

SECOND SECTION

SHOPPERS THROGGED DOWN TOWN STORES

Appearance of Old Sol Brought Out People in Large Numbers to Secure Christmas Gifts.

Old Sol burst forth in all his glory Friday afternoon, bringing warmth to a chilled city and making shopping pleasant, which brought out an enormous crowd to the business district. The jam of Christmas buyers which thronged the streets and stores near the close of the day will be written down by the merchants in red letters, for Chadbourn street was jammed as it never was jammed before, a crowding, pulling, pushing, dodging and laughing mob of men, women and children, representing all classes—the rich and the poor—all eager to get their pick of presents. Mischievous boys were able to be found mingling in the crowds, occasionally frightening some pedestrian by the explosion of a small firecracker or some other explosive.

Half the crowd in the afternoon was composed of out of town guests. They thronged into the city in numbers during Thursday and Friday morning, all automobile route cars being filled with passengers, as were incoming Orient and Santa Fe passenger trains. Friday showed clearly that the recent freeze and rainy season interfered with Christmas shopping. Many braved the elements, but more remained in, depending on the weather man to clear the weather and bring better conditions.

The jam in the business streets was of equal intensity with the sidewalks, and throughout the day express wagons and merchants, delivery vehicles, delivering Christmas presents.

Visitors were here also from most every ranch within a radius of fifty miles. The cowboys came prepared to spend the holidays.

The rush of Friday was the climax to a week of frenzied shopping. It began in a rather small way Monday morning, but the shopping became greater gradually, and on Wednesday Chadbourn street looked like the whole city had turned out to see a circus parade.

THUMB MARK IDENTIFICATION.

Its Adoption By Bank With Many Foreigners as Depositors. (Washington Herald.)

Martin S. Steel of Cheyenne, Wyo., said last night that the old Chinese system of identification by thumb marks has been adapted to modern banking, and the method is now in practical use in the First National Bank of Cheyenne as a means of identifying the signatures of the many foreigners who carry deposits at that institution.

"In fact, the thumb mark has become as necessary on checks as is the written signature of the drawer of the check," said Mr. Steele. "The system has been in use almost two years now, and in that time the bank has not had the least trouble with its foreign depositors; but instead has found that the arrangement works to perfection."

"There are probably more nationalities represented in and around Cheyenne than in almost any other city of the country. The great mining camps of the state have drawn every nationality of Europe to themselves, while the Union Pacific and Burlington railroads have brought hundreds of railroad laborers from Asiatic countries. Korean ditchers, Japanese section men, Chinese workmen, Mexicans, Indians, Lithuanians, Czechs, Poles, Hungarians, Bohemians, Welshmen, Irishmen, Greeks, Italians and about every other nationality can be found in and around Cheyenne in the course of a day's search. Many of these persons deposit their savings in Cheyenne banks, and very few of them, comparatively speaking, can write their own names, especially in letters which can be read by an ordinary American business man."

Old Florentine Baptismal Font. (Youths' Companion.)

In the old baptistry at Florence—the baptistry with the wonderful bronze doors which Michael Angelo called "so beautiful that they were worthy to be the gates of Paradise"—most of the babies of Florence have been baptized for many hundred years.

At almost any hour of any day one will find baptismal parties waiting before the font, with babies of every rank in life from the princely heir of a great house, nearly smothered in costly laces and attended by a small army of friends and relatives, to the little creature decked out in gaudy cotton and hed in the arms of a solitary old peasant woman.

No register of baptisms were kept in the very early days. The first record was made in this wise: a certain priest took it into his head to keep account of the number of children he baptized. Accordingly he put a white bean into a box for every boy and a black bean to every girl.

Later on records were carefully kept and if one could look them over it would be a fascinating study, for probably the greater part of the painters, scholars, poets and soldiers who have made Florence famous received their names at the font of "my dear little Saint John"—as Dante called it.

Waning Popularity of Silver Dollars. (Cleveland Plaindealer.)

We are becoming more Eastern all the time. Down at N'Yawk when a man lays a silver dollar on the counter or does anything else with a silver dollar, people know he's from the West—just the Middle West, perhaps, but the West. For they don't use silver dollars in the East.

By and by it'll be the same way in Cleveland. There's a movement that way.

"There's no doubt," remarked J. R. Nutt, secretary of the Citizens Savings and Trust company, "that a great deal less silver is being used than there was two or three years ago. This is due in a great measure, I think, to the fact that the banks try to keep fresh, new bills on hand and supply them to the customers, instead of the old, ragged, germ-laden paper money that people avoid just because it does not look as inviting as silver. People in this locality are asking for more paper and less silver all the time. It probably won't be long until a silver dollar will be as strange a sight in Cleveland as it is in New York."

Maine Hunting Romance. (Kennebec Journal.)

There was a tinge of romance in the wedding of Miss Alice May Rounds and Charles Edmundson Somers at Baldwin recently. The ceremony was performed in the early forenoon in a quaint log cabin on the home farm.

The cabin was decorated with red berries and fir and a rousing fire in the fireplace made things cheery. The young couple first met on a hunting trip in the Maine woods two years ago.

BUGOLOGIST'S CHOICE TROPHIES.

Two Thousand Rare Spiders, Insects and Snakes Sent Museum.

New York, Dec. 23.—Two thousand spiders, 500 bottles of insects and a numerous assortment of scorpions, snakes and amphibians from out-of-the-way corners of Mexico have just reached New York. They are the result of a ten months' expedition under Dr. Alexander Petrunkevitch of the American Museum of Natural History. His choicest trophy is a very rare trap-door spider. It was found in the state of Tabasco.

SIXTEEN PAGES TODAY.



A MERRY Christmas For Everybody

Stevens Furniture Co.

The people have made this "The Busy Furniture Store" because they have known their money would go a little farther than any other place in town for useful and suitable gifts.

Merry Christmas For All

C. R. FOX & CO.

Always Hungry for Business

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE ON Burt Olney "Oneida Chief"

Brand of Fruit and Vegetables

Max Pantel & Co.

Phone 394

Press-News Classified Ads Bring Results

DEE-lighted

With Our Christmas Business. Thanks to Everybody.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Os-Hart DRUGS

PORTUGAL KING DID NOT GET PRINCESS

ALEXANDER OF FIFE OBJECTS TO RELIGIOUS BELIEFS.

Obstruction in Way of Royal Marriage Which is Not Likely Will Be Overcome.

BY PAUL LAMBETH. (Publishers Press Special Service.) London, Dec. 24.—That King Manuel of Portugal did not go home with an English princess as his promised Queen is not his fault. It has expected fully that he would be engaged to Princess Alexandra of Fife, but the question of religion intervened and for the present at least negotiations for this particular royal marriage are off. Princess Alexandra is a quiet, shy woman, a typical English girl, in fact, but she is almost puritanical in the matter of her religious convictions and absolutely refused to consider becoming a Roman Catholic even to wear the crown of a queen. As it is necessary for the consort to be a Catholic, the position of the Princess created an impasse which is, I understand, not likely to be overcome.

Efforts to induce the parents of the young princess and even the King to exert influence over her to change her mind were futile. Her mother, in fact, I understand, rather sympathized with her and the King declined to interfere.

LIKELY TO BAR FOOTBALL.

Washington and Jefferson Faculty Alarmed Over Casualties.

Washington, Pa., Dec. 23.—There is a bitter feeling against football among patrons of Washington and Jefferson College. Petitions are being circulated asking the faculty to prevent football next season. At least a majority of the faculty are against the game.

PRINCESS FIGHTS MAL DE MER.

Anna of Lowenstein-Wertheim Patents Plans for Self-Adjusting Berth.

Berlin, Dec. 23.—Princess Anna of Lowenstein-Wertheim has patented, under the name of Karma, an invention to prevent seasickness by keeping the berths horizontal, however the ship may roll.

The balance is maintained by gimbels similar to those in use in marine compasses, but the princess also employs magnets and electricity.

She believes the principle is adaptable to gins on warships and to operating tables in hospital ships.

Mormons Enter State.

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 23.—The Later Day Saints, better known as the Mormon church, has sent a large corps of missionaries into Mississippi to engage in proselyting work during the winter season. A majority of the missionaries are employed in the southern section of the state.

Is Sorry He Went.

Albany, Ga., Dec. 23.—Rev. O. T. Moncrief, pastor of the First Baptist church here, created quite a sensation Sunday when he apologized from the pulpit for having attended a banquet here recently, which followed the dedication of the new city hall. According to Rev. Moncrief, wine was served and other "disgraceful and disgusting scenes enacted."

DIES ON EVE OF TRIUMPH.

Girl Voted Most Beautiful at Social Drowns on Way Home.

Bedford, Ind., Dec. 23.—While returning to their home from a box supper near Gale, Miss Zula Kerna, daughter of Samuel Kern, Miss Anna Parker, daughter of Frank Parker, and John Johnson, were drowned in Indian Creek. No one witnessed the accident, but a boat turned upside down that was used in crossing the ice-swollen creek, is supposed to have been responsible for the drowning.

Wants Old-Fashioned Christmas.

New York, Dec. 23.—Chancellor James R. Day, of Syracuse University, is a firm believer in the old-fashioned Christmas. In his farewell address to the students who left for their holiday vacation, he said: "I urge you all to celebrate Christmas in the old-fashioned way. I hope that you will be favored with plenty of snow-balling and good sleighing while you are at home. If the sleighing is good I hope that the young men will all learn to drive with one arm. If I were a girl I wouldn't go driving with a young man unless he could drive with one arm."

Burglar in Petticoats.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 23.—Clues found by the police indicate that a burglar in woman's attire is responsible for many recent Portland thefts. Bolstering this suspicion, Mrs. M. Roe of No. 53 Eighteenth street, North, reported to the police that she was awakened at night by a burglar in her room, who, though dressed in female apparel, had the voice of a man. The intruder escaped with fleetness worthy of a member of the sterner sex.

Use for Worn Out Auto Batteries. (Philadelphia Record.)

"Did you say your doorbell is out of order?" asked the handy man in the office. "Batteries worn out? No, don't bother dosing them with sal ammoniac. Throw them away, and ask some one who has an automobile to give you a couple of his worn-out dry batteries."

"That's the way I do now, and I never have any trouble over my doorbell expense either. You see, when the batteries become too weak for use in the auto they still have lots of life in them—far more than is needed to ring a doorbell. When I first tried it I carried home four batteries from the garage of a friend around the block. I hitched them all on to my bell, and they rang it loud enough to shake the house. So I took them off one at a time until I had only one on the job, and it rings loud enough on the bell to be heard in any part of the house. I'm saving the others until this wears out, but they last a long time with this comparative slight usage."

