

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER.

Vol. 19.

Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, Friday, March 11, 1910.

No. 36.

No Alum

Fifty Years
the Standard

Dr. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING POWDER

A Guarantee of Light, Sweet,
Pure, Wholesome Food

No
Lime
Phosphate

Good Roads For Coke County. Much has been written and said of the benefits to be derived from good country roads, securely bolted on. This is the but few practical suggestions as to how these roads are to be made and maintained at a moderate cost are offered.

This article is for the benefit of the farmers of Coke Co for the only practical solution of good roads, is for the farmers to make them, especially is this true of a new country where all the roads are to be made and where it is not desirable to vote heavy bonds for this purpose as many older counties in Texas are now doing.

Possibly the cheapest and most efficient means of doing this, is the use of the old-fashioned side-scraper, which is made with a piece of timber two to three feet in width, five or six inches thick and about eight feet long. If oak or some good hard wood is used five inches will be thick enough but if pine is the material it should be thicker. This stands up edge-wise and the front which comes in contact with the ground, should have a plate of steel,

eight or ten inches in width, 1 1/4 or 3/8 inches in thickness, and the full length of the scraper ed from good country roads, securely bolted on. This is the but few practical suggestions as to how these roads are to be made and maintained at a moderate cost are offered.

making the cutting edge thinner, as it is intended to drive up on the right hand side of the road and back on the left, always throwing the dirt toward the center, it will be necessary in putting in the tongue and brace to allow the left hand end of the scraper to slant back say at an angle of 30 degrees. The tongue and brace should both be morticed through the timber and very substantially ironed, for it will require eight or ten teams to pull the scraper, and it must be strong enough to withstand running into solid stumps or rocks. All you need now is the handles, which can be a continuation of the tongue and brace sticking out three or four feet behind and strong enough to lift the scraper clear of the ground and also strong enough to hold up the weight of half a dozen men and boys who will ride on it to hold it down to

business. The handles are also used to shove the scraper sideways either way, in carrying it across bridges it will need several men to manage it. Each man drives his own team and it will be best to string them out two abreast. Before starting the scraper you will have to grub out all solid stumps and rocks which in some places will constitute by far the greater part of the work, however in order to have good roads this must be done no matter how you construct the road. Then plow from four to eight furrows on each side. Make your road wide enough, at least 18 feet, and make it straight. Take out all the kinks. If bends occur make symmetrical ones. Then start your scraper, throwing about three or four of the plowed furrows toward the center of the road. Come back on the other side and continue this until all the plowed furrows have been thrown out of the ditches you will probably have to run once then run lightly over the ground you have already scraped to finish up the rounding process. On a new road it might also be well to finish by running a harrow down and back; you must also avoid throwing too much dirt in the center of the road, as a "hogs back" is not desirable just round it up nicely so the water will run off. At places where water crosses the road always put in a culvert and make it of rock if possible, it will pay in the long run, and of course if there are low places in the road where water will stand they will have to be filled with scrapers or slips as the big scraper does not carry dirt but simply moves it to the center however possibly 30 degrees slant backward would be too much, all that is necessary is that the dirt will not shove straight ahead but will gradually work up the hill to the center of the road.

A dozen men, with six or eight teams can in a day with this scraper make five or six miles of road look like a \$10,000 job and when put in shape in this way it is easily maintained about two light workings each year will fill up all the little gullies that have been washed out and keep it smooth and hard, the farmers of Coke county can if they will do so by using the side scraper grade up their roads in as good shape as dirt roads can be made in fact there is nothing else will do the work of this scraper except a big road machine costing hundreds of dollars usually purchased by the county and which after the trial trip stands in the shade about twelve months out of the year.

Every gin owner in the county can well afford to furnish one of these scrapers and every rail road town ought to supply several while the lumber yards could find no better advertisement than to furnish the lumber gratis, any farmer with the assistance of a blacksmith to do

ALL READY FOR THE FAT STOCK SHOW.

Going to Fort Worth to the Cattleman's Convention aren't you? You will need new spring outfits. If you fail to meet your requirements in Robert Lee and expect to come to San Angelo we desire to call your attention to the fact that while we have only been in San Angelo one year we are to day the largest Distributors of Merchandise in west Texas.

It will be our pleasure to show you through our departments, each of which is full from top to bottom with seasonable merchandise bought from first hands, at all times giving our customers the middlemans profit.

Ladies' Ready to Wear

This department has been enlarged and the lines added to until we present a great collection of everything that women wear. Spring suits with the new short coats. New skirts made the new plaited and tunic effects. Charming spring Millinery that will delight the heart of any woman. New spring footwear that fit the feet correctly. Pumps and Oxfords in every good style.

Our Spring Dry Goods

Are in and ready to show and sell. Sheer white wash Lawns, Dimities, Madras, Flaxon, Linens, flowered Mulls, ranging in price from 10 cents per yard to \$1.00

Our Mens' Spring Suits

We carry the Alfred-Benjamin famous New York made clothing. They are made by the highest priced tailors in the world and the fit is as good as if you had them made special to your order. The new greys, striped Worsteds, Blue Serges and other effects are ready and every style and size is in our line. Prices \$15.00, \$20.00 \$25.00 to \$40.00.

The New Spring Hats

In Stetson and Kensington brands in the soft crash and staple shapes. A fit for every head. Prices \$3.00 to \$8.50.

Baker-Hemphill Co
BUY EM FOR LESS - SELL EM FOR LESS.
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

the iron work, can make one.

The writer expects to become a citizen of Coke county and would like to see her lead in good roads as well as all other good things.

C. J. Knox,
Humble Tex.

—We pay particular attention to keeping our stock fresh. We receive fresh groceries every week. W H Bell & Co.

Race Suicide

is not nearly the menace to increase in population that among infants are. Eight out of ten of these deaths are directly or indirectly caused by bowel troubles. McGee's Baby Elixir cures diarrhoea, dysentery, sour stomach and all infant ailments of this nature. Just the thing for teething babies. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by J. F. Sturman.

Mrs. M. F. Hall and little son Morgan, are visiting Mrs. Hall's daughter, Mrs. Homer Smith, at Miles, this week.

You Going to Build?

If you intend building or repairing don't fail to see us for

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors,
BLINDS AND MOULDING.

Our stock is one of the best and largest in the west. Our prices the lowest and we are certain we can please you.

West Texas Lumber Company



**Model A
WIND MILLS**

Fewest parts of any Steel Mill.....
Better material than any Steel Mill.
BEST STEEL MILL ON EARTH.

Crowther Hardware Co.,
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

HE MEANT EVENING GOWNS

Well-Meant Compliment to American Woman Somewhat Marred by Unfortunate Error.

Mons. Pruger, who from his triumph at the Savoy hotel in London has come to New York to conduct a very fashionable restaurant, was complimented by a reporter on his perfect English.

"Well," said Mons. Pruger, smiling, "my English is, perhaps, better than that of the Marquis X., who supped here after the opera the other evening. Our fine supper rooms looked very gay and fine, diamonds flashed, pale fabrics shimmered, and everywhere, turn where it would, the eye rested on dimpled, snowy shoulders shining like satin above décollete bodices of Paris gowns.

"These décollete bodices impressed the Marquis X. He waved his hand and said:

"I have known parfaitement that the American young ladies was beautiful, but ah—I cannot say how far more beautiful they seem in their night dresses."—N. Y. Press.

SCANDAL IN BIRDLAND.



Mother Bird—Yes, your father has deserted us! Eloped with one of those new flying things!

The Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign now being waged throughout the United States is evidenced by the fact that in the year 1909 163 new anti-tuberculosis associations were formed, 133 tuberculosis sanatoria and hospitals were established, and 91 tuberculosis dispensaries were opened. Compared with previous years, this is the best record thus far made in the fight against consumption in this country.

During the year 1909, 43 more associations for the prevention of tuberculosis were formed than during the previous 12 months, and 62 more hospitals and sanatoria were established. On January 1, 1910, there were in the United States 394 anti-tuberculosis associations, 386 hospitals and tuberculosis sanatoria and 265 special tuberculosis dispensaries.

Reflections.

The beautiful home was crowded with people assembled to honor the distinguished guest.

But the explorer soon tired of the attentions, and as he leaned his arm against a pillar, he allowed himself to be transported back to the scene of his triumph.

"Such a waste," he mumbled, audibly, staring into space, "such a waste, such a waste."

Why so many stout ladies left the house in indignation, the hostess was unable to learn.—Sunday Magazine of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

CLEAR-HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or, rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of curing my stomach trouble, I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no other remedy.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

"There's a Reason." Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Buffalo Rapidly Becoming Extinct



HEAD OF AN ADULT BULL.

IT IS probable that during the present session of congress there be a renewal of the effort to have the national government establish and maintain a herd of American bison, or buffaloes, as the nucleus for the preservation of this picturesque native animal, which is in such grave danger of extinction.

The wanton slaughter of the buffalo during the previous generations has reduced the number of these animals running wild to less than 25, most of which are roaming in Yellowstone park, whereas 25 or 35 years ago there were millions of bison grazing on the plains of the west. Practically all of the bison in existence, estimated at a few more than 1,700, are now owned by private individuals, except those owned by the national park at Banff, the few in Yellowstone park and those in various zoological gardens.

According to the census of living American bison, compiled by William T. Hornaday, director of the New York zoological park and president of the American Bison society, there was on January 1, 1908, a total of 1,722 bison in captivity, of which 1,116 were in the United States, 476 in Canada and 130 in Europe, besides about 300 wild bison in Canada and 25 in the United States. Most of these animals are under the control of 45 private owners in the United States and 19 in Europe. During the five years from 1903 to 1908 there was a total net increase of 603 head, which number has been somewhat augmented during the last two years.

The national movement for the permanent preservation of the buffalo be-

organized in the strong belief that the people desired to have the buffalo preserved and that they would give their support to a body of men able and willing to work indefatigably for its preservation.

"The five or six million buffalo which less than 35 years ago caused the western plains to tremble beneath their hoofs and which constituted one of the wonders of the world have vanished and there remain to represent them some six or seven hundred head, exclusive of those in the zoological gardens, which do not count when we come to the question of the preservation of the species. Most of these are in a few widely scattered bunches, only two of which, the Corbin herd at Newport, N. H., and the Pablo herd on the Flathead Indian reservation, Montana, contain over 100 head. Of this little remnant of the once mighty hosts not a single animal is safe; every owner in the country is willing and some very anxious to sell and I doubt if there is a herd in the country which would not be sold to-morrow morning if a customer appeared with the money. In the large herds there is another menace to the race—contagious disease, to several forms of which the buffalo is subject, though less so than domestic cattle. If tuberculosis or the hoof and mouth disease should attack one of the three or four comparatively large bunches, the fate of the buffalo might be sealed then and there, as even now the number of herds is so small that it will probably require careful management to prevent excessive inbreeding.

