

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 22

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 7, 1912.

NO. 1139

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

QUALITY GOODS

REASONABLE PRICES

YOUR TRADE APPRECIATED.

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

Devil's River News

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MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
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SONORA, TEXAS. - September 7, 1912.

JAPANESE BOOK PAPER.

This Wonderful Product is Made by Hand From Plant Fibers.
The Japanese paper which has been found so useful in the making of books that would, if ordinary book paper were used, be too bulky for convenient handling is a distinct variety, having little in common with the American made product. It has a strength of fiber that cannot be produced here, and, as it is handmade, it is more costly than any other kind. This paper is made from the bark of certain Japanese plants, which is cut up into strips, some of which may be a yard long. These strips are then tied up into bundles and put to soak in a weak solution of lye, by which they are softened sufficiently to be worked without breaking.
The real work of making the paper then begins. The strips of bark are laid flat and separated into fine fibers with a special form of mallet, and this step in the process is so carefully done that the fibers obtained are much longer than those produced in a pulping machine. When the fibers have been separated they are spread out on a sieve. By shaking the mass in the sieve the fibers are swelled out and drained of lye. The Japanese do not use the animal glue found in American papers and which has such a rank odor, but employ instead a cement obtained from the roots of one of their native plants.
When the fibers have been drained and settled down in the sieve and the pulp is spread on a board with a soft instrument and rubbed down smooth and to the desired thickness, or perhaps thinner would be the better word. The board with its thin coating of pulp is then put out into the sun to dry, and when this has been accomplished the sheet of paper peels off the board as a sheet of remarkably tough paper. The Japanese use this sort of paper instead of window glass. It is also twisted into threads of great strength, which are used in embroidery and other kinds of ornamentation. The native painters, adapted to their colors, and it is unsurpassed for writing on with India ink.—New York Sun.

CONFIDENCE UNDER WATER.

To Acquire That Should Be the First Lesson in Swimming.

A person who is timid about the water can overcome the greatest part of the difficulty of learning to swim by the proper use of a wash basin.

The obstacle that nervous persons meet in the water is not the conscious fear of drowning, but an involuntary nervous shock that causes them to gasp for air even before their faces are under water. It is this gasping for breath that drowns people.

They cannot control the gasping, and consequently they often snap for breath when their mouths are under water. As the buoyancy of a human body is easily disturbed, a few pints or quarts of water swallowed in these involuntary gasping acts serve to sink a person who otherwise would float long enough for help to arrive.

Now, if a person afflicted with this involuntary fear of getting under water will thrust the whole face gently into an ordinary basin full of water every day and stay there as long as possible it will be only a short time before the gasping sensation begins to disappear.

Then the bathtub should be used, so that the bather, lying full length, can immerse the entire head. At first this will bring back all the old frightening sensations of suffocation, but the attacks will be of short duration, and within a few days it will be found that the total immersion can be maintained for almost a full minute without discomfort of any kind.

Once a person has learned how perfectly comfortable one can be under water the first great step has been taken toward learning to swim. Many otherwise good swimmers have never really acquired this calmness under water. The result is that when such a swimmer is caught in an underflow or a swirling current his confidence leaves him as soon as he feels himself dragged under the surface. Instead of diving or remaining motionless and so preserving his breath he gasps involuntarily and naturally swallows water, and the choking sensation at once forces him to exhale what breath he has left and gasp again.

Confidence under water should be the first lesson in swimming.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 12 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, hunting hogs or fishing without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

O. T. WORD,
Sonora, Texas.

A Vicious Letter Writer.

The famous Dr. Andrew Bell had a wife who, after exhausting all her ingenuity in making him miserable, finally left him. She then began writing him long letters filled with personal abuse and when she found he did not take the trouble to open them took to abusing him on the envelope. One she addressed, "To that supreme of rogues, who looks the hangdog that he is, Dr. (such a doctor!) Andrew Bell." Another was thus pleasingly inscribed: "To that ape of apes and knave of knaves, Dr. Andrew Bell, who is recorded to have once paid a debt, but a small one you may be sure it was that he selected for this wonderful experiment—in fact, it was fourpence ha'penny. Had it been on the other side of sixpence he must have died before he could achieve so dreadful a sacrifice."—London Tatler.

A Soft Answer.

Sir Patrick Talbot was at one time sergeant-at-arms in the house of lords. He had been private secretary to the great Lord Derby when prime minister and afterward married one of his daughters. One day when a large party was present at Knowlesy Lord Derby burst out at table with the remark, "It's a curious thing one never knows what a lot of fools there are in England until one becomes a prime minister." Thereupon Talbot, at the other end of the table, said, "Yes, and one never knows what a fool a prime minister may be until one becomes his private secretary." Lord Derby's reply was, "Thank you, Pat."—Dundee Advertiser.

Measuring Distance by the Pipe.

In the rural parts of Schleswig-Holstein people do not measure distance by miles, as we do, or by hours, as in other parts of Germany. They say that a place is a pipe, or two pipes, or three pipes off, according to the number of pipes one could smoke while walking there. Shorter distances are reckoned by dogs' barks. A village under a mile away would be "Zwei oder drei hunds' bae!"—"Two or three dogs' barks."—London Chronicle.

Safe With a Dead Wren.

The fishermen of the Isle of Man always feel safe from storm and disaster if they have a dead wren on board. They have a tradition that at one time an evil sea spirit always haunted the herring park and was always attended by storms. The spirit assumed many forms. At last it took the shape of a wren and flew away. If the fishermen have a dead wren with them they are certain that all will be safe and snug.

A WILY RUSSIAN.

He Was a Diplomat, and He Outwitted Abdul Hamid.

Diplomatists abroad tell how a distinguished member of the Russian corps diplomatique cleverly outwitted Abdul Hamid, the late sultan of Turkey. The Russian displayed a curious ingenuity in introducing the business of his country in the guise of personal pleasure.

It appears that the sultan had absolutely refused to grant an audience to any member of the diplomatic body at Constantinople and that during the period in question Abdul Hamid spent the greater part of his time in cockfighting, an amusement whereof he was passionately fond.

The Russian heard that his imperial majesty stood in need of fresh birds to supply the place of those killed in fight, whereupon the wily Muscovite procured a fine looking white fowl of the barnyard species, caused it to be trimmed and spurred to resemble a gamecock and sent it in a richly decorated cage to the sultan.

The ruse was successful, but the sultan, at first delighted with the gift, soon sent for the diplomatist to explain, if he could, why his bird had shown no inclination to fight. The Russian went, examined the bird in the presence of Abdul Hamid and with great astonishment and regret acknowledged that it was quite unable to cope with the royal gamecocks, which were undoubtedly of a superior breed.

A conference followed on the subject of gamecocks in general, and when this was finished the Muscovite succeeded in drawing the sultan in a mood of conversation of a different character and in time adroitly introduced the political matter he had so long awaited an opportunity to discuss. After a long interview he returned to his embassy triumphant over his colleagues.—Harper's Weekly.

A Freak Base Hit.

Writing on freak plays in baseball, Hugh S. Fullerton tells the following story in the American Magazine:

"A freak play robbed Doc Casey's Toronto team of a game in the Eastern league. The game was at Rochester, and Casey's catching staff was so crippled that the plump little veteran was compelled to don the wind pad himself. Casey is short and quite stout. But he was doing fairly well until the tenth inning, when Rochester had a runner on third with two out. A wild pitched ball struck the ground in front of Casey and disappeared. The runner hesitated until he saw Casey making frantic efforts to get the ball from under his protector; then he came home with the winning run just as Casey located the sphere, which had gone under the protector and wedged itself past the elastic belt tightly."

Game to the Last.

A man named Brown used to think that everything was a wise dispensation. One year his crop was washed away. "All for the best," said Brown cheerfully. "I had an overabundance last year."

Later his house was burned down. It didn't feaze Brown. "All for the best," he repeated. "It didn't suit us, anyway, and we were going to move."

At last Brown was in a railway accident and got his feet crushed so that they had to be amputated. "Well," said a friend who came to see him, "this is pretty discouraging, isn't it? Both your feet cut off. Do you think that's all for the best?"