Jealousy Sends Her to Prison.

Paris, Dec. 23.—A woman of 35, calling herself Maud Van Santvoord, and declaring that she is a cousin of Theodore Roosevelt, has been condemned at Turin to four months' imprisonment. In the judgment of the court, the crime of writing grossly insulting and threatening letters to Signor Montanari, a major of cavalry, was fastened on Miss Van Santvoord, and the motive was envy of the conjugal happiness of Montanari and his wife, formerly Miss Elene Day of Boston.

He Provided All Things.

Teacher: Thomas, what are your boots made of?
Thomas: They're made of leather.
Teacher: Right; where does the leather come from?
Thomas: From the ox.
Teacher: Yes. Then what animal supplies you with boots and shoes?
Thomas: My father.—St. Louis Star.

A Little Transposed.

Mrs. Hub: What's this thing the expressman just brought?
Mr. Hub: The settee you asked me to get.
Mrs. Hub: Mercy, what a man. I didn't say a settee; I told you a tea set.—Boston Transcript.

Gold Dollars For Sale

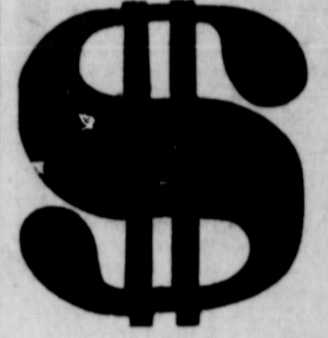


G O L D
D O L L A R S
F O R S A L E

A U C T I O N

Wednesday

DEC. 29, 2 P. M. SHARP



G O L D
D O L L A R S
F O R S A L E

On the Property Located on N. Chadbourne St.

I will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder 64 feet front on Chadbourne Street, being Lots 8, 9 and 10---less 11 feet off of lot 10. I will also sell at public auction, 20 lots on 7th, 8th and 9th Sts., between Magdalen and Pecan Sts., in front of E. S. Kirby's fine home, North Angelo; Also 29 lots on 12th and 13th Sts. between Oakes and Pecan Sts.

TERMS OF SALE, one-fourth cash, balance in One, Two and Three Years' Time at 7 per cent interest.

I MEAN BUSINESS and will do business. I have Clients in the North who want to buy from one section to twenty sections of land. If you want to sell see me at once before I go North on January 1st. I do no commission business. I buy, sell and exchange REALTY in Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin and Tennessee.

JAS. SHIELDS

Room 10, Shupert Bldg San Angelo, Tex.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND Happy New Year

Prosperity will come if you keep up your improvements
with lumber bought from

West Texas Lumber Company

BALFANZ FUEL CO.

Let Us Keep You Warm

McAlester Fancy Lump Coal

Wood of all kinds

Telephone 426

303 N. Chadbourne St.

Joseph Spence, Jr., Abstract Co.

118 Chadbourne Street.

"ACCURACY" OUR MOTTO

E. McIVER ROSS ARCHITECT

Room 14, Henderson-Roberts Bldg., P. O. 411, San Angelo, Texas.

TO PATRONS OF San Angelo Water, Light & Power Co. AND CITIZENS OF SAN ANGELO

The San Angelo Water Works Company desires accurate information at all times from its patrons as to their supply of water and electricity.

We have one of the best plants in Texas and we intend that the service shall be as perfect as it is possible to make it, with the latest and best engines dynamo pumps, etc., in fact, an up-to-date plant in every way and well paid, efficient and courteous employes.

Covering with our mains, as we do, a large territory, four miles by five in extent, and supplying nearly two thousand patrons, it is impossible for us to inspect the supply of each customer. We, therefore, request that you will kindly mail us a postal card whenever you need repairs, alterations, discontinuance, renewal, installation of water, light or power, or of any explanation of misunderstood account. We will file this written information and give prompt attention to each card.

The San Angelo Water Works Company does no plumbing or wiring, but will promptly refer all needs of that kind to reputable concerns in the city, who can promptly do this work at reasonable prices.

The San Angelo Water Works Company will make extensions wherever the demand for water, light and power will justify the expense and will make favorable terms to those outside reasonable limits, where the patrons desire to construct mains. We urge all citizens to keep in mind the fact that in case of fires they must notify the Waterworks Station, Phone No. 10, instantly. The turn of a valve starts direct pressure on the mains with our large three million gallon pump; steam is always ready, and we say with pride, that there is no city in Texas better prepared to put out fires than San Angelo with our unlimited water supply, high pressure and the best volunteer fire brigade in the state.

We are prepared to supply electric current for power or heating as well as lighting. Motors for sewing machines, coffee grinders, machine shops and other uses are cheap and very convenient.

The citizens of San Angelo are our patrons and must be our business friends. We welcome friendly criticism and information and will do our part, and with your patronage and assistance the San Angelo Water Works, Light & Power System hopes to be a model.

SAN ANGELO WATER WORKS COMPANY,
W. A. Guthrie, Gen. Mgr.

Negro Kills Sheriff.
Sumner, Miss., Dec. 24.—Frank Chambers, deputy sheriff and jailer of Tallahatchie county, was killed by a negro at Black Bayou, in this county.
Chambers had been called there to arrest a negro, and while making the arrest was shot by another negro.
Mr. Lester, bookkeeper for Perkins and Jones, of that place, accompanied Mr. Chambers to make the arrest, and succeeded in killing the negro who did the shooting, but only after he had fired the fatal shots.

Merchant Run Down By Auto.
Vallejo, Dec. 24.—Harry Dunlap, a well-known business man of this city, was struck down and severely injured by an automobile driven by D. P. Fullerton of San Mateo. Small hope of his recovery is entertained. Fullerton and three friends, who were in the car, were taken into custody, but all were released except Fullerton.

Church Bell Kills Sexton.
Paris, Dec. 24.—M. Dumet, sexton of the church at Bayet, was killed by the bell falling from the tower. He had gone to ring it to announce religious service, when it snapped off and dropped, killing him on the spot.

SPEAKER'S PROPHECY HAS BEEN FULFILLED

PROFESSOR HOGG IN 1883 SAID
RAILROADS MEANT PROSPERITY

Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Issues
Booklet Containing Interesting
Address of Years Ago.

The Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railroad company recently issued a book in which is published a speech on the railroad as an element in education by Prof. Alex Hogg, which was delivered before the State Teachers' Association of Texas June 28, 1883, in the pavilion at Galveston, Texas.

The address deals with the results and facts of railroads and shows wherein a country without railroads cannot prosper.

Following the speech is some statistics and facts about the state. The growth of Texas as shown in this book is wonderful, especially in railroads. From the time that speech was delivered, twenty-three years ago, to now, there has been thousands after thousands of miles of railroads constructed, and a large per cent of them are built in West Texas.

GAS KILLS HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barclay Asphyxiated in Their Home.

Hackensack, Dec. 24.—John Barclay and his wife, living in their recently purchased residence on Lodi road, Wallington, were asphyxiated by illuminating gas. Coroner Tracey says he believes the cock on the range had been turned on accidentally.

The victims' bedroom, off the kitchen, was filled with gas when Mrs. Thomas Demboskie burst open the door of the house to rescue them. Their bedroom door was open. Patrick Duffy, a boarder, was carried out of the house by Mrs. Demboskie and Mrs. Hammerschlag. Fortunately his bedroom door was closed. He was removed to the Passaic General Hospital. His condition is not critical. John Demboskie, 14, whose married

brother lives on the second floor of the Barclay house, called there, but he hurried home, three doors away, to tell his mother of the strong odor of gas. Mrs. Demboskie, fearful that her son might be asphyxiated, went alone to the rescue, and, getting no response from the Barclays, threw herself against the door, breaking it down. She opened the windows, and, concluding Mr. and Mrs. Barclay were dead, called for help and went to Duffy's room and saved him.

Barclay was 45 years old. He was an expert mixer in the Passaic Chemical Works. The couple had no children.

Youths Try to Beat Bank.

Denver, Dec. 24.—A bold but bungling attempt was made to swindle the First National Bank out of \$15,000 by two callow youths from Sharon, Kan. Some days ago a check drawn on the First National was deposited in the Sharon Springs bank for collection. The bank made out a draft in the usual way and mailed it here. Early today two young men, giving the names of Clarence Cockrane and George R. Plante, called at the bank and asked if there was any money for them. There was none, but the bank had received a telegram requesting that \$15,000 be paid to the person who called. Later another telegram was received, asking that the money be paid to a man giving the name of Plante. The boys did not know that bank requests are made in cipher. The telegraphic fake was soon discovered and the youths placed under arrest.

"Darling Hubbie" Good.

Lancaster, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Jennie M. Eisenberger died in this city in 1905. She owned real estate and other property and left a will written and signed by herself as follows:

Mr. Darling Hubbie: I bequeath to you all my property, both real and personal, you being the only one entitled thereto.

The will was admitted to probate. A parcel of real estate in this city conveyed by that will was sold by Eisenberger for \$3500. When the purchasers in examining the title found that it was vested in Eisenberger only by the odd will of his wife, they refused to carry out their part of the contract and rejected the property, declaring that the indicating of the beneficiary under the will by the expression "My Darling Hubbie" was not clear as to its being Eisenberger.

Eisenberger brought suit against the purchasers to recover the amount

of the purchase money agreed upon, basing his claim on the legality of the title given him by the words "My Darling Hubbie" in his wife's will. The case has just been tried in this city before Judge Landis, and was won by Eisenberger, the court holding that "My Darling Hubbie" was all sufficient to indicate the intent of Mrs. Eisenberger to make her husband her heir, and judgment for the full amount claimed, with costs and taxes added, was given to "Darling Hubbie."

TWO SISTERS DEAD TOGETHER.

Double Suicide, the County Physician Thinks.

New York, Dec. 24.—The lifeless bodies of Miss Frances Ritchie and her sister, Isabel Ritchie, were found in the kitchen of their home at 45 Marshall street, Newark. One of the women had been stabbed through the heart with a hatpin and strangled. The other was hanging by a rope and she had been stabbed half a dozen times with a hatpin.

According to County Physician McKenzie, the women, both of whom were about 55 years old, had been dead for more than a week. The doctor fixes the date from a note which was written on the cover of a white box found on the sidewalk in the dining room. The note read: "Frances hung herself, 2-1-2 Saturday, Me too."

The authorities are trying to determine whether it was a murder and suicide or a double suicide.

