

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 23

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY JAN A Y 4, 1913.

NO. 1156

GREETINGS:

To our friends, Customers and the General Public we extend our best wishes for a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

We are grateful for the business given us the past year and hope to be favored with more of yours and your friends patronage the coming year.

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
TEVE 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, January 4, 1913.

Something Wrong.

A youth dashed into the florist's shop.

"There was something wrong about those red roses you sent the lady on Lincoln avenue," he declared.

"I'm sure I were sent," replied the florist. "I remember the order. You sent me the best and the very cheapest roses in town and a quarter."

"The new boy?"

"You remember the roses you took to Lincoln avenue? Sure you got the address right?"

"Yes, sir," took it off the bill for 'em, sir."

"Bring the bill here."

"I can't, sir. I put it in the box with the roses!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

China's Royal Household Doctors.

There are attached to the Chinese royal household quite a number of physicians and surgeons.

Each man is paid a regular yearly salary as a sort of retaining fee.

The salaries, which are quite what royal doctors' salaries should be, are paid punctually until the emperor or empress becomes ill. Then the doctors' salaries stop. All the united efforts of the medical staff go to bringing about a quick cure.

So long as the ruler of China remains ill the doctors get no pay whatever in return for their services. When the monarch is well again the salaries of the retinue of medical men begin once more.

The City of It.

Hearing the crash of china, Dinah's mistress arrived in time to see her favorite coffee set in pieces.

"The sight was too much for her mercenary temper. 'Dinah,' said she, 'I cannot stand it any longer. I want you to go. I want you to go soon. I want you to go right now.'"

"Lawzee," replied Dinah, "this surely am a coincidence. I was this very minute cogitating that same thought in my own mind—I want to go. I think the good Lawd I kin go, and I pity your husband, ma'am, that he can't go."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Tony Weller's Advice.

"And how long," he asked, "have you been a widow?"

"Oh," she replied, with a blush, "the year was up yesterday. But, indeed, I didn't suppose you were so anxious, dearest. You must give me a month at least to get ready."

When he got outside again, he murmured to himself:

"Now I know what old Weller meant."

Gardens.

In the dark ages a garden was only a patch of "simples" tended by a patient, laborious monk.

But the Italian garden of the day of Lorenzo de' Medici had become all that the garden wisdom, skill and expenditure could make.

A formal garden of the Villa Falconieri, more than five centuries old, is still considered the most beautiful and dignified ornamental garden in the world, a painter's and a poet's dream of cool, clear pools and statuary.

In Japan they go so far as to make every look one gets over walls or through windows a perfect picture.—New York Press.

Envy Silenced.

A story is told of Marshal Leveque, duke of Dantzic, that favorite of Napoleon, which illustrates his own consciousness of the qualities that had made him what he was.

He was very at the tone of envy and unkindness with which a companion of his childhood, who met him in his prosperity, spoke of his riches, titles and luxury, and said in reply:

"Well, now, you shall have it all, but at the price which I have paid for it. We will go into the garden, and I will fire a musket at you sixty times, and then if you are not killed everything shall be yours."

Just a Suggestion.

A woman bought several pots of jam, and, being about to go out, she told her little daughter not to touch them.

But no sooner was she outside than the child took one of the pots, ate some of the jam and then put the pot back in its place.

Her mother on her return noticed it at once and said in a severe tone:

"What would you do, you naughty child, if you were in my place?"

"I should say, 'Finish the pot, as you have begun it, but don't do it again.'"—London Tit-Bits.

Points of Difference.

A young heiress with a penchant for farming was explaining at length the many difficulties she encountered in pursuing her fad.

"I really am a farmer," she protested, and then added regretfully, "although it must be confessed that almost all I plant I lose."

"Therein differing from me," courteously rejoined her table companion, a rising young physician, "for I find in my case that all I lose I plant."

A Wet Umbrella.

Never leave an umbrella standing on the point in the ordinary way when wet. The water trickles down, spoiling the silk and making the wires rusty.

It is also a mistake to open it and leave it standing, as this stretches the silk, making it baggy so that it is impossible to fold it smoothly. The proper way is to shake out as much of the water as possible, then stand the umbrella on its handle to drain.

Dr. King's New Life Pills

The best in the world.

GREELEY'S REVENGE.

Outcome of the Editor's Tiff With Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

The late Elizabeth Cady Stanton was particularly apt at retort, and one of her swift parries of a thrust delivered by Horace Greeley against her favorite doctrine of woman suffrage is historic.

"Madam," said Horace one day during the civil war, "the ballot and the bullet go together. If you want to vote, are you ready to fight?"

"Certainly, sir," she responded. "I am ready to fight, just as you are fighting, through a substitute."

Notwithstanding their differences of opinion, however, Mrs. Stanton and Mr. Greeley were personally friendly until the New York constitutional convention of 1868.

A woman suffrage clause was strenuously pressed upon that body and as vigorously opposed by Mr. Greeley.

One day, after the Tribune editor had made some particularly rasping remarks upon the subject, George William Curtis rose and said:

"I have the honor, Mr. Chairman, to present a petition in favor of the woman suffrage amendment signed by Mrs. Horace Greeley and 300 other ladies."

Mr. Greeley was furious and rightly ascribed the appearance of the memorial at that moment to Mrs. Stanton.

"Why did you not put my wife's maiden name on that petition and call her Mary Cheney Greeley?" he demanded the next time they met.

"Because," said Mrs. Stanton, "I wanted all the world to know that Horace Greeley's wife protested against her husband's report on the suffrage amendment."