Brown smiled sadly. "Oh, yes," he answered. "They were always cold anyway."—St. Louis Republic.

Time For George to Stop and Think.

He suddenly put his hand in his waistcoat pocket and drew out three broken cigars. Then he looked at his best girl with a forgiving smile. "Flor de King Alfonso," he airily said. "Fifty dollars a hundred. But who cares?"

"Let me see them," said the girl. She inspected the fragments closely.

"Yes," she quietly announced, "that's the kind papa always buys when he's running for office. I know the odor. Five dollars a thousand. Somebody has fooled you, George."

She was a wise girl, and she did not smile.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Convincing.

The late Wilhelm Jordan used to be very much annoyed because of the constant tearing up of the streets in Frankfurt. One day he said to one of the men at work, "Why are you digging up the pavement again?" "Because a new water pipe is to be put in." "But the old one was still good." "So was the old Nibelungenlied, yet you wrote a new one, herr doctor," retorted the laborer, with a laugh, in which Jordan joined.

Dr. King's New Discovery
KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.

STRENUOUS STILLNESS.

Posing For Meissonier Was a Trying Athletic Feat.

Perhaps stillness is something that scarcely seems compatible with physical strenuousness. Nevertheless posing for an artist may become, in the maintenance for long periods of a difficult attitude, one of the most trying of athletic feats. When Meissonier, the famous French artist, was painting one of his battle scenes he hired several old soldiers for models—seasoned, tough veterans, whose experience and endurance would, he thought, be useful in enabling them both to understand the positions required and to hold them. They did so, indeed, as well as any one could, but it was an everyday affair for a model to faint and more than once to collapse with exhaustion and require the services of a physician.

Especially difficult were the poses representative of cavaliers slain or wounded and falling from their saddles. Despite an ingenious arrangement of straps and slings hung from the ceiling of the studio to afford such support as was possible, these poses remained so hard that one old soldier declared fervently when the picture was finished:

"M. Meissonier, I have been six times wounded and once nearly frozen on the field, and once they were going to bury me, but it was all nothing to this—nothing, nothing! It is not hard to fall out of the saddle, really. A bullet helps one so neatly one scarcely knows when he touches the ground. But then, you see, one is allowed to fall all the way; one is not halted in midair."

"You are painting a great picture, monsieur, and I am proud to be in it, but if you could have put me there with a pistol instead of a paint brush I should have preferred it."

It was long a current tale that the model for another painting by Meissonier, entitled "The Brawl," actually died as the result of long posing in an unnaturally strained position for one of the two intertwined and struggling combatants in the picture.

This was not true. Indeed, he lived to boast much and solubly of his achievement, and it served him as his chief professional recommendation afterward.

Rolling up his sleeve and displaying an arm heavily corded with muscle, he would say to a prospective employer:

"Monsieur, behold! Is not that an arm? Aha, truly! You are not the first to admire it. And a leg to match, monsieur; a leg that is veritably superb! But I do not praise them, I. There is no need. These arms and these legs have been immortalized. They belong to art; they are consecrated to art—at any sacrifice of personal convenience. Monsieur, it was I—who posed to M. Meissonier for 'The Brawl!'"

Spelled With a "V."

Frank Millet's baby was christened in London when Hutton and Lawrence Barrett were present. The child was to be named Lawrence, and Barrett spelled it out "Lawrence," as his name was spelled. Hutton immediately corrected him with "Laurence," as his own name is spelled. And they shouted this at each other, to the amazement of the parish clerk, till Mr. Millet stopped them with the remark that the father ought to have something to say and, turning to the clerk, said, "Spell it with a 'v.'" And Lawrence Millet he was made by law.

Nature Not to Blame For That.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," she said.

"I just happened to think of a hare lipped Englishman whom I met the other day."

"One should never laugh at the misfortunes of others. It was nature's fault and not his own that the Englishman was hare lipped."

"I know that; but he was criticizing Americans for talking through their noses."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wrong Pitch.

In the course of her first call upon one of her husband's parishioners young Mrs. Gray spoke feelingly of his noble, generous spirit. "He is as nearly an altruist as man may be," she said proudly and affectionately.

"Is he an altruist?" said her hostess, with mild surprise. "I thought from the tone of his voice that he probably was a bass."

Good Advice.

An unprepared man went to address a Sunday school. Thinking to be funny, he asked this question:

"What would you do before so many bright boys and girls, who expected a speech from you, if you had nothing to say?"

"I'd keep quiet," replied a small boy.—London Telegraph.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair
Individual responsibility Three Million Dollars.

THE SONORA BAKERY is now
Ready to supply all demands
For BREAD and PASTRY.

BUD HURST, PRO.

MONEY TO LOAN

In any amounts on ranch properties at a reasonable rate per acre.

We will also consider the purchase of vendor's lien notes secured on ranch properties

E. B. CHANDLER, San Antonio, Tex.

BUILD NOW.

Lumber at San Angelo at San Angelo prices or at Sonora with freight added from the wagons.

From the yard in small quantities the cost of handling is added. Let me figure on your bill.

B. F. BELLOWS,
Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO,
The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR
ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.
Shoo In the Old Bank Building.

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REX HOTEL
San Antonio, Texas.
One block from & C. N. Depot.
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The RED FRONT
STABLE
Robert Anderson, Prop.,
HAY AND GRAIN.
Your Patronage Solicited.
Will buy hides.

JOHN HURST,
EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER
Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory
Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.
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San Antonio Brewing Assn.
Texas Pride
Who can beat it?

Dr. King's New Discovery
KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.
ELECTRIC BITTERS
BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND NERVES.

Devil's River News

Published weekly. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Editor American Sheep Breeder: Enclosed I submit to you and your readers a sample of long mohair which I hardly believed it was possible to grow of such length and excellence of quality in this country.

What Mohair Can Do

The purpose of mentioning this shipment is to place before your readers an example of what American mohair growers may do, and the price they may obtain for their products. Incidentally, Mr. J. A. Ward deserves credit and public praise for his good work and this example should stimulate others to follow his footsteps.

I had the pleasure of a call from A. B. Collins, of Texas. I understand the gentleman made a trip East to study the conditions of the mohair market. I found him well informed, and a keen observer, looking at things his own way, taking nothing for granted, but convinced only after unquestionable evidence has been produced.

Under the circumstances, I have gladly made an exception to my rule never to admit any strangers to my work and store rooms, and I gave him the opportunity to investigate for himself every detail of my establishment and to study the processes of handling mohair from the raw state to the finished article.

Mr. Collins has examined the shipment mentioned above, stating he never had seen mohair of such length and quality produced in this country. He promised to use his influence and to do his utmost to encourage mohair growers to raise the standard of their products as, according to his experience it does not cost any more money and but little more work to produce fleeces worth \$10 and more a pound than the low priced averages of two or three dollars a pound.

We all agree with him, but I must state that it is impossible to obtain the highest results without possessing the right kind of breeding stock. Also, in order to obtain the highest prices, certain defects of the fleece, occurring frequently, must absolutely be eliminated. I am speaking of these weak parts which reduce the value of the fiber to that of short length, at the same time causing unnecessary expenses and often a total loss.

Every illness, weakness and any kind of ill treatment of animals find its echo in the hair. This is quite natural. During abnormal periods, the vital strength is concentrated on the essential organs of the body, and growth temporarily ceases. During these times the opening of the bulb-like little base out of which the hair grows and passes into the surface of the skin, are either narrowed or widened, according to the character of the illness. In the former case, the hair expands on the spot where growth has been interrupted, in the other case, it is hemmed in, and its diameter lessens; in both cases this happens at the expense of strength. When the goats resume their normal condition the hair begins to grow again, however leaving behind a weak part, unable to stand the processes of manufacture, so that it breaks in two or more pieces.

In some cases illness cannot be avoided, but in the majority of cases the defect will not happen if one takes the proper care of the animal; in cases of illness, it will be minimized by taking care of the pet about as one would of a sick person. Then the defect in the hair may be eliminated, at least to a very large extent.

