

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 24

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY MAY 31 1913

NO. 1177

We Cordially Invite

An Inspection of Our

New Spring Goods

Our Showings this Season Surpass Any

Other in the History of Our Business.

"LET US SHOW YOU"

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

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Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA, TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State Courts

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Practice of Medicine and Surgery,
(formerly House physician, John Sealy
Hospital) Galveston, Texas.

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SONORA, TEXAS.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Nathan's Pharmacy,
Sonora, Texas.

DR. W. T. CHAPMAN

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Sonora, Texas.

1126 West Houston

REX HOTEL

San Antonio, Texas.

One block from I & G. N.
Depot.

T. A. KOON, Prop.

The RED FRONT

STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop.,

HAY AND GRAIN

Your Patronage Solicited.

Will buy hides.

E. A. McDenell,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER

SIGN WRITER.

SONORA, TEXAS.

FRED BERGER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

Sonora, Texas.

W. McCOMB

WINDMILL

DOCTOR

Phone No. 2

SONORA, TEXAS

Residence For Sale

Four roomed house and bath,
Two galleries. Lot 100 x 100 near
school house.

Apply to
G. G. Stephenson,
Sonora, Texas.

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 permis-
sion, will be prosecuted to the full
extent of the law.

J. T. Evans, Sr.

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, work-
ing live stock, hunting hogs or
injuriously fences, without my per-
mission, will be prosecuted to the
full extent of the law.

D. B. CUSENBARY,
Sonora, Texas.

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 tim-
ber, hauling wood or hunting hogs
without my permission, will be
prosecuted to the full extent of
the law.

A. F. CLARKSON,
Sonora, Texas.

TRAGEDY OF A \$5 BILL.

The Poor Victim Got Plenty of Action
For Her Money.

"I'm in terrible trouble," wailed
the top floor girl. "I don't know
what I shall ever do about it."
"What's happened?" asked her
sympathetic friend.
"Everything. It's all about How-
ard, and—oh, dear, it's awful! You
see, I discovered the other day that
I had lost \$5. It had been handed
me when I was at my writing desk,
and instead of at once putting it
away in a safe place I stuck it into
an envelope and left it there. Later
I wrote several letters, and when I
again remembered the five dollar
bill it was gone.

"My natural supposition was that
I had sent it away in one of the
letters I had just written. All those
letters except one were business let-
ters. The exception was to Howard
Strong. I immediately wrote to
every one of my correspondents and
explained what I had done and ask-
ed them to examine the envelope
for a trace of the \$5. Howard
Strong is the only one that has re-
plied so far. He sent me the \$5.
Fortunately, he said, he had not de-
stroyed the envelope, and there,
tucked away in one corner, he had
found the five dollar bill.

"Naturally I felt pretty good over
that outcome of my mistake, but
the next morning when the second
chapter began to unfold I didn't feel
quite so comfortable. I found then,
in the top envelope of a bunch that
I had previously overlooked, that
five dollar bill.
"It's no use for anybody to try to
imagine how I felt then, for it
cannot be done. I spent fully two
hours puzzling over Howard's moti-
ve in sending me the money. Finally
I came to the conclusion that he
must have construed the letter as
an ingenious way of asking for a
loan, and he had forthwith re-
sponded in the same roundabout
fashion. I wrote Howard a stinging
rebuke. I claimed that by putting
such a construction on my letter he
had insulted me. Of course I re-
turned the \$5.

"About two hours after I had
mailed that letter the third chapter
began. Ellen Fariss and I use that
writing desk in partnership. It was
Ellen's turn at the desk. The first
thing I know she was upsetting
things in general looking for a par-
ticular envelope.

"What kind of an envelope was
it?" I asked.
"One of those plain white ones,"
she said. "It was right on top of
this bunch. I stuck a five dollar bill
into it yesterday."

"At that point in Ellen's explana-
tion I collapsed. It was her name
that I had returned to Howard, and
I had to take the last \$5 I had in
the world to settle with her. I
haven't heard from Howard, and I
have not had the courage to write
again. I said in my last letter that
all was over between us, and appar-
ently it is."—New York Times.