"But there are good economic reasons why this animal should be saved



BUFFALO COW AND CALF.

gan in June, 1904, when Ernest Harold Haynes went to live on the border of the Corbin game preserve in New Hampshire, which, strange as it may seem to those accustomed to think of the west as the sole habitat of the buffalo, has for many years been the home of one of the largest herds of buffaloes in the world. Mr. Haynes became deeply interested in these splendid creatures and in the fate of their race and soon sought to arouse public interest in the matter. President Roosevelt took immediate and active interest in the subject. As a result the movement took form on December 8, 1905, when the American Bison society was organized in New York City. Hon. Theodore Roosevelt was made honorary president, William T. Hornaday president, Ernest Harold Haynes of Meriden, N. H., secretary and Clark Williams of New York treasurer.

The purposes of the society are outlined in the following extracts from Haynes of Meriden, N. H., secretary, Ernest Harold Haynes:

"The American Bison society was

and allowed to increase in numbers. Shorn of all sentiment and as he stands on his hoofs he is the most valuable native animal in this country; kill him and there is no domestic animal in America whose carcass will bring as much in dollars and cents. The meat is as good as domestic beef and some parts of it rather better, while the hide alone will sell for money enough to purchase three or four good cows. A fine head is worth much more and although the value of heads would probably decrease as buffaloes became more numerous, there would always be a good market for the skins as for many purposes we have nothing quite so good.

"Let every man, woman and child who has love or sympathy for American animals join hands in saving for the country the grandest of them all. Although on the brink of extermination, this rugged and typically American character must be saved; it can be saved and, with the support of the people, the American Bison society is prepared to do the work which will be necessary to save it."

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY.

Will Break Up a Cold in Twenty-Four Hours and Cure Any Cough That Is Curable.

The following mixture is often prescribed and is highly recommended for coughs, colds and other throat and bronchial trouble. Mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, and eight ounces of pure Whisky. These can be bought in any good drug store and easily mixed together in a large bottle. The genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only in the laboratories of the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, and put up for dispensing in half-ounce vials.

COULDN'T DO IT.



"That'll do! Dry up this minute!" "I c-c-can't, pa. Willie just soaked me."

His "Raise."

"I don't dare face my wife." "What's the trouble?" "I told her I expected a raise." "Well?" "Well, the raise I expected and the raise I got were two different kinds."

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

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

The more cause one has for loss of patience, the more reason there is for holding it.—Stuart.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

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

The more expensive a thing is the easier it is to get along without it.

EXPOSURE TO COLD. Take Perry Davis' Painkiller and the danger is averted. Un-equalled for colds, sore throat, quinsy, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

And a lot of good resolutions are manufactured the morning after.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Original in Tin Foil Smoker Package. Take no substitute.

Generally the man or woman who says "I don't care" is a liar.



A Mother's Love

wisely directed, will cause her to give to her little ones only the most wholesome and beneficial remedies and only when actually needed, and the well-informed mother uses only the pleasant and gentle laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—when a laxative is required, as it is wholly free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

At Last They've Found a CURE for Liver Trouble!

A CURE THAT CURES; a liver remedy which not only cleanses and purifies that organ, but energizes and vitalizes it without irritating—

SIMMON'S

Liver Purifier

IN YELLOW TIN BOXES ONLY

And the best cure for constipation known.

Tell your druggist you want it; say "SIMMON'S" and stick to it. He's got it. If he hasn't he'll get it for you. And it's the one remedy TO get to get rid of Liver Trouble.

At All Druggists, Everywhere, 25c, and \$1 A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

Combination Wood and Wire Fence and Corn Crib

The most practical and economical fence made for yard, lawn, garden, orchard or stock. Sold in 75 and 80-foot rolls and painted with the celebrated "Monitor" paint. Easy to erect and more durable than ordinary fences. Made in heights of three to six feet of selected straight grained yellow pine pickets. See your lumber dealer or write THE HODGE FENCE & LUMBER CO., Ltd., Lake Charles, La.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Mrs. AUGUSTE VESPERMANN, De Forest, Wisconsin.

Another Operation Avoided. New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYRON, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

AGENTS

Drop everything else and write to me. I will make \$10 a day. Commence work in your own town. No capital required. I furnish you with a complete working outfit. Build an independent business of your own. No experience necessary. I give you successful methods and selling plans. After establishing a business in your own town additional territory will be assigned. Work suitable and profitable to men and women. Position permanent. In this business you will not earn big money in two hours and then quit. You will have a profitable regular income of \$10 to \$20 a day, every day. Hustlers always want buyers. Be your own boss backed by a high-class long established legitimate business concern. Only one representative wanted in each district. Write today. Secure your territory and start at once. Money made the first day. EDWIN F. BALCH, 1 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

Suicide—

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

ALGER'S BOOKS for BOYS

Alger's Stories for Boys—cloth-bound, well-made, low-priced books; full of life and action. Their chief characters are bright, clean, manly boys who do stirring things in honest ways, which make them acceptable to parents and boys. Fifteen hundred thousand copies of Strong and Steady, Strive and Succeed, Brave and Bold, Back Street, Triumph and thirty-two other Alger books were sold in 1909 by Ten-Cent Stores for 10c. a copy, by other stores for 15c. a copy, or two copies for 25c., and mailed by the publisher for 10c. a copy in postage stamps to people in places where the books were not yet on sale. Price to dealers, 100 volumes at 10c. a copy, or a case of 50 volumes, 25 titles, at 80c. a copy, f.o.b. N. Y. City. THE NEW YORK BOOK CO., 147 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.



For a Tough Beard or Tender Skin NO STROPPING NO HONING

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 50-page Book Free. Est. 1888. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box E, Washington, D. C.

Texas Directory HONOR BRAND SEEDS

If your merchant don't handle them, let us know. 1910 catalogue now ready.

ROBINSON SEED & PLANT CO. 218 PACIFIC AVE. DALLAS, TEXAS

FOR MODEL CLOSET

ITS POSITION IS A MATTER OF IMPORTANCE.

Many Housekeepers Do Not Realize How Much Depends on Receptacle in Which They Keep Jellies and Preserves.

Not every housewife will realize that her success in canning depends on the condition of the preserve closet. She may rigidly observe all the rules of good canning and have a sparkling array of filled fruit jars to her credit at the end of the season, and yet wake up one morning and find half her labor in vain because she was careless with the preserve closet.

The usual conventional preserve cupboard consists of a number of deep shelves set regularly into the basement or cellar wall, with a padlocked door shielding against dust, sunlight and burglars. Often it is poorly placed. Partial exposure to an eastern or southern window where the hot rays of the sun continually penetrate is common in many city cellars and basements.

Proximity to the walls of soft water cisterns in which the water is sometimes stagnant is another objection not always avoided. Where there is no subcellar beneath or adjacent to the furnace room, the preserve closet isn't always built at the remotest point from the furnace, as it should be.

The position should be a serious matter with the housekeeper who is not only proud of her jellies and marmalades but likes to see them in perfect condition when brought to the table.

If possible the preserve closet should face a north or west wall, never a south or an east window, for low temperature maintained without any special contrivance or refrigerators is essential.

Some women believe in refrigerating new made preserves throughout the summer as one would butter or meat. This, however, is not practical.

The shelves of a model preserve closet are not deeper than six or eight inches—just wide enough for one row of quart or fruit jars. Where two or three rows of jars are ranged on a shelf, getting at the back row always necessitates moving the front row. No one needs to be reminded that preserves should be moved and jostled as little as possible after the covers have been tightened for the last time. All shelves should be adjustable instead of fixed. In this way one may economize space and utilize all there is without the least crowding.

Cream Buns.

Required: Four ounces of flour, two ounces of butter, two eggs and one extra yolk, half a pint of water, vanilla and brown sugar, cream, a pinch of salt.

Put the water, butter and salt in a pan on the fire. When they boil, draw the pan off the fire and add the flour. Stir it in, add a flavoring of vanilla and the extra yolk; beat these well in; lastly, add the eggs one by one, beating each well in.

Have ready a baking tin, put the mixture in small balls on it, and bake them in a moderate oven until they feel quite light and are of a delicate biscuit tint.

Leave them until cold. Whip about a gill or less of cream, add vanilla and sugar to taste. Make a slit in the side of each bun and fill it with the cream, or, if preferred, cut the top off each bun, put in the cream, then replace tops.

Dust the top of each with a little sieved icing sugar.

Codfish Balls.

Boil one cup codfish with four good-sized potatoes. When done, mash potatoes and fish together, add good-sized piece of butter, a little pepper and one egg, beaten. Roll in a little flour to form balls and place in frying pan. Fry brown on one side in butter, turn and brown on the other side.

Jellied Duck.

Chop the left-over meat and stuffing from yesterday's roast duck into coarse pieces. Boil the bones down in water until a thick stock results. Cool a little of it, and if it jellies sufficiently to stand alone pour the rest over the meat. If not, add as much gelatine as is needed to stiffen. Season the mixture with pepper and salt. Put it in a mold and set on crushed ice. When hard turn it out and garnish it with stars of currant jelly or rosettes of stiff mayonnaise.

Italian Beef Stew.

The substitution of canned tomatoes for water makes an Italian beef stew out of an ordinary stew, and the flavor is much finer and richer than when water is used. Select tomatoes that have plenty of juice.

Cooking Pumpkin.

To cook a pumpkin easily, halve it, remove the seeds and bake in oven. When tender scoop pumpkin out with a spoon and rub through a colander. Scorching is prevented and time saved by this method.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

Remarkable Recovery of a Washington Woman.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sta., Centralia, Wash., with one kidney gone, the other badly diseased, and five doctors in consultation, was thought to be in a hopeless state. The story of Mrs. Shearer's awful sufferings, and her wonderful cure through using Doan's Kidney Pills, is a long one, but will interest any sufferer with backache or kidney trouble, and Mrs. Shearer will tell it to any one who writes her, enclosing a stamp. "I am well and active, though 65 years old, and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mrs. Shearer.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IMPOSSIBLE.



Simple Storekeeper—But, really, sir, you couldn't have gotten this counterfeiter here, sir. Why, we haven't kept them in stock for years.

LEG A MASS OF HUMOR

"About seven years ago a small abrasion appeared on my right leg just above my ankle. It irritated me so that I began to scratch it and it began to spread until my leg from my ankle to the knee was one solid scale like a scab. The irritation was always worse at night and would not allow me to sleep, or my wife either, and it was completely undermining our health. I lost fifty pounds in weight and was almost out of my mind with pain and chagrin as no matter where the irritation came, at work, on the street or in the presence of company, I would have to scratch it until I had the blood running down into my shoe. I simply cannot describe my suffering during those seven years. The pain, mortification, loss of sleep, both to myself and wife is simply indescribable on paper and one has to experience it to know what it is.

