to swear that the boy said Sam was his father. Haven't you?"

"Yes, mum," chorused the crew, delighted at being understood so easily.

There was an uncomfortable silence during which the crew, standing for the most part on one leg in sympathy with their chief's embarrassment, nudged each other to say something to clear the character of a man whom all esteemed.

"You ungrateful little devil," burst out Mr. Legge, at length; "after the kind way the skipper treated you, too."

"Did he treat him kindly?" inquired the captain's wife, in conversational tones.

"Like a fa—like a uncle, mum," said the thoughtless Mr. Legge. "Gave 'im a passage on the ship and fairly spoilt 'im. We was all surprised at the fuss 'e made of 'im; wasn't we, Harry?"

"Look here, Polly," he began.

"Don't talk to me," was the reply. "I wonder you can look me in the face."

"I thought there was something secret going on," said Mrs. Hunt. "I've often looked at you when you've been sitting in that chair, with a worried look on your face, and wondered what it was. But I never thought it was so bad as this. I'll do you the credit to say that I never thought of such a thing as this.—What did you say?—What?"

"I said 'damn!'" said the skipper explosively.

Even as he spoke the handle turned, and the door opening a few inches disclosed the anxious face of Master Jones.

"Mother!" he said, softly.

Mrs. Hunt stiffened in her chair and her arms fell by her side as she gazed in speechless amazement.

"Mother, can I come in?" said the boy.

"Oh, Polly!" sighed the skipper. Mrs. Hunt strove to regain the utterance of which astonishment had deprived her.

"I—what—Joe—don't be a fool!"

"Yes, I've no doubt," said the skipper, theatrically. "Oh, Polly! Polly! Polly!"

"What do you mean by calling me 'mother'?" she demanded. "I'm not your mother."

"Yes, you are," said Master Jones.

Mrs. Hunt eyed him in bewilderment, and then, roused to a sense of her position by a renewed gurgling from the skipper's chair, set to work to try and thump that misguided man into a more serious frame of mind. Failing in this, she sat down, and, after a futile struggle, began to laugh herself, and that so heartily that Master Jones, smiling sympathetically, closed the door, and came boldly into the room.

The statement, generally believed, that Capt. Hunt and his wife adopted him, is incorrect, the skipper accounting for his continued presence in the house by the simple explanation that he had adopted them. An explanation which Mr. Samuel Brown, for one, finds quite easy of acceptance.

**Won Through Force of Grit.**

Louise M. Alcott fought poverty for 20 years, fighting it with splitting headaches, weary limbs and aching heart, but she made over \$200,000 with her pen and cleared all the family debts, even those outlawed. Her grit alone sustained her against poor health.



### ROPE VAULTING.

A Sport Which the Boys Always Find Full of Excitement.

Of course, most of our boys know all about high jumping and pole vaulting, but have you ever heard of rope vaulting?

All you really need is a good stout rope, a tree limb to hang it to and something to jump over, but it is very much more fun to do it exactly right.

Get two boards or strips of boards, about eight feet high. On one side of each of these drive small nails a little way into the wood, about an inch apart, leaving the head and about half the nail sticking out. Leave two feet of one end of your pole or strip of wood free from nails.

With a sharp stake make two holes in the ground beneath the tree limb that is to hold your rope. Make these holes about six feet apart and about 18 inches deep. Now put your posts into the holes and drive them firmly in place with the nails pointing the same way on both poles. Get a thin lath or slender stick, long enough to reach between the posts and light enough to rest on the nails.

Now climb up to the limb of the tree and tie your rope firmly in place on the bough just over the center of the posts. The rope should reach to within two feet of the ground.

Now stand a few feet away from the crosspiece, spring yourself toward it, pull yourself up the rope as high as you can, feet first, if you know how to do the trick, and swing yourself over the crosspiece as the picture shows.

It is easy enough, as you will find when you try it, but to make a vault seven or eight feet high—well, that is another matter.

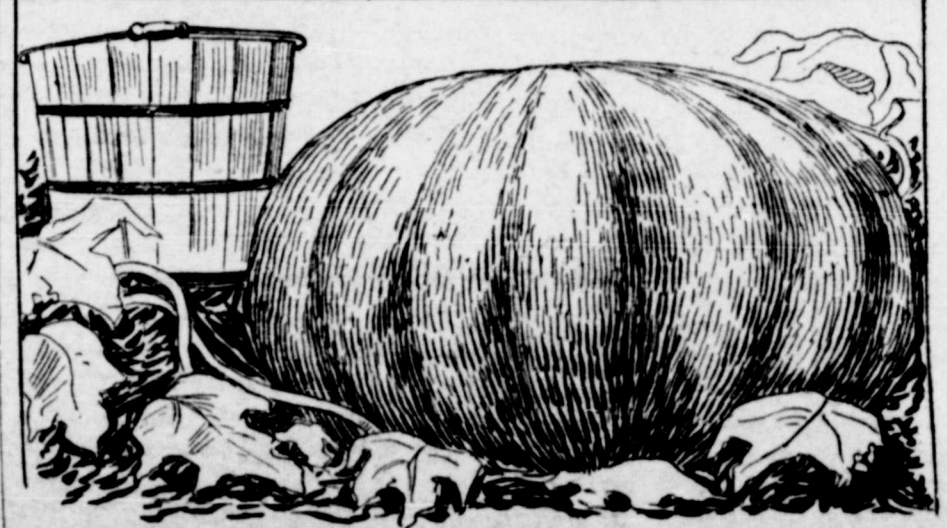
The secret of high-rope vaulting, explains Good Literature, is to grasp the rope as far from the ground as possible.



Enjoying the Sport.

sible, throw your body backward, raise your feet till they point nearly straight up, and as you swing toward the crosspiece, pull on the rope, lifting your whole body. You can pass over the cross-piece at astonishing heights by this means, and your friends will find rope vaulting an exciting and healthful sport.

## BOY GROWS 70-POUND SQUASH



Size of Pail Indicates the Size of the Squash.

Our illustration shows a yellow mammoth squash, which was raised by a member of the Grew School Civic League of Hyde Park, Boston.

Their exhibit of various garden products took place in the exhibition hall, which was appropriately decorated with asters and goldenrod and prizes of blue, red and yellow ribbons were given, as well as honorable mention to the successful young agriculturalists, the superintendent of schools and a lady member of the school committee acting as judges.

The squash which took the first prize was raised by John D. Conant, 11 years of age. The seed was planted May 15, 1908, the squash showing form July 12. It was fed with liquid dressing quite frequently, and when picked on September 16 measured 67½ inches in circumference and weighed 70¼ pounds. A special prize of a book was also given for his efforts.

As an additional inducement to the members of the schools raising the largest squash before September 30 a prize of ten dollars was given by a local dry goods dealer, and Master Conant won that also. Master Conant considers himself quite well paid for his time and trouble, and he expects to realize still more from the sale of the squash.

### A TRUE FRIEND.

Touching Story of a Dog That Grieved for His Dead Master.

During the French revolution a very good man was thrown into prison and condemned to die. This man had a dog, a water spaniel, who was most faithful to the man while he was at home, and when the man left his home to go to prison the dog followed. Of course he was refused admittance, so he went to a neighbor's house, where he boarded and lodged, but this time was spent sitting in front of the prison door. His faithful watch at length won over the jailer, who allowed him to enter the dark place and enjoy an hour with his master. After that he was allowed his hour's pleas-

ure until the day the master was led to execution. The man's only true friend, the dog, walked to the burial place and never rested until he saw the man laid away and then he laid himself over the grave where he remained for three days. The neighbor at whose house the animal sought lodging enticed him home after the third day of watch and made him eat, but the dog escaped an hour later and again sought the burial place. Three months passed. Each day the dog went to the neighbor's for food, and then back to his place of watch, but each day he was more sad, more lean and more languishing. They even chained him to keep him at home, but he broke his fetters, escaped and never left it again.