I have also shown to Mr. Collins large quantities of raw staple for which I have paid high prices, although they were not worth half that much. These fleeces were yellow from the stain of manure, and they witnessed the dirty conditions in which the

goats were kept. It is not sufficient to keep the animals on clean pastures for a month and then force them to remain in filthy shed or badly drained feed lots for days or weeks.

It occasionally happens that growers, probably ashamed to put dirty products on the market, fancy that they may remove these manure stains by scouring the fleeces. This is a grave mistake. As a rule, something like 30 or 40 per cent of the raw fleece is made up of greases and other impurities naturally attached to the hair even under the best conditions. Washing and scouring removes most of that weight and it makes that many pounds less the grower is credited with. The honest mohair buyer would increase the price he pays by that much if he was benefited thereby; instead, in most cases, washing by inexperienced hands ruins the fiber or at least reduces its value very materially.

Viewed by a powerful microscope, the surface of the hair is not smooth, but is covered with thousands of minuscule scales. They are comparatively large, prominent rather soft, and overlapping each other in sheep wool, hence its felt-like property. On hair, like mohair, these scales are smaller, harder, smoother, so that hair does not felt on pressure as wool does.

Washing by wrong methods changes the chemical properties as well as the structure of the hair scales, and it might render it unfit for certain manufacturing purposes. It also removes greases possessing antiseptic properties, which are provided by nature to retain hair in its natural state. Almost invariably, any kind of treatment of fleeces which is not done in the proper time and in the manner taught by long experience, lessens the value of the product and sometimes makes it worthless.

For years I have passed defective fleeces and have paid for them full prices or nearly so. I did not want anybody to accuse me that I was not paying the price offered in my advertisements. I have encouraged growers with all my power, and I want to continue to do so, but there is a limit to everything, and those who have not only used, but abused my good will, have become too numerous.

The defects I have indicated will have to be avoided, otherwise it will be a difficult matter to keep prices up, and American mohair, because of its inferior quality, might become a drug on the market to the greatest pleasure and benefit of the foreigner, who might then be able to hold up our manufacturers, smiling at the reception of good American gold dollars we could have earned ourselves.

Now, after having preached this sermon, let us talk better news. It would seem strange, if it did not happen so often, that practically everything I predict comes true. It is pleasing to note that our efforts and our results are beginning to be appreciated abroad. During the last few months I have corresponded with several prominent Europeans anxious to learn particulars about the mohair industry of this country, and to get in touch with Angora goat breeders. Who would have dreamt a few years ago when we had to buy our breeding animals abroad, that foreign countries would come to us to breed "stock"? Indeed, our breeders have achieved greater wonders than our mohair growers, and I am proud to have been able to cooperate in making this result possible.

Already some years ago, I have predicted that American Angoras would become the equals and in some points the superiors of the South African and probably also of the Turkish animals. The quality of our breeding stock is there, we have animals able to produce fleeces which beat the world easily; the only trouble is that our growers do not take sufficient care of the goats that lays for them the golden eggs.

These inquiries from abroad indicate another profitable line of business for the member of our association. This country may become the main source of supply not only for mohair, but also for breeding animals. It will be so as soon as we really want to. Mohair growers need not be afraid that by supplying the world with breeding animals they will create a new competition in the mohair market. On the very contrary, they would merely avail themselves of a double profit, as the world can use hundred times, and many more than hundred times, more mohair than is offered at present, even at higher prices.

L. L. Levusov.

We Can Show You

Our New Show Cases Have Been

Received and the Display

of our stock will Surprise You

Our Glass Front has been Remodded

and We Have Splendid Light

COME AND SEE

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

THE LATEST NEWS from everywhere can be had for every little money in these days of railroads, telegraphs and fast printing presses. For only \$2.50 you can get three good newspapers a week for a year, namely the Devil's River News and the Dallas Semi Weekly Farm News. This is a newspaper combination that will give you the latest news from near and far. The information they give is also reliable and unbiased. They give you the facts and you can form your own opinions and draw your own conclusions. Subscribe at once for both papers through the Devil's River News.

Town Lots. For town lots, closest in, largest size, highest up, or lower down See T. D. Newell, owner, 54 1/2

The Sonora Cotton gin will be ready for work Thursday Sept 5, at former rates for ginning, strictly cash at gin, when cotton is ginned. Schleicher county trade solicited. Will gin every Thursday, and continue as long as there is cotton in the yards. T. D. Newell.

4 JOE ROSS BILLIES FOR SALE AT \$30 Thirty Dollars May Be Seen at Vander Stucken's Ranch, 24 miles below Sonora.

Thomas Bond.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARK DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & Co. Scientific American. A hand-drawn illustration of a man in a suit, standing with his hands on his hips, looking towards the viewer.

Milking the Cow. "The sight of one of his good cows standing under a tree down the lane at milking time would throw the modern dairyman into a fever," writes Charles White in Harper's Weekly. "The harmless, necessary cow of these enlightened times stands in her highly hygienic stall, which is floored with concrete and frequently scrubbed. The cow herself is curried and brushed every day. Where is the layman? Gone; gone with the milkmaid, the dodo and the auk into the obsolete past. One listens in vain around the barn for the old slogan, 'Git over thar, go ding ye!' with the accompanying bump of the knee against old bossy's ribs. All that has gone out too. Cruelty is costly. Kindness pays. In these days of conservation the man who mistreats animals is picking his boss' pocket."

Not a Beauty. They were a quaint old couple, and it was evident they had never seen many circus. All the wild things in cages interested them intensely, but the woman kept chattering her husband along. "Hurry up, John," she would say; "we don't want to miss the hippopotamus. We may never get a chance to see another of 'em." Seeing the hippopotamus was the main object of the expedition evidently. And at last they came to the tank cage where the great, sleepy, piglike animal sprawled. The old woman looked at him a full minute, and her face relaxed into the bitterness of disappointed hope. "My?" she muttered as she turned away. "Ain't he plain?"—Kansas City Star.

His Ancestors. The chauffeur never spoke except when addressed, but his few utterances, given in a broad brogue, were full of wit. One of the men in the party remarked, "You're a bright sort of fellow, and it's easy to see that your people came from Ireland." "No, sor; ye are very badly mistaken," replied Pat. "What?" said the man. "Didn't they come from Ireland?" "No, sor," answered Pat. "They're there yet."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Confusion of Effects. "Things didn't seem to work together in your series of dramatic representations." "They didn't," admitted Mr. Stornington Barnes. "When we played tragedy the box office receipts were a farce, and when we played farce they were a tragedy."—Washington Star.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. It helps in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE New York World. Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

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The great Presidential campaign will soon begin and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality and any body can afford its Thrice a Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice a Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first class daily.

The Thrice a Week World's subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and Devil's River News together for one year for \$2.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

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G. W. ARCHER, ROCK MASON. Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats. All work guaranteed. SONORA, TEXAS.

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JOE BERGER. CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. ESTIMATES FURNISHED, Sonora, Texas

FRED BERGER, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. CHARGES REASONABLE. Sonora, Texas.

HAY BALING. Give your orders to me for baling your hay. Prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ED. PFIESTER. Sonora, Texas.

OFFICIAL SIGN LANGUAGE.

Symbols and Abbreviations Used by the Geographic Board.

If you were making a reconnaissance of a large area of greatly diversified country and were taking copious notes of the various natural characteristics observed as well as the many works of man your notes would consist to a large extent of discussions of constantly recurring types which might well be expressed by symbols.

The printed or written sign language is far older than the alphabet, and there is common use today in the United States an official sign language which so far as geographic features are concerned is sufficient to describe fully, without the use of a single word, the most unusual area within the country or any of its outlying possessions. This is the collection of symbols and abbreviations adopted by the United States geographic board and published, with their signification, on a large sheet by the United States geological survey.