"All right," retorted the editor. "Hereafter you shall always be spoken of in the Tribune as Mrs. Henry B. Stanton." And so it was to the time of her death, although the name of Elizabeth Cady Stanton was known to hundreds of thousands who could not identify the woman by the name under which she appeared in the columns of the Tribune.

A Use For Old Pianos.

A Labrador tribe, it is said, made the barrels stolen from a wrecked whaler serve as chimney tops, the West Indians utilized Timothy Dexter's warming pans for sugar ladders, and the Shans find no worse use for English beer bottles than to stick them up as household gods to keep away evil spirits.

The drollest instance of converted usage occurred when that adventurous Frenchman, De Tonnant, while in Patagonia gave an old chief a worn-out grand piano which he had bought for 80 francs.

A few days after making this generous present De Tonnant went one morning to pay an early visit to the Patagonian.

He found him sleeping peacefully with his wife inside the piano, from which he had carefully removed sounding board, strings, etc., and which, thus transformed, constituted a not uncomfortable bedstead.

SOME EGYPTIAN WAYS.

An Arrest For Theft and the Story of a Family Quarrel.

Here is an illustration of the primitive ideas of native justice in Egypt as told by Mrs. Butcher in "Egypt as I Knew It."

Mrs. Butcher, who was the wife of Dean Butcher, a clergyman conspicuously identified with the English church at Cairo, once lost some property from a hotel at Luxor.

The local police insisted on seizing all the hotel servants and carrying them off to prison, although there was no evidence that these unfortunate people were at all culpable.

A day or two passed, and the servants did not return. One evening I found three or four women who wailed and beat their breasts on the threshold of my door.

They were the wives and mothers of the youths in prison, and they assured me that they were to be sent off as convicts to Kenneh next morning and were not likely ever to return.

Mrs. Butcher promptly wrote to the police and demanded the release of the servants, and the request was granted without demur.

The following account of a family quarrel is too good to be missed:

"A certain young pasha of high rank had a difference of opinion, not many years ago, with his brother-in-law. He went to discuss the question with that gentleman, and, finding him in a public room with several other pashas, he proceeded to rebuke him with a revolver.

The brother-in-law caught hold of the nearest pasha as a shield, but the indignant one dodged round and round, shooting wildly. Most of the pashas left hurriedly to fetch doctors, they afterward explained.

One of the ministers, according to rumor, intruded himself beneath the sofa. Finally the brother-in-law was left for dead upon the field and the excited young Turk rushed out into the street, still brandishing his revolver.

There happened to be a solitary English soldier strolling by, who was subsequently called upon to give an account of himself.

"Well, sir," said Tommy, "I was walking along, and I see a native rush out of a house with a revolver in his hand and a lot of people shouting 'Murder!' behind. So I just gave him a clout on the head and took away his revolver. I hope I didn't do no harm, sir."

"Much to the young pasha's astonishment, he was sent to prison for several months. But to this day he does not understand why the English should take upon themselves to interfere in a family quarrel."

The Post and the Cook.

On one occasion Mr. Browning's son had hired a room in a neighboring house in which to exhibit his pictures.

In the temporary absence of the artist Mr. Browning was doing the honors, the room being half filled with fashionable friends.

Mr. Browning was standing near the door when a visitor, unannounced, made her appearance. He immediately shook hands with the stranger, or tried to do so, when she exclaimed:

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir. I'm the cook. Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures." "And I am very glad to see you," said Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. "Take my arm and I will show you around."

Economizing.

The young man and woman from Smalltown were on their wedding trip and he was spending money generously. They stayed at the good hotels, went from city to city in Pullmans and rode unnumbered times in taxis and sightseeing cars.

There was a good show at one of the theaters, and they decided to see it. She did not accompany him when he went to get the tickets.

"I'll buy two good seats," he assured her.

"No, no," she replied. "Just rent them for tonight."—Buffalo Express.

Trying Something New.

"George, is our automobile in good condition?"

"Yes, sir. I have put on a new tire, and it is in first class running order."

"How about the aeroplane?"

"I have just given it a thorough overhauling, and it is ready for instant use."

"Very well. Bring me my hobbied boots. I think I'll go for a walk in the country this morning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Sale.

Mrs. Irving—You didn't buy that oriental rug after all, did you?

Mrs. Clint—No; we took a friend of George's to see it, and he said that while it was a genuine Bokhara, beautifully woven and all that, it wouldn't last more than a hundred years, so we decided to lose further.—Newark News.

SERVANTS IN ENGLAND.

The Strict Etiquette That is Enforced Below Stairs.

Though the etiquette which prevails among the servants of the wealthy in England differs in various establishments, there are certain customs which all servants recognize among themselves and strictly observe and, what is more, expect their masters and mistresses to observe.

For example, in every large establishment the butler is the only servant who has the entree during the day to the dining room; no other servant has this privilege. It would be a grave violation of etiquette were a footman or even the valet—who occupies equal rank with a butler—to enter the dining room except in the course of their work.

The butler, however, in all big establishments can and usually does sit in the dining room in his leisure hours and read the papers, but he must not write any letters in the room, and he must, of course, leave it at once when his master or any member of the family enters it.

In some houses the upper servants—that is, the butler, the valet, the chief lady's maid and the housekeeper—take their meals in their own apartments and in others in the servants' hall. When the latter custom prevails the upper servants have their meals served to them by the lower servants, who take their food either before or after the upper servants, but not with them.

The butler and the housekeeper in all big establishments have each, of course, a private sitting room allotted to them.