BOY KILLS BOY IN FIGHT.

They Had Spent the Night Drinking in Saloons.

Evansville, Ind., Dec. 24.—George Cline, aged 19, and Owen Logsdan, aged 16, became involved in a quarrel in a saloon at midnight.

After leaving the saloon Cline followed Logsdan several squares and the fight was renewed.

Cline was stabbed with a dirk and died early this morning in a hospital. Both boys had been drinking in various saloons during the night.

Somebody Else Had Them.

"Our son doesn't get his brains from you," says Mr. Jawback.

"No," answers Mrs. Jawback, with meaning. "I confess he must have got 'em from you. At least somebody got yours—if you ever had any."—Cleveland Leaders.

FEMALE DISORDERS

Are caused in most instances by constipation, torpid liver or indigestion. The right course to get rid of these ailments (so common among women) is to strengthen and regulate the vital organs.

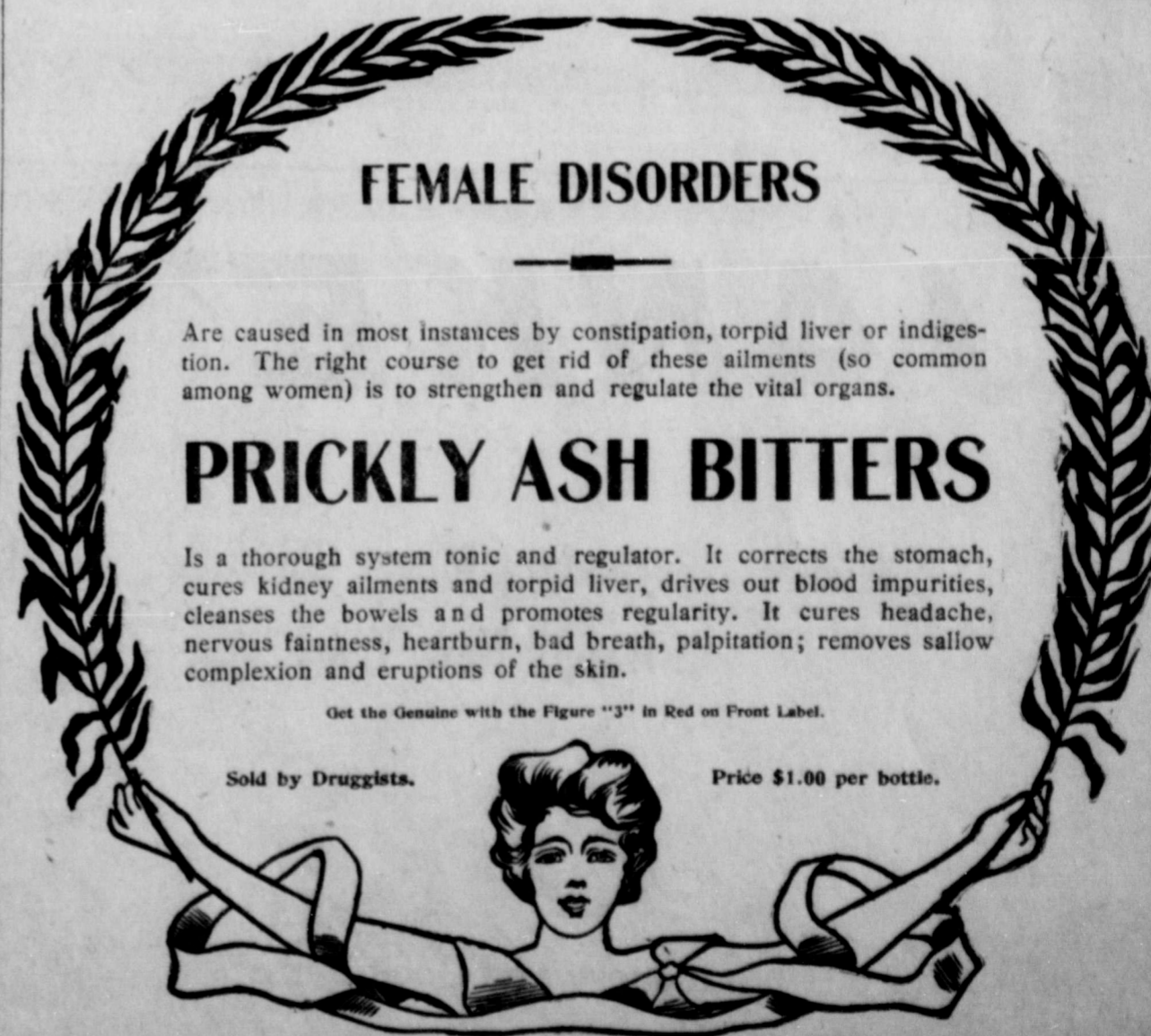
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Is a thorough system tonic and regulator. It corrects the stomach, cures kidney ailments and torpid liver, drives out blood impurities, cleanses the bowels and promotes regularity. It cures headache, nervous faintness, heartburn, bad breath, palpitation; removes sallow complexion and eruptions of the skin.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

Sold by Druggists.

Price \$1.00 per bottle.



Surprising, What Kodol Will Do

For you, when you need it. But the longer you neglect indigestion, the more you will suffer before Kodol can restore Good Digestion.

And, of course, indigestion if neglected long enough, brings on serious diseases in which Kodol cannot benefit you. Some of these there is no help for at all.

There are, in fact, very few ailments which cannot be traced directly to impure blood. And impure blood is always due to a disordered stomach.

Use Kodol and prevent Nervous Dyspepsia.

Kodol will effectually assist Nature to secure a complete restoration of good digestion. It does this by at once digesting all food in the stomach and keeping it digested, until the stomach is rested and can resume its own work. Kodol removes the cause—and the effect quickly removes itself.

When it is recalled that Appendix, Heart Disease, Cancer—and even Consumption—are due to poor digestion and poisons thus transmitted to the blood, and throughout the system—the importance of maintaining good digestion is at once realized.

We knew what Kodol would do before ever the first bottle was sold. If we did not know just what it will do, we would not guarantee it the way we do.

It is easy for you to prove Kodol—the next (or the first) time you have an attack of indigestion. And you will certainly be surprised at the results. It is perfectly harmless.

There can be no harm in trying something that may do you a great deal of good—when it costs you nothing if it doesn't.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

SOCIETY

By Mrs. Robt. B. Austin Telephone 741

CALENDAR, DECEMBER 28-31.

Tuesday.

Miss Erin Andrews will entertain with a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Rachael Deaton, from three to six.

The Idle Hour Club with Mrs. Edgar S. Hamilton, as hostess, at 7:30 p. m.

Woman's Educational Society at 4 p. m.

Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. B. Hendricks, Mrs. J. Malcolm Brown, Miss Hendricks, will give an afternoon reception from 3 to 6.

Friday.

Annual club dance.

Love's Resumé.

The ship, the rose, the lily, the dove, I loved them all in my early love, I love them no longer, but her alone, The pure, the tender, the Only, the One.

For she herself, my Queen of Love, Is rose and lily, and sun, and Dove! —Heine.

Knapp-Nunnally.

No prettier wedding has ever taken place in San Angelo than that of Miss Jessie Knapp, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Knapp, and Mr. Edmund Lee Nunnally, an efficient teacher in the San Angelo High School, on last Wednesday afternoon, at the pretty home of the bride's parents on Magdalen street.

The interior of this home was beautifully arranged and decorated with ferns, holly, mistletoe and English ivy, which made a charming background for the beautiful wedding table. As the guests arrived they registered in a pretty bride's book, presided over by Mrs. Clifton Tupper, the guests, who numbered about sixty, were met by Misses Lottie Pollock, Etta DeBerry, Pauline Murrain and Verna and Stella Ricketts, who gracefully presented them to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Knapp. Promptly at 4:30 Miss Bettie Cooper began the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, which heralded the approach of the wedding party. First came the maid of honor, Miss Helen Knapp, the sister of the bride. She was exquisitely gowned in a rose-colored satin and carried a handsome bouquet of carnations. Mr. W. E. Masterson was the best man. They were met in the hall by Rev. Jesse Siler, who preceded them to the marriage altar. Then came the bride

and groom, who took their places under an arch made of English ivy, mistle and holly. The bride was lovely in a handsome gown of white satin, en train, elaborately braided and trimmed in real lace. Her tulle veil fell in clouds about her. She carried a superb shower bouquet of bride's roses. After the ceremony, which was performed with deep impressiveness, the bride threw her bouquet, which was caught by Miss Verna Ricketts. A delicious wedding menu, consisting of chicken patties, hot biscuit, olives, salad, coffee and cake, was served. The gifts were numerous and very handsome.

The happy couple bade farewell to their hosts of friends, and amid showers of rice and congratulations, they boarded the 6:40 Orient for Dallas and other points in East Texas.

The bride's traveling gown was a handsome shade of blue, with a smart hat of the same shade.

They will be at home in San Angelo after January 3, 1910.

Pretty Shower in Honor of Miss Jessie Knapp.

On last Monday afternoon the pretty Pollock home at Harris avenue was the scene of much merriment when Miss Lottie Pollock delightfully entertained in honor of Miss Jessie Knapp with a miscellaneous shower.

Throughout the reception hall, parlor and dining room were red hearts in different sizes, effectively arranged. The electric bulbs were richly shaded with the red crepe paper shades, which flooded the rooms with a soft red glow. The effect was very beautiful. In the parlor, which was very charming, made a beautiful setting for the bride-to-be's picture, which was placed in the center of a large fern which sat on a highly polished table in the center of the room.

An amusing game of "hearts" was played. Miss Erin Andrews was very lucky and won first prize, which was a beautiful book entitled, "Don'ts for Girls." The consolation prize fell to Miss Eula Day, an unique picture of a scene in Holland.

In the dining room the snowy white table was draped with many red hearts, and in the center sat a large red box, the lid of which was a large red heart. The hostess then called the bride-to-be forward, who was handed the many and superb gifts from the cherished box. The gifts included many elegant pieces of hand-painted china, cut glass, hand-embroidered

men and many other gifts.

A dainty luncheon was then served, consisting of chicken salad, potato chips, sweet pickles, Saratoga flakes and chocolate. The guests included Mrs. Samuel Pollock, Mrs. Charles M. Bodine, Mrs. Clifton Tupper, Mrs. Earl T. Moore, Mrs. E. A. Hatton and Misses Bettie Cooper, Katie Moore, Eula Day, Erin Andrews, Anna Lee Harris, Louise and Jeanette Millsbaugh, Jessie and Helen Knapp, Lucile Mabson, Etta DeBerry, Verna and Stella Ricketts, Rachael Deaton, Winnie and Gladys O'Daniel, Willie Johnston, Lottie Pollock and Miss Pollock.