### Jefferson's Love of Trees.

Speaking of Joseph Jefferson, many years ago Jefferson bought an island about ten miles from New Iberia, among the bayous of Louisiana. Walking with him one day in the woods of that estate we were conversing about the antiquity of trees, when suddenly he paused and fixed his earnest gaze on one stately, splendid old tree a few yards from our path. Then, approaching it and caressing its trunk, he said in earnest, affectionate tones: "I never noticed this old chap before." There was in his face, in his voice, in his gesture, in his spirit, the genuine, deep, unaffected love of nature—the intuitive sympathy with natural things that we feel in some of the poems of Wordsworth.—William Winter's "Other Days."

### Exposition Organized.

The proposed American exposition to be held in London next year has been thoroughly organized and special efforts are being made to secure exhibits from the western part of this country.

### To the Divinities.

Never forget this: It is the woman that makes the hat, not the hat the woman. If all of you women and girls could be persuaded to paste this advice in your brains and live up to it, our avenues would not be thronged with so many guys. About one woman in 10,000 can wear a Gainsborough hat and look presentable. Some of the hats of the moment are enough to scare crows out of a young cornfield; yet there are a few women (precious few, and few and precious) who can wear them and attract the admiration of all the world of men and all the jealousies of all the world of women. But, females, you must be built just right and have the proper carriage to stand up under the ugliness of present styles.—New York Press.

### The Automatic Soubrette.

"I suppose your play starts with a housemaid dusting the furniture and soliloquizing about the family affairs." "No, we've cut all that out. Instead we have a vacuum cleaner with photographic attachment."



"Wish I'd Been a Dog."

whisper; "thought it seems an unnatural thing to do."

"Wot's your name?"

"Billy," was the reply.

"Billy wot?"

"Billy Jones."

Mr. Green's face cleared, and he turned to his friends with a smile of joyous triumph. Sam's face reflected his own, but Charlie Legge's was still overcast.

"It ain't likely," he said, impressively; "it ain't likely as Sam would go and get married twice in the same name, is it? Put it to yourself, 'Arry—you'd you?"

The unfortunate Sam said nothing, but strode a haunted man down Nightingale Lane into Wapping High street,



# 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.

**LOOK AT YOUR LABEL.** The new postal law requires that all names in arrears one year be dropped until settlement is made. The month and year opposite your address is the time to which your subscription is paid.

All papers subscribed for and sent out of Coke county must be paid in advance and will be discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

## Everybody Get Busy.

The prospects of a railroad to Robert Lee was never brighter and every citizen who owns property here should push the project by giving to the bonus liberally. It will increase the value of your land from five to ten fold, of course you are not selfish enough to want your neighbor to put up for the road and you reap this benefit. Let everyone put their shoulder to the wheel and push. We must have the road. Can't afford to lose it. Don't think your land will remain at the value you now have placed on it. It must either move forward or backward. If we get the road it will increase in value more than you give. If we miss it, it will decrease in value. It is up to you, and is simply a business proposition. There is no sane man that does not want to make money and prosper, and no one that would not sell his land provided he was getting more for it than he could afford to hold it for.

Those through whose land the Robert Lee & Fort Chadbourne railroad survey runs, should deal liberally with our right-of-way committee.

## The Pure Food Law.

Secretary Wilson says: "One of the objects of the law is to inform the consumer of the presence of certain harmful drugs in medicines." The law requires that the amount of chloroform, opium, morphine, and other habit forming drugs be stated on the label of each bottle. The manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have always claimed that their remedy did not contain any of these drugs, and the truth of this claim is now fully proven, as no mention of them is made on the label. This remedy is not only one of the safest, but one of the best in use for coughs and colds. Its value has been proven beyond question during the many years it has been in general use. For sale by all druggists.

## Notice.

January is the last month in which to pay your special school tax without penalty and costs. See S. C. Wilkins at the Robert Lee Mercantile Co., for your receipt

It is an indisputable fact that it will increase the value of your land many fold, by being on a line of railroad. Look at it in this way and if you don't feel able to give to the bonus and right-of-way too, give a right-of-way through your possessions and the future generations will call you blessed.

It is an indisputable fact, that to build the Robert Lee & Fort Chadbourne railroad to Robert Lee, the first essential is the right-of-way, and it is also true that the right-of-way in a great measure will have to be given free of all cost for the reason that the bonus already signed up for and the additional amount wanted is about the limit that can be raised. According to the state of affairs this road could build and never build to Robert Lee. It crosses two lines of railroad and perhaps three before it reaches us. Don't let anyone think for a moment they can sit still, not give one cent towards building it and yet reap a great benefit by its coming, for it will come any way. We could cite you to many towns and individuals who have followed this course, and are still waiting. Railroad people want build railroads where they are not wanted. There is too much territory wanting roads and are willing to assist the promoters. There must be co-operation on both sides. When our Committee reports, we expect them to report that if certain concessions are made, the road will be absolutely a certainty in a given time. When they do, every citizen is expected to come right up and take their places to succeed in building this road. Will they do it. We believe they will.

## Don't Take The Risk.

When you have a bad cough or cold do not let it drag along until it becomes chronic bronchitis, or develops into an attack of pneumonia, but give it the attention it deserves and get rid of it. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are sure of prompt relief. From a small beginning the sale and use of this preparation has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Its many remarkable cures of coughs and colds have won for it this wide reputation and extensive use. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. W. M. Copeland, of Big Springs, and Tom Childress, of Loraine, both former citizens of this place, were here on a few days visit the past week here. Dr. Copeland says there is no place like Robert Lee and Coke county, and he may decide to again make this his home. We understand Dr. Copeland and family will move here about the first to make this place their future home. The Observer welcomes them back.

## Trespass Notice.

All parties are warned not to hunt, with fire-arms, or dogs or otherwise trespass in my pasture near Silver. W. R. Walker.

Subscribe for the Observer.

## Sanco News.

The new year has begun, and everything is lovely, prospects are good for a good crop this year.

Everybody is through gathering their last year's crops and several are breaking their land.

We are glad to hear the railroad talk, start up again as Robert Lee needs a road bad.

W. H. Campbell and Jess Craddock, visited Robert Lee, Saturday.

Walter Scarborough is not getting along very well with his broken leg, which he broke some time ago.

Our school is progressing nicely, the teachers are liked by all of the pupils. Sanco has a nice little country school, any way.

Pole Fletcher returned from New Mexico, a few days ago.

Grandpa Scarborough has been rather puny for the last few days.

Ben Tubb has moved over on C. R. Creyton's place, and will make a crop this year.

L. C. Clevenger, the new merchant, has a nice dwelling nearing completion. J. L. Reid and R. B. McDonald are doing the work.

I. A. Bird has rented his farm to Arthur Akins, of Silver Valley. Mr. Akins is a son-in-law of A. J. Adkins, and is a nice young man.

Dr. and Mrs. Rudd have returned from back east, where they have been on a visit to relatives and friends for a few days.

J. T. Ballard has been buying some yearlings the past week.

K. Green and Edd Arnold were seen on the streets of Sanco, last Thursday, they were breaking some wild mules.

W. O. Tubb and Marvin Cameron have just completed a new fence for Mr. Clark.

J. J. Clark still carries his head in a rag, caused from erysipelas.

W. Scarborough is having a chicken ranch built in Sanco. Mr. Scarborough is a great hand for chicken and is too old and feeble to work at anything else.