It is a curious point of etiquette that prevails in the servants' hall in all large households that the butler may invite any of the servants he pleases to his room to tea, both "upper" and "lower," but if the housekeeper entertains in her room she must only invite either members of the "upper" staff or "lower," but not both at the same time.

A gross violation of the etiquette of the servants' hall is for one servant to ask another about the previous places he or she has been in. All such information must be entirely voluntary.

When a servant is under notice to leave it is quite contrary to etiquette for any of his or her fellow servants to ask him anything about his future movements or if he is looking for a situation, but if he is known to have given notice the fact of his leaving may be freely discussed in his presence.

In all big establishments the butler rules the roost in the servants' hall. He is the final authority who decides upon all disputes or questions that may arise among the other servants upon matters of custom.

In all well ordered establishments the butler's authority in such matters is never questioned.

A dreadful violation of etiquette in the servants' hall would be for one of the maidservants to speak to a visitor who may have come to see any one of the servants unless she was introduced to the visitor.

The simple reason of this rule is that it often happens that a lady who is visiting the mistress of the house may come down into the servants' hall to see one of the maidservants who possibly may have been in her service or in whom for some reason she takes a special interest.—Pearson's Weekly.

Wouldn't Worry.

"I am going down to the club to-night, dear," said the husband with an ingratiating smile. "I won't stay a bit longer than I have to, and I intend to get home before midnight. But if something should happen to detain me please don't wait up for me."

"I won't," said his dear little wife.

"That's right. I'll feel better if I know you're not waiting."

"Don't worry about it, dear. I won't wait up for you. If you aren't in by 12 I'll come after you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Walking With an Object.

One of those charming but dense young women who always take literally what is told to them was out walking one day. Not far from the park she met Martin.

"Ah, Miss Gertrude, so you are out for a walk in this bracing air. Will you permit me to go with you?" he asked.

"Oh, I suppose so," she replied. "The doctor says I must take a walk daily, but always must walk with some object. You'll do, I guess."—Philadelphia Times.

Sure It Was a Present.

"That's a nice umbrella you've got."

"Yes; it was a present."

"Indeed! Who from?"

"I don't know, but it says on the handle, 'Presented to John Robin son.'"

—Boston Transcript.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER,

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

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

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Representing two Scotch companies and two large old line insurance companies with almost unlimited funds for investment and also a very large number of private investors, I am now prepared to make ranch or farm loans of any size, or to purchase vendor's lien notes. Securities and titles passed on by this office. Money paid over at once, with no red tape. We are very anxious to obtain a number of loans for the funds we have to invest.

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,
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"THE CAR WITH A CONSCIENCE"

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FAMOUS HUPMOBILE

The car within reach of everybody.

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Bottled Beer.

Pure, Wholesome Bottled Beer, Made in Texas for Texans. Try a bottle.

For sale at all the saloons in Sonora.

MATTINGLY & MOORE Whiskeys

and the Celebrated WOLDORF CLUB
Sold by Trainer Bros., Bank Saloon,
Sonora, Texas.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR
ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.
Shop in the Old Bank Building.

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.

A Game In Which They Don't Try to
Bully the Umpire.

There are some peculiarities about cricket when viewed from an American standpoint. The association or league corresponds very well to our National or American league. A club of eleven men may be all professionals, or, as is usually the case, some may be amateurs. A professional is a player who is paid, and on the score his name appears without prefix, just "Brown." But if he is an amateur and plays without pay his name is on the score card "J. M. Brown, Esq." He is then called a "gentleman player."

The game usually lasts two days. The side that is in stays in until ten men are out. The pitcher or bowler tries to hit the wicket, three little posts that stand like our baseball home plate, and if he does the batter is out. The batter, or, in English, the batsman, defends the "wicket" and when he hits the ball far enough runs to the other wicket, which is located at the pitcher's box.

If he knocks a fly and it is caught he is out, or if a fielder gets the ball and hits the wicket while he is running he is out. Two batsmen are up at a time, and a man may make a lot of runs. I saw Woolley, the pride of Kent, score fifty-six runs, and players often exceed the hundred mark. If the game is not finished in three days it is declared off.

The crowd was quiet and lady-like. Occasionally they would applaud or say "Well bowled, sir," but they did not tell the umpire he was rotten, and they never urged the visiting club to warm up another pitcher. Not a word was said by the players, not a pop bottle was thrown, nobody was benched, and there was never a thought of such a thing. The English are better sportsmen than we are, and they applaud a good play by a visitor. A man who tried to rattle the bowler by screaming that his arm was glass would be arrested and probably hung.—W. Y. Morgan's Travel Letter in Hutchinson News.

An Excusable Mistake.

The irascible old gentleman had ordered a chicken, but when he got it he wasn't satisfied. Some people never are.

"Waiter," he yelled, "bring a charge of dynamite and a hatchet and an extra double steam power coke hammer! This chicken's got to be carved even if it is made of Dreadnought steel."

The waiter was desolate. "Very sorry, sir," he said, "but that always was a peculiar bird. It even objected to be killed, though we always do everything with the greatest kindness. But this bird, sir, flew away, and we had to shoot it. It flew to the top of a house and—"

"If no more," said the old gentleman. "I see it all now. You shot and brought down the wicket by mistake. John, my lad, all is forgiven."—Tit-Bits.

Plague Stones.

Here and there in Great Britain he seen the remains of old crosses that are known as plague stones. In the olden time, epidemics raged, the market would place near the stone wares and retire to a distance. He those from the afflicted towns come out and put on the money to the value of what they wished to take. Sometimes this money was dropped into the cavity in the stone that the rain water generally lying there might clean it. On returning, the market folk took the money that was left for them; hence the name of these old monuments—"plague stones."