Dinner in Honor of Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Shepherd on last Sunday were hosts of a most elegant dinner in honor of their fourteenth wedding anniversary. It was also the eighth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hayden, who were the honor guests. A most sumptuous turkey dinner was served. The occasion was one which will be recalled as one of the most enjoyable of the season. Those present besides the hosts and the honor guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gentry and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Armstrong.

Personals.

Miss Willie Meers, an accomplished teacher of the Sterling City school, is in the city adding much pleasure to the home circle during the holidays.

Mrs. J. Malcolm Brown and children of Fort Worth, are in our city to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Hendricks. Mrs. Brown has endeared herself to hosts of San Angelo friends by her pleasing personality and charming manner, and it is a great pleasure to her friends to have her in our midst.

Miss Kathrine Thompson, Jack Timmins and Hal Cunningham have arrived from the State University to be with home folks during Christmas-tide.

Miss Perla Wyatt has returned from Baylor University at Belton to spend the holidays with her parents.

Misses Louise Hendricks, Frankie Harris and Lorena Collins have returned from Arlington Heights College at Fort Worth to be with the home folks during the holidays. It would be putting it in a mild form to say that these jolly young people have been missed.

Misses Ruth Johnson and Christella Hemphill have returned from Belmont College at Nashville, Tenn., to spend the holiday season.

Mrs. J. M. Holman has for her guests her mother, Mrs. M. E. Hill, and her sister, Mrs. Horace Willey, of Oklahoma. They will remain during the holidays.

May Congratulate Lurton.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 23.—Telegrams of congratulation on his elevation to the supreme bench of the United States are pouring in on Judge H. H. Lurton from every section of the country. Among those received today were messages from Justices Harlan and Fuller of the United States supreme court, and Senator Robert L. Taylor of Tennessee.

On Dit In Broadway.

"I notice that Miss Dostunts never carries an umbrella."

"No; she's shady enough as it is."

"What did your wife do when you complained of the dinner being cold?"

"She made it hot for me."

"Forget all your love troubles, old man."

"Why?"

"I want you to listen to mine."

Slowcuss (after the introduction)—I beg your pardon, Miss. I didn't catch your name.

Miss Perleigh—That's queer. Why, it's epidemic!—January Young's Magazine.

"When I arose to speak," related a martyred statesman, "some one hurled a base, cowardly egg at me and it struck me in the chest."

"And what kind of an egg might that be?" asked a fresh young man.

"A base, cowardly egg," explained the statesman, "is one that hits you and then runs."—Everybody's Magazine.

THE EAGLE'S EYE.

A Screen That Protects It Against a Too Brilliant Light.

The eagle that stares proudly at the sun has now been found to be no figure of tradition.

M. de Chardonne, in a paper communicated to the French Physical society, has shown that the eagle's eye has a special apparatus adapted to this feat, though it seems probable that he is not the only bird with this useful possession.

The apparatus is not, however, the "nitritating membrane" which all of us have perceived in looking even at the barnyard fowl. That is a mechanism designed merely to wipe the eye and to keep it clear of dust.

M. de Chardonne's discovery was made while he was studying the transparency of the central part of the eyes of animals. He had already noticed that the eyes of night birds, such as owls, were more transparent than any other for ultra violet rays, and he had tried to push the experiments further by ascertaining whether they would be affected by ultra violet rays alone.

These experiments failed because of the absence of responsiveness on the part of the birds, which did not appear to manifest any sensation in passing from darkness to light, whether this light was visible to human eyes or not. M. de Chardonne's failure led him to inquire whether there was any organ of which he was ignorant in the bird's eye, such as would intervene in such circumstances.

While dissecting a bird's eye he was struck to find an organ to which French naturalists have given provisionally the name of the peigne or comb. A better idea of its function would be obtained by calling it a parabol.

This organ is formed of a very thin membrane, black-opaque and situated in the eye where the optic nerve penetrates it. The structure of this membrane is such that the retina is completely masked when the "parabol" is open. It is reasonable to suppose that the parabol is therefore a screen to protect the eye against a too brilliant light, whether the light is visible in the ordinary sense or whether it consists of ultra violet rays.

FINLAND SUMMERS.

Effect of the Famous "White Nights" Upon Vegetation.

The famous "white nights" of the north are a most surprising phenomenon to the visitor from southern climes. It is a weird experience, declares A. M. Scott in "Through Finland," to sit for the first time upon a veranda at midnight and read a newspaper or to walk home from a restaurant at 1 o'clock in the morning and to see people still gossiping at the street corners or strolling along the promenades under a bright, clear sky.

A spirit of rest and peace is over all the earth. The sky is bright, not with the fiery brilliancy of noon, but with a tender, gentle radiance. The colors of the landscape have become softened, but not blended. There are no shadows save for a week or two in June, when the bright northern sky at midnight projects faint, ghostlike shadows toward the horizon and no more. There is no division between the sunset and the dawn. The same rosy flush serves for both.

Summer in Finland is, in fact, one long day. Never a star is to be seen, and when the first faint star glimmers in the south it is a sign that the summer is past and that the autumn frosts have arrived.

The long light has a marvelous effect upon vegetation, forcing its growth at hothouse pace. The "white nights" account both for the suddenness of the burgeoning and for the intensity of the heat. Land and water have no time to cool. One cannot fail to be struck with the enormous size of the foliage upon the oak and hawthorn trees as compared to that to which we are accustomed. Botanists have explained this as being due to the larger supply of light. It has sometimes been suggested that we may hasten the harvest by the use of artificial lights. Nature herself does this for the Finnish farmer.

The Broadax.

A city man who went out into the Ozarks to learn to make railroad ties was asked by a native whether he was right or left handed.

"If you are left handed," he was told, "you will have to get a left handed broadax."

The city man replied: "I'm wise to this left handed monkey wrench business. I'm from the city, but I know there is no such thing as a left handed broadax." But he was wrong. A broadax is beveled on one side only. A left handed man must have an ax with the bevel on the left side.—Kansas City Times.

How the Mule Got His Mate Up.

The street was slippery and the driver pulled at the reins. The mules strained in their effort to turn the wagon. One slipped. The next moment it was down and mixed up in the harness. The driver swore—and not gently.

"Twenty minutes now before I get that fool mule up," he grumbled, as he left his seat on the wagon. But he didn't count on the mules. The one that was still on his feet looked at the one on the ground. Then he reached over and bit him on the "top-knot." There was an animal grunt and a kicking of feet. Then without aid the mule got up. By the time the driver was back on his seat the mules were tugging again.—Kansas City Star.

THE BIG MATCH IS ON

AT THE YALE THEATRE TONIGHT

Between the local Champion, Prof. D. G. Westman and Prof. Smithson. They will wrestle, catch as catch can, Smithson to throw Westman two falls in 60 minutes, three points down.

YALE THEATRE TONIGHT

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One Trip Nearly Paid for Schooner.

Dealers at T wharf were given a surprise when Capt. Horace Hillman of the fourteen ton schooner Eliza Bonner, of Edgartown, offered 20,000 pounds of fish to buyers at the exchange. No one believed that a schooner the size of the Bonner would attempt rounding Cape Cod at this season, so deeply loaded. But the captain had recently bought the vessel Boston at a time of high prices he

might be able to nearly pay her purchase price.

With five young men belonging on Martha's Vineyard, Capt. Hillman took the schooner out on the ocean side of Nantucket and in a short time filled the craft to the hatches. The venture proved so successful that the crew earned about \$30 each and the Bonner almost paid for herself.—Boston Herald.

Chris Lon

By FRANK (Copyright, 1909, by)

A GOOD old with t hearth, The table filled room a-ron With the stock in an' the snow— A good old fash we had so

Now that's the ag'in afore But Chris'mas is different, or With the crowd the slushy, An' the scowl n strangers tl

there's buyin lot of gorge it takes a please mode I mind th an' a toffy l my little just chock f



there's feast with these s Why, you have t an' you dar hen remember ed all crowd when you coul blow across

see, I'm so don't care n to eat your here I woul rather have good yarb d with real old soup with al

here's my next ley—fancy lift I'd holler: Caught, old gift!" Ordy sakes, I Guess he'd r ang this city I can't get



then your heart till it nearly An' by night yo with your wide, An' your enemy you'd just gr Mebbe both of u Come, let's al day."

Mighty Little Chr to dwell twi Where each snow flake for a bi Mighty Little Ch I'm plain, de For a good old fi like we had

JANKE'S

Wishes everybody a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

JANKE
Stationery and Book Store

Christmas Long Ago

By FRANK H. SWEET.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

A GOOD old fashioned Christmas with the logs upon the hearth. The table filled with feasters and the room a-roar with mirth. With the stockin's crammed to bustle in an' the medders piled with snow— A good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see ag'in afore I die, But Christmas in the city here—it's different, oh, my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street And the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

There's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot of gorgeous toys. It takes a mint of money to please modern girls an' boys. I mind the time a jackknife an' a toffy lump for me, My little heart an' stockin' just chock full of Chris'mas glee.



There's feasting, Think o' feedin' with these stuck up city folk! Why, you have to speak in whispers, an' you dar'n't crack a joke. Then remember how the tables looked all crowded with your kin, When you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din.

See, I'm so old fashioned-like I don't care much for style, to eat your Chris'mas banquets here I wouldn't go a mile. I rather have, like Solomon, a good yarb dinner set With real old friends than turtle soup with all the nob's you'd get.

Here's my next door neighbor, Gurdy—fancy how his brows 'ud lift I'd holler: "Merry Christmas! Caught, old fellow! Christmas gift!" Gurdy sakes, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit! Hang this city stiffness, anyways! I can't get used to it.



When your heart it keeps a-swellin' till it nearly busts your side, An' by night your jaws are achin' with your smile four inches wide, An' your enemy, the worst one, you'd just grab his hand an' say: "Mebbe both of us was wrong, John. Come, let's shake. It's Christmas day."

Mighty little Christmas spirit seems to dwell 'tween city walls, Where each snowflake brings a soot-flake for a brother, as it falls— Mighty little Christmas spirit, an' I'm plain, don't you know, For a good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago.

Toward Men



(Copyright, 1909, by O. A. Witte, New York.)