The young people of Sanco, met last Friday night to organize a literary society, but I haven't learned how they came out.

Jeff Cole went to Robert Lee, Friday returning Saturday.

Sam Walker, of Silver, past through Sanco, Friday en route to Robert Lee.

The Silver, people are still gathering their last year's crop.

Dr. Ramsey spent a few days at the Rudd ranch last week.

H. J. Gartman and family, of Robert Lee, have been visiting here the last few days.

S. P. Benton went to Ballinger, last week for the first Monday tradesday.

Bro. E. L. Sisk filled his regular appointment Sunday, with a large attendance. The people all seem to be pleased with Bro. Sisk for their pastor.

We waked up Monday morning and found the ground covered with snow.

Well as I am a new comer, I will close,

The Sanco Roster.

## A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at City Drug store, 25c.

## NEELY BROTHERS

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Grain and Feedstuffs of all Kinds.

BUYERS OF HIDES AND FURS.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY OR SELL.

Dr. S. J. Ramsey spent several days at the Rudd ranch, last week where there was a house party given, with the following guests present: Messrs Joe Elliott and Emmitt Rankin, of Arlington, Mrs. Tyson, of Ft. Worth, Dr. H. H. Ramsey and George Scott, of Baird, and Merrick Ramsey, of Clyde.

—Money to lend on vacant and improved town real estate and on farms and unimproved lands. Interest 6 per cent, no commission. Agents wanted. Address First State Mortgage & Bond Co., 409 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas.

## COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulae, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the root. employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption. Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

There is an unusual large docket, both in the County and District court for the next term. There being sixteen civil cases and one misdemeanor in County court and thirty-six civil and fourteen criminal cases to come up in the District court.

## A Cure For Misery.

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. "Its called Electric Bitters and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at the City Drug store.

## The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke county Texas—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to make service, by publication in a newspaper for thirty days of the following notice, in words and figures as follows, to-wit—

J. W. Irvine ) No. 504. Suit pending in the District Court of Coke county Texas.  
vs. )  
W. L. Pettitt et al)

To all persons interested in the above entitled suit:—

Notice is hereby given that J. W. Irvine, plaintiff, has filed interrogatories in a certain suit pending in the District court of Coke county Texas, wherein J. W. Irvine is plaintiff, and W. L. Pettitt, T. J. Pettitt M. C. Pettitt and Ida Rogers are defendants, No. 504, to A. J. Pettitt who resides in Tom Green county Texas, the answers to which will be read on the trial of said cause, and has filed an affidavit in said suit that T. J. Pettitt, one of the defendants in said suit, cannot be found so that notice and copy of interrogatories can be served upon him for the purpose of taking depositions, and such party has no attorney of record upon whom they can be served; and that a commission will issue on or after the thirtieth day after the publication of this notice to take the deposition of said witness.

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

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in the town of Robert Lee this 12th day of Dec. 1908.

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

And of this precept, and how you have executed the same make due return.

J. S. Gardner, Clerk of the District Court coke county Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court at office in the town of Robert Lee this 12 day of Dec. 1908.

J. S. Gardner, clerk of the District court of coke county Texas.

Issued this the 12 day of Dec. 1908. (Seal) J. S. Gardner, clerk of the District court of coke county Texas.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy will meet at the Methodist church, Tuesday January the 19th, then will march in a body to the school house, where they will present to the school the pictures of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, and also bestow upon the old Confederate soldiers the crosses of honor.

## Stomach Trouble Cured.

If you have any trouble with your stomach you should take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. P. Klote of Edina, Mo., says: "I have used a great many different medicines for stomach trouble, but find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets more beneficial than any other remedy I ever used." For sale by all druggists.

## J. W. Caldwell & Bro.

We have moved to the Caldwell Wagon Yard Block, 361 Concho Avenue, San Angelo.

Market Prices

Paid For Hides.

## Robert Lee and San Angelo Stage Line,

ROSS & CASTLEBERRY, Proprietors.

Fare one way \$2; Round trip \$3.50

Special attention given to handling express, and packages. Hack leaves Robert Lee at 6 a. m., arrives at San Angelo at 12 o'clock. Phone 27. San Angelo 424.



# B. C. ALEXANDER & CO.

— THE —  
Saddlery And Harness House

OF SAN ANGELO  
WANTS YOUR TRADE.

Look for the Gray Horse.

### Hayrick News.

Since my last communication to the Observer, we have had some rather unexpected changes. For the last 24 hours we have had the wind coming down from the north pole in all its fury, the ground is covered with snow, things are freezing up fast and everything has the appearance of an old fashion winter day. However the Hayrickers, have nothing to do but build good fires and sit by them and enjoy good things of life until a more pleasant day.

We were visited last week by what was supposed to be a combination Wild West show. It was made up mostly of children, dogs and Mexican burros. It was called out here the Loesch & Reed combination.

The grand Duke that was in charge of this out fit stated that he was on his way to Blackwell, to give a series of shows at that town for the benefit of a merchant at that place who he stated had instructed him at Robert Lee to come to Hayrick and show rest up a day or so, then make a run on Blackwell, and his fortune would be made.

But the old commodore let his enthusiasm get the best of him and took two of Hayrick's leading lights in to his confidence and by some sort of a skin game they worked on him, he became disgusted at the thought of continuing his trip on to Blackwell. He evidently had been made to believe that his advertising agent at Blackwell, was a grafter and he would be swamped if he ever struck the town. I am sorry I did not get to see the show while they were at Hayrick, however, Vining Sommeral and A. P. Carlile, say that it was the whole thing, and those that failed to be on hand, missed the biggest thing that has passed this way during the season.

James Shook and W. F. Stevens have been quite busy the past week invoicing and taking stock of the union stock of goods at Ft. Chadbourne. In a few days they will be ready to open up their books, so I'm told, to supply the farmers for another year with a full line of plantation supplies. I suppose the Observer will soon have a

good add in its columns from this new firm.

It is expected that we will soon have a first-class phone line from Hayrick to Robert Lee and Ft. Chadbourne company has been organized and the money subscribed.

You may expect to hear of several marriages out here soon if the boys can get girls to consent.

The school at this place is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. James Tunnell.

The Sunday school is up to date and the prayer meeting is second to none and continues to have a good attendance.

### SUBSCRIBER.

W. G. Jameson, a prosperous farmer of the Silver community, was in the city Thursday on business, and while here made us a pleasant call and had his figures moved up on the Observer.

Bob Hewit bought this week from W. P. Walling 130 yearling steers, from Ira Byrd 60 yearling steers, from M. D. Chapman 60 yearling steers, from Marvin Stephens 100 yearling steers. The price was around \$12.

### THE NEXT BEST THING.

She was a widow and he a bluff sailor, who thought the world of her; but not finding it easy to make a landsman's direct proposal, he decided, says a writer in the Kansas City Independent, to address her in the speech of the sea.

"Kate," said he, "your boat is drifting down the stream of life, with no strong hand to steer it safely past the rocks. May I be your captain and sail it for you?"

"No, Jack," Kate answered, with an engaging blush, although in a firm tone, "but you may be my second mate if you like."

### NOTHING GAINED BY DYING.

During a snowstorm in the Highlands the express was held up for an hour or two. The guard, a cheery Scot with a pawky humor, passed along the carriages trying to cheer up the passengers. An old gentleman angrily complained that if the train didn't go on he would "die of cold." "Tak my advice and na' dae that," replied the guard. "Mind you, we charge a shillin' a mile for corpses."