"I tried all kinds of doctors and remedies but I might as well have thrown my money down a sewer. They would dry up for a little while and fill me with hope only to break out again just as bad if not worse. I had given up hope of ever being cured when I was induced by my wife to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. After taking the Cuticura Remedies for a little while I began to see a change, and after taking a dozen bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, in conjunction with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the trouble had entirely disappeared and my leg was as fine as the day I was born. Now after a lapse of six months with no signs of a recurrence I feel perfectly safe in extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the good the Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I shall always recommend them to my friends. W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4 and Apr. 13, 1909."

Pitching a Curve.

Game Warden.—This deer was found dead on your premises, and yet you deny that you killed it?

Farmer.—Waal, it happened like this: My wife was throwin' a stun at the hens, an' some way the deer, which, was feedin' round back o' the barn, got hit.

When Rubbers Become Necessary And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Unkind Husband.

Mrs. Myler.—You say your husband is unkind to your pet dog?

Mrs. Styles.—Indeed he is! Why, he absolutely refuses to let Fido bite him!—Yonkers Statesman.

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

When a woman marries a man to reform him and succeeds, she feels that she has no more worlds to conquer.

SHOWED WHERE HIS MIND WAS

Uncle Billy's Question Proved That Sick Horse Was Uppermost in His Thoughts.

"William," said Aunt Ann Skiles to her husband, after the supper dishes had been cleared away, "let's go and hear the lecture to-night." Uncle Billy had forgotten that there was a lecture, and when he was reminded that a returned missionary was going to tell all about India at the church he did not seem over-enthusiastic.

"I oughtn't to go anywhere to-night!" grumbled Uncle Billy. "I ought to be doctoring my sick horse."

"Well, you're not doing it, and you're not likely to do it. Get ready and go."

Uncle Billy meekly obeyed. He sat patiently through the lecture, which was both interesting and profitable. At the close of his discourse the returned missionary said:

"I will wait a few minutes now for the purpose of answering any questions that interested persons in the audience may wish to ask."

For half a minute nobody spoke. Then, to the horror of Aunt Ann and the astonishment of the congregation, Uncle Billy leaned forward and asked:

"What do they use in India to cure horses that have got the heaves?"—Youth's Companion.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1908.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Gift to Bryn Mawr.

Miss Cynthia M. Wesson of Springfield, Mass., has given \$7,000 to Bryn Mawr college. Miss Wesson, who was graduated from Bryn Mawr in 1909, was prominent in the athletic affairs of the institution, and her gift is to be expended toward the betterment of the swimming pool. All undergraduates are required to qualify as swimmers, as the exercise is one of the most popular of the college sports.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Impaired Dignity.

"Why is a man never a hero to his valet?"

"Probably because his valet sees him in the slippers, smoking cap and lounging jacket that he got for Christmas."—Washington Star.

***** IN LIQUOR represent waste; stop drinking and you will profit. The Drink-Habit is now easily overcome with the Acme home treatment. Endorsed by physicians. Write E. Fortin, Dickey Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for free trial.

Down Easy.

"Golly, Mike! are you alive after falling two stories?"

"Why, that's not far. This is a 51-story building."—Judge.

Great Home Eye Remedy.

for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Every man is worth just as much as the things are worth about which he is concerned.—Marcus Aurelius.

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

Anyway, a shiftless man can blame his wife for his failure to make good.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD? If so, take at once Allen's Lung Balm and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. 25c. at dealers. Popular prices—25c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottles.

Many a doctor has saved a patient's life by not being in when called.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is made to satisfy the smoker.

Too many eye-openers are apt to make a man see double.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

It is easier for men to get on financially than it is for women to get off a car forward.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Anything is wrong that is almost right.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women



In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating restorative strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headache, backache, dragging-down distress or from painful irregularities, gnawing or distressing sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, catarrhal drain, prostrated, anorexia or retroversion or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treating of same or, better still, send 31 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, new, revised up-to-date Edition, 1008 pages.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy of known composition a secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it. It is not only foolish but often dangerous to do so.

A Good Example

"I am a good example," writes Mrs. R. L. Bell, of McAlester, Okla., "of what Cardui will do for suffering women.

"I suffered with my head and back, for over six years, and although I tried everything, I never could get anything to do me any good, until I began to take Cardui.

"Cardui has surely helped me and built me up and I am so thankful that I have found something that will do me good. I feel so much stronger and better than I have in a long time."

It is well to make up your mind before you are sick what medicine you will take when you are sick.

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

You will be glad to take it when you are tired, miserable and when life seems a weary grind. It will put new thoughts into your head, fresh courage into your mind.

If not sick now, at least burn Cardui on to the pages of your memory, so that when you are sick you will ask for it without thinking.

If sick or weak, get a bottle today. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS

from grateful users have demonstrated that eruptions, inflammation and irritation of the skin, shingles, tetter, itching and inflamed piles, will promptly respond to the local application of

RESINOL

and their reports of the excellent results obtained furnish unquestionable proof of the value of this remedy. 50c a jar, all druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price. RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

"It is as good for horses and dogs as for mankind." W. P. Schmitt, Veterinarian, Hillsdale, Mass.



For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Give cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "supposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 50c and \$1 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

PATENTS

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

If afflicted with sore eyes, use

Thompson's Eye Water W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 8-1910.

PATENT

Book and Advice FREE. Mason, Fowler & Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 1878. Best references.

DISTEMPER, or STRANGLES

is a contagious disease that few horses escape. There is no telling when your horse may be attacked by this dangerous disease. Buy a bottle of FRAZIER'S DISTEMPER CURE from your druggist and keep it for instant use. Cures the sick and prevents others in same stable having epizootic, influenza, pink eye, coughs and colds. \$1 bottle holds three 50c bottles. No results, your money back. Send for free horse booklet.

BINKLEY MEDICAL CO., DEPT. J26, NAPPANEE, IND.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA ORSOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

Winkler Bivings & Co

The One Price Cash Store

SAN ANGELO.

Our Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Clothing, Mens Furnishing Goods and Ladies Ready to Wear Garments, is the most complete to be found in San Angelo.

We cordially invite you to come in and inspect our different lines when you are in our city. We give cash buying premium certificates with each purchase amounting to ten cents or more which we redeem in valuable premiums of china and silver plated ware, or in merchandise at the rate of 5 per cent of their face value in lots of \$5.00, or more.

WINKLER, BIVINGS & COMPANY.

The Observer.

GEO. COWAN, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.

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

ADVERTISING RATES—Single column, 12 1-2 cents per inch each insertion. Locals 5 cents per line. Resolutions of respect and cards of thanks 5 cents per line.

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

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

For County Attorney.

In the proper columns of to-days paper will be found the announcement of Judge Geo. E. Critz as a candidate for the office of county attorney subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July. Judge Critz has filled this important position before, in 1906-1907. He refers you to his record while in office and if elected, promises to measure up fully to the spirit of progress and the improved conditions soon to dawn upon the county. He asks for your influence and support at the July primary.

New Post Office.

The new post office at Hayrick, has begun business. The mail goes out from Fort Chadbourne three times a week and is quite a convenience to the people of that community. Mrs. Annie Parker is the post-mistress.

Mrs Helen Moore Murdock of Fort Worth is expected to lecture here April 11 under the auspices of the local U. D. C. and Confederate Veterans camp. Mrs Murdock is a very forcible speaker. It is likely that this lecture will be given in the court room and every one interested in the work of either of these organizations are invited to be present.

Be Patient.

It seems that some of our people are becoming impatient in regard to the railroad. Don't get impatient, it takes time for such gigantic undertakings. Mr. Hammock has written the Railroad Company secretary that he will be here at an early date to close up all matters and begin the actual construction of the road. He will bring a bunch of capitalists with him who are interested in the road. These men are a considerable distance apart and it takes time to get them together. Mr. Hammock has exercised a great deal of patience with the committee in giving them plenty of time to raise the bonus. Don't worry. The bonus is all up and there is not the slightest doubt but that Mr. Hammock will fulfil his part of the agreement.

We hoped this week to publish the entire bonus list but the committee is of the opinion that it would be better to wait until all contracts are signed up to build the road before it is published. We are a member of the committee and are in their hands.

There are yet some of these notes to be secured. If you are one of those who have not secured your note, attend to it at once.

We expect Mr. Hammock and party to arrive in the next ten days and take over the bonus and arrange everything to begin the construction. As soon as all deals are signed up and secured we will publish the full list of all who helped in raising the bonus.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Day Entertained

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Day entertained the young people at their hospitable home Friday night. Forty-two and other games were the order of the evening. A large number were present and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent in this hospitable home.

Things Came Her Way at Last

He joined the Elks and Eagles, he joined the K. of P's; he blowed in all he had, to pay initiation fees. He borrowed money of his friends and put them on the bum, to take out life insurance in the ElKafoozleum. He was a Modern woodman and he headed the parade, an ax upon his shoulder that had a wooden blade; his wife at home was wrestling with a gnarl knot, to try to split a splinter off to keep the cook stove hot. He went into the Workman but he had no love for work, a kind of lodge bacillus in his system seemed to lurk, and when he went up town to buy potatoes, meat or tea, he was very apt to spend the cash to take some new degree. One night the lodges all combined and gave a banquet rare, and you bet your bottom dollar the jiner, he was there. He ate some cheese and pickles and a bait of oysters fried, in short, he took a founder and went straight home and died. Now, when the fact was proven by his sad and weeping wife, she was handed twenty thousand in insurance on his life. She said, "I see that everything has come my way at last," and she got her second husband before a year had passed.—Ex.



DOCTOR BLACK'S EYE WATER

CONTAINS NO POISON.

Is Painless and Harmless as Water. Cannot Injure, Relieves Quickly, and Cures Sore Eyes in PEOPLE, HORSES AND DOGS

Price 25 Cents

A VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL. J. R. BLACK MEDICINE CO., Kennett, Mo. Gentlemen—My little boy had a severe case of sore eyes. I sent to the druggist for the best medicine he had for sore eyes. He sent me a bottle of Dr. Black's Eye Water. He was out of school only one day after using it. It cured him immediately. Any one is at liberty to confirm this statement by writing to me at 411 Jefferson Avenue, Jonesboro, Ark. MRS. J. H. SNYDER.

BLACK MEDICINE CO. KENNETT, MO.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlains Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

MANY TITLES OF NOBILITY.