By the use of these symbols everything of the nature mentioned can be described by an amateur mapmaker or can be read on any government map, and any one who has the key to the symbols can read the map and learn the character of the area so far as the map depicts it. Thus a rock in the ocean whose exact position is doubtful is represented by a simple sign the size of a pinhead, and an oil well or a telegraph station is indicated by another symbol no larger. If a lake or pond is intermittently wet and dry it is represented by a symbol slightly different from that used for a regular lake, and if a section of country is covered with pines or other conifers the symbol employed to show these trees is slightly different from that used in indicating an oak forest. Some seventy symbols are used to portray the various works and structures erected by man, from suspension bridges to mine shafts or windmills; about twenty symbols are used to indicate different classes of land, ranging from sugar cane areas to cactus patches; aids to navigation and hydrographic features of all kinds are represented by many devices, and other general subjects covered are boundaries, marks and monuments and many special military features.

This sheet of conventional signs is much in use by schools and field organizations. It can be procured from the director of the geological survey, Washington.—New York Tribune.

His Definition.

A southern congressman recently met for the first time in some years an aged negro who was formerly in the representative's service. During their converse the congressman learned the interesting fact that his old servant had in his advanced age learned to read.

"Well, now, Sam," remarked the former master, "that makes things interesting for you, doesn't it? You should find pleasant companionship in books and papers."

"Yessah," oracularly assented the old man. "Readin' is shore a great thing, sah. I has given do matter considerable consideration, sah, an' I is prepared to say, sah, dat readin' is the power of hearin' with the eyes."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Religious Flower.

The Madonna lily, which has been cultivated in northern Europe since 1596, is indigenous to the Levant. Moreover, its natural blooming time there is round about the average celebration of Easter. No one knows, of course, but it is not at all unlikely that when the first Easter dawned this lily was disclosing its lovely white chalice in Palestine. If this were not a substantial enough claim for the Madonna lily, there is its constant appearance in religious paintings and ecclesiastical decoration to show that it was and is the church's sacred lily. It is, in fact, a flower fairly steeped in religious sentiment.—Magazine Flowers.

One on the Teacher.

"Willie, you may correct the sentence 'Where was I at?'" "I don't see anything wrong with it, ma'am." "You do not?" "No, ma'am. It's correct sometimes anyway." "Will you give me an instance in which it is used correctly?" "Yes'm. 'Where was I at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon?'"—Chicago Tribune.

A Well Bred Customer.

In the privacy of his home the village butcher was telling his wife of the arrival of a new resident. "She came in today," he said, with enthusiasm, "and I can tell you she's a real lady, brought up select and exclusive. She don't know one cut of meat from another, not veal from mutton."

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns or cold sores. Only 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

BATTLECRIES OF OLD.

From Them Are Derived the Colossal Yells of Today.

When the college men rush on the football field shouting their "yell" it is the battlecry of old. Originally every European university had its corps of fighting men, just as the German universities now have their societies and student corps, and they rushed to battle in their ancestors' way into battle, shouting their warcry both to frighten the enemy and encourage their own body.

The oldest battlecry of that one mentioned in the Bible, Judges in the Bible, "The Lord and the Lord and of Gideon," by the Israelites when they rushed down upon the Midianites at night, smashing earthen jars and lighting torches.

The French had their "cri de guerre," the Scotch their slogans, and the English had warcries in very early days. "Percy, a Percy" was the rallying cry at Otterbourne, and the cry of "A Warwick, a Warwick!" decided the fate of Barnaby Rudge.

So many cries were invented by the different great British lords that in 1495 parliament passed a special law forbidding these cries, on the ground that they produced disorder, allowing but one battlecry, "St. George and the king!" The cries "Crom-a-boo!" and "Butle-a-boo!" were specifically prohibited. "Abol!" was an Irish cry in very early times. "Laundry Abol!" "The Bloody Hand!" "Strike for O'Neil!" were the battlecries of the wild followers of Shan O'Neil when he defied the forces of Elizabeth.

At the siege of Jaffa, in Palestine, the cry of Richard I. was "Gueyene au Roi d'Angleterre!" "Dieu et mon droit!" may have been used long before Richard I. said "Not me, but God and our right have vanquished France."

It is held that the British national anthem is founded upon the watchword and countersign ordered through the royal navy by Henry VIII.'s lord admiral in 1545: "The watchwords in the night shall be thus—'God save King Henry,' the other shall answer, 'And long to reign over us.'"

The Puritans went back to the Old Testament for their warcry, taking the cry of David, "To your tents, O Israel!" Cromwell's watchword was "The Lord of Hosts!" The warcry "Alban, Alban!" was used at the battle of the Standard, 1138, by the Celtic portion of the army of the king of Scotland.

At the battle of Hastings the Saxons first cried, "Hilgy Cross, God Almighty!" The Normans cried "Notre Dame, Dieu au nous aide!" "Our Lady and God help us." During the fight the Saxons shouted, "Quezt, ougt!"—"Out, out!"—New York American.

Some Cromwell Nicknames.

Oliver Cromwell had a head large in proportion to his body. His features were rugged and unprepossessing. He had three or four warts on his face, one being on the side of his nose. He wore a small mustache and imperial, after the fashion of the times. His complexion was bronzed by exposure to the sun, and he had a fiery red nose of generous proportions that gave rise to many nicknames, "The Almighty Nose," "Nosey," "The Copper Nosed Saint," "His Noseship" and "Rosy Nose" being among the least complimentary.

The Professor Found Out.

One of the world's greatest psychologists, desiring to know how the mind of a street boy would work if he addressed an absurd question to him, accosted a bootblack with, "Well, sonny, what time is it by your nose?" "Aw, gwant!" retorted the boy. "Mine ain't runnin' in your shoes?"

The professor took off his hat to the uechin with great gravity and departed a wiser man. His respect for rowboys is greatly increased.

His Expenses.

One of the candidates at an election in Derbyshire, England, was a newcomer not remarkable for his generosity. He found himself defeated at the polls and bade adieu to the electors with the words, "At any rate, ladies and gentlemen, my wife and I have spent a very happy fortnight in the peak." "Yes," came a sudden retort from the crowd, "and that's all you have spent."

An Embarrassing Moment.

A lady was invited out to lunch and, being very fond of hot rolls, was asked to have another. "Really, I cannot," she modestly replied. "I don't know how many I've eaten already." "I do," unexpectedly exclaimed a young hopeful, whose mother allowed him a seat at the table. "You've eaten eight. I've been countin'!"

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing on our ranches 25 miles southeast of Sonora for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, hauling wood, or busting, working or stock, injuring our property or other fences or any way trespassing upon us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. E. F. & A. Vander Stucken.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 34,500.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. L. ALDWELL, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN,

Vice Pres; G. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt.

ROY E. ALDWELL, Assistant Cashier.

We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.

No Substitutes-- YOU GET WHAT YOU CALL FOR at the
CORNER DRUG STORE

C. S. HOLCOMB, & J. S. ALLISON Proprietors.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Rates \$1.50 Per Day.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Drummer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA, TEXAS.

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

J. Willis Johnson, President.
Louis L. Farr, Vice-President.
Ralph H. Harris, Vice President.
A. B. Sherwood, Cashier.
W. H. West, Assistant Cashier.

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business

Garage open all the time

WEBB AUTO CO.

San Angelo, Texas.

AUTO SUPPLIES

of all kinds.

Fisk and United States Tires.

NEXT DOOR LANDON HOTEL.

FRENCH DRESSMAKING

Having studied the business in the
Best Dressmaking Parlors

I put up as handsome dresses as can be had.

Will have a handsome line of

Samples of Dress Materials and Trimmings.

MRS. H. M. BATES

At Mrs. Lightfoots, East Concho Ave.

Bosser Bowers of Dallas is visit-
ing his grandfather J. T. Evans, Sr.
on the ranch.

Miss Lillie Meckel has returned
from a visit to friends in central
Texas.

Miss Phillips has returned from
her vacation and will again give
lessons in music on the piano.

Mrs. Cornelius has as her guests
this week her little daughter Ed-
beth and her sister Miss Harrell
of San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Allison, of
San Angelo, are the guests
of Mrs. Jeff Pierson this
week.

Lost Saturday the 17th, a pearl
brooch. Style two wings, a crown
and a heart with small diamond
in heart. Please leave at the News
Office. Mrs. D. H. Wood.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
Subscription \$2 a year in advance.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora
second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS, September 7, 1912.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of thanking
the good people of Sonora for their
kindness and help during the ill-
ness and death of our precious
little darling. May God bless you
all in the Prayer of Mrs. Belle
Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Merri-
man and Children.