Christmas eve came, and still there was no goose. Baby Deb was puzzled; the others were gloomy. Still Baby Deb would not give up. It would be low tide about 7 o'clock. She knew that, for she had asked. She would make her last trial. She had hope yet, but as the others knew nothing of her plans they had absolutely no hope. To them it was certain that there could be no Christmas goose at their house that year.

Seven o'clock came, and Baby Deb crept softly from the room and downstairs. She opened the great door just a little bit and slipped out into the darkness—really did slip, for it was very icy on the rocks, and she sat down very hard. However, she was very chubby and did not mind it. She crawled cautiously around to the big rock, the keen wind nipping her round cheeks and pelting her with the frozen drops of spray. She knelt down.

"Oh, please, good Lord, send us a doose! We want a doose awful. Won't you, please, good Lord?"

That fell something right alongside of her.

"Oh, what's dat?" she exclaimed, putting her hand out. "Why, it's a doose!" she cried, with a scream of delight, as her hand came in contact with a soft, warm, feathery body.

She forgot to give a "thank you" for the goose, but she was thankful, though not so very much surprised. She really had expected it.

It was a heavy load for Baby Deb, but she was excited and did not notice it. She made her way into the lighthouse, and, step by step, pattered, pattered, she went upstairs and burst, all breathless, into the sitting room, crying exultantly "It's tumbled, it's tumbled!" as the great goose fell from her arms upon the floor.

Well, if you think they were not surprised you know very little about the Stoughton folks. What they said nobody knows. They all talked at once, but by and by Papa Stoughton had a chance to be heard.

"Where did you get it, Baby Deb?" he asked.

"Why, I payed Dod for it," answered Deb in the most matter of fact way.

"Paid Dod?" exclaimed Papa Stoughton.

"Paid Dod?" chorused the family.

"Es," responded Baby Deb convincingly.

"Dod—ze deed Lord. I payed to him. He send-ed it to me dess now."

More questions and more of Baby Deb's explanations revealed the whole story. Funny folks, those Stoughtons, but they spent the next ten minutes wiping their

eyes and hugging and kissing and making up new pet names for Baby Deb.

Papa Stoughton did say to Mamma Stoughton that night as they were going to bed:

"A wild goose. It was blinded by the bright light and broke its neck by flying against the glass. And, after all, who shall say the good Lord did not send it?"

At all events, not a word of explanation was said to Baby Deb, and no one contradicted her when she said at dinner next day:

"Dod's doose is dood."

Charles Dickens on Christmas. "It is a wonderful thing," wrote Charles Dickens, "the period of Christmas! I wonder how many hundreds of thousands of parents have discovered at Christmas time, under the magic of the season—through some little, little thing done by son or daughter—that those they thought estranged, from them, by those things which come between, still loved them with a memory more tender than they had dreamed of.

"Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men"



(Copyright, 1902, by J. Wells Champney. From a Copley print, copyright, 1902, by Curtis & Cameron, Boston.)

For, you see, these parents were very simple hearted folk, and it seemed to them very affecting that the children should make such sacrifices to procure the goose for Christmas.

"And what does Baby Deb contribute?" asked Papa Stoughton by way of a joke.

"I des I's not dot nuffin," was Baby Deb's reply when the matter was explained to her. "Cept 'oo tate Stulpin."

Oh, what a laugh there was then, for if ever there was a maimed and demoralized doll it was Stulpin. But Baby Deb was hugged and kissed as if she had contributed a lump of gold instead of a little bundle of rags.

Papa Stoughton and Tom were to go out to the mainland the first clear day to buy the goose; but, alas, a storm came on, and they were forced to wait for it to go down. It did not go down. It grew worse and worse. The wind shrieked and moaned and wrestled with the lonely tower, and the waves hurled themselves at it and washed over and over the island, and no boat could have lived at all in such weather.

If a goose be only a goose, no matter, but if it be a Christmas dinner—ah, then!

Yes, they had good reason to feel dismal at the lighthouse. It was no wonder if five noses were fifty times a day flattened despairingly against the lighthouse windows. Yes; six noses, for even Baby Deb was finally affected, and, though she did not know the least thing about the weather, she, too, would press her little nose against the glass in a most alarming way, as if she thought that pressure was the only effective thing.

It took some time for Baby Deb to realize the importance of having a goose for Christmas, but when she had grasped the idea she became an enthusiast on the subject. She explained the matter to her dolls and was particularly explicit with Stulpin, with whom, indeed, she held very elaborate and almost painful conversations.

One thing became very certain. There was very little prospect of clean weather within a week, and it lacked only three days of Christmas. The others gloomily gave up hope, but not so did Baby Deb. The truth was she had a plan, and you know when one has a plan one has hope too.

Mamma Stoughton had only recently been having a series of talks with Baby Deb on the important question of prayer, and it had occurred to Baby Deb that the goose was a good subject for prayer. It was a very clear case to her. The goose was necessary. Why not ask for it, then?

The great difficulty was to find a secret place for her devotions, for the family very well filled the lighthouse, and Baby Deb understood that prayers ought to be quietly and secretly made.

The place was found, however. Just in front of the lighthouse was a broad ledge of rocks, generally washed by the waves, but at low tide, even in this bad weather, out of water. The other children had been forbidden to go there because it was dangerous, but no one had thought of cautioning Baby Deb. So there she went and in her imperfect way begged hard for the goose.

STEP BY STEP, PATER, PATER.

plained how it was they saw it as plainly as he did, and so they made no more complaint. Only Tom fell a-thinking, and when the others saw what he was doing they did the same, the difference being that Tom was trying to think what he could do to get the goose anyhow and they were trying to think what he was thinking about so that they could think the same—all except Baby Deb, of course, who, being only four years old, gave herself very little concern about the thoughts of others. Her own thoughts took all her time.

Tom finally said "Ah!" under his breath and mysteriously vanished into another room after beckoning his brothers and sisters to follow him, which they did almost before they had fairly said "Ah!"

Baby Deb was there, too, somewhat awestruck at the mystery about her, but ready to lend the help of her wisdom if necessary.

"We must have a goose," said Tom.

"Oh!" gasped his audience, moved by mingled amazement and admiration.

Tom looked at them with great firmness and dignity.

"Ever since I was born, the LORD SEND US A GOOSE!"

Ever since he was born! It might have been a hundred years before, from Tom's tone and manner, and the audience was tremendously impressed.

"And," continued the orator, "we must have one now. We will have one now!"

They almost stopped breathing. "I have a plan." They shuddered and drew nearer. "We all must combine!"

"Oh!" in chorus. "Do you want goose, Sue?" "Yes, indeed!" "You, Sam?" "Yes."

"Ike?" "Do I? Well?" "Ann?" "Yes, sir!"

"Me, too," said Baby Deb, with great earnestness, for it was clear to her that it was a question of eating, and she did not wish to be left out.

"Of course you, too, you deary dumpling," said Tom. "Now, then," he continued when order was restored, "what shall we contribute? I'll give my new sailboat. That ought to bring 50 cents."

His new sailboat! Why, he had only just made it and had not even tried it yet. Oh, evidently this was a time of sacrifice! Who could hesitate now?

"I'll give my shells," said Sue heroically.

"My sea mosses," sighed Ann. "You may take my shark's teeth," said Ike.

"And my whale's tooth," said Sam. The sacrifice was general. The lighthouse would yield up its treasures.

"All right," said Tom. "Now let's tell father."

And father was told, and for some reason he pretended to look out of the window very suddenly, but he did not. He wiped his eyes, and Mamma Stoughton wiped her spectacles and winked very hard and said: "Bless their hearts!"

Angels Sang



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A Christmas Goose

By CHARLES BARON.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

CHRISTMAS is just as much Christmas at the Boon Island lighthouse as it is anywhere else in the world.

And why not? To be sure, the nearest land is ten miles away, and when the winter storms come the waves dash quite over the two acres of rocks out of which the sturdy lighthouse rises. There are no blazing rows of streets lined with toyshops there, no gathering

of families, no Christmas trees loaded down with presents, nothing to be seen from the lighthouse but the changing water and unchanging rocks—water on three sides and on the fourth side a bluff barrier of rocks, with the world billowing behind it ten miles away.

There are six children there, though, and a mother and father, and if they cannot make a Christmas then nobody can. Why, Baby Deb alone is material enough of which to make a Christmas, and a very rollicking, jolly sort of Christmas, too, but when to her you add Tom and Sue and Ann and Ike and Sam—well, the grim old lighthouse fairly overflows with Christmas every 25th of December.

If it is a lonely, old, one eyed lighthouse, has it not a chimney? And do not children there have stockings—good, long stockings? Indeed, they have. And does not Christmas eve see them all temptingly hung, so invitingly limp and empty, under the mantelshelf? And does not Christmas morning—very early, mind you—see six graduated, white robed ghosts performing mysterious ceremonies around six bulging stockings?

Ah, then, if you suppose that that cunning old gentleman Santa Claus does not know how to find a chimney, even when the cold waves are pelting it with frozen spray drops ten miles from land, you little know what a remarkable gift he has that way.

And the Christmas dinners they have there—the goose, the brown, crisp, juicy, melting roast goose! What would that dinner be without that goose? What, indeed!

But once—they turn pale at that lighthouse now when they think of it—they came very near having no goose for dinner on Christmas day!

It came about in this way. Papa—ah, if you could only hear Baby Deb tell about it, it would be worth the journey, but you cannot, of course, so never mind—Papa Stoughton, the lighthouse keeper, you know, had lost all his money in a savings bank that had failed early in that December.

A goose is really not a very expensive fowl, but if one has not the money of course one cannot buy even a cheap thing. Papa Stoughton could not afford a goose. He said so—said so before all the family.

Ike says that the silence that fell upon that family then was painful to hear. They looked at one another with eyes so wide that it's a mercy they could ever shut them again.

"No goose!" at last cried Tom, who was the oldest.

"No goose!" cried the others in chorus, all except Baby Deb, who was busy at the time gently admonishing Stulpin, her most troublesome child, for being so dirty. Baby Deb said "No doose!" after all the others were quiet.

That made them all laugh. No doubt they thought that, after all, so long as Baby Deb was there it would be Christmas anyhow, goose or no goose. So they were happy for a moment until the thought came that roast goose was good on Christmas even with Baby Deb, and then they looked dismayed again.