A lawsuit regarding the possession of 24 titles of nobility, which has lasted for a century, has been decided in Rome. By the decision of the court of cassation the 24 titles have been awarded to Sig. Baldassarre Caracciolo of Naples. Sig. Caracciolo will therefore be entitled to bear the title of prince, that of marquis, three titles of count and 18 distinct titles of baron. A twenty-fifth distinction which Sig. Caracciolo will receive is that of grandee of Spain of the first class.

Lovers

of good health should prevent sickness instead of letting themselves get sick and then try to cure it. So long as you keep your liver, bowels and stomach in a healthy and active condition you won't get sick. Ballard's Herbine relieves Constipation, inactive liver and all stomach and bowel troubles. Sold by J. F. Sturman.

CROSS.

"I'm sure," sobbed the bride, "that George only married me for my money."

"Why, daughter, what makes you think so?"

"He brought company home for dinner last night and refused to wipe the dishes for me."

LUMBER

We have a large and well assorted stock of Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Etc. If you are going to build let us fill your bill. Quality the best; prices the lowest.

HARDIN & BATEMAN.

BRONTE, TEXAS.

W. E. CALDWELL, Manager.



UNION FENCE CO.

Costs very little, proves very satisfactory for lawns, door yards, gardens. We make fencing for lawns, door yards, field, hog and poultry. Write for catalog. UNION FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill. Kansas City, Mo.

HIS SUBSTITUTE.

After dinner at the cafe the bachelor had invited the crowd to his apartment for a little music, etc. They were looking around.

"Lovely," said the pretty girl, "but you have no kitchenette. How in the world do you do without a kitchenette?"

"It is a great privation," he said, "but we manage to worry along fairly well. We've got a boozette, you know."

A Swollen Jaw

is not pretty nor pleasant. Whether it's caused by neuralgia, toothache or accident, Ballard's Snow Liniment will reduce the swelling and relieve the pain. The great and sure cure for rheumatism, cuts, burns, bruises, scalds—any and all aches and pains. Sold by J. F. Sturman.

NATIONAL PRIDE.

Sleepy Silas—I see dis paper says England and Wales have 750,000 paupers."

Wearly Watkins—Dat's just like the English; allus blowin' 'bout somethin'!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucus in the morning? If so, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by all dealers.

SARCASTIC.

"If I were you I wouldn't be a fool, Diggs."

"True," replied Diggs, complacently. "The unfortunate part of it is that you are yourself."—The Circle.

LONG PAST CENTURY MARK

Samuel Salyers, Living Near Norton, Va., in Fair Health Although 117 Years Old.

One of the most notable instances of longevity in modern times is that of Mr. Samuel Salyers, now residing near Norton, Va., at the advanced age of 117 years, says Leslie's Weekly. He has been living in a little log cabin for 35 years in succession. Mr. Salyers was justice of the peace for 25 years in Wise county, and served in that capacity after he had passed his one hundredth birthday, being, it is believed, the oldest incumbent on record of such an office. He was so competent in his position that there were not two cases in which his decision was reversed. But for the fact that he is afflicted with rheumatism, Mr. Salyers would be quite an active man. He walks around yet very well with the aid of a cane and a crutch. He has several children living that are as gray-headed as he is. Mr. Salyers, although he continues to take an interest in affairs, says he does not understand why he has been kept on the earth so long and that he is pretty tired of staying here. Many people have enjoyed his relation of events of the distant past, and especially his reminiscences of the war of 1812.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are safe, sure and reliable, and have been praised by thousands of women who have been restored to health through their gentle aid and curative properties. Sold by all dealers.

POWERFUL LIGHTING SYSTEM.

The Brooklyn (N. Y.) Edison system is at the present time supplying the current equivalent of 1,500,000 16-candle power incandescent lamps.

—Clothes cleaned and pressed. See H J Gartman.

ORDER YOUR

WHISKEY

FROM

Eddie Maier,

The purest goods at the lowest prices.

Special attention given to mail orders.

NOTICE LADIES!

I have just received a full line of NOTIONS, BELTS and COLLARS for ladies. Call and look through my stock before you purchase. I can please you at low price.

(Mrs.) EDNA McAULY.

Tickling in the Throat

"Just a little tickling in the throat!" Is that what troubles you? But it hangs on! Can't get rid of it! Home remedies don't take hold. You need something stronger—a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral contains healing, quieting, and soothing properties of the highest order. Ask your doctor about this. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation positively prevents good health. Then why allow it to continue? An active liver is a great preventive of disease. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. What does your doctor say?

The Western National Bank,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

J. Willis Johnson, Pres.; Louis L. Farr, Vice-Pres.;
R. H. Harris, Vice-President.

Capital \$100,000.00

Surplus and Profits . . \$ 85,000.00

\$185,000.00

Ample capital combined with the very best of service.
Your business solicited.

A. B. SHERWOOD, Cashier.

Mrs. J. C. Cunningham Entertains.

Mrs. J. C. Cunningham entertained the ladies of the club and their husbands and friends Saturday night.

After the arrival of all the guests the interesting game of progressive forty-two was started. There were five tables and the excitement ran high. When the time came to close the game it was found that Mr. J. S. Gardner had received the most punches in his tally card.

The hostess served refreshments consisting of punch and cake.

At a late hour the guests, after expressing a very pleasant evening, retired.

All were of the opinion that Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham were charming host and hostess and hoping that some time in the near future they might again enjoy the hospitality of their home.

Those present were Mesdames Kemp, Durham, Gardner, Hall, Evans, Escue, Adams, Turney, and Patteson, Misses Hope and Toliver, Messrs Kemp, Durham, Gardner, Evans, Escue, Geo. Adams, H. L. Adams, Turney, Patteson, Naylor and Brown.

Bloating after eating, indigestion, flatulence or water brash, may be quickly corrected through the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It strengthens digestion, cleanses and regulates the bowels.—J. F. Sturman special agent.

Orient Bridge is Destroyed.

About 10 o'clock Saturday morning a bridge about one mile north of Tennyson on the Orient was partially destroyed by fire, six bents being burnt.

It is believed that it caught fire from the engine of the incoming passenger train, which arrives here a little after 10 o'clock.

Traffic was somewhat delayed on account of the fire. The passenger that is due to leave here at 6:40 in the afternoon was delayed in leaving until after 10 o'clock in the night, and the passenger that is due here near 10 p. m. was also late.

The bridge is now repaired and no further delay is anticipated.—San Angelo Standard.

Notice.

All cattle branded (lazy P) on left side or left loin also known as the cross U cattle formerly ranging in the Scuddy pastures in Coke and Sterling counties belonging to the undersigned. Any information as to the whereabouts of any of said cattle will be appreciated by W. H. Collyns, San Angelo, Texas.

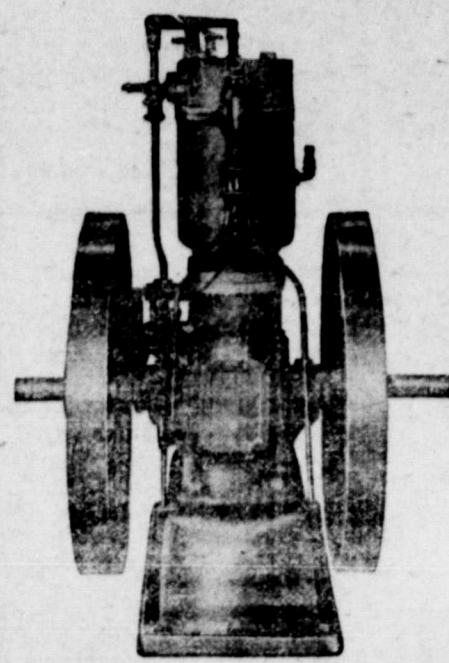
Tin repairing, valleys guttering, stoves, also good clean charcoal at L. Schott.

For Commissioner Precinct 3

In the proper column of this week's paper will be found the announcement of D. I. (Isaac) Field as a candidate for Commissioner of precinct No. 3 which is placed there by his friends and neighbors. No better man could be found in the county to fill this important position of trust than Mr. Field. He has been a resident of the county for years and knows the needs of the county. He is a careful business man of forethought and if selected for this position will make the county a splendid Commissioner. His friends who announce him ask for your support and influence at the Democratic primary.

Sour stomach, fullness after eating, flatulence are all caused by imperfect digestion. Prickly Ash Bitters corrects the disorder at once, drives out badly digested food and tones the stomach, liver and bowels.—J. F. Sturman special agent.

—Gas Engine oil at Sturman & Turney's.



Save Work,

WORRY—MONEY
BY USING A

STOVER

GASOLINE ENGINE

Made Right. Sold Right.

Send for illustrated catalogue of our Engines Wind Mills and Feed Grinders.

Findlater Hardware Company,

GENERAL AGENTS,

SAN ANGELO, - - - TEXAS.

—When you buy groceries you want to get standard brands and be certain to buy fresh stock. We keep no other. W H Bell & Co.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

All candidate will be announced at the following rates.

Representative District	- -	\$10.00
Judicial District	- - -	\$10.00
County	- - - -	\$5.00
Precinct	- - - - -	\$3.00

Cash in Advance.

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

We are authorized to announce the following named candidates subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

For County Judge
G. S. ARNOLD.

For Tax Assessor
T. JOHNSON.

For County and District Clerk
J. S. GARDNER.

H. J. GARTMAN.
R. E. (Bert) DOUGLAS JR.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector
WILL HICKMAN.

For County Treasurer
B. F. HALL.

For County Surveyor
W. P. GRAVES.

For County Attorney
Geo. E. CRITZ.

For Commissioner Precinct 1.
R. B. HUDSON.

For Commissioner Precinct 3.
WARREN GRAHAM.

T. E. CULLENDER.
D. I. (Isaac) Field

For Commissioner Precinct 4.
S. M. CONNOR.

Public Weigher Precinct No. 1.
G. A. HARMON.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invariably bring relief to women suffering from chronic constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia. Sold by all dealers.

Money! Money! MONEY!

I have gone to considerable trouble and expense to secure money that can be had promptly on Coke County land. Special inducements on \$5000 loans and upwards.

T. B. LYSTER.

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK

HAS ARRIVED!

IT CONSISTS OF EVERYTHING IN

Dress Goods, Clothing, Shoes,

Hats, Notions and Furnishing Goods.

These Goods were bought early with the spot cash which enables us to give you splendid merchandise and at low price. Call and look through our stock. All the latest fabrics and weaves in spring and summer dress goods.

LET US FEED YOU—Our grocery department is kept full with the best goods money can buy. You can live well for a little money by trading with us.

McCALLUM-REED CO.

THE HOUSE THAT SELLS EVERYTHING.