### SOUGHT JOYS OF THE GODS

Little Parable in Recently Published Book Contains a Moral Well Worth Heeding.

In R. F. Johnson's book, "From Peking to Mandalay," the author tells the story of a poor Chinese scholar noted for his piety, who heard the voice of an invisible being who spoke to him thus: "Your piety has found favor in the sight of heaven; ask now for what you most long to possess, for I am the messenger of the gods, and they have sworn to grant your heart's desire." "I ask," said the poor scholar, "for the coarsest clothes and food, just enough for my daily wants, and I beg that I may have freedom to wander at my will over mountain and fell and woodland stream, free from all worldly cares, till my life's end. That is all I ask." Hardly had he spoken than the sky seemed to be filled with the laughter of myriads of unearthly voices. "All you ask!" cried the messenger of the gods. "Know you not that what you demanded is the highest happiness of the beings that dwell in heaven? Ask for wealth or rank or what earthly happiness you will, but not for you are the holiest joys of the gods."

### NATURE KEEPS SCALES EVEN

Provides Parasites Seemingly for the Purpose of Destroying Other Parasites.

The department of agriculture cultivates insects that destroy any and all crop parasites. The polygnathus hiemalis can whip any Hessian fly ever born; the terysiphlebus tritici is death on the green bug. The green bug eats the other, which promptly lays its eggs inside its devourer. The young eat their way to the open air, thus killing the green bug.

To one lone lady bug is due the destruction of the San Jose scale which did millions of dollars' damage to the fruit trees of California. When the pest had become a positive menace the department heard of a species of bug in North China which was fatal to the scale. A large number of the bugs were procured, but all were dead except one when they reached this country. This one insect was taken to Washington and became a war of the government. She rewarded her keepers by laying about 5,000 eggs. In an incredibly short space of time she had a flourishing family of several billions and the reign of the scale was over.—Van Norden's Magazine.

### A PLOT.

Towne—I heard your daughter urging the Kadleys to move into that vacant house next door to you.  
Browne—Ah! yes; she wants me to let her take singing lessons, but I've refused so far.

Towne—Er—really—I don't see the connection.

Browne—Well, she knows the Kadleys hate that sort of thing, and she knows I hate the Kadleys.—Catholic Standard and Times.

### MILITARY MAN'S HARD LOT.

"Do you think that the airship is going to revolutionize modern warfare?"

"I don't know," answered the military man. "I haven't gotten through learning to ride horseback and run an automobile. But I suppose I'll have to learn to aviate sooner or later."

### SOMETHING OF A TOSS.

"Robber!" growled the victim, "you said that house was just a stone's throw from the station."

"Well?" demanded the real estate agent.

"Well, the distance is half a mile at least."

"Is that all? Time and again I've seen a blast from a quarry that would throw stones upward of a mile."

Commercial printing of every kind on short notice.

## DOUBLE STAMP CORN WHISKEY.

(Pure Goods)

Send three dollars (\$3.00) to Eddie Maier for a gallon and see if it isn't the best you have ever bought; the same as in Grandpa's days.

# EDDIE MAIER

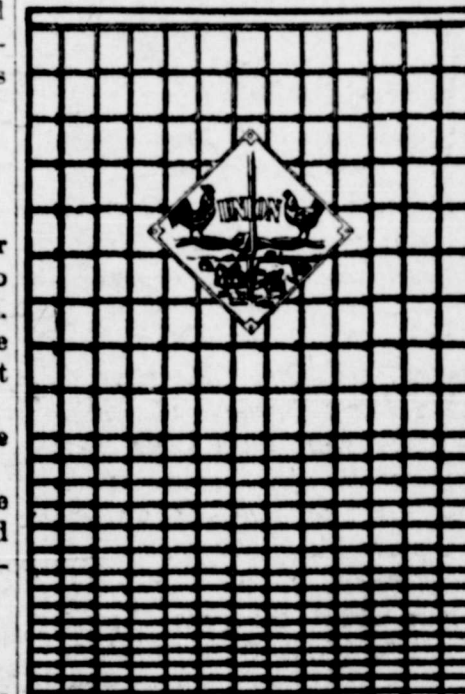
SAN ANGELO

### Lame Shoulder.

This is a common form of muscular rheumatism. No internal treatment is needed. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely twice a day and a quick cure is certain. (This liniment has proven especially valuable for muscular and chronic rheumatism, is sure to give quick relief. Chamberlain's Liniment is also most excellent for sprains and bruises.. Price, 25 cents; large size 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

### CHARACTERISTIC EXPRESSIONS.

A photographer gives the following directions to his customers: "When a lady sitting for a picture would compose her mouth to a bland and serene character she should just before entering the room, say 'broom,' and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the desired effect in the camera is evident. If, on the other hand, she wishes to assume a distinguished and somewhat noble bearing, not suggestive of sweetness, she should say 'brush,' the result of which is infallible. If she wishes to make her mouth look small, she must say 'flip,' but if her mouth is already too small and needs enlarging, she must say 'cabbage.'"



**Union Lock Poultry Fence**  
Square, close mesh. The most serviceable fence on the market for poultry yards, orchards and gardens, and at no greater cost than netting. Write for catalog of fence for all purposes.  
UNION FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill., Kansas City, Mo.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

W. C. Merchant S. B. Kemp.  
**MERCHANT & KEMP,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
AND ABSTRACTORS.  
Robert Lee, Texas

J. E. GREER  
LAWYER  
Land Titles examined. Specific sales of Land pushed. Practice in all Courts. Robert Lee, Texas.

W. J. ADAMS  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Office City Drug Store, telephone connections. Robert Lee, Texas.

F. K. TURNEY,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Robert Lee, Texas  
Office at the City Drug Store; Phone No. 9.

DR. R. A. KOOKEN,  
SPECIALIST.  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
San Angelo, Texas.  
Office in Western National Bank Building.

DR. S. J. RAMSEY  
DENTIST  
Office at City Drug Store.  
Robert Lee, Texas.

**Robert Lee Real Estate Co.,**  
LAND AGENCY,  
Robert Lee, Texas.  
H. D. PEARCE, MANAGER.  
Also Notary Public.



### 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, Texas.

## ARE YOU WELL?

There are times when all persons need medicine. The wise man keeps about his house many of the ordinary remedies. He buys them where he can get what he wants, accepting no substitutes.

### THE CITY DRUG STORE

can furnish you anything in drugs, medicines, stock food, soaps, perfumes, combs, brushes, toilet articles, in fact whatever a drug store supplies.

LET THEM TRY IT

## P. D. COULSON & SON.

## EVANS & STURMAN

### DRUGGISTS.

Our Drugs and Druggist Sundries are the purest and best money can buy. Our attention to business is prompt and efficient. We want a share of your patronage and promise to give you the full worth of your money and good treatment. Prescriptions filled accurately night or day. TELEPHONE No. 31 and 36



# The REAL AGATHA

BY EDITH HUNTINGTON MASON

PICTURES BY WEIL WALTERS FREY CAMPBELL ALESHIRE WILSON

COPYRIGHT, 1907 BY A. C. NYCLUND & CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

Lord Wilfred Vincent and Archibald Ferchum are introduced at the opening of the story, in England, the latter relating the tale. The pair on an outing miss their train and seeking recreation meet "the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff." Her hand is much sought after, because of her wealth. On visiting the Wyckhoff castle they are introduced to two other girls, both known as Agatha Wyckhoff.

## CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The meal was well cooked and beautifully served, and by the time the salad course arrived Vincent and I had lost much of our constraint and self-consciousness and were talking and laughing with the best of them. The levity and freedom from the conventionalities usually observed at a dinner party, in which those girls indulged, was a bit shocking to me, although it did not seem to disconcert Vincent in the least.

After dinner our adventure developed its most astonishing feature. At the close of the meal the ladies arose, and we were invited to remain and smoke some exceptionally fine cigars, but before she left the room the secretary came over to us and in a low tone told us that, when we had finished our smoke, Mrs. Armistead desired that we should join her in the library to discuss business. She—the secretary—would come for us, as we would not know the way.

We were amazed. Business? What business could we possibly have with Mrs. Armistead? However, we told the secretary that we would be happy to join her mistress in the library in about 20 minutes, although, as I said, we hadn't the wildest idea what we could possibly have to discuss with her.

When the secretary withdrew Vincent burst into a flood of excited conjecture. "Are we in a girls' boarding school, or a lunatic asylum, or what?" he demanded. "I don't know what to make of it. If it's an asylum then I'm distinctly for lunatics! They're the most attractive lot I've ever seen, but if they're all sisters why didn't Papa and Mamma Wyckhoff find different names for 'em? Six Agathas, and all 'the honorable' at that! It's absurd! But it doesn't seem to bother them; they call each other 'Ag' and 'Aggie,' and 'Agatha' just as if it were Rose, or Gwen, or Maud! What do you suppose it all means? My head's in a whirl!"

"My dear fellow," I said, "I have a presentiment that we shall find out what it all means when we join Mrs. Armistead in the library." And we did. As I have said, my intuitions seldom fail me.

The library was a little room at some distance from the dining hall. It was beautifully furnished, like the rest of the house, and a big fireplace took up one side of the room. Before it was a massive armchair, worn and old, as if the barons of Wyckhoff for ages back had sat in it. On the large table were some legal-looking papers, and as we entered Mrs. Armistead arose and placed her hand upon them. The secretary closed the door and took up her position beside her mistress, while we stood before them, ill at ease and, expecting we knew not what.

"Gentlemen," began Mrs. Armistead with great gravity, "I am right, am I not, in presuming that you are candidates for the hand of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff?"

Yes, that's just what she said: "Candidates for the hand of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff." It took my breath away, and before I had time to speak and set her right I heard Vincent calmly assuring her that we were candidates! As he had thus rashly committed himself I couldn't go back on him, so I let him make all the other answers that were necessary.

"Then you wish to hear the will?" continued Mrs. Armistead, and Vincent assented.

"Read the will," said Mrs. Armistead to the secretary, and the young lady in gray picked up one of the legal-looking papers.

"This is to certify," she began, and read to the finish, while I held my breath, for, when I had heard the whole of that extraordinary document, I was filled with amazement and curiosity, not unminged with a certain excitement. In brief, the provisions of this remarkable will ran thus:

Fletcher Boyd, stepfather of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff, had left her his entire fortune of about \$25,000,000, provided that she obey the conditions of his will. Should she disregard them the whole sum was to go to the endowment of a Presbyterian hospital at New Bedford, Mass., his native town.

The will then went on to say that, wishing to protect the girl, who was not yet 21 years of age, from fortune-hunters, her stepfather desired her, at the completion of her education, to secure not less than three, nor more than six, girls from 18 to 23 years of age, each bearing the name of Agatha, who would be willing to live with the Honorable Agatha at her castle in Shropshire near Wye, England, for two years; in return for which they were each to receive a generous monthly stipend, enjoy luxurious lodgings and rich fare, and to live a life of idleness, with ample entertainment.

It was further directed that, before the girls left for England, some English lady of rank or position be secured to dwell at Castle Wyckhoff in

was not the stepdaughter of Mr. Boyd, the will permitted her to marry him, if she desired, but with the distinct understanding that she was not the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff. In that case Mrs. Armistead was to secure another Agatha, and the girl who desired to marry was to receive a dowry amounting to the full sum of the monthly stipends which she would have received had she remained at the castle for the entire two years. The same provision for her companions was made in the event of the real Agatha's marriage before the expiration of the time. If any young man proposed to the real Agatha, ignorant of her identity, and she accepted him, she was directed by the will to produce and wear upon the third finger of her left hand the betrothal ring of her mother's family, a gold ring set with a big cross of emeralds, as proof of her identity as the real Agatha. Mrs. Armistead and all the girls were to be bound by oath not to reveal the identity of the real Agatha, and each of the latter was to be likewise addressed as the "Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff," by suitors and servants, in order to preserve the secret. This condition could be carried out without fear of recognition by the servants, as the real Agatha had not been in England since her early childhood. Thus her identity could be easily concealed, and, by this means, if any proposal of marriage were made to her it would be

Mrs. Armistead, after we had seated ourselves in the library, "that you and Lord Wilfred have decided to stay with us, and I think it would be well to put off our other visitors who were to come to us for this six weeks. I do not believe in having more than two or three young men at once. The time is so very short."

"It would give us a better chance," I agreed, and she turned toward the secretary, who was evidently in the secret.

"My dear," she said, "as these gentlemen are going to remain with us for six weeks, I think it would be as well if we put off the Percivale brothers till the six weeks after that. Will you wire them this evening to that effect?"

"Certainly," replied Miss Marsh. "I will see to it immediately, Mrs. Armistead."

At this a thought struck me and I turned to Vincent. "And you had better wire the good people at Damer's farm," I said, "to inform them of our change of plan."

"Indeed you must," said Mrs. Armistead, "and, by the way, Mr. Terhune, if you and Lord Vincent wish, I can provide you with a copy of the will—it is difficult, I think, to remember all its conditions."

"Perhaps that's a good idea," I answered. "It is certainly an extraordinary document; and what an extraordinary man this Fletcher Boyd must have been, Mrs. Armistead, to conceive such a plan as that."

Mrs. Armistead laughed. "I think he was," she said. "I saw my brother-in-law only once in my life, but that was enough to impress me with the strength of the man's character and his eccentricity. He was intensely American—what they call a 'self-made man' over there, I imagine—and it was his determination that his stepdaughter, the Honorable Agatha, in spite of her English birth, should be educated in America. To this her mother agreed, on condition that she should be allowed to bring her daughter out in England and that she should make that country her home when her schooling had been completed. Accordingly, when Lady Wyckhoff died, the child being about 11 years old, Fletcher Boyd promised his wife to carry out her wishes in that respect. A few years later he began the work of building up this old castle of Wyckhoff and putting in every modern convenience, as you see, so that it should be ready for his daughter to live in temporarily, before he established her in London with some good lady to oversee her presentation into society, according to her mother's ideas."

This was a long speech for the good Mrs. Armistead, and she paused for breath.

"I see," I commented. "He made a very excellent job of it. Then, as I understand it, his daughter has never been in England since her early childhood?"

"No," said Mrs. Armistead. "Poor child, it's practically all new to her. But I mustn't pity her! The way she and those friends of hers take hold of things passes my understanding."

"And where did she find so many attractive girls, each bearing the Christian name of Agatha?" I inquired. "It is an unusual name, and I should have thought that part of the will difficult to fulfill."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## PERILS OF LIFE IN TROPICS.

Animals and Reptiles Ailily Invade Rest and Comfort There.