However, when Papa Stoughton ex-

Servants of Santa Claus

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

THE usual conception of Santa Claus is that of a rather innocent, unsophisticated, though benevolent old gentleman who visits all the houses in Christendom the night of Dec. 24 and leaves presents for all good children and even remembers some who are not so good. But this idea fails to do the busy old saint full justice. As a matter of fact, he has to be quite up to date to attend his numerous customers. He is so much a man of affairs that it is necessary for him to adopt modern methods. Nowadays it is essential for every large business to be carried out through an army of assistants and deputies, and who, pray, has a larger business than Santa Claus? When he first started in the Christmas line it might have been possible for him to make a personal visit to all the homes where his gifts were expected, but now all that is changed. So he drafts the expressman, the messenger boy,



SANTA DRAFTS THE EXPRESSMAN.

the postman, the delivery man and a whole lot of other folks into his service.

For example, he appoints as deputies at least half a million extra expressmen in the United States alone. Ordinarily the express companies have about that number of employees, but during the two weeks before Christmas, when Santa calls on them to carry so many of his packages, they have to double their forces. To gain an idea of the immensity of the burdens the old gentleman imposes on them a few figures are necessary. The Christmas packages delivered by the express companies in the city of New York alone amount to over two millions, in Chicago and Philadelphia about a million and a half each, in Boston over a million and in other cities a proportionate number. When it is reflected that this is an average of nearly one package for every man, woman and child and that there are something over eighty millions of men, women and children in Uncle Sam's domain, the stupendous proportions of this Christmas business can be realized. On account of the expense of sending packages by express it is estimated that few if any of these Christmas bundles are worth less than \$2, while some of them are valued at hundreds of dollars. It is thus seen that the Christmas business handled by the express companies alone represents a value of hundreds of millions.

This does not take into account the great number of bundles carried by the messenger boys. In the four cities above mentioned these amount to nearly a half million in number. The jovial old saint could scarcely get along without their help.

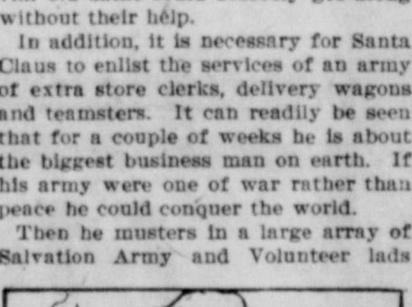
In addition, it is necessary for Santa Claus to enlist the services of an army of extra store clerks, delivery wagons and teamsters. It can readily be seen that for a couple of weeks he is about the biggest business man on earth. If his army were one of war rather than peace he could conquer the world.

Then he musters in a large array of Salvation Army and Volunteer lads

and lassies to gather and cook Christmas dinners for the poor and to help distribute his presents in the tenement districts. He never forgets the needy.

But among his great array of deputies let us not forget the postman. Who has not seen the faithful servant staggering under his great loads on Christmas morning? The business done by Uncle Sam's postoffice for the two weeks before Christmas is just about double what it is at ordinary times. All this is because of Santa Claus, so the extra clerks and postmen needed must be credited up to him.

THE SAINT AND THE MESSENGER BOY.



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We Wish You Most

Sincerely

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

HUNTER & ALEXANDER

The Men's Store

D. L. HUNTER

B. C. ALEXANDER

SCANTILY CLAD BOY APPEALS FOR HELP

CALLS AT MEAT MARKET FOR
FOOD FOR HIS MOTHER AND
TWO SMALLER CHILDREN.

Scantly clad, and ill more or less from hunger, a 12-year-old boy, giving his name as Ernest Border, appeared at a North Chabourne street meat market late Thursday afternoon, shortly after the arrival of the Santa Fe passenger, and appealed for aid for his mother and two smaller children, who were found in the Santa Fe station in the same condition. A subscription fund was taken by the merchants of that vicinity, and the family was supplied with food and comfortably installed in a rooming house for the night.

The woman says she is enroute to a camp of graders on the Sterling City-San Angelo route to cook. There she says she has a son at work, who was to have met her on her arrival in San Angelo and convey her to the camp. They are from near Ballinger, and unless the son appears Friday they will be turned over to the care of the United Charities.

ADVANCING AGE OF MARRIAGE.

Comparison Between Present Conditions and Those of Few Years Ago. (From the London Daily Mail.) The average age of the community is becoming older, it was pointed out by the president of the Royal Statistical Society recently. It is interesting to note that the age of marriage has also the same tendency. According to the available returns as many as 40,000 girls marry in England in

a year under the age of 21, that is in less than one-seventh of the marriages registered. Thirty years, a generation ago, more than one-fifth of the women marrying in a year were minors.

Another interesting fact that seems to prove this tendency to later marriages is provided by the figures for the last decade. In 1907 the number of marriages of women between the ages of 21 and 25 were just over 6000 more than in 1898, while the marriages of women between the ages of 25 and 30 increased by just over 12,000.

The average or mean age of all spinsters who married in 1896 was 25 years and one month. This has advanced to 25 years and 6 1/2 months in the last available returns. Widows at their second and third marriages are also older, having advanced from an average of 40 years 7 months to 40 years 11 months.

Thus spinster brides are nearly six months and widow brides four months older than those of a few years ago.

WITCHCRAFT IN INDIA.

Belief So Strong That Human Sacrifice Is Still Practiced. (From Allahabad Pioneer.)

The belief in witchcraft is still fast rooted in parts of India, and the unfortunate persons suspected of the black art are not uncommonly done to death.

In Bengal last year several cases of the kind came before the courts. In the South Parganahs a woman was murdered by her mother and brother, who believed her to be a witch. In Palamau a man was killed, as the villagers held that he was a wizard. In another case two women were murdered on the bare suspicion that they had caused the death of three children by cholera. Human sacrifice also is still practiced among the uncivilized tribes of Bengal.

In Angul some Khonds sacrificed a girl as a propitiatory offering against cholera, and in Palamau a boy

was enticed into the jungle and killed as a sacrifice. There can be little doubt that any relaxation of vigilance would result in a serious increase of witch killing and human sacrifices.

One Night in the Northwest.

When they flagged our train because of a broken rail, I stepped down out of the crowded car.

With its clamor and dust and heat and babel of broken talk.

I stepped out into the cool, the velvet cool, of the night.

And felt the balm of the prairie-wind on my face,

And somewhere I heard the running of water,

I felt the breathing of grass,

And I knew, as I saw the great white stars,

That the world was made for good

And God was watching us!

—Christmas Everybody's Magazine.

CURE FOR CHEWING GUM HABIT.

(From the Philadelphia Press.) In one of the West Philadelphia public schools is a little mite of a teacher who has a mighty way of preserving discipline. Her pupils being unmindful of all injunctions barring the use of chewing gum during school hours, the instructress determined to make a horrible example of the most willful boys. She accordingly announced that she would decorate the school room a little, and therefore stationed the boys on one corner of the platform where they would be conspicuous. Then she gave each lad a roll of clean white paper and told them to chew it.

The boys, with their cheeks bulging out with paper pulp, were compelled to chew steadily for fifteen minutes. There is a slump in the chewing gum market.

GENEROUS UNCLE SAM.

Soldiers and Sailors to Feast Christmas Day.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Every soldier and sailor in the service of the United States will celebrate Christmas at the expense of the government. Uncle Sam will give the 17,000 sailors of the Atlantic battleship fleet an unusually fine spread at New York.

Last year the fish of the sea cheated the bluejackets out of the dinner designed for them. It happened that the navy department had sent out aboard the ocean steamer Republic a large quantity of cranberries, nuts, apples, turkeys and other Christmas dainties, valued at \$61,191, for the battleship fleet at Gibraltar, then on its cruise around the world. The Republic sank after a collision, and so did the Christmas dinners.

To Teach Women to Work. Chicago, Dec. 24.—Courses of study to prepare women for more remunerative employment than that of teaching will be urged for state universities as a result of conferences of the deans of the women universities now being held in Chicago. Representatives of four state universities are attending the conference, and before final adjournment will discuss questions affecting the status of women, courses of study, social life at schools and other matters in which women are interested directly.

Put Postmen on Wheels. Berlin, Dec. 24.—The imperial post-office department will use the motor-bicycle and the automobile to a greater extent than heretofore. Rural delivery will be hastened in districts where the roads permit, by motorcycle carriers. The delivery of packages by the postoffice in cities will be almost exclusively by automobile. The department intends to accelerate the collection, transmission and delivery of mails by the use of motors wherever possible.

Prizes for Flying. Los Angeles, Dec. 24.—More than \$80,000 in prizes will be awarded to the winners of flights during the aviation week. The prizes at the international aviation meet at Rheims aggregated less than \$40,000. The prizes have been apportioned by the merchants and manufacturers' committee in charge of the program as follows: For aeronauts, including aeroplanes, \$45,500; for spherical balloons, \$22,500; for dirigible airships, \$13,100.

Aiding in Auto-Saloon Fight. Indianapolis, Dec. 24.—Conforming to the avowed policy of helping the anti-saloon league to enforce the liquor laws, the brewers of the state are closing many saloons by refusing to sell beer to them. All the saloons on the line between Veederburg and the dry counties surrounding it have been closed by this action of the Evansville brewers, who say they will not sell any saloon keepers whose patronage comes from counties in which the people have voted dry.

OFFICIALS AT BALLINGER. Santa Fe Officials Make Inspection Tour.

R. A. Love, late president and general manager of the C. S. S. & L. V. route, was in company with Vice President and General Manager Pettibone of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe, Tuesday and Wednesday at Miles and Ballinger. The motive of their visit on this branch of the Santa Fe is unknown. The left Wednesday afternoon for Galveston, headquarters of Mr. Pettibone, according to the Santa Fe agent at Ballinger.

Farmers Frightened by Wolves. Elkinsville, Ind., Dec. 24.—Four families moved from their homes near Elkinsville as the result of several encounters they have had recently with a desperate pack of wolves. The animals attacked Simon Helms and his son, Edgar, and bit them severely on the arms and legs. The farmers living near Helms took their rifles with them when they went to bring

their children home from school. The same night the pack hounded in the vicinity and made away with a dozen or so of chickens.

Sure Lure for Servant. Chicago, Dec. 24.—Mrs. C. W. Rankin, of Rogers Park, asserts that she has the only solution of the servant problem. When her cook left a few days ago she inserted the following advertisement in a newspaper:

Wanted—For general house work and cooking, girl, \$6 a week; will be remembered by the family Christmas. The result was that fifteen applicants called at the Rankin residence today.

Mrs. Rankin hired one of them.

Freshies Stop Hazing. Madison, Wis., Dec. 24.—Hazing, all its forms has been permanently abolished at the University of Wisconsin by the final step taken by the freshman class in a recent meeting in which the first year students unanimously ratified the resolutions of a student conference committee organized against all forms of hazing. The students' organizations have ratified the resolutions.