An Awful Eruption.

of a volcano excites brief interest, and your interest in skin eruptions will be as short, if you use Bucklen's Arnica Salve, their quickest cure. Even the worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are soon healed by it. Best for burns, cuts, bruises, sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains and piles. It gives instant relief. 25c. at P. D. Coulson & Son.

Mrs. T. A. Griffith and children returned Wednesday from a visit of several weeks to Mrs. Griffith's mother and other relatives at Yoakum.

—Corn, corn, all kinds of corn W. H. Bell & Co.

Intermediate League.

Leader—Mabel Tubb.
Subject—Points of the Compass.

Song—My Faith Looks up to Thee.

Prayer.

Reference, Psalm 103: 1-14—Leader.

Thoughts to be Emphasized—Jennie Hall.

Song.

The Lesson—Mr. F. K. Popplewell.

Song—Oh Happy Day.

Prayer.

League Benediction.

—Blank books of all kind at Sturman & Tunney's.

How Good News Spread.

"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They effect a cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work wonders for weak run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by P. D. Coulson & Son.

Trespass Notice.

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

MORE EGGS

AND BETTER EGGS.
Rhode Island Reds
Buff Orpington.

Eggs \$1.00 for 15 delivered at Sanco Texas.

W. SCARBOROUGH

The First National Bank,

IT IS OUR BUSINESS

to handle money. We confine ourselves to it, give our entire attention to it, and can, consequently, do so cheaper than either the express companies or the post office. Next time you want a money order come to us and buy a BANK MONEY ORDER. It is the most convenient and best money order, good anywhere, and we can save you money if you are sending away any amount above \$5.00.

Robert Lee, Texas.

Honesty, Courteous Treatment. Promptness to small as well as large accounts. We solicit your business. We sell drafts payable anywhere in the United States.

NEELY BROTHERS

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Grain and Feedstuffs of all Kinds.

BUYERS OF HIDES AND FURS.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY OR SELL.

THE OBSERVER

GEO. COWAN, Editor

ROBERT LEE, - - - TEXAS

THE DEBUTANTE.

If in many a household a little child is the absolute sovereign, with no rival near the throne, in other homes the uncrowned queen is the girl at the verge of womanhood who is about to be formally introduced into society. She is the visible incarnation of the thought and prayer, the labor and the anxiety of parent or guardian, from her infancy. She has looked forward to the day of her debut with a certain impatience, as though to an emancipation of a kind, and yet she knows that the restraining influences around her life thus far have been as scarfs of silk or gossamer, and not like shackles, says Philadelphia Ledger. A hint to her has always meant more than a positive proscription, and never has it been necessary to enforce a harsh and rigorous command. To the girl who has been rightly trained, whose essential charm is enhanced by innocent reserve, unaffected candor, ardent enthusiasm for things that are beautiful and good, a manner unfailingly courteous and an enunciation musically sweet—to any maiden who unites these not incompatible qualities, the doors of social and personal opportunity are thrown wide open, and she is received with pleasure anywhere, as likely to impart more "sweetness and light" than she receives.

Dr. Van Eeden, a noted Dutch scientist and author, tells the people of this country there is too much running to Europe for our ideals in art, finance and public policy. This country should have an art and literature that are distinctly American. This big, beautiful land, which Providence has filled with the resources of all goodness, should be sufficient to itself. Copying European art has been destructive of American ideals, and has wrecked an originality that would have achieved far more than imitation. The basis of art progress is inspiration and not copying, and yet, in this country, we have been going upon the idea that following the lines and tints and insight of ancient art is the perfection to which we aspire. The idea of Dr. Van Eeden is that we should absolve ourselves from this tendency and strike out for ourselves toward the high altitudes to which a kindlier religion, a broader science and a deeper sense of social duty directs the way.

To have lived in three centuries is an experience very uncommon. A woman has just died in Philadelphia, at the age of 115 years, who was the mother of 19 children and leaves 150 descendants. She was a native of Kiev, Russia, and recalled vividly persons and incidents of days that now are historic, including a visit to her parents' home 75 years ago by Emperor Nicholas, who bestowed a souvenir in recognition of the courtesy shown to the monarch. What mighty changes, political and otherwise, embracing the whole marvelous march of modern progress, have been wrought within the life of this one woman!

The immigration commission has discovered that as a rule there is a falling off in the size of families after their arrival in the United States. Coincident with this discovery has come the more important revelation that as the number of children decreases the size of the individuals increases. This fact is discoverable among the children of the well-to-do as well as those of the poor. It probably will be found also that a greater proportion of the children in these smaller families live to grow up, and grow up healthy, than was the case in the old-fashioned large families. The smaller family necessarily can be better cared for.

Another reign of terror is apparently begun in Russia. The assassination of the dreaded head of the secret police shows that the anarchists are by no means subdued, and will probably create consternation throughout Europe and retard progress in Russia, for coercive measures will probably be adopted and popular liberty be given a check in the endeavor to seek blindly this most insidious of enemies, who strikes only in the dark. In the meantime, it will add a new horror to the life of the terror-haunted czar.

Now a Columbia professor comes forward to announce that every honest man interprets the Ten Commandments figuratively. What chance does this give the rogues to go wrong?

SECOND BEST

By LOUISE OLNEY

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Ann Mark's eye flashed. Direct as her name, she refused to marry Henry Jasper. He stood before her, a little awkwardly, but yet a man that most women would have considered kindly. He was not 40, well off for the simple community, highly respected, and his wife, Caroline, had been dead three years. Being a mere man, how could he know that Ann, his old school-mate, had suffered agonies when, as a young man, he had courted and married her cousin?

No one knew why Ann had not married—she never wore her heart on her sleeve. Now, in spite of herself, her heart softened to him, noting how his hand ruffled his hair as it always did when he was puzzled and unhappy.

"I never did think I could be second best in any man's life," she went on rather cruelly. "And I don't see how at my age—35, and I don't care who knows it—I don't see how I can begin playing mother to another woman's child. The boy will hate me, as all children do a stepmother. No; ask some other woman." The man flushed angrily.

"Don't insult me, Ann. You know I don't want any other woman. I've always—you know I can't tell you what I always thought of you. It wouldn't seem fair to Caroline, who did her best by me."

The world knew she had been a weak, fretful, untidy woman; jealous, thriftless, her baby beauty gone in a few years. And it knew of his loyalty. He could not tell this woman how, in the years she had been about his house, helping Caroline, his heart had gone out to Ann's cheery strength, her wholesome, healthy kindness. He tried one word more.

"Ann, if you knew how I needed you, in every way, you would come. Do you think I have forgotten how to love?" Still she shook her head. He turned slowly away, climbed into his buggy and drove to his own farm. Ann sat thinking, for she remembered many things. She finally rose and went in to her sister's house, where she was visiting. Molly looked at her curiously as she entered, waiting to be told something, for she had guessed Henry's errand. But she was forced to respect Ann's silence.

In the crisp September morning Ann started out for a walk. She went over the hill where she used to play with Molly, and with Henry and Caroline. How strangely things had worked out. She thought of her busy life as forewoman in a big shop, her practical, busy, useful, lonely life. How soon her visit to the old place would be over. Reaching the top of the hill, she sat down in the falling leaves, pushing the heavy dark hair back from her face. Her big eyes were soft and kind and dark, like an animal's eyes. She was tall and vigorous.

Down in the valley she could see Henry Jasper's house and barnyard. He was hitching the bays to the buggy, and presently he drove away. A sudden temptation assailed her. She had heard Molly say his most recent housekeeper had left. Should she go and have a look at things? She did not see the boy about. Probably Jimmie was at his grandmother's. She rose and walked across the stubble.

The door was locked, but she found the key under the mat and entered. She could have groaned at sight of the kitchen—dishes unwashed, floor ditto, disorder rampant. The sitting room, the bedroom, everything was a sorry sight to her housewifely eyes, for she was first and always a housekeeper. Things had been bad enough in Caroline's time, but now they were impossible.

She had no compunction about entering—she had always been in and out before she went to the city. He would not care. She looked at the clock and calculated that he could not get back from town under two hours. Then she rolled up her sleeves and skirt and went to work. Dishes first, then the floor, then sweeping, dusting and making beds. Before she knew it three hours had gone, and it was noon. She found a bite to eat and decided to go on even if he caught her at it. She did not care.

Knowing it would take weeks to get everything as it should be, she chose those points to put to right that would make for sheer comfort. She made some pies and ginger cookies and doughnuts and boiled some corned beef from the barrel, trying not to see the condition the cellar was in. The afternoon wore on and still Henry did not return. She mended some of Jimmie's clothes, poor child!

She had decided that she would keep at work as long as possible and then slide out the back way when she saw him coming, but it was not to be. About four she suddenly was aware of a waiting in the yard, and from the

door beheld Jimmie, fishpole in hand, limping along and crying at every step. He was a boy of ten, like his father as one pea to another. She ran to meet him and saw that his foot was cut and bleeding. She picked him up and carried him in, washed his foot, dressed it and put him on the sofa, where she fed him. As she came to take away the plate he suddenly, in the most unboylike fashion, snatched her about the neck and kissed her. Then he fell asleep.

By this time she had no thought of going back till the child's father came. She moved about the kitchen and dining room in her orderly, effective way—a way businesslike, eminently womanly and good. The waste apparent everywhere annoyed her thrifty soul. She saw 40 ways to better and save. She set the table with a fresh cloth and put a good supper to cook on the stove she had blackened at the cost of her pretty, plump hands—her one beauty, save her eyes. It was nearing six o'clock.

After a little Jimmie awoke, and without warning, began to cry, refusing to tell what troubled him, but denying that it was his foot. Finally Ann got a low rocker, took the child in her arms and began to rock him. Great boy that he was, he snuggled to her, his unloved little heart accepting the comfort, trusting this soft-voiced, smiling, mother-armed woman who called herself Aunt Ann.

As she sat thus, her attention quite absorbed, Henry Jasper came wearily to the kitchen door, his arms loaded with groceries, his face hopeless. He had been wondering where to look for Jimmie, who had been allowed that morning to go to a neighbor's.

Then, with unbelieving joy, he saw the clean room, the spread table, the new air of comfort, and, best of all, in Ann Mark's kind arms, he saw his sleeping motherless child—a child nearly as unmothered before his own mother's death as after it. She looked up at him and smiled.

"He cut his foot and came home crying. I came over and when I saw so much to do I went to work. I knew you wouldn't mind, Henry."

Mind! The hard thing was that she should come just to go again; that she should give him a taste of this calm comfort, let him see her like this, and deny him a continuance of it. He was very miserable in his gratitude.

"Put your packages on the sink," she commanded, "and when I have laid Jimmie down I will put them away. Will you open the oven door and look at the biscuit?" He obeyed her, then stood looking while she deftly put everything in its place. The milk pail shiniestly waited for him to take it and go out to milk, but he lingered. And Jimmie awoke and wanted to tell his father about the enormous fish that nibbled at his hook and got almost caught, and how he had cut his foot on the broken bottle, and found Aunt Ann to bind it up.