Costly Windsor Castle.

No royal castle has cost Great
Britain more in hard cash than that
of Windsor, says the London Chron-
icle. When George IV. announced
his intention of making it a family
residence parliament granted him
£300,000 toward its reconstruction.
For four years the work went merri-
ly on under fresh grants, and the
king then took possession of the
private apartments. That did not
end the expenditure however. By
the time William IV. had satisfied
himself that there was nothing
more to be done the castle had swal-
lowed up close to a million pounds.

Beginning Afresh.

Ralph Waldo Trine, writing in
Harper's Bazar, says: "Each morn-
ing is a fresh beginning. We are, as
it were, just beginning life. In a
sense there is no past, no future.
Wise is he who takes today and lives
it, and tomorrow when it comes—
but not before it comes. The past
is of value only by way of the les-
sons it has brought us. There
should be no regrets or crippled
energies that result from such. We
have stumbled—all have stumbled."

Mad Him Cornered.

"I couldn't get out of marrying
her," Henpeck explained. "When
she proposed she said: 'Will you
marry me? Have you any objec-
tion?' You see, no matter whether
I said 'Yes' or 'No,' she had me."
"Why didn't you just keep silent,
then?" inquired his friend.
"That's what I did, and she said,
'Silence gives consent,' and that
ended it."

Puts and Calls.

"I think," said young Mrs. Tor-
kins doubtfully, "that I understand
what is meant by 'puts and calls.'"
"Oh, you do!" rejoined her hus-
band.
"Yes. A person with a tip puts
some money in a broker's hands and
after while somebody calls and gets
it."—Washington Star.

BUCKLEN'S IS THE ONLY
GENUINE ARNICA SALVE

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

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

MONEY TO LEND

ON

FARMS & RANCHES

Vendors Lien notes bought

and extended.

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

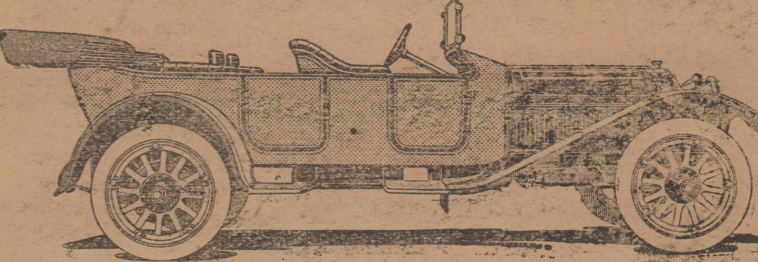
me figure on your bill.

B. F. BELLOWES,

Lumber, Sonora, Texas

THE RED FRONT GARAGE,

E. B. PFIESTER, PROP.



ALL AUTO WORK GUARANTEED. ISKER TUBES VULCAN-
IZ. D. SPRINGS & OTHER IRON WELDED, LUBRICATING &
TRANSMISSION OIL, RADIATORS SOLDERED.

SOUTHERN SELECT

Bottled Beer.

Pure, Wholesome Bottled Beer, Made

in Texas for Texans. Try a bottle.

For sale at all the saloons in Sonora

THE SONORA BAKERY is now

Ready to supply all demands

For BREAD and PASTRY.

BUD HURST, PRO.

JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory

Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO,

The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR

ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shop in the Old Bank Building

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
W. MURPHY, Proprietor.
W. MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora
second class matter.

Sonora, Texas - May 31, 1913.

A GAME IN DEAD EARNEST.

Courageous Aoking Which Averted a
Panic at Sea.

Captain John Theaker of the
Earl of Eldon was homeward bound
from Bombay with a load of cotton.
A large number of passengers were
on board.

About three days out the captain
had good reason to believe that the
cotton was smoldering. Any knowl-
edge of such a catastrophe would
cause a general panic. It was im-
possible to put back in the teeth of
a northeast monsoon, so the com-
mander quietly prepared for the
inevitable.

The passengers, lured from back
of occupation, were amused and in-
terested when Captain Theaker pro-
posed to play at having a fire on
board. He said that they would go
through all maneuvers just as if a
conflagration were taking place.