Wind as a Destroyer.

The ravages wrought upon sea bluffs during great storms are often due to the wind as much as to the ocean waves. Sand and salt spray driven for hours before a violent wind act like a gigantic sand blast, eating away with surprising rapidity the layers of gravel and sand of which many projecting headlands are composed. The surfaces of bodies exposed to such a wind are soon pitted. At a great gala in 1699 a single night sufficed to convert the widow panes of the life-saving station at Truro into ground glass.

His Last Word.

Here is one case where the husband had the last word and possibly scored a point. It was during a little spat. His wife had been falling for ten minutes without a let up, and the end came only when she asserted vehemently, "There; I hope I've made myself plain!" "Made yourself plain, my dear?" he replied. "Why, bless your heart, I didn't know you had anything to do with it. I thought you were born that way."—Philadelphia Times.

GREETINGS:

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

We are pleased to announce that after thirteen years of business we are better prepared than ever to supply your wants during the year

1913

The Old Reliable

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

A CHOICE OF PERILS.

The Bridge Worker Preferred to Take Chances on Skyscrapers.

A huge steel bridge spanning a western river was nearing completion when a structural iron worker suddenly lost his balance, hung almost suspended for an instant and then plunged downward fifty feet to the water.

When several of his companions fished his body out of the river there wasn't a spark of life left.

"Give me a skyscraper every time," said the foreman. "These railway jobs don't look good to me. A bridge worker is only human, even if he does get used to working up in the air."

"I'll wrestle with a beam hanging sixteen stories over the street and not turn a hair, but this is my last job building a bridge."

"Pete, there, who just fell down and was drowned, was like all the rest of us. When we're up in the air on a skyscraper job we never look down, and if we do there isn't much to make us dizzy."

"But take this job. We're only fifty feet up in the air, but look what's below us—nothing but water, not even a beam to grasp if we fall."

"If any of us happen to glance down at the running water we get dizzy. Getting dizzy is the beginning. Then what balance we did have slips away, and down we go, plunk into the water."

"Up on a skyscraper the only way I look is toward the center of the building. Even if I am hanging on the edge of a six inch rivet I never let my eyes glance downward."

"On a bridge it doesn't make much difference which way an iron worker falls. If he falls in, toward the center of the bridge, there's nothing to save the fall, and the same condition prevails if he falls over the edge."

"If he falls down while working on the business building the chances are ten to one that he will fall in toward the center, and he has a good chance of catching a cross beam while going down."

"I fell forty feet that way myself several years ago, and all I got was a severe bruising. I was at work the next day."

"But this river job doesn't look good to me. I'll pass up the next one, and so will the boys."—Chicago Tribune.

The Prime of Age.

"I understand that Lemuel Holland has come back to Danby to end his days," said a former resident of the village to Peter Hobbs, the stage driver. "How old is he?" "He's only eighty-nine," said Mr. Hobbs, "and I guess you've made a mistake about his ending his days here. He came here so he could get the new library started and the bank organized right up to date and to see the drinking fountain that's to be put up on the green."

"He calculates to spend a year or two with us, but he told me the other day he'd always promised his son out in California to let him pass the latter part of his life out there, and he's planning to go before he falls any, so's to have the full enjoyment of the trip across country."

"—Youth's Companion.

MARRIAGE IN PERSIA.

The Old Woman Matchmaker Is a Very Important Personage.

Persian marriage brokers are old women who always keep themselves in a position to quote the state of the marriage market, which fluctuates. In hard times even girls of good appearance are comparatively a drug. In times of plenty they "rule firm."

The marriage broker is ever a welcome guest where there are daughters to marry, and also in houses where the sons wish to find a suitable bride. The young people are not consulted by the broker. She deals with the parents and generally with the mothers.

Crafty as a horse dealer, she runs glibly over the various advantages, mental, physical and pecuniary, of her clientele of both sexes. So-and-so is a steady, quiet man. Such-a-one has brilliant prospects—has (important consideration) no other wife. As for Yusuf, how good looking he is! And Hassan—no man was ever so good tempered! Of the other sex she sings the praises no less. The skill of Debe as a housekeeper, the wealth of the ugly daughter of the banker, the dangerous charms of the portentious Zuleikha, she can never say too much about. Her main business is to bargain for the sum to be paid to the father for his daughter's hand—a sum which is usually expended by that father in pots and pans, all of copper, and other utensils, which he presents to his child as her separate property.

The details being settled after much haggling, the young people are engaged, and the marriage broker gets her commission both from the parents of the bridegroom and those of the bride elect.

Among the poor and laboring classes the bargain is arranged on other grounds. The peasant takes a wife for her thaws and sinews or her skill at weaving carpets or making cheese, while the bridegroom is or is not eligible according as he may be capable of hard work or may hold some small office or have a bit of land or a shop.

Here the marriage broker is generally an amateur, who conducts the negotiations purely from that love of matchmaking which is such a blessing to the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Stricken With Generosity.

A Scotsman brought his entire family of seven to visit a relative in London. They were entertained in a manner that left nothing to be asked for two weeks—theaters, suppers, cab rides about the city, excursions into the country. The whole time McPherson never put his hand in his pocket to pay for a thing.

When the family was going home the Londoner and his cousin went into the buffet for a final glass. From force of habit he groped for his wallet, but Sandy gripped his arm.

"Na, na," said he. "Ye've been verra guile to me an' mine this fortnight past. Mon, we'll have a toss for this last wee nipple!"—Success Magazine.