"Supper is ready and you had better eat before you do the rest of the chores, Henry," she said, helping the boy to limp to his place.

They ate joyfully, talking, laughing, the man wondering how many minutes would pass before she rose to go. The future yawned emptily. She was asking him about his housekeepers, what he paid them, advising him what he should do. Finally, when she rose, he rose, too. They stood facing each other, and her clear eyes smiled.

"You are—oh, Ann, you have been good," he said awkwardly. "Shall I hitch up and drive you home, or will

you walk?" So he had taken her at her word. It was evident that he had no thought of anything permanent in all this. But the woman had. She saw here her place, her opportunity. The old hurt and anger had passed, and she was again at heart the simple girl who had loved in secret this man who was at last hers. She paused a moment, still looking at him. There was now no thought of being "second best"—she would make herself all to them.

"I'll wash the dishes up first, and then, after you have done the chores, you can walk back with me." Jimmie set up a sudden wail from his chair where he still sat at the table.

"I don't want you to go away," he cried, "and I won't stay alone while papa goes with you!" Ann went behind her chair and put her arms around him. She did not look at the child's father.

"Listen, Jimmie, auntie must go to-night, but if you will be good till papa comes back I will come again."

"When will you? How long will you stay?" he demanded with the definiteness of childhood. No uncertainty for Jimmie! She did not hesitate.

"I will come back—in the morning—and I will stay always—if papa says that I may!"

Jimmie, forgetting his foot, jumped at her neck like a little boa constrictor. But his father set him down, wanting her himself just then.

"Are you going to let her stay, papa?" Then Henry Jasper laughed, and the burden of unhappy years rolled from his shoulders. Ann was presently forced to hand him the milk pail as a hint to let her get at the dishes.

Truth About Island Revealed.

The mystery and glamor surrounding Tiburon island, Gulf of California, has been dissipated effectually through the return of seven Americans who explored the island, which they supposed to be inhabited by man-eating Seri Indians and to contain hidden treasure and rich mineral deposits. The party was headed by Prof. Fayette A. Joss. They crossed to the island, established a permanent camp, and for five weeks prosecuted their explorations, finding no indication of anything of value or of great interest. The island is 20 miles wide and 35 miles long and is of volcanic origin. Good grass abounds, and there is some running water. It contains no human beings, but hundreds of deer and myriads of wild pigeons. Inscriptions were found proving the visit there in 1857 of a rescue party in search of traces of the Grinnell exploring expedition, lost the year before.

His Busy Time.

"Needn't look so happy," cautioned the talkative man on the back platform. "Look out for a cold winter. Ever read up the cold-weather proph- eties?"

"No," laughed the stranger with the kit under his arm. "I am too busy thinking about the cold-weather profits."

"Cold-weather profits?"

"Yes, I'm a plumber."

Envious.

"Just think of it!" said the student of immigration. "Many men who come to this country cannot write their own names."

"Yes," answered Mr. Pinchpenny; "and when I get down my check book on the first of the month I am inclined to envy them."—Washington Star.

The Usual Thing.

"Is there anything which people will really swear off this year?"

"Sure."

"What is it?"

"Their taxes."

The Exception.

"There is only one man or woman in the world who enjoys eating one's words."

"Who is that?"

"The author of a good cook book."

Whale Was Towing the Dory

Monster Caught in the Trawl Line While Engaged in Stealing the Captain's Fish.

Capt. William O'Donnell of the fishing schooner Lucy D. Winsor was hauling trawls several miles off Race Point when his dory began to act strangely, says the Boston Herald. The boat stood on its stern, then tilted by the head and started out to sea at tremendous speed. The captain was experiencing a new sensation, and it made him a trifle anxious, because there was no clew to the mysterious power that was rapidly taking him off soundings.

With added momentum the dory forged away from the schooner, and its occupant, who admits he was scared, cast off the trawl and crouched in the stern of the boat so the bow would not be dragged under water. But the trawl caught, and two minutes after the dory was flying through the

waves at such a rate that water began to slop over the sides.

The dory was rapidly leaving the schooner, when the tension on the line relaxed and the dory presently stopped. The captain hauled in the trawl and found the hook stripped of fish as a result of the speed at which they had been dragged through the water. Near the end of the gear, however, was found the head of a dead cod, its body having been bitten off. That is what makes Capt. O'Donnell believe a whale gave him the terrifying ride out Cape Cod way. He thinks the whale nipped the cod and some of the keen hooks scratched its head and sides and dug into the skin until the whale had towed the dory a long way seaward.

Might Be Anything.

"Is your occupation a sedentary one?"

"No'm; 'tain't nothin' so hifalutin'. It's just sittin' down sewin' by the day."

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Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



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SERIAL STORY

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

By **ROBERT AMES BENNET**

Illustrations by
RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. Blake recovered his surgeon's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrop became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish and almost died. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena. On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters. Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game. For the second time Winthrop was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed. The latter made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrop stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time. Winthrop was badly hurt. He died the following morning. The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from a bamboo pole. Miss Leslie helped in covering Winthrop's grave with stones. Genevieve took a strong liking to Blake. On exploration tour they were attacked by a lion.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

The lion stifled his roars and crouched as if to spring, snarling and grinning with rage and uncertainty. His eyes, unaccustomed to the glare of the mid-day sun, blinked incessantly, though he followed the man's every movement, his snarl deepening into growls at the slightest change of attitude.

In his blind animal rage Blake had forgotten that the purpose of his lateral advance was to place as great a distance as possible between him and the girl before the clash. Yet instinct kept him moving along his spiral course, on the chance that he might catch his foe off his guard.

Suddenly the lion half rose and stretched forward, sniffing. There was an uneasy whining note in his growls. Blake let the club slip from beneath his arm and drew his bow until the arrow-head lay upon his thumb. His outstretched arm was rigid as a bar of steel. So tense and alert were all his nerves that he knew he could drive home both arrows and still have time to swing his club before the beast was upon him.

A puff of wind struck against his back and swept on the nostrils of the lion, laden with the odor of man. The beast uttered a short, startled roar, and, whirling about, leaped away into the jungle so quickly that Blake's arrow flashed past a full yard behind.

The second arrow was on the string before the first had struck the ground. But the lion had vanished in the grass. With a yell, Blake dashed on across to the nearest point of the jungle. As he ran he drew the burning glass from his fob and flipped it open ready for use. If the lion had turned behind the sheltering grass stems he was too cowardly to charge out again. Within a minute the jungle border was a wall of roaring flame.

The grass, long since dead, and bone-dry with the days of tropical sunshine since the cyclone, flared up before the wind like gunpowder. Even against the wind the fire ate its way along the ground with fearful rapidity, trailing behind it an upwhirling vortex of smoke and flame. No living creature could have burst through that belt of fire.

A wave of fierce heat sent Blake staggering back, scorched and blistered. There was no exultation in his bearing. For the moment all thought of the lion was swallowed up in awe of his own work. He stared at the hell of leaping, roaring flames from beneath his upraised arm. To the north

sparks and lighted wisps of grass driven by the gale had already fired the jungle half way to the farther ridge.

Step by step Blake drew back. His heel struck against something soft. He looked down and saw Miss Leslie lying on the sand, white and still. She had fainted, overcome by fear or by the unendurable heat. The heat must have stupefied him as well. He stared at her, dull-eyed, wondering if she was dead. His brain cleared. He sprang over to where the flask lay beside the remnants of the lunch.

He was dashing the last drops of the tepid water in her face when she moaned and her eyelids began to flutter. He flung down the flask and fell to chafing her wrist.

"Tom!" she moaned.

"Yes, Miss Jenny, I'm here. It's all right," he answered.

"Have I had a sunstroke? Is that why it seems so—I can hardly breathe—"

"It's all right, I tell you. Only a little bonfire I touched off. Guess you must have fainted, but it's all right now."

"It was silly of me to faint. But when I saw that dreadful thing leap—"

She faltered and lay shuddering. Fearful that she was about to swoon again Blake slapped her hand between his palms with stinging force.

"You're it!" he shouted. "The joke's on you! Kitty jumped just the other way, and he won't come back



"The Man I Love!"

in a hurry with that fire to head him off. Jump up now and we'll do a jig on the strength of it."

She attempted a smile, and a trace of color showed in her cheeks. With an idea that action would further her recovery he drew her to a sitting position, stepped quickly behind, and, with his hands beneath her elbows, lifted her upright. But she was still too weak and giddy to stand alone. As he released his grip she swayed and would have fallen had he not caught her arm.

"Steady!" he admonished. "Brace up; you're all right."

"I'm—I'm just a little dizzy," she murmured, clinging to his shoulder. "It will pass in a minute. It's so silly, but I'm that way—Tom, I—I think you are the bravest man—"

"Yes, yes—but that's not the point. Leave go now, like a sensible girl. It's about time to hit the trail."

He drew himself free, and without a glance at her blushing face began to gather up their scattered outfit. His hat lay where he had weighted it down with the coconut. He tossed the nut into the skin bag and jammed the hat on his head, pulling the brim far down over his eyes. When he had fetched his club he walked back past the girl with his eyes averted.

"Come on," he muttered.

The scarlet in the girl's cheeks swept over her whole face in a burning wave, which ebbed slowly and left her colorless. Blake had started off without a backward glance. She gazed about with a bewildered look at the palms and the barren ridge and the fiery tidal wave of flame. Her gaze came back to Blake, and she followed him.

Within a short distance she found herself out of the sheltering lee of the ridge. The first wind gust almost overthrew her. She could never have walked against such a gale; but with the wind at her back she was buoyed up and borne along as though on wings. Her sole effort was to keep her foothold. Had it been their morning trip she could have cried out with joy and skipped along before the gusts like a schoolgirl. Now she walked as soberly as the wind would permit, and took care not to lessen the distance between herself and Blake.

Mile by mile they hastened back across the plain—on their right the blue sea of water, with its whitecaps and spray; on their left the yellow sea of fire, with its dun fog of smoke.

Once only had Blake looked back to see if the girl was following. After-

that he swung along, with down-bent head, his gaze upon the ground. Even when he passed in under the grove and around the pool to the foot of the cleft he began the ascent without waiting to assist her up the break in the path. The girl came after, her lips firm, her eyes bright and expectant. She drew herself up the ledge as though she had been bred to mountain climbing.

Inside the barricade Blake was waiting to close the opening. She crept through and rose to catch him by the sleeve.

"Tom, look at me," she said. "Once I was most unjust to you in my thoughts. I wronged you. Now I must tell you that I think you are the bravest—the noblest man—"

"Get away!" he exclaimed, and he shook off her hand roughly. "Don't be a fool! You don't know what you're talking about."