DIED—On Monday, September
2, 1912, Fannie Lee, daughter of
Mrs. Belle (Merriman) Carter,
aged 4 years. The funeral from
the home of her grandparents, Mr.
and Mrs. Bud Merriman, was at-
tended by a large number of
friends. Rev. J. D. Worrell of the
Methodist church officiated at the
interment. The News extends its
sympathy to the mother, grand
parents and relatives in their
sorrow.

Miss Jewel Decker.

Miss Jewel Decker who taught
successfully a class in music at
E. Dorado last year, will leave
Saturday for that city to again
take charge of a class. During the
vacation Miss Decker did some
post graduate work at Dallas and
is better equipped than ever last
year for the seasons work.

WANTED—Position as gover-
ness. Three years experience.
Reference on request. Especially
gifted in primary work.
Box 612 San Angelo.

Big reduction on Oxford shoes
at Vander Stucken's

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Holcomb
are having a pleasure trip to
Mineral Wells and other points.

Mrs. T. W. Ward and son Ernie
of Ballinger are spending a few
days visiting J. A. Ward and fam-
ily on the ranch west of Sonora.

The prices offered by the E. F.
Vander Stucken Co. on Oxford
shoes should make you buy from
Vander Stucken

Miss Viola Hearn of San Angelo
who has been visiting relatives in
Del Rio this summer visited for a
few days in Sonora this week

Hull Bros. at a depth of 161 feet
got water for T. B. Adams on his
home place on Concho avenue. Mr.
Adams wants trees and grass, roses
and shubbery and a garden about
his place.

See Vander Stucken's for re-
ductions on Ladies, Mens and
Childrens Oxford shoes

Mrs. E. S. Briant returned Satur-
day from a pleasant trip to Los
Angeles. Miss Myrtle did not re-
turn with her as she is taking a six
months course in music.

For bowel complaints in children
always give Chamberlain's Colic,
Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and
castor oil. It is certain to effect a
cure and when reduced water and
sweetened is pleasant to take. No
physician can prescribe a better
remedy. For sale by all dealers

Mrs. N. A. Murray who has been
visiting her brother Dr. C. D.
Smith left Tuesday for her home
in Tyler. She was accompanied
by her niece Miss Rowena Smith
who will spend the winter with
relatives in Dallas.

Digestion and Assimilation
It is not the quantity of food
taken but the amount digested and
assimilated that gives strength and
vitality to the system. Chamber-
lain's Stomach and Liver Tablets
invigorate the stomach and liver
and enable them to perform their
functions naturally. For sale by
all dealers.

J. S. Brown who ranches 8 miles
north of Sonora says the reason
his lands produced so well this
season was because he plowed and
kept his field barrowed until time
for planting. The plowing was
done in the fall and the barrowing
after each rain. A simple process
for those not afraid of work.

As usually treated, a sprained
ankle will disable a man for three
or four weeks, but by applying
Chamberlain's Liniment freely as
soon as the injury is received, and
observing the directions with each
bottle, a cure can be effected in
from two to four days. For sale
by all dealers.

SCHOOL OPENING.

The Sonora Public School will
begin its next regular session Mon-
day Sept. 9th.

We hope to see every parent and
every pupil in the district present
at the school building on that date
at 9 o'clock. Come to meet the
teachers, to talk school with each
other, and to help us make a good
start with our school work. You
will enjoy the morning and do
yourself and children more good
than the same time spent other
wise. Show your child that
you are interested in his edu-
cation. The opening of this
session of school should be heard
of as the dawn of a better day for
the educational prospects of the
community.

Every parent who has a child to
educate and every citizen who feels
an interest in his home and com-
munity should feel it a parental
and patriotic duty to heartily co-
operate with the trustees and
teachers in making the Sonora
Public school one of the best
schools in the State. This is no
extravagant hope at all, but within
easy realization if all do our full
duty. We have some superior
advantages to our credit of which
I shall take notice from time to
time, the editor of the News
having kindly tendered me its
columns.

This is the first essential:—
Parents must enter their children
in school at the beginning and
keep there regularly. Parents who
neglect this and then expect their
children to do as well as other
pupils, are either presuming upon
their superior intelligence or they
are carelessly treating their un-
fairy. Parents are not just to
expect them to succeed as other
children, they themselves depriv-
ing them of a fair chance.

PARENTS DO PLACE YOUR
CHILDREN IN SCHOOL AT
THE BEGINNING AND KEEP
THEM THERE REGULARLY
TO THE CLOSE OF THE SES-
SION.

Respectfully,
J. F. Peek, Supt.

NOW PAINT

Strike when the iron is hot and
paint when the property needs it.

They paint ships a dozen times a
year; yep, some of them, very voy-
age. What for, do you think? To
look nice and get business.

A livery keeps its carriages
painted and varnished and washed,
to look nice and get business.

A man, with a house for sale or
to let, "does it up," and Devco is
the paint.

There's more in paint than to
keep out water. Paint for looks
and you needn't think about water.
A fresh coat of paint once a year is
about as good for his credit as pay-
ing his debts. But the man whose
buildings and fences look new,
very likely, has no debts.

DEVCO

E. F. Vander Stucken Co. sells it

Mr. and Mrs. Grasset have been
the guests of the Walter Davis
ranch this week. Mr. Grasset of
course spent the days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Allison and
son Sam returned from Galveston
Thursday. Mr. Allison says his
daughter Dollie was getting along
fine when he left.

UNCLE EZRA SAYS:

"I don't take more'n a gutt'er ef-
fort to git folks into a peck of
trouble" and a little neglect of
constipation, biliousness, indiges-
tion or other liver derangement
will do the same. If ailing take
Dr. King's New Life Pills for
quick results. Easy, safe, sure and
only 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Victoria Mires and grand
daughter Velma Seyell, have
returned from a delightful visit to
San Antonio and Corpus Christie.

D. K. McMullan who ranches 55
miles south of Sonora has returned
from a visit to Mineral Wells. He
has recovered from his motorcycle
vs auto accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Steel left
this week for San Antonio where
they will reside. Steele has been
with the Sonora Mercantile Co. the
past year.

Virge and Will Brown of Edwards
country were visiting in Sonora
Thursday. Mr. Virge Brown's goat
was the champion at the Kerrville
fair.

E. C. Beam the popular and
efficient manager of the local
phone system left for San Angelo
Wednesday and was operated upon
Friday for appendicitis. Saturday
report was to the effect that the
operation has been successful and
he was doing nicely.

All are Here

Dr. Peek superintendent, Prof.
Williams, Miss Ballou, Miss Wood-
ford, Miss Grimland, Miss Smith.
The Board has everything in order,
the teachers are first class and all
depends on the parent. It is up
to the parent.

Card of Thanks.

The widow, mother, brothers and
other relatives of the late T. Cyle
Earwood, wish to extend their
thanks for the many kindnesses
shown him and them during his
recent illness and at the time of
his death, by their friends and the
people of Sonora in general. They
also wish to thank their friends at
Juno for the many attentions
shown their dead and the grief
stricken.

Born on August 31 1912, to Mr.
and Mrs. Geo. E. Walker a girl.

Lee Driadales was up from his
ranch near Juno last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. McKnight and Miss
Wright were in from the ranch
Monday.

Mrs. M. M. Parkerson returned
Thursday from a visit to Galves-
ton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Yaws and
"Dud the ecocod" were in town
Friday from Middle Valley.

Misses Jessie Smith and Lucille
Grimland are home from a plea-
sure trip east.

Will Wilkinson of the Mears &
Wilkinson ranch in the former
half circle ranch was in Sonora
Saturday trading.

G. C. Canble and Joe Eton were
in Sonora Wednesday. Mr. Canble
recently returned from a visit to
Roswell N. Mex.

Mrs. A. H. Nathan is visiting in
San Angelo this week attending
her sister Mrs. Stanley who is re-
covering from a recent illness.