JAWBONES OF A

They Form the "Jonah Gate," a Queer Feature of Block Island.

The "Jonah gate" is the most remarkable feature of Block Island. It stands at what was intended to be the principal entrance to the old Payne farmstead. It has been there nearly half a century and is composed of the two jawbones of the biggest whale that ever was captured in the waters about Block Island.

One day in the long ago seven Block islanders were out swordfishing. The swordfish is hunted with harpoons and tackle much the same as the whale. Well out at sea this little crew saw the spouting of a big whale and gave chase. All of them were old time whalers and had played the game from Block Island far up to the icy seas beyond the polar circle. They crept up on the leviathan and so executed their approach that when he rose to blow again the fountain of water spouted hardly a boat's length away. Two harpoons were planted, and the whale sounded—sank deep in the water and tried to run away and rid himself of the big bars that were torturing him.

The whaleboat with its crew of seven men sped through the water with the speed of a hydroplane. When the whale rose again a third harpoon gave his deathblow to him. When they towed him to the shore and dragged him where he would be left high and dry at low tide they found that he measured more than a hundred feet in length. It was a good day's work for these fishermen. Each of them made enough money from his share of this whale to keep himself and his family in comfort for a year. They considered themselves lucky and so cut out the two great jawbones. One of the Paynes begged them for a gateway to his farmstead, and they were set up there.

Probably the Block islanders of those days had heard the story of Jonah and the whale, but had paid scant attention to it. By and by, however, they began to recall that Jonah was an especially unlucky person, or at least his name had become a sailor's synonym for misfortune. So strong did this feeling of distrust of the gate arched over by the whale's jawbones become that they had not been in place two summers before there was not an inhabitant on Block Island who could be persuaded to pass through this "Jonah's gate," as it came to be known. So the owner of the property fastened it up, and it has remained unused from that day to this.—New York Press.

The Sign on the Church Door.

"This Door Is Open" is the sensible little sign which appears on a massive door of one of your well known churches," said a visitor to New York. "Now, while many churches in most of our large cities make it a practice nowadays to keep the church open for certain hours each week day, as a matter of fact the stranger often tries one or more of the heavy doors and goes away unable to find just what particular door happens to be open. 'This Door Is Open' settles the whole business. It is simple, sensible and saves a lot of embarrassment and fumbling with heavy doors. It struck me as a notably thoughtful little sign."—New York Sun.

Explained.

"I thought you told me this place was so healthy that nobody ever died here?" objected the prospective purchaser to the real estate agent.

"I did, and I'll stick to it." "I'll bet you will. You also told me that people in this suburb didn't have to pay grocery bills, because the ground raised their vegetable for them."

"I told you that too." "How do you account for the fact that one of your prominent citizens died of starvation yesterday?"

"That was a doctor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Objection.

The pale young man with sheepish eyes glanced timidly at his fair companion. They had sat together in the conservatory for fully five minutes and had hardly exchanged a word. At last, in desperation, he dived his hand into his breast pocket and brought out his cigarette case. "Do you mind, Miss Smilax, if I smoke?" he asked.

"Not in the least," replied the young lady sweetly, "if you don't think it will make you ill!"—Pittsburg Press.

Maybe He Meant Well.

"How shall I have my photograph taken?" "I would caution you by all means to keep your feet out of the foreground, my dear."

No wonder they no longer speak of Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

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,
91 Sonora, Texas.

HE DID NOT POUR.

And Bartlett's Career as an Orator Ended Then and There.

Fourth of July oratory, no less than our other observances of the glorious day, tends year by year to become more safe and sane. It was through the extra "highfalutin" quality of his eloquence, in a day when it was still usual to let the eagle scream pretty loudly on such occasions, that Thomas Bartlett, Jr., of Vermont, at one time a really noted lawyer, was disappointed in his ambition to become a shining light in congress. He was addicted to grandiloquence, and when he attempted one year to deliver a Fourth of July oration at St. Johnsbury a crowd of riotous Dartmouth students interrupted his extravagant similes and flowing periods with tin horns and finally broke up the meeting in disorder.

In the circumstances the sympathy of the public would assuredly have been accorded to Bartlett and its condemnation to the disturbers had he preserved a dignified silence, but unfortunately he wrote a letter of remonstrance in exceedingly bad taste and temper, which provoked in turn a cruelly clever reply, in which all Bartlett's foibles, phraseology and personal peculiarities were held up to merciless and brilliant ridicule. He was made a laughable figure, and, worst of all, a copy of the article was laid on the desk of every member of congress, to which Bartlett had recently been elected, at the opening of the session. The members were in no mood to take him seriously when he rose to make his first speech on the floor of the house. He desired to defend a proposition which had just been vigorously attacked.

"Sir," he began impressively, "were it not for the rules of the house I would pour upon the opponents of this measure the vials of my wrath!" He was interrupted. Mr. Polk of Tennessee was instantly upon his feet and with a voice of eager sympathy moved "that the rules be suspended and the gentleman be allowed to pour!"

From all sides and all parties such an outburst of laughter followed that his career as an orator in the halls of the nation was ended there and then.—Youth's Companion.

He Didn't Like Kings.

As narrated by Edward Walford in his "Greater London," Frederick, prince of Wales, sometimes visited Alexander Pope at his villa. On one occasion when the prince was on a visit Pope, after expressing the most dutiful professions of attachment, gave his royal highness an opportunity of observing very shrewdly that his (the poet's) love for princes was inconsistent with his dislike for kings since princes may in time become kings. Said his royal highness:

"Mr. Pope, I hear you don't like princes."