"But I do, Tom. I believe that you are—"

"I'm a blackguard—do you hear?" "No blackguard is brave. The way you faced that terrible beast—"

"Yes, blackguard—to've gone and shown to you that I—to've let you say a single word—Can't you see? Even if I'm not what you call a gentleman, I thought I knew how any man ought to treat a woman—but to go and let you know, before we'd got back among people!"

"But—but, Tom, why not, if we—"

"Not!" he retorted, harshly. "I'm going now to pile up wood on the cliff for a beacon fire. In the morning I'll start making that catamaran—"

"No, you shall not—You shall not go off and leave me, and—and risk your life! I can't bear to think of it! Stay with me, Tom—dear! Even if a ship never came—"

He turned resolutely, so as not to see her blushing face.

"Come now, Miss Leslie," he said in a dry, even tone; "don't make it so awfully hard. Let's be sensible, and shake hands on it like two real comrades—"

She struck frantically at his outstretched hand.

"Keep away—I hate you!" she cried. Before he could speak she was running up the cliff.

CHAPTER XXV.

In Double Salvation.

WHEN, an hour or more after dawn the next morning, the girl slowly drew open her door and came out of the cave Blake was nowhere in sight. She sighed, vastly relieved, and hastened across to bathe her flushed face in the spring. Stopping every few moments to listen for his step down the cleft she gathered up a hamper of food and fled to the tree-ladder.

As she drew herself up on the cliff she noticed a thin column of smoke rising from the last smouldering brands of a beacon fire that had been built in the midst of the bird colony on the extreme outer edge of the headland. She did not, however, observe that, while the smoke column streamed up from the fire directly skyward beyond it there was a much larger volume of smoke, which seemed to have eddied down the cliff face and was now rolling up into view from out over the sea. She gave no heed to this, for the sight of the beacon had instantly alarmed her with the possibility that Blake was still on the headland, and would imagine that she was seeking him.

She paused, her cheeks aflame. But the only sign of Blake that she could see was the fire itself. She reflected that he might very well have left before dawn. As likely as not he had descended at the north end of the cleft and had gone off to the river to start his catamaran. At the thought all the color ebbed from her cheeks and left her white and trembling. Again she stood hesitating. With a sigh she started on toward the signal staff.

She was close upon the border of the bird colony when Blake sat up and she found herself staring into his blinking eyes.

"Hello!" he mumbled, drowsily. He sprang up wide awake, and flushing with the guilty consciousness of what he had done. "Look at the sun—way up! Didn't mean to oversleep, Miss Leslie. You see I was up pretty late tending the beacon. But of course that's no excuse—"

"Don't!" she exclaimed. There were tears in her eyes; yet she smiled as she spoke. "I know what you mean by 'pretty late.' You've been up all night."

"No, I haven't. Not all night—"

"To be sure! I quite understand, Mr. Thomas Blake! Now sit down and eat this luncheon."

"Can't. Haven't time. I've got to get to the river and set to work. I'll get some jerked beef and eat it on the way. You see—"

"Tom!" she protested.

"It's for you," he rejoined, and his lips closed together resolutely.

He was stepping past her, when over the seaward edge of the cliff there came a sound like the yell of a raging sea monster

"Siren!" shouted Blake, whirling about.

The cloud of smoke beyond the cliff end was now rolling up more to the left. He dashed away towards the north edge of the cliff as though he intended to leap off into space. The girl ran after him as fast as she could over the loose stones. Before she had covered half the distance she saw him halt on the very brink of the cliff and begin to wave and shout like a madman. A few steps farther on she caught sight of the steamer. It was lying close in, only a little way off the north point of the headland.

Even as she saw the vessel, its siren responded to Blake's wild gestures with a series of joyous screams. There could be no mistake. He had been seen. Already they were letting go anchor, and there was a little crowd of men gathering about one of the boats. Blake turned and started on a run for the cliff. But Miss Leslie darted before him, compelling him to halt.

"Wait!" she cried, her eyes sparkling with happy tears. "Tom, it's come now. You needn't—"

"Let me by! I'm going to meet them. I want to—"

But she put her hands upon his shoulders.

"Tom!" she whispered, "let it be now, before any one—anything can possibly come between us! Let it be a part of our life here—here, where I've learned how brave and true a real man can be!"

"And then have him prove himself a sneak!" he cried. "No; I won't, Jenny! I've got you to think of. Wait till I've seen your father. Ten to one he'll not hear of it—he'll cut you off without a cent. Not but what I'd be glad myself; but you're used to luxuries, girly, and I'm a poor man. I can't give them to you—"

She laid a hand on his mouth and smiled up at him in tender mockery.

"Come, now, Mr. Blake; you're not very complimentary. After surviving my cooking all these weeks, don't you think I might do, at a pinch, for a poor man's wife?"

"No, Jenny!" he protested, trying to draw back. "You oughtn't to decide now. When you get back among your friends things may look different. Think of your society friends! Wait till you see me with other men—gentlemen! I'm just a rough, uncultured, ordinary—"

"Hush!" she cried, and she again placed her hand on his mouth. "You shan't say such cruel things about Tom—my Tom—the man I trust—that I—"

Her arms slipped about his neck and her eyes shone up into his with tender radiance.

"Don't!" he begged, hoarsely. "Tain't fair I—I can't stand it!"

"The man I love!" she whispered.

He crushed her to him in his great arms.

"My little girl!—dear little girl!" he repeated, and he pressed his lips to her hair.

She snuggled her face closer against his shoulder and replied in a very small voice: "I—I suppose you know that ship captains can m-marry people."

"But I haven't even a job yet!" he exclaimed. "Suppose your father—"

"Please listen!" she pleaded. There was a sound like suppressed sobbing.

"What is it?" he ventured, and he listened, greatly perturbed. The muffled voice sounded very meek and plaintive: "I'll try to do my part, Mr. Blake—really I will! I—I hope we can manage to struggle along—somehow. You know, I have a little of my own. It's only three—three million; but—"

"What!" he demanded, and he held her out at arm's length, to stare at her in frowning bewilderment. "If I'd known that, I'd—"

"You'd never have given me a chance to—to propose to you, you dear old silly!" she cried, her eyes dancing with tender mirth. "See here!"

She turned from him, and back again, and held up a withered, crumpled flower. He looked, and saw that it was the amaryllis blossom.

"You—kept it!"

"Because—because, even then, then, down in the bottom of my heart, I had begun to realize—to know what you were like—and of course that meant—Tom, tell me! Do you think I'm utterly shameless? Do you blame me for being the one to—to—"

"Blame you?" he cried. He paused to put a finger under her chin and raise her down-bent face. His eyes were very blue; but there was a twinkle in their depths. "Oh, yes; it was dreadful, wasn't it? But I guess I've no complaint to file just now."

THE END.

Punctured Cloth a Trimming.

There is a broadcloth trimming now in use which is covered with a design in holes. These are made with a stiletto. It is called punctured cloth, and it is used for revers, waistcoats, and panels on skirts and coats

Try.

If there is anything on earth that will try all the Christian graces of the average man, it is to crawl into a union suit on a chilly morning only to discover that the washerwoman has turned it wrong side out.

Her Husbands.

It is said that before a man has discovered the color of a girl's eyes she is planning her trousseau and leading him to the altar—but

The bachelor girls' destination necessitated their going through Woodlawn cemetery, in New York, a portion of the city they had never before visited. They stopped for a long time on the bridge which crosses the lake to admire the wonderfully well-kept banks, which slope down to the edge of the lake, with here and there some artistically arranged shrubbery serving as a background. As they cast a last look at the island, situated at one end of the lake, which is so tiny that one wonders how the large willow tree standing at the water's edge with its drooping branches hanging so low that they sweep backward and forward in the water with the wind, could possibly have grown there, one of the bachelor girls was heard to remark to her companion: "Wouldn't this be an ideal place to bury one's husbands and come and weep over their graves?"

Texas Directory

WE CLEAN AND DYE PLUMES

DO ALL KINDS OF FANCY DYEING

Clean Furs, Lace Curtains, Gloves, Slippers, Evening Dresses, Lingerie Dresses and Men's Clothes.

Muller
DYE WORKS

Ervey and Young St., DALLAS

SODA FOUNTAINS!

We have on hand several modern soda fountains, rebuilt at our factory, which we are offering to sacrifice on easy terms. Write for descriptions and prices.

THE GROSMAN CO. 365 Jackson Street, Dallas, Texas

SEEDS

New Catalogue and Price List for 1910 Now Ready.

If You Need Good, Fresh Seeds, Write for it It is Mailed Free.

DAVID HARDIE SEED CO., Dallas, Tex.

SOUTHERN BARBER SUPPLY CO

403 Main St., Dallas, Texas.

Exclusive Agents for

LOUIS HANSON CO'S. BARBER FURNITURE

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Barber Supplies. Grinders of all Edge Tools.

Write for Furniture and Supply Catalogue.

STORE FIXTURES,

SHOW CASES, SODA FOUNTAINS

LAWRENCE THOMAS, 219 Commerce St., Dallas

If interested in
MANTELS
Tiling or Grates
Write for Catalogue and Prices
FAKES FURNITURE
AND CARPET CO.
Dallas, Texas.

RACINE

VEHICLES and WAGONS. The Kind that Satisfy
RACINE-SATTLEY CO., DALLAS, TEXAS

BICYCLES, MOTORCYCLES \$20 Sterlings \$20

Key and Safe Expert

Bicycle Bundles and Repairs, Tires, etc., motorcycles repaired. Write or call for special prices.

CHAS. OTT, 233 Elm St., Dallas, Texas

MANTELS

Largest handlers of Mantels and Tiles in the Southwest. Over 150 designs on exhibition in our showroom. Your home is not complete without a mantel. Write or call on us for a catalog.

Simpson Mantel Co., 281 Elm St., Dallas

No Assistance Needed.

Lucinda stood in the presence of two famous surgeons who had just assured her that her present condition demanded an operation and that unless it was performed within a short time she would in all probability die.

Lucinda listened respectfully.

"I'm as much obliged to you gentlemen as I can be," she assured them, "but of dear Lord has done made up his mind to call me home, I think he kin translate me widout no assistance."—Life.

Bobbed Up.

"See what our ship news man says about the late Capt. Topnotcher?" queried the editor.

"Why, he says the captain chose the sea for his life work—and began at the bottom."

Modern Office Requirements.

The five largest office buildings in New York contain 2,300 miles of telephone wire and almost 10,000 telephones.

South Texas Lumber Compny

BRONTE, TEXAS.