He Was a Shorn Lamb. "You can't get something for nothing in this life," said the ready philosopher.

"No," answered Mr. Lamkinson. "But the chaps I have seen in Wall street seem to manage it."—Washington Star.

ALL STORES WILL CLOSE. Christmas Holiday Will Be Observed as Usual.

Christmas day in San Angelo will be marked with the closing of stores and business houses. A few stores may perhaps remain open a few hours during the day, but all others will be shut, it being a legal day.

Merry Christmas

To all our customers and the other fellows customers. Owing to the late arrival and the bad weather the past two days those beautiful original Water Color Pictures have not all been sold. Don't fail to see them.

Photogravures, Carbon Reproductions, Engravings from Foreign and American Masters. They consist of marines, landscapes and portraits. These pictures are from a private collection and are underpriced from

\$10 TO \$50

for individual pictures. Nothing has ever been shown in the city as fine and artistic and all lovers of art are invited to inspect this selection.

W. S. ROBERTSON PAINT CO.

Jim Kemp
Has the only regular Cab Stand in the city. Has a Hack on the street all the time. You can go to sleep and rest assured that you will be called in time for any train. Baggage handled, just call

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Cab Stand Phone : 48
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Fulton Market
The Best Meats in the City.
Phone 256 - Beauregard Ave.

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No Headaches**
EDDIE MAIER

IKE COPELAND
THE TINNER
Can Handle Any Job in His Line. Your Business Solicited
West of the Press-News Office.
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Practice Limited to Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and Children.
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Drs. Sands & Proctor
...Painless Dentist...
All Work Guaranteed
Office Over Owl Drug Store
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REMEMBER
CHAS. W. ZENKER
When in need of fine wines, liquors and cigars
Established in 1884

Waller, Snaw & Field
ARCHITECTS
Shupert Building

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Dentist
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 12:30 to 6:00
Porcellan Work a Specialty
Up stairs in Henderson Roberts Bldg.

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

New Wood Yard
Near Santa Fe Round House
ROWAN FUEL CO.
PHONE 731

CONSTRUCTION FROM BOTH ENDS OF LINE
DEL RIO-SAN ANGELO EXTENSION OF ORIENT PROGRESSING.
Work Will Be Started Within Next Six Months—May Build to Corpus Christi.

The Del Rio-San Angelo extension of the Orient will be rushed to completion, according to late advises, and the construction will be conducted from both ends of the line, the road being connected at some point near the Sutton-Val Verde county line. The proposition submitted by the Orient to the citizens of Val Verde county having been accepted, which consists of a bonus of \$200,000 and the general right of way, notices have been issued from the headquarters of the road that the work would begin within six months at or near Del Rio, and the work pushed toward San Angelo.

The Orient will build to the center of the Rio Grande, where it will meet the International lines of railroads of Mexico, thereby giving San Angelo two direct routes into Mexico, including the Orient's proposed extension into that country, via Topolobampo.

While no official announcement has been made from the headquarters of the Orient, it is known that they will build from Del Rio to a point on the Gulf of Mexico, probably Corpus Christi, according to a dispatch from Del Rio.

MURDER WAS BRUTAL ONE.
Woodman Arrested, Charged With Awful Crime.
Chippewa, Falls, Wis., Dec. 24.—John Johnson, a woodman known as "Crazy Ole," was arrested by Sheriff Winter for the murder of Mrs. Peter Shirley at Hannibal on Wednesday. The crime was a brutal one, the woman being shot through the head before the eyes of her two little children. Her three other children, returning from school at Hannibal, found the cabin door fastened. They looked through a window and saw their mother lying dead upon the floor, with her head severed from her body. The children fled in terror to Hannibal and gave the alarm.

Citizens hurried to the Shirley home and breaking in the door found Mrs. Shirley dead in the middle of one room, while in another lay her nine-months-old babe, and crouching in hiding was another child, 3 years old. The little girl, who cannot talk much, was questioned, and said: "Bad man come and treat mamma mean. Mamma try to drive away, and bang go gun."

Sheriff Winter handcuffed Johnson while lying in his bunk at the Warner camp, about six miles from the scene of the murder, where the prisoner finally confessed to one of the most cruel murders that has ever occurred in this vicinity.

Johnson, while he admits that he killed the woman, denies that he committed any assault, but gives no motive for the crime for which he would probably have paid the penalty with his life had the mob at Hannibal known of the confession he had made to Sheriff Winter.

Burial Caskets Burn.
Colfax, Dec. 24.—Fire started early in the morning in the large warehouse of Harlan & West, at the rear of the main business block of Colfax, threatened to destroy the entire business section, but was by heroic efforts confined to the building where it originated. This was reduced to ashes, together with a large quantity of merchandise of every description, and three horses that were stabled in a portion of the store. The entire stock of burial caskets of the town was included in the loss. The building was valued at \$2000, and its contents probably at twice as much more. Some insurance was carried.

HUSHED TO STOP SCANDAL.
Heirs of the Late John A. Johnson Drop Suit Against Affinity.
Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 24.—Consideration for the feelings of the late John A. Johnson's family is said to be the reason for dropping legal proceedings brought by his heirs to compel Mr. and Mrs. Herman F. Beck to show how they came into possession of a large portion of the wealthy lumberman's fortune.

The Becks are now in possession of the property, and a report that the dispute has been settled privately indicates that the Johnson heirs are content that they shall retain it rather than to push the matter further in the courts.

In an examination under the discovery statute before Court Commissioner McElroy, November 19, Beck refused to give an explanation of a draft for \$15,000 payable to Mr. Johnson and bearing Beck's endorsement. He was committed to jail for contempt of court.

It was charged by the executors of the will that a long-standing intimacy between Johnson, Sr., and Mrs. Beck before and after her marriage, is accountable for the disappearance of many thousands of dollars from the Johnson estate.

Now Was His Opportunity.
An old soft caddie was very sick. The minister, who was called in, tried to comfort the wife, saying that, while John was very weak, he was evidently ready for a better world. Unexpectedly, however, John rallied, and said to his wife: "Jenny, my woman, I'll be spared to ye yet."

"Na, na, John!" was the reply. "Ye've prepared an' I'm resigned; Dec noo!"—Pearson's Weekly.

The Western National Bank
San Angelo, Texas
Willis Johnson, Pres. Louis L. Farr, Vice Pres.
R. H. Harris, Vice Pres.
Capital - - - \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits 85,000.00
\$185,000.00
Ample capital combined with the very best service
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C. W. Crowley, Pres. G. W. Sutherland, Vice Pres. Lewis G. Eusefco, Salesman
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WF SELL 'EM OURSELVES
Crowley-Sutherland Commission Co.
Capital \$25,000 Surplus \$5,000
Rooms 214-216 Exchange Building NORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
If you have any live stock to ship write us--or ship first and we'll write you.

Go to Angelo Auto and Repair Co.
For repair work on your car, also Gasoline and Lubricating Oils. Free storage to customers. Plenty of room for all.
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Leading Grain Dealers
We Deliver the Goods Phone 176

When you think of Christmas think of
The Model Paint Store
When you break a window glass
Telephone 742

Don't Wait Until You Are Injured.
Don't Wait Until Sued for Damages.
Don't Wait Until You Are Ill.

Lured to Cell By Love.
Pendleton, Ore., Dec. 24.—Infatuation for a woman led back to the scene of his alleged crime and into the law's toils George Tracy, who was arrested here, charged with the murder of Andrew Rabeal, near Umatilla on November 23 last. Robbery was the supposed motive of Tracy's deed. He and Rabeal left Umatilla together one day on horseback and next day Tracy returned alone with both horses. Next day Rabeal's dead body was found. He had been murdered. Tracy meanwhile had disappeared. He was traced through Oregon and down into Southern California, and there the trail was lost. Mrs. Belle Hamilton, Tracy's former wife, was the magnet which drew him back. Previous to his departure he had been pleading with her to wed him again. He returned to her, hoping to win his suit, but instead was arrested as soon as he arrived.

FLOWERS FOR WARRINER.
Another Woman Said to Be Connected With Big Four Shortage Case.
Cincinnati, Dec. 24.—Scented missives and many bouquets which have been arriving at the county jail for Charles L. Warriner, the deposed treasurer of the Big Four, have given rise to the rumor that there is another woman in the Warriner case.

While it is known Attorney William Thornydyke, who represents Mrs. Jeanette Ford, the first woman in the Warriner case, is aware of the flowers and the notes being sent and has discovered who the sender of the same is, he would make no statement other than to say that the matter would be thoroughly explained when his client is placed on trial for blackmail.

It is said that Warriner's relatives, with the sender of the flowers and the notes caused a rupture which ended in his discontinuing all correspondence with Mrs. Ford some months before he was exposed.

Mrs. Warriner, the wife of the distinguished prisoner, visited him daily when he was first arrested, but about two weeks ago her visits ceased and she was not seen at the jail until today. It is said that the two had a lively wrangle in the front office of the jail when they met in company with a male relative of Mrs. Warriner.

Warriner does not eat the prison fare, but has his meals furnished from a restaurant. This requires considerable money, and it is claimed that checks which have been issued since his confinement in jail may lead to the discovery of the unaccounted-for portion of the \$645,000 which he is alleged to have embezzled.

WIFE COMMITS SUICIDE.
Husband Had Just Deserted Her After Finding Her With Man.
Indianapolis, Dec. 24.—David Welsenburg, manager of the cigar department of the Daniel Stewart Drug company, went to his rooms in the Oxford flats to tell his wife that he had been called to New York on business.


When he reached his room a local hotel man was there talking to his wife.


Welsenburg flew into a passion, and jerking his picture from the wall told his wife that he was done with her and she would never see him again.

Ten minutes after he left Mrs. Welsenburg went to a drug store, bought some carbolic acid and committed suicide.

The family has stood high in this city, but there had been trouble between the husband and wife, owing to Welsenburg's jealousy.

Record Football Crowd Carried.
New Haven, Conn., Dec. 24.—An official statement from the office of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company shows that on November 13, 1909, the day of the Yale-Princeton football match here, 32,395 passengers were carried by the road, and of that number 17,844 were carried from New York City. For the same in 1907, 23,999 were carried, but this year 4000 more were carried from New York, which makes the receipts this year \$45,058, as compared with \$44,538 two years ago.