The perils of daily life in the tropics are almost inconceivable to dwellers in other climes. In a Borneo village, a man and his ten-year-old son were sleeping in their house inside a mosquito netting. They were on the floor near the wall. In the middle of the night the father was awakened by his son calling out. It was totally dark and the father passed his hand over his son, but found nothing amiss, so he turned over and went to sleep again, thinking the boy was dreaming. Shortly afterward the child again called out, saying that a crocodile was taking him. This time the father, thoroughly aroused, lighted a lamp, and found that a snake had closed its jaws on the boy's head. He shouted, and the snake, releasing its hold, drew the whole of its body into the house and encircled the body of the father. He was rescued by the neighbors, who were attracted by the cries for help of the terrified couple. The snake when killed was found to be 15 feet long, and the head and forehead of the boy was surrounded with a circle of punctured wounds produced by the python's teeth.

## Learning Early.

A Sunday school teacher had been telling her class the story of the Good Samaritan. When she asked them what the story meant, a little boy said: "It means that when I am in trouble my neighbors must help me."—Universalist Leader.

## Comfort for Workers.

The Anglo-Saxon races have discovered that comfort, a high salary and limited hours of work, make a more powerful instrument of the worker.



AGATHA THIRD.

the capacity of chaperon. In consideration of a handsome salary, this lady to be, preferably, Mrs. Armistead, sister of the real Honorable Agatha's mother. For the first year after Mr. Boyd's death the Honorable Agatha was to observe mourning by not going to London festivities; but during this time she was to be permitted to amuse herself and friends by entertaining at the castle any young men of whom the chaperon might approve. Mrs. Armistead (should she be the chaperon—secured) was likewise charged to keep the castle supplied with guests; the best young men that England could boast, as her large acquaintance permitted her to do. Each visitor in the role of suitor for the hand of the Honorable Agatha was limited to six weeks' stay at the castle, as Mr. Boyd considered that length of time sufficient for him to find out whether he loved any of the Agathas or not and the suitor was not to make his declaration until the very last day of the six weeks allotted him, and, of course, was limited to one proposal. In the event of any of the young men proposing to any of the Agathas who

was not the stepdaughter of Mr. Boyd, the will permitted her to marry him, if she desired, but with the distinct understanding that she was not the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff. In that case Mrs. Armistead was to secure another Agatha, and the girl who desired to marry was to receive a dowry amounting to the full sum of the monthly stipends which she would have received had she remained at the castle for the entire two years. The same provision for her companions was made in the event of the real Agatha's marriage before the expiration of the time. If any young man proposed to the real Agatha, ignorant of her identity, and she accepted him, she was directed by the will to produce and wear upon the third finger of her left hand the betrothal ring of her mother's family, a gold ring set with a big cross of emeralds, as proof of her identity as the real Agatha. Mrs. Armistead and all the girls were to be bound by oath not to reveal the identity of the real Agatha, and each of the latter was to be likewise addressed as the "Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff," by suitors and servants, in order to preserve the secret. This condition could be carried out without fear of recognition by the servants, as the real Agatha had not been in England since her early childhood. Thus her identity could be easily concealed, and, by this means, if any proposal of marriage were made to her it would be

It Will Stay There.  
"In my family medicine chest no remedy is permitted to remain unless it proves beyond a doubt the best to be obtained for its particular purpose. For treating all manner of skin troubles, such as Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, etc., Hunt's Cure has held its place for many years. I have failed to find a surer remedy. It cures itching instantly."  
R. M. SWANN, Franklin, La.

Urge Use of Horseflesh.  
Some hospital physicians are urging that horseflesh be more freely used as being not only cheaper than beef, but more tender and digestible. If dried and reduced to a powder it becomes almost tasteless.

The Golden Age.  
"He's an old newspaper man."  
"About how old?"  
"Well, he can remember when they only issued extras when something happened."

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature  
W. L. DOUGLAS  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. L. DOUGLAS  
\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.  
Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children.  
W. L. Douglas's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the best quality of material, and are made in the U.S.A.  
First Order Mailed Free. Send for Catalogue.  
W. L. Douglas, 127 South St., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND  
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest.  
\$3.00 Everywhere  
Every garment guaranteed waterproof.  
Catalog free.  
T. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.  
100, QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO, CAN.

## Our Advice

To you would be if you want to avoid all this suffering and annoyance to discard the old nostrums and take

## Schaap's Laxative Chill Cure

for Chills and Fevers, Swamp Fever, Dumb Ague, in fact all ailments due to Malaria. It is the best Remedy made. Price 50 cents.

IF YOU ARE WANTED AS A RAILWAY MAIL CLERK.  
Postal Clerk, Freight Inspector, etc. Only Common School Education Required. Special Opportunity. Permanent Position. Big Pay. Regular Instruction by MAIL to over 6000. Examination. Each Fourteen Years. Thousands of Successful Pupils. Sample Questions and "How Govt. Positions Are Secured" and Form. 6 c. per copy.  
INTER-STATE SCHOOLS, 24-6 Iowa Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

PRISO'S  
Stop Coughing!  
Nothing breaks down the health so quickly and painfully as a persistent cough. If you have a cough give it attention now. You can cure it quickly with PRISO'S CURE.  
Formed for half a century to the reliable remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, influenza, whooping cough, and all ailments. Fine for children. At all druggists, 25 c. per bottle.



**A HIGH WIND.**



Giles—They have very high winds in Ameriky.  
Brown—Yes, they do.  
Giles—There's a bit in the papers I read this morning about a safe being blown open there.—London Mail.

**INVALID'S SAD PLIGHT.**

**After Inflammatory Rheumatism, Hair Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bad Sores Developed—Only Cuticura Proved Successful.**

"About four years ago I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My skin peeled, and the high fever played havoc with my hair, which came out in bunches. I also had three large bed sores on my back. I did not gain very rapidly, and my appetite was very poor. I tried many 'sure cures' but they were of little help, and until I tried Cuticura Resolvent I had had no real relief. Then my complexion cleared and soon I felt better. The bed sores went very soon after a few applications of Cuticura Ointment, and when I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hair it began to regain its former glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina J. Henderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, Conn., March 6 and 12, 1907."

**Not Fair.**

"Look here, Abraham," said the judge, "it's been proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children you spend your whole time hunting 'possums!'"

The old negro hung his head.  
"Now, Abe, you love your wife, don't you?"

"Ah suttinly does!"  
"And your children?"  
"Yas, suh!"

"And you love them both better—"  
"Better ev'ry day, judge!" Abe broke in.

"—better than a thousand 'possums?"

"Look hyah, judge," exclaimed Abe, with widening eyes, "dat's takin' a coon at a pow'ful disadvantage!"—Bohemian Magazine.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, etc.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**The Symmetrical Figure.**

Speaking of that rare gift, symmetry of person, it is more desirable than beauty of feature, because it outlasts youth. The symmetrical figure is perfectly proportioned and articulated anatomy, and nothing is more rare. Be thankful, fair ones, when you have "points" which cause us to overlook any little discrepancy in form.—Exchange.

**DISTEMPER**

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$2.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

**Not for Him.**

The Poet—I understand you have furnished rooms for rent?

The Landlady—The only thing I have at present is a handsomely furnished suite on the first floor.

The Poet—I'm afraid that would be a little too sweet for me.

**Try It Once.**

There is more actual misery and less real danger in a case of itching, skin disease than any other ailment. Hunt's Cure is manufactured especially for those cases. It relieves instantly and cures promptly. Absolutely guaranteed.

**Notified of Mail Delivery.**

For use on rural delivery routes a letter box has an electric attachment which gives the alarm in the house some distance away when mail matter has been deposited within by the carrier.

**For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.**  
Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Every man should be a hero at least once during his career for the sake of his prospective grandchildren, if for no other reason.