G. C. Hanson of Water Valley
has accepted a position with the
Sonora Mercantile Company in
the grocery department.

Mr. and Mrs. Dud Toms of Fort
Worth who had a pleasant visit
at the C. C. Yaws ranch on Mid-
dle Valley for the past month
have returned home.

Mrs. Tom Holland and Mrs. J.
D. Lowrey entertained the Home
Mission Society of the Methodist
church at the residence of Mr. and
Tom Holland Thursday afternoon.

Dock Simmons was in from the
ranch Tuesday. Have nothing to
complain of except dry weather,
but being lightly stocked thinks to
winter all right.

Mrs. Joe Trainer and children
have returned from a pleasant
visit to the ranch of Mrs. Train-
ers parents Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Stokes.

Irve Ellis and Mr. and Mrs. Bud
Ellis of Menard were business
visitors and pleasure seekers in
Sonora this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Robichaux are home
from Chicago Cincinnati and Kan-
sas City. The Doctor says the
growth of all cities has been won-
derful and on the same scale that
applies to San Antonio and West
Texas. Dr. Robichaux did not
have \$100 for a seat in the Chicago
convention.

J. A. Walten sheriff of Brewster
County has written deputy sheriff
T. B. Adams that the horses recent-
ly recovered in Brewster county all
belonged in Pecos county and not
in Sonora country as was printed
in the papers.

H. M. Bates and family of Brady
have moved to Sonora and are
occupying the Lightfoot place in
East Sonora. Mr. Bates is well-
known in the Sonora Country and
will represent wholesale houses
Mrs. Bates is a professional dress
maker and as her card in this
issue indicates, will conduct a
French dressmaking business. As
there is no town in the West where
the ladies dress with more style,
effect or look prettier, it may be
that by patronizing home industry
their clothes will look better if
made by Mrs. Bates.

The Men Who Succeed

as heads of large enterprises are
men of great energy. Success, to-
day demands health. To all is to
fail. It's utter folly for a man to
endure a weak, run-down, half
alive condition when Electric Bit-
ters will put him right on his
feet in short order. "Four bot-
tles did me more real good than
any other medicine I ever took,"
writes Chas. B. Allen, Sylvania,
Ga. "After years of suffering with
rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach
disorders, and deranged kidneys
I am again, thanks to Electric Bit-
ters, sound and well." Try them
Only 50 cents at Nathan's Phar-
macy.

STOCK NEWS.

J. N. Ross sold 800 Angora nannies
to Gustave Meckel at \$4. per head.

J. L. Targar bought from W. T.
Clark, the well drilled 500 nannies
goats at \$2.25 per head.

Robert Johnson bought from E.
E. Stricklen of Juno 5 head of
Angora billies at \$20.

J. T. Evans of Fort Terrett sold
to Oscar Latta for Rolla White of
Brady, 300 yearling steers at \$20.

R. H. Martin of Sonora bought
from C. & A. Grizz 200 steers
about 100 ones and twos at \$25
and \$30 respectively.

Harry Meckel bought from G.
C. Earwood 900 Angora nannies at
\$3 per head.

E. F. and Alfred Vander Stucken
sold to Oscar Cain & Co., of
San Angelo 500 dry cows at \$25 per
head.

S. C. Martin of Ruda, bought
from W. D. Wallace of Sonora
100 cows and calves at \$22.50 and
\$35.

R. E. Taylor bought from Will
Wilson of Sonora his home grown
beef, cows and steer calves at \$38.
Fine cattle bring fine prices.

Dock Simmons sold his steers
—coming yearlings— to R. E.
Taylor of Sonora at \$15 delivered
Oct 1. there will be around 100
head.

The E. F. Vander Stucken Co.
is offering great inducements in
Oxford shoes for Ladies, Men and
Children.

E. F. and Alfred Vander Stucken
sold to Tom Pulliam of San Angelo
450 cows and calves delivered at
Sonora. The trade will amount
to between 15 and \$20,000.

Oscar Appelt who ranches 26
miles south of Sonora was a busi-
ness visit or in town Tuesday. He
bought 4 Brahman bulls from the
Ward Cattle Co.

Geo. S. Allison of Sonora sold
to Dumas & Edward of Ada, Okla.,
500 two year old steers at \$35
delivered at Menard, this is prob-
ably the highest price paid for
coming threes in years.

"I have a world of confidence in
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for
I have used it with perfect suc-
cess," writes Mrs. M. L. Basford,
Poolesville, Md. For sale by all
dealers.

Curt Allison of the firm of Glas-
cock & Co., returned Thursday
from San Angelo where they deliv-
ered 750 dry cows to Joe B.
Matthews of Albany. The cows
brought \$25 per head. The aggre-
gate amount being \$17,500.

Diarrhoea is always more or less
prevalent during September. Be
prepared for it. Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea reme-
dy is prompt and effectual. It can
always be depended upon and is
pleasant to take. For sale by all
dealers.

GOATS TRAVEL ON CHASSIS

B. M. Halbert and R. H. Martin
returned from San Angelo Wed-
nesday in Mr. Halbert's car.

Littered in on the back seat of
the car were three Angora Billies
from U. S. Grant of Dallas, Ore.
They were unloaded at the News
office where they were inspected
and admired by many ranchmen
goat raisers and citizens. In the
trio was Sanford, 7 years old, a
prize winner and one of the great-
est show goats in America. He
was bought by J. N. Ross for \$250.
The others were kids—one for B.
M. Halbert and one for R. H.
Meckel that cost them \$75 each.

Now What About

The Sonora Country

Joe Bridge has finished painting
the Fred and Joe Berger ranch
house two miles west of town.
The house has six rooms conven-
iently arranged. Joe Berger the
contractor superintended the con-
struction of the building.

The Ward Land and Cattle Co.,
of Texas, with offices in different
parts of the State, four in number,
were in Sonora this week. The
headquarters are at San Antonio
where R. E. Ward resides. R. E.
Ward, R. Ward and R. Q. Ward
reside in different parts of the
state where their interests are
located. They have large hold-
ings in Victoria, Big Lake, Texas,
and in Oklahoma.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS, - September 7, 1912.

AN ELEPHANT STORY.

Discipline and Bravery That Turned the Tide of Battle. In India they tell a story of the standard bearing elephant of a Marhatta ruler who won a victory for his royal master.

The big beast was carrying on its back the royal ensign, the rallying point of the Marhatta host. At the beginning of the engagement the elephant's mahout, just as he ordered it to halt, received his death wound and fell off its back.

The obedient elephant stood its ground. The shock of battle closed round it and the standard it carried. But the elephant never moved a yard, refusing to advance or retire the standard entrusted to it.

The Marhattas, seeing the flag still flying in its place, would not believe that the day was going against them and rallied again and again round their immovable standard bearer.

Meanwhile the elephant stood there in the very heart of the conflict, straining its ears all the while to catch above the din of battle the sound of the voice which would never speak again.

The wave of the fight passed on, leaving the field deserted. The Marhattas swept by in victorious pursuit of the now routed foe. But the elephant stood in its place, with the slain heap around it and the standard still floating above its castled back.

For three days and nights, the story has it, it remained where it had been told to remain. Neither bribe nor threat could move it. Then the Marhattas sent to a distant village and fetched the mahout's little son, and the elephant, remembering how its dead master had often during a brief absence delegated his authority to the child, confessed its allegiance.

With the shattered battle harness clanging at each stately stride, it swung slowly along the road behind the little boy.—Harper's Weekly.

The Life Was in Him.

Daniel O'Connell once unraveled a queer plot in a will case. Witness after witness swore that they saw the document duly executed. At last a constantly reiterated expression caught the lawyer's attention. "The life was in him," over and over repeated. "By the virtue of your oath, was he alive?" he asked one witness. "By the virtue of my oath, the life was in him," he was answered. Then O'Connell turned to the man and very slowly and very solemnly said, "Now I call upon you, in the presence of your Maker, who will some day pass sentence upon you, for this evidence; I solemnly ask you—and you answer at your peril—was not there a live fly in the dead man's mouth when his hand was placed upon the will?" Cornered and pale with fear, the witness confessed that this had actually happened.