When You Travel Go Via

The best line to
Chicago,
Kansas City,
Omaha,
Lincoln,
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Memphis
and all other points north, west, east or southeast.
For information write
PHIL. A. AUER, G. P. A.
Ft. Worth, Texas

Holiday Fares
via

are very low this year.
Tickets on sale to all points in Texas December 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 30, 31, 1909, and January 1, 1910, limited to January 5, 1910, for final return.
Ask Santa Fe Agent about low fares to points in the Old Southeastern States.
W. S. KEENAN
G. P. A., G. C. & S. F. Ry
Galveston

The Landon Hotel
Finest Hotel Building in the West
Large Rooms
Modern Service
Best Accommodations
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Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Douglas
Masseurs
No. 30, E. College Avenue
Brick ice cream. Phone 913.

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Hartford, Conn.
THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD
Writing Life, Accident, Health and Liability Insurance
We Adjust all Claims and Pay all Losses from our own Offices
Thompson, Sampson & Jackson
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This is a picture of a man made happy by his wife giving him a Christmas present of a STEIN-BLOCH Suit. We wish you all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year

Nimitz & Smith

The Men's and Boys' Store

VIEWS OF EMMA GOLDMAN ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT

Famous Agitator's speech Delivered in New York

Miss Emma Goldman, in a recent speech in New York on the subject of votes for women, declared that the real trouble with woman is that she is still a fetish worshipper and believes that her idols can cure all ills. She spoke in part as follows:

"Her gods have changed, but woman is still on her knees. She either loves or hates, whether the object of her emotion be her doll or her candy or her new hat or her husband or her home. For her there is no middle road. She has not yet thrown off the dominion of the church. The Christian religion teaches the enslavement of women, and yet even the advanced women of today in America stand by the church. Another idol of woman is the home, and the home also enslaves her. Man is also held a prisoner to a certain extent, but not in the same way that woman is. Her's is a life sentence.

"Just as she used to believe in some supernatural being who would accomplish all good things, so she now believes that the universal panacea for all ills lies in the ballot. She is capable of enduring ridicule, persecution, imprisonment, hunger and even forcible feeding for its sake. Poor creature! How little does she realize that the vote cannot emancipate her from her narrow views of life. I do not wish it to be understood that I am opposed to woman suffrage. If woman really wants to vote there is no reason why she shouldn't have the same opportunity to make a fool of herself that is given to man. I don't believe that she could accomplish more with the ballot than man has done, but on the other hand she couldn't accomplish less. I don't believe that she would purify politics, but neither is it possible that she would render them any more corrupt. The vote in the hands of man has proved an absolute failure. What reason is there to believe that women can do any better with it? Women are no better than men. We are all made of the same material.

"But history repeats itself. Just as women were once ready to fling themselves into the arena for wild beasts to devour for the sake of what they believed to be the only true religion, so now they are eager to sacrifice themselves to any extent to this new idol—political equality. Their zeal and their enthusiasm are misplaced. Some time they will realize it."

Then she paid a tribute to English suffragettes: "I admire those militant women of England, however, and if they do no more than put some red blood into the white-livered women of America they have not suffered in vain. They are demonstrating that whenever a person wants something very much he will get it when he is willing to take it. The suffragettes are adopting anarchistic methods, although they would probably be shocked if any one were to accuse them of such a thing. They know that you can never secure a right unless you are willing to fight for it."

"The ladies who want to vote are fond of telling us what great things have been accomplished in the states where women vote. They point especially to Colorado. Well, I have been in Colorado myself, and I am afraid I can't agree with them. Are the women of Colorado better than the women of the states where women have not the right of suffrage? Are they wiser or happier? Do they exercise any greater moral force? I think not. I find the majority of them just as indolent, just as superstitious, just as narrow-minded and petty as the women in other places. There is al-

ways, of course, the exceptional woman as there is the exceptional man, but she is not more abundant in Colorado than in the non-suffrage states.

"But gambling is forbidden in Colorado," says the would-be voters. Is it, indeed? Well, Colorado happens to be a mining state, and I know what I am talking about when I say that in spite of the lady politicians and the lady voters, the men gamble all they want to. And why shouldn't they pray? What right have you to say that other people shall not gamble. Are they gambling with your money? Why don't you go to Wall street and stop the gambling there? The suffragists also claim that Colorado has more stringent laws in relation to the social evil than other states and that there are all sorts of ordinances forbidding the display of indecent pictures. What are you New York women worrying about indecent pictures for? Isn't Anthony Comstock active enough to suit you? He seems to be on the job most of the time. Surely, you puritanical women don't want to be censors of such things. In order to attend to your duties you would have to see things that were unpleasant. You would best leave that sort of thing to the men. They don't mind it.

"The women of today has a great deal more to overcome than has the man. Man is not a puritan. Man hasn't any morality at all. He has never been taught morality. Sometimes he affects an ethical sense for the benefit of women, but it really doesn't worry him very much. Women are always yearning to purify other people. They continually wish to forbid things. Don't they know that to forbid a thing is to make it more attractive to nine-tenths of the human race? Don't they realize that most of these things at which they hold up their hands in horror are simply the outcome of existing social and economic conditions? These social and economic reformers keep themselves busy walking into the souls of other people with their dirty boots. It would be better if they spent more time applying the purifying process to themselves."

She then said that Mrs. Pankhurst's assertion that political inferiors could not work with political superiors interested her very much, because she saw an obvious economic parallel. It was perfectly impossible, she explained, for the shirtwaist maker to work with Mrs. Belmont and Mrs. Mackay. There could be no sympathy and no efficient co-operation between people who worked all the time and had nothing and people who didn't work at all and had everything.

HANGING FROM A FENCE.

Man Out of Work Ends His Life Near a Railroad Station.

Morristown, N. J., Dec. 24.—The body of a man, supposed to have committed suicide, was found hanging from the fence near the New Jersey & Pennsylvania Railroad station by Jas. Hunz, an employe of Gustav Kissel. The man was hanging by a belt which he had taken from his suit case lying near by. He had formed a noose of the belt, fastened one end around the top strand of the fence wire and allowed his body to sag. The fence was only four feet high.

Seeks Death in Paregoric.

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—Driven to distraction over the crime of her husband, who is in the city prison charged with a heinous offense against his young daughter by his first wife, Mrs.

Lucy Lang at night purchased 20 bottles of paregoric at various drug stores in the city, then sat down on a lounge in her home and drained the phials one by one. In the morning she was found by her landlady, dead. In one of her hands was clutched an empty paregoric bottle. Seven others were lying on the couch beside the body, while the rest were scattered about the room, where the woman had hurled them, empty.

Thomas B. Dennis Killed.

Burlington, Dec. 24.—Thomas B. Dennis, a wealthy Mount Holly wholesale liquor dealer and widely known sporting man, was killed on the outskirts of this city when his automobile, speeding at sixty miles an hour, hit a tree and the five occupants of the car were hurled in the air.

Suicide of G. A. Feigenspan.

New York, Dec. 24.—The body of the man who committed suicide in a hotel at 9 Exchange Place, Jersey City, on Saturday afternoon by shooting himself through the head with a revolver, as he sat on the edge of a bed in room 23, was identified at Hughes' morgue as that of Gustav A. Feigenspan, 54 years old, of Pine Lawn, L. I., a brother of the late Christian W. Feigenspan, head of the Feigenspan Brewing Company of Newark.

AUTO MANIACS WATCHED.

Ventura Supervisors Have Ordered a Motorcycle for Sheriff.

Ventura, Dec. 24.—Automobile speed maniacs must be on their guard hereafter in this county. The supervisors have decided to purchase a motorcycle for the sheriff, who will mount a deputy to trail and time the autoists who persist in endangering the lives of people on the country roads.

Roads Win Point.

Guthrie, Dec. 24.—Federal Judge Cottrell today granted a temporary injunction to the M. K. and T., Santa Fe, Rock Island and Frisco railroads restraining the Oklahoma auditor from collecting state gross revenue tax. If the roads finally win it means a loss of thousands annually to the state.

BARBAROUS, GIRLS SAY.

Won't Appear in Pasadena Tournament If Out West Hold-Up Is Given. Pasadena, Cal., Dec. 24.—W. C. T. U. and Y. W. C. T. U., after having made arrangements to enter a fine float in the Tournament of Roses parade, on New Year's day, have given

notice that they will not appear if the stage hold-up exhibition is given by the Out West Riding Club. They say such exhibitions are out in harmony with the teachings of the W. C. T. U., because the hold-up scene is a relic of barbarism, while the W. C. T. U. is working for the upbuilding of the morals of the country.

Black Hand After Candler.

Atlanta, Dec. 24.—Because of Black Hand letters threatening death to himself and his family unless he gives \$50,000, Asa G. Candler, president of the Central Bank and Trust Corporation, owner of Coca Cola and the richest man in Georgia, has become so alarmed that he has employed officers to guard his home and never goes out unless accompanied by detectives.

TOWN WANTS NEWLY-WEDS.

Judge Will Tie Knots Free, and Dealers Offer Prizes.

Wallowa, Ore., Dec. 24.—Marriages have gone out of fashion in this town to such an extent that officials and citizens generally are considering ways and means to bring about a matrimonial revival. With the record of not one marriage in town within the past year, inducements extraordinary are offered young people of Wallowa to wed.

Mayor Diglesworth, also a justice of the peace, says he is willing to marry the first couple free of charge, while an enterprising furniture dealer declares if six couples wed in December he will give each bride any article of furniture in his store she selects. Other merchants quickly fell in line with like offers.

GAS BLOWS UP NEWSPAPER.

Topeka Capital Plant Badly Damaged By Explosion and Fire.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 24.—Fire caused by explosion of natural gas damaged the press room of the Topeka Capital and other Copper publications to the extent of \$10,000 and seriously injured Charles Lustgan, a pressman.

OLD YALE BOATMAN DEAD.

William B. Day Had Been Supplying Students for Many Years.

New Haven, Dec. 24.—William B. Day, who has run the famous boat-house on Lake Whitney, near New Haven, for the last thirty years, died of heart trouble.

He was 64 years of age and was known to generations of Yale men who had been renting boats from him for the last quarter of a century.

Merry Christmas

To All

Watch The Model Paint Store help you have a Prosperous and Happy New Year for 1910

Merry Christmas Happy New Year

We thank you for the past favors.

San Angelo Gas Comp'y

We deliver the goods

San Angelo Livery Stable

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

M. L. MERTZ, President CHAS. W. HOBBS, Vice-President R. A. HALL, Cashier HERBERT O'BANNON, Ass't. Cashier

San Angelo National Bank

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS Capital, Surplus and Profits \$270,000.00