**TO CURE A COUGH**

**Or Break a Cold in 24 Hours**

Mix two ounces of Glycerine and a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure with a half pint of Straight Whisky. Shake well and take a teaspoonful every four hours.

The genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only by The Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, and is put up only in half-ounce vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case to insure its freshness and purity.

**Only One Reason.**

"Papa, George wants to break our engagement."

"What reason does he advance?"

"He says he has lots of reasons, but he mentions only one."

"And what's that?"

"He says he has seen somebody he loves much better than he loves me."

"And that's the only reason he gives?"

"Yes."

"Don't bother him about the others."

**Hoodooed.**

A poor devil asked for alms. The inquisitive man questioned him. After a few interrogations he said to his companions: "Boys, don't give him a cent; he's a fraud." The beggar replied: "Gents, I am under a hoodoo. I'm an unlucky man. I do believe if I were to setze time by the forelock it would come right out and leave me as bare as a barber's pole." Then they all chipped in.

**She Spoke Too Quick.**

Mr. Crimsonbeak—I see by this paper that women are barred from the Island of Ferdinand de Norouha, belonging to Brazil.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—That's like the selfish men! Don't want the women to have any privileges!

"I forgot to say, dear, that the island is only used for convicts!"

**Don't It Jar You?**

To have a cough that you can't leave off—even when you go to bed? Put it away for good by using Simmons' Cough Syrup. It heals inflammation of the throat and lungs—gives you rest and peaceful sleep.

**Cured by Suggestion.**

Howard—Did you ever know anyone who was cured by suggestion?

Coward—Yes. I cured the duke's infatuation for my daughter by suggesting that he lend me \$5.—Judge.

**Many Women Praise This Remedy.**

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN LEAF. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade of the United States with its American neighbors in 1907 amounted to nearly \$1,000,000,000, against a little more than a third as much a decade ago.

**ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"**

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Women are almost as absurd as men are foolish.

**LID IS ON.**



"Aren't you almost ready for church?"

"I'm sorry, but something dreadful has happened. I can't go to church to-day."

"For heaven's sake, what has happened?"

"The cook is wearing one just like mine!"

**Catarrh and Headache.**

Mrs. Z. E. Goforth, 2119 Holly Street, Kansas City, writes: "After using a sample bottle and two 25c bottles of Hunt's Lightning Oil, I am almost well of Catarrh. It stops my headaches. It is the best medicine I ever saw and I just can't keep house without it." She is right.

**Not She.**

He—If I kissed you, would you give it away to your mother?

She—Oh, no. I don't think mamma would want it.

**For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.**

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth.—Proverbs, 27:2.

**PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.**

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Give some people their pick and they'll pick flaws every time.

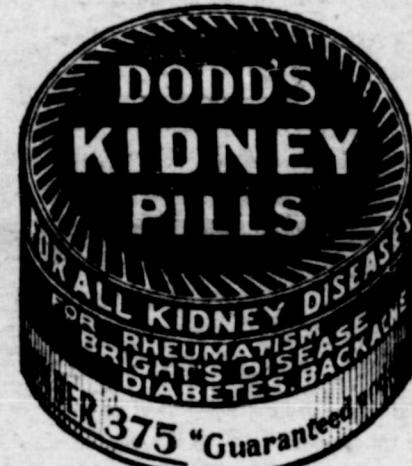
**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Sometimes a woman is known by the company she avoids.

It Cures While You Walk  
Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions, hot, sweaty, callous aching feet. 25c all Druggists.

The proportion of left-handed people is one in six.



**OYSTERS** 50c per dozen sealed cans, 20 large oysters each can, direct from beds, natural oyster flavor retained. Ice is packed outside of cans. 21 cents in the oyster business. GIVENS PACKING COMPANY, Corpus Christi, Tex.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY:** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box R. ATLANTA, GA.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 51, 1908.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb -  
Sassafras -  
Sulphur -  
Syrup -  
Cinnamon -  
Cloves -  
Cardamom -  
Wine -  
Sugar -  
Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.

40 months old  
35 Doses 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

**NO CIGAR** is so satisfying to the smoker. Made of extra quality tobacco, wrapped in foil, in packages of five, which keeps them fresh and rich to the taste. Their high quality makes them cost the dealer more than other 5c cigars. There are many imitations, don't be fooled, there is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want a

**Lewis' Single Binder**

**WHERE THE FAMOUS**

**Lewis' Single Binder**

is made. Formerly the home of the late Col. Robert G. Ingersol. Purchased and remodeled by Frank P. Lewis for the Single Binder Factory

**FRANK P. LEWIS, Owner, Ill.**  
Originator of Tin Foil Smoker Package. The man who has made Lewis' Single Binder Straight 5c Cigar famous among smokers throughout the West.

**You Pay 10 Cents for Cigars Not So Good**

**OLD VIRGINIA CHERROOTS**

Are 5c cigars without the heads Therefore 3 for 5 cents

Not only extra good—they are clean. Made of absolutely pure, clean tobacco by modern systematic methods in the biggest, airiest, best-equipped and cleanest cigar factory in the world.

No wonder they're so good. 5 cents buys 3.

**Sold Everywhere**

**WANTED** Young men to learn telegraphy. Situations sure. Can't supply demand for operators. Dallas Telegraph College, Dallas, Texas.

**Jewelers and WATCHMAKERS** make from \$15 to \$25 a week. Do you want a position? Good pay and easy work. Positions guaranteed. Do you want to learn the trade? Write us this week. A. C. STUBBINS, Free, 222 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Send for FREE CATALOG

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.



## You Are Entitled to Know

That your money is deposited in a safe place. We court investigation as to our individual responsibility, our method of doing business, our sworn statements to the government. We meet competition and would appreciate your account.

## The First National Bank,

Robert Lee, Texas.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Will Campbell was here Friday on business.

D. I. Durham went to Fort Chadbourne Sunday.

Isaac Field was doing business in the city Saturday.

Jeff Cole was here Friday from the ranch above Sanco.

Stewart Ackelson and son Wade, were here Saturday.

John Berryman, of Sanco, was here Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rambin were shopping in the city Saturday.

—Full line of legal blanks can be found at Evans & Sturman's.

J. C. Newton has sold his interest in the Lane Hardware Co.

R. L. Germany, of Midland, was visiting friends here last week.

Chas. Coulson is spending the week with relatives at Sterling City.

Joe Gartman, of Sanco, was circulating among friends here Saturday.

—Putnams fadeless dyes, better than diamond dyes, at Evans & Sturman's.

W. C. Locke a prosperous stock farmer was here Saturday from his ranch.

Ben Schooler, one of Edith's, popular young men was here Friday on business.

—Soft drinks such as Coca-cola, Iron Brew, and Dr. Pepper at Evans & Sturman.

W. H. Collins, a prominent citizen of San Angelo, was here Wednesday on business.

—Everything in groceries for Christmas at lowest prices. W. M. Bell & Co.

—Dr. LaGears poultry powder will make your hens lay. Sold by Evans & Sturman.

E. Frazier has moved out to the T. A. Griffith farm and will try grangering this year.

Hubert Tucker, of the Yellow Wolf community, was attending to business here Saturday.

—Dr. LeGears stock powder will make your horse healthy. Sold by Evans & Sturman.

S. S. Craddock, one of Sanco's best citizens was transacting business in the city Saturday.

—Full assortment of fine perfumes just received from California, at Evans & Sturman's.

### Swofford-Green.

Mr. Joe Swofford and Miss Willie Green were happily married at the bride's home in the south part of town, Sunday afternoon, Rev. T. A. Moore officiating. The wedding was a quiet home affair and was attended only by relatives and a few friends.