Sentiment.

It is the dream, which goes along with the deed, that leaves its imprint on the man and makes most of his personal significance. Sentiment in a practical man is like a border of flowers around a vegetable garden. It makes the garden pleasant for the worker and attractive to the passer. There is sham sentiment, as there is oratory that is only verbiage; but a touch of feeling for what is outside the bread bin, a sympathy with the happy or the sad, an abiding faith, a taste for that which is fair—these are much of a man's worth. They are what help you to know that his life is more than meat and raiment.—Collier's.

Syrian Name Customs.

In Syria the names of children are very odd. They suggest those of our Indians, inasmuch as the child's name is apt to be something which occurred at the time of its birth—something which interested the parents. For instance, if you were a child of this country your name in all probability would be "Stuffed Cabbage," or "Hotel," or "Civil War," or something akin to these. If a child falls sick his name is immediately changed. Instead of his parents thinking that a piece of pie or too much pudding disagreed with him they attribute his sickness to the fact that his name did not agree with him.

Proofs Beyond Question.

Her soldier son in India had sent a cablegram to Mrs. Blunderleigh in London, and that dame was proudly telling of it to her impressed neighbors.

"Yes, they be wonderful things, they telegrams," she said. "Just fancy, it has come from Indy—all those thousands of miles!"

"And so quick, too," put in her best friend.

"Quick ain't the word for it," went on Mrs. Blunderleigh. "Why, when I got it the gum on the envelope wasn't dry!"—London Anecdotes.

LITERATURE AND COOKING.

Dumas Was of the Opinion That They Were Twin Sisters.

How completely Alexandre Dumas was master of another art than that of fiction is shown by an amusing anecdote in Mme. Judith's "Recollections." A very sociable company was gathered late one evening at her apartments. Dumas the elder, Theophile Gautier, De Banville and other lesser lights were there. After much conversation and reading aloud every one grew hungry. But the hostess had sent away her servants and had made no preparation for a late supper.

"No matter!" cried the resourceful Dumas. "If the cooks have gone to bed we'll take their places!"

And, calling on several of the company to act as his assistants, he started foraging. Soon he found abundant provisions, among which was a hare.

"Fine!" he shouted. "In half an hour we shall have a splendid meal." And he vanished, with his satellites, into the kitchen.

In thirty minutes the door leading from the kitchen was thrown open, and an extraordinary procession appeared.

First came Theophile Gautier, bearing a large platter of food; then Dumas, attired in a chef's full costume—white apron, cap and all—proudly bearing aloft the hare; behind came two of the satellites, one of whom solemnly carried a big knife, the other a gigantic fork.

"I never ate a better dish," says Mme. Judith. Dumas was a capital cook. After the repast he exclaimed:

"Are not literature and cooking twin sisters? It is too bad that a good cook is not esteemed as highly as a good novelist. I am just as proud when I make a good sauce as I am when I write a good page.

"Alas, if genius had not been deflected from the kitchen what astonishing progress the art of cooking might have made! What divine joys would have been vouchsafed to mankind if Corneille, Racine, Moliere and Voltaire had turned their marvelous talents to the invention of new dishes!"

"He is right!" shouted Theophile Gautier.

Genesis of the Lightning Rod.

The first lightning rod was not constructed by Franklin nor set up in America, but by a monk at Seintenberg, Bohemia, named Prokop Divilich. His apparatus was made and put together during the spring and summer of the year 1754 and was first set up in the garden of the cure of Prenditz, Moravia, on June 15 of the year above named. The rod attained as much distinction as that later made by Franklin and was the cause of the inventor being presented with much money and large estates. His enemies claimed that the rod was the cause of the great drought of 1757, 1758 and 1759, and upon the matter being reported to Vienna it was ordered to be taken down.

Ants as Biters.

Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and therefore their method is by biting. They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after all of their legs have been bitten off by other ants. Sometimes six or eight ants will be clinging with a death hold to one another, making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone. One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains.

Tobacco Smoke.

Smoke is nothing more than the mixture of finely divided solid matter suspended in air. It is never gas. The exact composition of smoke depends on what is burnt and how it is burned. The hotter the fire in the furnace the better or more complete will be the burning or the combustion of the fuel. This explains why there is more smoke at a freshly lighted fire. And the fact that all smoke is finely divided solid matter shows why it is injurious to inhale tobacco smoke, many of the particles cling to the lung tissues and in time poison the system.—Kansas City Star.

Dr. Fuller's Memory.

Among those who have performed great feats of memory may be mentioned Dr. Fuller, author of the "Worthies of England." He could repeat another man's sermon after hearing it once and could repeat 500 words in an unknown language after hearing them twice. He one day attempted to walk from Temple Bar to the farthest end of Cheap-side and to repeat in his return every sign on either side of the way in the order of their occurrence, and he did it easily.—London Mail.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch known as the Lost Lake ranch 12 miles south east of Sonora, and other ranches owned and controlled by me, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. A. F. CLARKSON. Sonora, Texas.

STARTLED CARLYLE.

How Charles Godfrey Leland Brought the Cynic to His Senses.

Charles Godfrey Leland said that on his first meeting with Carlyle the wise man showed himself in a somewhat cynical frame of mind, from which he was aroused only by a bit of wholesome opposition.

"And what kind of an American may you be—German or Irish or what?" Carlyle asked.

"Since it interests you, Mr. Carlyle," replied Leland, "to know the origin of my family, I may say that I am descended from Henry Leland, a noted Puritan, who went to America in 1636."

"I doubt whether any of your family has since been equal to your old Puritan great-grandfather," growled Carlyle, and this, combined with some stirring remarks which he had previously thrown out in regard to America and her history, roused Leland's spirit.

"Mr. Carlyle," he said deliberately, "I think that my brother, Henry Leland, who got the wound from which he died standing by my side in the war of the rebellion, was worth ten of my old Puritan ancestors. At least he died in a ten times better cause. And allow me to say, Mr. Carlyle, that I think in all matters of historical criticism you are principally influenced by the merely melodramatic and theatrical."

Carlyle looked utterly amazed and startled, though not at all angry.

"What's that ye say?" he cried in broad Scotch.

Mr. Leland repeated the remark. A grim smile as of admiration came over the stern old face. It was with a deeply reflective and not displeased air that he replied, still in Scotch.

"Na, na, I'm nae thot," he said. And he dropped into a milder strain and made the interview an occasion to be treasured long in memory.

When the Ostrich Hurries.

Two feet is the usual stride of an ostrich when it walks, but when the bird is alarmed and commences to run it exchanges its mincing stride for fourteen foot steps, which easily carry it over the ground at a rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Ordinarily an ostrich makes no effort to profit by its length of legs, and many birds with legs less than a quarter as long habitually use a three and four foot stride, for it seems to be one of the rules of nature that birds like ostriches, flamingoes and cranes extend their stride only when alarmed. The ostrich when it runs takes both feet off the ground at every stride, its progress being made by means of a series of jumps so rapidly performed as to leave the observer under the impression that one foot remains on the ground until the other is placed.

Feast of Kisses.

Halmagen, in Roumania, possesses a public festival which is probably unique in the world. It is a little town of about 1,200 inhabitants, and on the morning of its annual fair day the population from about eighty villages come trooping in in swarms. To them go out all the young women, married or single, of Halmagen, each bearing a small flower garland and vessel of wine and all attended by their godmothers. This last precaution is taken from motives of deference for Mrs. Grundy. As the visitors approach, the young women offer to each a taste of wine and—a kiss.

Friendship.

The plant of friendship grows only in the warm air of congeniality. Confidence binds its parts together and is the cohesive power of its nature, while sympathy is the life giving sap coursing through every fiber. It is an evergreen and is indigenous to all lands. Its most beautiful flowers open during the night, and, while a perennial bloomer, it is most fragrant in winter. Time cannot wither or destroy it; age but strengthens and develops.—C. S. Field.

Bryant's Poetry.

Bryant always thought he could write much better poetry than that contained in his "Llanthomas," which was one of his earliest. During his later days he on several occasions expressed some surprise at the preference shown by his admirers for this particular poem "when I have done so many things better." He believed the translation of Homer to be the best work he ever did.