Our stock is complete and our prices are always the lowest on

Lumber, Lime, Brick, Sash, Doors,

Molding and all kinds of Building Material.

No bill too large or too small for us to handle and make it interesting for you. It will pay you to figure with us before you buy. Estimates carefully made for you at any time.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Nice stock of post cards at Sturman & Turney's.

Mrs. H. D. Pearce is at Bronte, visiting relatives.

—All kinds of stock powder at Sturman & Turney's.

Capt. R. L. Barnett was in from his ranch Tuesday.

Ora Thurman, of Bronte, was here Monday on business.

J. F. Shook, of Hayrick, was here Tuesday on business.

S. C. Wilkins went to Austin, Sunday on school business.

E. Menelle was in from his ranch Tuesday on business.

Silas Conner, of Silver, was here Wednesday on business.

A. D. Lane returned Tuesday from a business trip to Dallas.

R. W. Houston, of the Valley View section was here Tuesday.

W. B. Bessent, of the Valley View section, was here Tuesday.

Walter Barron was over from San Angelo, Tuesday on business.

J. N. Brannon and wife were down from their ranch Wednesday.

Uncle Johnnie Norfleet, of Silver, was here Wednesday on business.

Sheriff Will Hickman visited Tennyson, Tuesday on official business.

—South Texas Lumber Co., at Bronte, sell all kinds of building material.

T. E. Callender, of the Divide section was here Monday and Tuesday.

Col. H. H. Hayley, of Hayrick, was in the city Wednesday on business.

A good rain fell in Robert Lee, Wednesday night. It covered a small territory.

J. P. H. McMullan, the big merchant at Edith, was here Monday on business.

Dr. F. K. Turney has purchased a half interest in the Sturman drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tubb left Tuesday for a month's visit at Rockport, Texas.

A Neighbor of Yours.

as well as yourself is liable at any time to have rheumatism. We're all liable to have cuts or burns, bruises or scalds, crick in the back, neck or side—Some kind of an ache or pain. Then heed this advice and tell your neighbor—Ballard's Snow Liniment relieves all aches and pains, and heals all wounds. Sold by J. F. Sturman.

Chas. Goss has organized an auto school which begins on the 14th of this month. The school will be taught at night at first but later on he will give actual demonstrations in the afternoon. He proposes to learn you not only how to run an auto but all about it. Mr. Goss is a splendid machinist and those who attend will be benefited if they intend ever to handle gasoline power.

—The weather permitting, the W. H. M. S. will entertain at the school house, with a Pie Social, on the evening of Saturday 12 inst. from 7:30 to 10:30. There will be conversation, games, contests, music and Pies. Everyone cordially invited. No admission fee. Reporter.

Notice Stockmen.

I have good pasture for a limited number of cattle or horses. Plenty of good grass and water see. J. B. Burroughs.

Mrs. Will Hickman and little daughter Jewell, returned Wednesday from a few days visit to relatives at Bronte.

Mrs. Bessie Wyche and little daughter Nemah Dorris, left Sunday for Knox City, to visit relatives a few weeks.

W. C. Merchant and J. C. Rabb left Sunday for Sterling county to attend district court which is now in session.

—South Texas Lumber Co., at Bronte, will save you money on all kinds of building material.

Mrs. J. A. Clift left Sunday for Austin, where she goes as a delegate to the Rebekah grand lodge which is in session in that city.

—I have buyers for several small tracts of land. List your place with me. T. B. Lyster.

It is reported that W. C. Barron, of San Angelo, has traded his land north of town to Seaton Keeth, of San Angelo, for land on Lipan Flat.

—Nice line of jewelry at Sturman & Turney's.

A Birthday Party.

Mrs. W. T. Newman celebrated her sixty-second birthday Friday, March the fourth. Her three sons S. H., T. A. and W. E. Pucket and families, and friend, Bob Ensor, all of Runnels county, were present. Thirty-three guests attended the bounteous feast. A beautiful art-square and rocker were among the many valuable presents received. The evening was spent in games in which all took an active part. At six o'clock the guests departed, each wishing the kind hostess many more such birthdays.

One Present.

THE ALARMING INCREASE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

"He died of Bright's Disease."

Hardly a week passes that this statement is not made in reference to some prominent citizen.

The increasing prevalence of this disease makes the present time seem most opportune for discussion in the hope that some who are unconsciously afflicted with this dreaded disease may receive timely warning.

A prominent citizen residing in a nearby town informs us that he suffered for nearly a year from Bright's Disease, but that he recently affected a complete cure.

"What seemed to be the first indications of the trouble," was asked.

"They seemed hardly worth noticing. My digestion bothered me at times, my stomach seemed out of order, and I had occasional backaches, but I thought it was due to too much work."

"Did you take anything?"

"I did not. Later, my strength failed me, I had severe pains in the back and noticed some irregularities of the urine. I couldn't sleep well at night. I then used some simple remedies, but without benefit."

"Did you realize that your trouble was Bright's Disease?"

"I never thought of such a thing. Finally, my condition became serious. My back ached all the time, I had shooting pains in my joints and a weak tired feeling at the knees, a little work played me out completely. I then began doctoring for kidney trouble but did not improve very much."

"Did you have any trouble with your heart?"

"Yes, I had spells of heart throbbing and a nervous faint feeling. I thought I had heart disease and treated awhile for that. Nothing seemed to help me. I had to give up trying to work."

"How did you affect a cure?"

"A friend of mine persuaded me to try Prickly Ash Bitters. I bought a bottle of my druggist. After taking it a week I began to feel some better, my urine became more natural and there was a gradual lessening of my misery. I kept on taking Prickly Ash Bitters for several weeks and I could feel my strength returning—slowly at first—but increasing daily. I am now entirely cured of my trouble and able to do a full day's work without the least fatigue. I consider Prickly Ash Bitters the grandest kidney medicine in the world."

Thousands of people attest in like manner to the wonderful benefit derived from Prickly Ash Bitters. It is a time tried and successful remedy for Bright's Disease or any disorder of the kidneys.

Prickly Ash Bitters is in every sense a system tonic and regulator. It possesses important properties for curing ailments of the stomach, liver and bowels in addition to its great power in the kidneys. It is a valuable article to keep at home, where a dose or two can be taken whenever needed. When used for any disorder in the kidneys, stomach, liver or bowels it is the right medicine in the right place.

Get the genuine with the figure "3" in red on front label.

Sold by druggists Price \$1.00.

—A nice and complete line of tablets and stationery of all kinds at Sturman & Turney's.

F. K. Popplewell and B. F. Hall paid Bronte, a business visit Tuesday returning Wednesday.

Lenard Russell and Lee Varnadore have rented the building formerly occupied by N. H. Powers and will open a pool hall at an early date.

WHEN YOU COME TO BRONTE

CALL AND SEE US IF YOU NEED A

Planter or a Cultivator,

OR ANY KIND OF FARMING TOOLS

We have them in the famous P. & O. Line. None better, few half so good. Don't be deceived with so called just as good. We carry a complete stock of Hardware and Furniture and everything that goes to make a first class Hardware Store. Get our prices before you buy. Your money goes farther here.

Van Pelt, Bridges & Brown,

Letter to A. C. Gardner

Robert Lee, Texas.

Dear Sir:—A certain paint-manufacturer advertised "Waldorf-Astoria painted throughout with my paint." A part of the basement was so painted; no satisfactory; painted Devco next time.

There's a certain paint, a big concern, very proud and ambitious, that hated to see so big a job of another paint; so it went for that business.

That former paint was about two-thirds not paint, but this proud and ambitious paint was only about one-third not paint. It succeeded in getting a trial: 25 gallons, 5 kits of 5 gallons each. When the painter had used one kit, he called the manager; not satisfactory; 4 of the kits returned. A paint, one-third not paint, is not good-enough to displace Devco.

This was several years ago. That proud and ambitious paint is better now; it is nearer honest; it isn't short-measure at all and only 15 per cent adulterated. It's a pretty-good paint now; 13 or 14 gallons of it goes as far as 10 of Devco.

Judge I. D. Fairchild owns two houses alike in Lufkin, Texas. J. M. Torrence painted both houses, one Devco, and the other with that proud and ambitious adulterated-15-per cent paint. It took 15 1-2 gallons Devco and 25 gallons of the proud and ambitious paint.

It takes a pretty good paint to disturb Devco.

Yours truly
F. W. Devco & Co.
W. K. Simpson sells our paint.

Mrs. J. D. Davis Entertained.

Mrs. J. D. Davis entertained the young people with a delightful social at her pleasant home Saturday night. Forty-two and other games were played. Good music and delicious refreshments were other features. All who attended spent a most delightful evening.

Stubborn as Mules.

are liver and bowels sometimes; seem to balk without cause. Then there's trouble—loss of appetite—indigestion, nervousness, despondency headache. But such troubles fly before Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best Stomach and liver remedy. So easy. 25c at P. D. Coulson & Son.

W. H. Bell left Sunday for Austin, where he goes as a delegate to the grand lodge I. O. O. F. He will also visit relatives in Wilson county before returning.

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by all dealers.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

S. B. KEMP,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
AND ABSTRACTORS.

Robert Lee, Texas.

GEO. E. CRITZ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Farm and Ranch Loans.
Robert Lee, Texas.

DR. S. J. RAMSEY

DENTIST

Office at City Drug Store.
Robert Lee, Texas.

Robert Lee Real Estate Co.,

LAND AGENCY,

Robert Lee, Texas.

H. D. PEARCE, MANAGER,
Also Notary Public.

CHAS. ESCUE,

LAND AGENT,
Notary Public.

Fire Insurance and Indemnity Bonds. I would like to serve you when wanting anything in my line. Robert Lee, Texas.

LOANS!

We make loans on farms and ranches in any amount from \$5000 to \$50,000. Interest 7 1/2 per cent to 9 per cent.

PAUL ABSTRACT & TITLE CO.,
San Angelo, Texas.

Chas. T. Paul. John D. Cochran.

WOOD WOOD

Good Mosquito wood sawed in blocks or split. I am running a regular wood yard and can furnish you good wood and good loads.

EDWARD HAZLEWOOD,

PHONE 23.

Saved a Soldier's Life.

Facing death from shot and shell in the civil war was more agreeable to J. A. Stone, of Kemp, Tex., than facing it from what doctors said was consumption. "I contracted a stubborn cold" he writes "that developed a cough, that stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years, my weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. I now weigh 175 pounds." For coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, hemorrhage, hoarseness, croup, whooping cough and lung trouble, its supreme. 50c. 1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by P. D. Coulson & Son.

ARE YOU WELL?

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

City Drug Store

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

LET THEM TRY IT

P. D. COULSON & SON.

THE SAN ANGELO Hide and Fur Co.,

PAYS HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR

Hides and Pecans

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