"Sir, I beg your pardon."

"Well, then, you don't like kings."

"Sir, I must own that I like the lion best before his claws are grown." No reply could well have been happier.

Queer Plant of Arabia.

There is a curious plant that grows in Arabia. It produces flowers of a bright yellow, with seeds that resemble small black beans. The natives dry and pulverize them and the powder, taken in small doses, makes the soberest person behave like a circus clown or a madman, for he will dance, sing and laugh most boisterously, but in an uproariously ridiculous condition for about an hour. When the excitement ceases the exhausted exhibitor of these antics falls asleep, and when he awakes he has not the slightest remembrance of his frisky doings.

Food For Thought.

Captain Prossert of the Fifth infantry was leading a long hike in the Philippines. Food gave out and his command was forced to resort to the emergency rations, which consist of condensed food of one kind and another. The captain was riding past some negro soldiers at breakfast time one morning. An old negro sergeant saluted.

"Cap'n," said the sergeant. "What is it?" "Cap'n, we-all don't like these yere imaginary rations!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Close Student.

Robert Lowe, afterward Lord Sherbrooke, was so nosrighted that when he was reading his nose literally touched his book. He took high honors at Oxford, but a wit said of him, "Lowe would have taken higher honors at Oxford if he had not rubbed out with his nose what he had written with his pen."

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.,
59-11

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law.

SONORA, TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State Courts

H. F. WARDLAW, M. D.

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C. W. ARCHER,

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Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.

All work guaranteed.

SONORA TEXAS.

Real Estate for Sale

Four p. and hall.

Two p. and hall.

40 ft. school house.

Apply to

G. G. Spenson.

40 ft. Sonora, Texas.

For Sale.

A four roomed house corner lot

50 & 140 near school house.

Price \$750. Apply at news office.

31 ft

Notice to Trespassers

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on the T half circle ranch, also called the Bol Mayer ranch west of Sonora, for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, hauling wood, without our permission will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

I W. Ellis & Sons

Mears & Wilkison.

47-12 Sonora, Texas.

Service Car.

Ready any time day or night.

Phone 138.

John Oledenen.

For Service

Jersey bull Holly Roseland Reg

No. 101223. Terms \$5.

J. A. Ward,

Phone 96 Sonora, Texas.

Lost Coats.

About Nov. 1 thirty head of goats from the Sparks ranch 18 miles southeast of Sonora. M. ked; mittens half over crop right or left. Nannies swallow-fork either right or left. Branded reversed S on left jaw.

Sparks Bros.

Dr. King's New Discovery

KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.

DR. KING'S IS THE ONLY

GENUINE AFRICA SALVE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

WISHES EVERYONE A

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

All parties holding Saving Deposit Pass books will kindly present same at window from Jan. 10 to 15 and have their interest included therein.

If you are not doing business with us commence the New Year by opening an account.

Capital and Surplus over \$135,000.

Ample protection for your funds.

And we are always ready to grant you accommodations along the line of conservative banking.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Word of Del Rio spent the holidays in Sonora. Mr. and Mrs. Sid Gilbert and family, spent the holidays in Sonora.

H. E. Sharp and J. A. Allison of Mayer were in Sonora Saturday on business.

Miss Jewel Decker who is teaching music at Edwards spent the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Decker.

Will Edie and Shorty Johnson of San Angelo was in Sonora last week and delivered a new Buick to Ira Glascock.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sharp spent the holidays at Mrs. Sharp's parents at Del Rio.

Mrs. Laura Decker has again assumed charge of the dining room of the Decker Hotel and her efforts will be offered to keep the service of her Hotel at its usual high standard.

She will continue to be in charge and will not again rent the Hotel to other parties.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans of San Suba who were visiting friends and relatives in Sonora during the holidays left for their home Wednesday.

G. W. Trs who ranches in the Double Bluffs County, was a pleasure visitor in Sonora during the holidays. He says there is no place like Sonora for him.

Will Foster who works over in the Ozark County, spent the holidays in "old Sonora" as usual having a good time.

Misses Edna and Stella Wheat of San Antonio spent the holidays in Sonora with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Laura Decker has again assumed charge of the dining room of the Decker Hotel and her efforts will be offered to keep the service of her Hotel at its usual high standard.

She will continue to be in charge and will not again rent the Hotel to other parties.

Lee Kuzle and Erv Edie prominent stockmen of Menard are business visitors in Sonora Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Day and baby of Pecos City spent the holidays in Sonora the guests of Mrs. Day's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. T. O. Holman. Mr. Day represents Amature business in Pecos.

The Baby Show.

There was seven entries in the baby show and the attendance was large considering that the morning was cold and blustery. A number of parents would not venture to expose their babies. The judges were Dick Godfrey of Menard, Geo. Myers of Del Rio, Pat Elder of Eldorado. They awarded first to Pat Cooper, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Cooper, second to Virginia Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coudennon, third to Odie son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Meek. The judges had a hard time deciding points among the contestants but as they were visitors they did not fear a hair's breadth.

A Farmer Wanted.

Apply to O. T. Word, Sonora Texas.

Born—Monday, Dec. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murchison a daughter—Eldorado Success.

Hallettsville, Texas, Dec 25—

Mrs. Emelie Schott, wife of William Schott, died at her home here last night. She was stricken about a week ago with paralysis, from which she never recovered. Prior to that, she was a strong, hearty woman. She was the widow of William Appelt who died several years ago. About a year ago she was married to William Schott. She leaves a large family of children by her marriage with William Appelt, J. H. Appelt, William Appelt, Frank Appelt and Mrs. Robert Regsdale and Mrs. W. J. Miller of this place; Oscar Appelt of Sonora, Mrs. J. B. Abinger and Mrs. Charles Estner of near here. Mrs. Schott was nearly seventy years of age at her death.