Unprotected.

The stage manager catches one of the actors smoking behind the scenes. "Here! You can't smoke on the stage!" he says. "What's the odds? The scenery is fireproof." "But you're not." As the actor discovered when he got his two weeks' notice.—Judge.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 21 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, working live stock, hunting hogs or injuring fences, without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. D. B. CUSENBARY. Sonora, Texas.

MARRIAGES IN SERVA.

A Land Where Every Father Chooses a Wife For His Son.

A humorous plaint often goes up on behalf of the bridegroom, whose presence at a modern wedding seems merely to be tolerated. But the bridegroom's case is sometimes even worse, for in certain parts of the globe he may not be present even at his own betrothal. The following passage is from Chedo Mijatovich's interesting account of the customs of his countrymen in "Servia of the Servians."

It is the duty and privilege of every Servian to choose a wife for his son. As soon as the boy has reached his eighteenth year, the Servian peasant asks his friends, confidentially, to help him find a proper wife. He himself visits assiduously all the fairs in his own and neighboring districts, dressing better than usual, and watches the girls dancing. He makes careful inquiries about the families that have marriageable daughters.

In some parts of Servia the young unmarried women carry a special mark in their headgear, generally a red feather, to indicate that they are open to proposals.

When the father has chosen a promising girl, he ascertains, through a friend, whether the parents would consent to give her to his son. If he receives an encouraging answer he invites relatives or friends to go with him on the "requesting errand." They start out, dressed as well as can be. The father carries a flat wheat cake and a bunch of flowers. One of the company must carry a pistol, for it is customary in Servia to announce every joyous event by firing rifles or pistols. They arrive at the girl's house before supper.

After eating and drinking, in which the men alone of the two houses participate, and some preliminary conversation, the father of the prospective bridegroom draws from his bag the wheat cake, puts the flowers upon it and places the whole upon the table. He then takes from his money bag some gold or silver coins and places those, too, upon the cake.

"Brother, let us not precipitate the matter," the girl's father will then say. "Let me first find out what my daughter says."

He then goes out to consult his wife. This is only for appearances, as the matter was practically settled when the father was encouraged to come to "beg" the girl.

After more or less suspense the door opens and a male relative brings the girl in. He leads her to the father of her prospective husband, before whom she bends deeply and kisses his right hand.

The ring is finally brought to the engaged girl on the appointed day by a company of the bridegroom's male friends and female relatives. It is chiefly a pretext for the bridegroom's relatives to make the girl's acquaintance. The bridegroom is not present even on that occasion.

Origin of the Four Post Bedstead.

In mediaeval times, when life was very insecure, it was usual for people to sleep on a bed which was surrounded by sides of boards with strong posts at the four corners. These sides contained sliding doors, which could be fastened inside. When men retired to rest they took a weapon with them. If attacked in the night they were aroused by the noise made by the crashing in of their wooden defenses and were able to defend themselves. When the law became strong enough to protect human life the sides of the bedstead were gradually dispensed with, but the four posts remained.

His Nose For News.

An English reporter was sent to report the wedding of a musical comedy actress the other day. The reporter, on his return from the church, sat down at his desk, lit his pipe and began to read a novel.

"Here," said a subeditor—"here, why don't you write that wedding story?"

"Nothing doing," the reporter answered, with a yawn. "Bride never turned up. So there's nothing to write."

An Eye to Business.

Jimmy had been to church for the first time. When he was going to bed that evening his father asked him how he liked it.

"Oh, I thought it was bully," was his answer.

"Well, what part did you enjoy best?"

"Oh, I liked it when they passed the plate. I got a dime; how much did you get?"—National Monthly.

Making It Worse.

Lady (at fashionable ball)—Do you know that ugly gentleman sitting opposite to us? Partner—That is my brother, madam. Lady (in confusion)—Ah, I beg your pardon! I had not noticed the resemblance.—Dundee Advertiser.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch east of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. W. J. FIELDS. Sonora, Texas.

STRIKING A MATCH.

An Act in Which, It Is Claimed, You May Read One's Character.

"There is no better way to judge a person's character than to watch how he strikes a match," remarked the man who had acquired the rare habit of observation. "It may seem only a trifle, but it is the little things that count, after all. We often poke fun at the way a woman lights a match, but if you watch half a dozen different men do it you will find that you have just as much to laugh at."

"Take the conceited man, for instance, who thinks he knows it all and who has so much misplaced confidence in himself that it merely makes him obstinate. He will try to strike a match on a damp surface or in a gale without paying any attention to which way the wind is blowing. Knowing it all, experience teaches him nothing, and he will waste a whole box of matches before he will seek a place that is dry and sheltered."

"The careless man will grab a match haphazard and viciously strike it against the nearest thing at hand. Failure makes him lose his temper, and when he goes up in the air he is likely to waste several matches before he succeeds in getting a light."

"The man who lacks common sense will attempt to strike a match under impossible conditions. If he had the least bit of judgment he would realize that he was going about it the wrong way, but his case is hopeless, and he never learns."

"Hungry Joe, the king of the confidence operators, used to sit up his victim in this way: The first thing he did after striking up an acquaintance was to offer the man a cigar. If he lighted it properly with the first match Hungry Joe passed him up as a bad proposition, convinced that he possessed judgment, shrewdness and too much common sense to be hoodwinked."—New York Times.

Sheridan's Trap.

An interruption while he was making a speech always caused Richard Brinsley Sheridan considerable annoyance. On one occasion the dramatist showed his displeasure of a fellow member of the house of commons who kept crying out "Hear, hear," every few minutes. During a certain debate Sheridan took occasion to describe a political contemporary who wished to play rogue, but had only sense enough to act fool. "Where," exclaimed he, with great emphasis—"where shall we find a more foolish knave or a more knavish fool than he?" "Hear, hear," was shouted by the troublesome member.

Sheridan turned and, thinking the honorable member for the prompt information, sat down amid a general roar of laughter.

A Bit of a Blow.

"I suppose you have encountered worse gales than this?" asked an inquisitive passenger of the sailor man during a very moderate bit of a blow.

"This yere ain't a gale," responded the salt. "Why, I was once in the bay of Biscay when the wind blew all the point off the bulwarks. It took four on us to 'old the captain's' at on 'is 'ead, and even then all the ankers was blown off 'is buttons. That was a blow for yer. Why, even—"

But by this time the curious passenger realized that he was being gauded, and he did not give the imaginative tar the chance of finishing his interesting narrative.

Wind Superstitions.

The Finns of Norway long entertained a traditional belief in the power of controlling the winds by a small rope with three knots in it. This popular superstition gave rise to the curious industry of making and selling these wind controlling ropes with magical knots to mariners and fishermen. It was believed that by unloosing the first knot a favorable breeze was secured, the second raised a strong gale, and if the third knot was untied it would prove the prelude to a tempest. According to Randolph Higgin, the wiles of the Isle of Man had a similar ancient practice of selling winds to sailors.

Wooden Shoes in Holland.

"The wooden shoe," said a native of Holland, "is worn almost exclusively by the peasant classes, and they find them more comfortable than the leather shoes that are worn in America. The foot is clad in a heavy woolen stocking and then slipped into the shoe without fastening. They never fall off because the people are used to wearing them. They would not exchange, because any other kind would not be comfortable. The shoes are of elm wood and cost from 10 to 15 cents of American money. Two pairs will last a year."

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles south of Sonora, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. J. T. Evans, Sr. 56-11.

Couldn't Walk! "I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women," writes Mrs. Anna Jones, of Kenny, Ill. "For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides. I tried several different doctors, but I grew worse. Finally, our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now, I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as ever. I am in fine health at 52 years." TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic. We have thousands of such letters, and more are arriving daily. Such earnest testimony from those who have tried it, surely proves the great value of this vegetable, tonic medicine, for women. Cardui relieves women's sufferings, and builds weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a trial. It should help you, for it has helped a million others. It is made from pure, harmless, herb ingredients, which act promptly and surely on the womanly organs. It is a good tonic. Try it! Your druggist sells it. Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 158

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