Mr. Swofford is book keeper at the First National Bank and is an industrious and enterprising young man with an exceptionally bright future. Miss Willie was brought up here and there is no one more popularly known and universally loved than she. The Observer extends congratulations and wishes for them the greatest of life's blessings.

### Every Mother.

is or should be worried when the little ones have a cough or cold. It may lead to croup or pleurisy or pneumonia—then to something more serious. Ballard's Horehound Syrup will cure the trouble at once and prevent any complication. Sold by Evans & Sturman.

### Mrs. John Culp Dead.

Mrs. John Culp, who is a sister to our fellow-townsmen, H. L. Adams, died Sunday morning at her home between Robert Lee and Bronte, and was interred at the Bronte, cemetery Monday afternoon. Mrs. Culp leaves a husband and several children, besides several brothers and sisters to mourn her death. And the Observer joins their many friends in offering them condolence.

Rev. P. C. Schillings wife and little girl, Rubye, returned Wednesday from Sherwood where Rev Schillings preached Saturday night, Sunday, and Sunday night. —He reports a most cordial reception by the people of Sherwood and was very favorably impressed with the people and country.

LOST—Last Saturday evening on road about half way between Bronte and Fort Chadbourne a satchel of surgical instruments. Finder will leave at Bronte or Robert Lee central phone office and report to Dr. Marbery for proper reward.

The Home Mission Society will hold their next meeting with Mrs. J. D. Davis, Monday the 18th, and all members are urgently requested to be present.

### Mrs. J. B. McCraw Dead.

Mrs. J. B. McCraw departed this life at her home 2 miles south of town Monday morning at about 10 o'clock, and was layed to rest at the Robert Lee cemetery Tuesday. Rev. W. K. Simpson conducted the funeral services.

Mrs. McCraw was one of the oldest settlers of this county and has lived on the frontier of Texas much of her life and has undergone the trials and hardships which came to the early settlers. She was one of those noble women who shared the privations necessary to make this grand state what it is. And with strong and childlike faith she always trusted in her redeemer and led a devoted and consecrated life and with confiding trust she has gone home to reap the rewards of earnest duty well performed and receive a crown set with diamonds of good and loving deeds nobly done.

She leaves a husband and several children, all grown, to mourn her death and the Observer joins their many friends in extending to them heartfelt sympathy.

### Prohibition Rally.

Prohibition rally will be held at the Methodist church in Robert Lee, on next Sunday night.

Four pictures representing different phases of prohibition, will be presented by Bro. T. A. Moore.

Good speaking and an interesting program will be rendered. Everybody invited.

### Notice to our Customers.

The amount we paid out last year on express and hack charges for extras, was considerable, and we can save you both money and time if you will carefully examine all your farming implements and let us know what extras you need thereby enabling us to order for all at one time. Lane Hardware Co.

### Will Carter Dead.

Will Carter died at his home in the northeast part of town Tuesday night after a week's illness of pneumonia and was interred at the Robert Lee cemetery Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Carter is the oldest son of Prof. H. T. Carter and was principally raised in Coke. He leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss. And it is with sincere sympathy we extend condolences to the bereaved ones in this their sad hour of distress.

A. J. Taylor moved his meat market last week to the house formerly occupied by J. A. Green.

Frank Walker a prosperous farmer, of the Valley View community, was here Saturday on business.

Dr. E. H. Rudd and father-in-law, J. Elliott, of Arlington, were in the city Wednesday on business.

N. A. Eppes, of San Angelo, and A. G. Norton, of Bronte, were here this week on insurance business.

Roy Taylor left Sunday for Sherwood, where he has accepted a position with C. A. Jones as meat cutter.

W. B. Harris a stock farmer, of the Edith neighborhood, was circulating among his friends here Saturday.

Jim Stroud, teacher of the Cedar Hill, school was here Saturday and Sunday visiting home folks and friends.

# Dr. PRICE'S

CREAM

## BAKING POWDER

You will find it a great satisfaction to do

### More Home Baking

You will make biscuit, cake and pastry clean, fresh and tasty—better every way than the ready made foods.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder is specially devised for home use, and makes home baking easy and a delight. It will protect you from the dread alum baking powders, which are too frequently found in the ready made articles, and insure you food of the highest healthfulness.

## You May Need It

Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.

We publish our formulas  
We banish alcohol from our medicines  
We urge you to consult your doctor

Many a boy is called dull and stupid, when the whole trouble is due to a lazy liver. We firmly believe your own doctor will tell you that an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great deal of good. They keep the liver active.

V. O. Key, our genial county Attorney went to Fort Chadbourne and Bronte, the latter part of last week on business.

Burney Ashley came in Saturday from Brownwood, and will spend several weeks here visiting relatives and friends.

R. G. Smith, collector for the B. F. Avery plow Co., of Dallas, who has been here the past three weeks, left Friday for Ballinger.

Jas. Blanton and daughter, Miss Zulla, returned Tuesday after having spent several weeks visiting relatives in Willimson county.

F. K. Popplewell and J. C. Newton went to San Angelo, Wednesday, in order to hear the great temperance lecturer, Geo. R. Stewart.

W. W. McCutchen sold, this week, a bunch of fat cows to John Cauley, of San Angelo, at private terms.

—New furniture, matting, art squares, window glass, paint. Now is the time to buy. Fall stock at lowest prices. W. K. Simpson.

### It Does The Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "Is does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a scar behind." 25c. at the City Drug store.

### Notice Note Holders.

All parties holding Masonic notes from No. 1 to 15 will present same to W. K. Simpson treasurer of Hayrick Lodge No. 696 A. F. & A. M. and the same will be paid in full by order of the lodge.

F. K. POPPLEWELL, W. M. Geo. Cowan, Secretary.

Marriage licenses were issued last week to Mr. Joe Swofford and Miss Willie Green; Mr. Neeley Holeman and Miss Effie Germany.

C. A. Adams had a phone message Wednesday that his father who lives at Lufkin Texas, died that morning at ten o'clock.

John Cauley and Bob Hewit, prominent stockmen of San Angelo, were here last week with the view of buying some cows.

A crowd of the young people enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Escue, on last Friday evening.

Henry Williams a prosperous stock farmer, of the Indian Creek community, was transacting business in the city Saturday.

Rowland Hudson and Attorney G. S. Arnold, both prominent citizens of Bronte, were attending to business here Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Childress left Wednesday for their home at Lorraine, after spending several days here visiting relatives and friends.

## The Alfalfa Lumber Company

San Angelo, Texas.  
"Wants to see you"

### Lumber, Sash, Doors, Coal, Cement and Brick.

Estimates carefully given. You will make a mistake not to let us figure your bill.

## THE TEMPLE SANITARIUM

A private institution built and equipped especially for the care of patients requiring surgical attention. Contagious and infectious diseases not admitted.

The main building is a substantial brick structure, steam heated, floors doubled and rendered noiseless, and inside walls plastered with cement and enameled with many coats of hard paint. Electric call bells, electric fans and telephone connection are a part of the general equipment of each room.

The operating department consists of six magnificently lighted rooms, with tiled floors throughout. The main operating room is tiled with non porous white glazed tiling, which covers ceiling and side walls.

The surgical equipment in these rooms is the best and most modern to be had anywhere. The institution has a capacity for fifty patients.

Twenty-five trained nurses in attendance. Mrs. A. H. Parsons, Miss Wilma Carlson, Superintendent of nurses. Suprintendent.

TEMPLE, TEXAS.