A Child's Wild Midnight Ride

To warn people of a feature forest fire in the Catskills a young girl rode horseback at midnight and saved many lives. Her deed was glorious but lives are often saved by Dr. King's New Discovery in curing lung trouble, coughs and colds which may have ended in consumption or pneumonia. I cured me of a dreadful cough and lung disease," writes W. B. Patterson, Wedington, Tex., "after four in our family had died with consumption and I gained 87 pounds." Nothing to cure and safe for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathans Pharmacy.

\$109 Per Plat

was paid at a banquet to Henry Clay in New Orleans in 1812. Mighty ovals for those with stomach trouble or indigestion. To day people every where use Dr. King's Life Pills for these troubles as well as liver, kidney and bowel disorders. Easy, safe, sure. Only 25 cts. at Nathans Pharmacy—adv.

The highest price paid for mohair at San Angelo this fall was for the H. P. Allison of Sonora clip. The price was 34 cents and was from 1200 mixed goats.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Halbert entertained a large number of young people December 27 at their home in east Sonora.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers. Adv.

Misses Etie and Ethel Adams entertained a number of their young friends Thursday night at the home of their fathers T. B. Adams.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. Sold by all dealers—Adv.

A Texas girl has married a man named Christmas and the reporter says she will have Christmas every day from now on. You can't tell Marriage sometimes operates the other way. At least we have been told that girls sometimes marry to get rid of their too attentive beaux and this bride may find ere long that Christmas comes but once a year.

A Hero in A Lighthouse

For years J. S. Donahue, No. 1 Mayor, Mich., a civil war captain as a lighthouse keeper, averted awful wreck but a queen fact is he might have been a wreck, himself if Electric Bitters had not prevented. "They cured me of kidney trouble and chills," he writes "after I had taken other so called cures for years without benefit and they also improved my sight. Now at seventy, I am feeling fine." For dyspepsia, indigestion, all stomach liver and kidney trouble they're without equal. Try them. Only 10 cts. at Nathans Pharmacy adv.

Sonora's Christmas.

With a merry Christmas to all and special privileges to none, the Sonora Christmas celebration for 1912 was opened at the Court House Christmas eve by Rev. J. D. Worrell offering the invocation followed by a musical programme and the advent Santa Claus arrived the joyous shouts of the little ones and the merriment of those older and knowing ones.

The hall was full to its seating capacity and the trees committee had done full good, hard and faithful work in decoration and dressing the trees. It was a grand success.

In spite of the high cost of living and the scarcity of food supplies owing to the heavy roads, the good housekeepers of Sonora were equal to the occasion and entertained their families and friends with genuine good cheer.

The first event on the official racing and sports programme was the quarter mile dash—free for all for a purse of \$100. There were 4 entries in this race Smokey by Jap Holman, Felix Jenkins of Menard by Dot Swanton, Bay Snip by John Nicks, Dominoe by W. T. O. Holman. None of the four horses had raced on the Sonora tracks and speculation as to the outcome was at variance until it became known that the Holman Dominoe, a two year old had been put in to fill but would not be started. The opinion were then confined to the contest between Felix and Smokey. Some odds were given but most of the wagers were on an even race. Felix Jenkins was an easy winner with Snip saying his entrance fee.

The programme race for the second day was 300 yards dash for Sutton County cow horses only for a purse of \$55. The committee had some little difficulty in deciding the horses that were eligible in this race to the pleasure of those desiring to enter, but when the race was pulled off and the four horses running were all lapped and had been worked on from start to finish, the judgment of the committee was universally upheld by the spectators. It was required that cow boy saddles be ridden and one would have thought there was a grub wagon at the end of the race and that the four cow boys were racing to see who would have first place at the chuck wagon and it there had not been judges looking down a wire to tell who was first second third, and fourth there would have been a merry time with the "Cousen ario". They all came under the wire at the same time with Bob Holland's Brown first, Holman's popcorn second, Keeleys roan third and John Nick's Snip right in the running. It was the most spectacular race of the event and was enjoyed by the spectators.

The Rob Holland horse had his color been different might have been considered a "black horse" as but little attention was given him. The wagers were made between mostly the Holman Popcorn and the Kelley roan. It was according to some, expected that the Nick's bay snip would win the race.

The third day race a quarter dash free for all excepting the winner of the first free for all, was pulled off with Dominoe by Holman Smokey by Holman, Jessie Clark on by Ciendennon and Leo Brannon by Henry Brannon for a purse of \$100. The first three started and came under the wire in the order named. There was a good space between lack of the three horses named. Brannon did not leave the pole.

This ended the official race programme and everything had gone without a question as to starter of judges. There were many matched pony races of which the following are a few.

Matched Races.

Among the matched pony races held in Sonora during the holidays were the following. Bicyon's sorrel vs. Archer's bay 250 yards. Archer's won. Aroner's bay vs. Mecker's black 250 yards. Meckel won. Bridg's dun vs. Morris' dun 200 yards. Bridge won. Bay Joe from Junction vs. Nueces Dick 250 yards. Won by Bay. Clarkson mare vs. Meckel black 300 yards. Won by Meckel. Meckel's black vs. Nueces Dick 300 yards was won by Meckel's. Brannon's black vs. Bay Joe from Junction 250 yards won by Bay. Nueces Dick vs. Holman's sorrel 300 yards won by Nueces Dick.

DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS The Pills That Do Cure.

In the stock show department the animals exhibited were very fine and probably as good as could be found in any state under similar conditions. The cattle prizes went to H. P. Allison, the sheep to T. B. Adams and the goats to John A. Ward.

Sonora Club Hall was the scene of many pleasant events during the holidays. The necessity for the hall as a place of entertainment was made evident by the number of visitors and the large attendance.

Card of Thanks.

Sonora, Texas, Jan. 2th, 1913 Devil's River News—

I take this liberty through the News to thank Mr. Bert Bellows for the nice work he did on my house in East Sonora (and he did not eat our throat as was predicted) Every thing came up to contract.

Thanking Mr. Bellows and his boys and wishing them a prosperous year. I am,

Mrs. J. N. Ross.

Subscriptions taken at the News office for all magazines or papers. Born December 21, 1912 to Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Hill Jr. a boy.

Mrs. Jeff Pierson and baby returned last week from a visit to relatives in Berque county.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fields entertained a large number of young people New Years eve.

Do you know that fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and require no internal treatment whatever? Apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Walker and baby visited San Angelo this week. Mrs. Walker and baby will remain in Angelo for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Eastland entertained on the night of the 21st a number of young people in honor of Miss Eastland.

Mrs. H. Eastland entertained a number of her married lady friends Saturday afternoon Dec 21 in honor of Miss Eastland.

When buying a cough medicine for children bear in mind that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is most effectual for colds, croup and whooping cough and that it contains no harmful drugs. For sale by all dealers.

Advertisement

Married on December 25, 1912. Miss Lillie Whidden to Frank Smith. The ceremony was performed at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Whidden, parents of the bride and was officiated by Rev. J. D. Worrell of the Methodist Church. The News extends best wishes.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

Advertisement

From the Kansas City Drivers Telegraph of Dec. 27, we clip the following. There are being moved now from near Roswell, New Mexico, to Del Rio, Texas, the largest number of sheep ever transferred from west of the Pecos to that state by one outfit. The Hamilton sheep Co. of D. I. Rio, is the owner of this bunch of sheep, which numbers 110,000 head. The first movement was 36,000 head, which went across last week. It was followed this week by a similar number. The last lot will be taken out next week.

Frightful Polar Winds blow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the sheep causing red, rough or sore-chapped heads and lips, that need Buckhins Arnio Salva soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold-sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25 cents at Nathans Pharmacy—adv.

The News extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Tarman in the loss of their two year old son Clarence whose death occurred at the Whidden ranch Thursday night. Interment was had in the Sonora cemetery Friday evening.

The Rex Kitchen set given as a souvenir to the lady customers of the First National Bank as a New Years gift is not only unique but very useful to all house-keepers.

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.

COTTON SEED CAKE, MEAL & HULLS

WRITE OR PHONE US FOR PRICES DELIVERED

AT YOUR NEAREST RAILROAD STATION.

THE SAN ANGELO COTTON OIL CO.

We will pay five cents each for second hand cake or meal sacks returned to the mill in good condition, while we are in operation. Send them into us.

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.

JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory

Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

John Vesmirosky,

E. V. Meek,

BUSY BEE RESTAURANT.

(Morris Building)

Meals at all hours. Short orders a specialty.

Cakes and pies of all kinds. Fish and Oysters in Season.

VESMIROSKY & MEEK, Props.

SONORA, TEXAS.

THE SONORA BAKERY is now

Ready to supply all demands For BREAD and PASTRY.

BUD HURST, PROP.

ORIENT TO SONORA NEXT.

While the plans have not progressed to the point of raising money, Mr. Hurdie said that no trouble is expected.

The financial plans, so far as they are progressed, he said, involved an expenditure of \$15,000,000, and the ultimate completion of the Orient project of this amount approximately \$3,000,000 will be used for rehabilitating some of the present line, and the payment of outstanding indebtedness. This will leave in the neighborhood of \$12,000,000 for new construction work.

The first stretch upon which work will be started, probably during the summer of 1913, will be between Wichita and Kansas City, 208 miles, which will cost \$3,000,000 and will require from eighteen months to two years for completion. The line between San Angelo, Tex., and Del Rio on the Mexican border also will be started, probably during the coming year. This line, 170 miles long, is the branch by which the Orient expects to establish through service to the City of Mexico in connection with the National railway of Mexico. No work is to be done on the main line south of A pipe and onto Popolobampo until political conditions in Mexico become stable but provision is to be made for the financing in the reorganization programme.

Through service between Kansas City and Fort Stockton, 882 miles, is to be established within a month through a through car being run over one

of the lines between Kansas City and Wichita, where it will connect with a train south on the Orient Arrangements to this end are virtually completed yesterday.

Mr. Hurdie left last night for New York, expecting to return to London where he will meet with the members of the Kansas City when the reconstruction will end.

Shake-Up Occurs

Kansas City Mo. Edward Dickson has been proposed as general manager of the Kansas City, Mexican & Railroad and M. J. Kneelmerly a division superintendent for the Chicago, Rock Island Pacific Railroad, named in place. The resignation of Frederick Meritscheimer as superintendent of motive power and machinery also was announced. Disagreement between the various receivers who have had the railway in charge for several months is said to have brought about the shake-up.

Mrs. Laura Decker has again assumed charge of the dining room of the Decker Hotel and her efforts will be offered to keep the service of her Hotel at its usual high standard.

She will continue to be in charge and will not again rent the Hotel to other parties.