The passengers fell in with the
suggestion eagerly. The boats were
got ready; provisions were put in,
with water, sails and compasses. The
seats in the various boats were al-
located, and the passengers made up
bundles of the valuables they con-
sidered the most precious. Thus,
quietly, but quickly, the "joke" was
carried out to the full.

When all was ready the captain,
calmly told the players that the
game was in earnest and that the
ship was really on fire, with the
flames making toward the powder
magazine. The boats were speedily
got off, and in less than an hour
the explosion occurred.

The boats were 1,000 miles from
land, but the weather became fair,
and in fourteen days every soul was
landed in safety.—"The Still Life
of the Middle Temple."

Hugo's Academic Candidature.

It is well known that Victor Hugo's
first candidature for the French
academy was unsuccessful. An in-
teresting letter of condolence on
his failure from the Duchesse d'Ab-
ant has just been printed in an
autograph dealer's catalogue:

"I have just heard," she writes,
of Mlle. Recamier's academy's
decision. I wish M. Hugo had been
there to hear what M. Chateaubri-
and the others had to say about
it. You cannot imagine how indig-
nant they were and how flatteringly

for M. Hugo they expressed their
indignation. The very few academici-
ans of genuine talent supported
M. Hugo. It is a compliment, is it
not, to have been rejected by the
fools? He has too much genius
and intelligence for those Philistin-
es. They would not have known
what to do with him at the acad-
emy."

Not many years were to pass,
however, before Victor Hugo had
his revenge and secured his election.
—Westminster Gazette.

Mutual Secrets.

"I didn't want to come here in the
first place," confided the first guest
at the expensive hotel at a well
known seaside resort.

"No more did I," replied the sec-
ond, "but my wife insisted on our
coming."

"So did mine," said the first.
"She said we had to come just be-
cause the Smithsons were coming,
although I told her that I simply
could not afford the expense."

"And that's what I said," explain-
ed the second, "but my wife said we
had to come because the Brownsons
were coming."

"Why, look here, my name is
Brownson!"

"And mine is Smithson!"

Then the two men shook one an-
other warmly by the hand.—London
Answers.

An Artemus Ward Story.

When Artemus Ward was at the
height of his fame he received a
telegram from Tom Maguire, then
the leading amusement manager of
the Pacific slope. It asked Artemus,
who was then delivering his funny
lecture in New York, what he would
take for fifty nights in California.
The prompt and laconic response
was "Brandy and water." Maguire
somewhat failed to see the point, and
he wired Ward for an explanation.
He got it in the shape of a thirty
word message costing \$16.50, for
rates were high in those days, which
stated that a diagram would be sent
by the following mail.

All Gas.

"Laura," said the young lady's
mother, "it seems to me that you
had the gas turned rather low while
young Smartly was here last even-
ing."

"It was solely for economy, mam-
ma," answered the maiden.

"There is no use trying to beat
the gas company, my daughter. I
have noticed that the shutting off
of the gas is always followed by a
corresponding increase of pressure."

"Well, that lessens the waist,
doesn't it, mamma, dear?" replied
the artless girl. And her fond par-
ent could find no answer.—London
Answers.

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK.

Montana's Scenic Wonder is the Swit-
zerland of America.

Within the borders of the Gla-
cier National park are attractions
for the scientist, nature lover and
tourist unsurpassed in any country
in the world. Tourists of world-wide
experience pronounce it the Swit-
zerland of America. The elevations
in the park range from 3,100 feet
to over 10,000. Within its con-
fines are sixty active glaciers, these
ice sheets being the sources of beau-
tiful cascades and roaring mountain
streams flowing into innumerable
clear, placid lakes for which the
park is famed, the most noted of
these being Lake McDonald, Lake
St. Marys, Lake Louise, Leberg
lake, Red Eagle lake, Kintla lake,
Bowman lake, Waterton lake, Log-
ging lake, Quartz lake, Harrison
lake and Two Medicine lake.

Lake McDonald, the southern end
of which is two and a half miles
from Beltan, is one of the most
beautiful lakes in America. It is
about 3,150 feet above sea level,
nearly ten miles long, two miles
wide and surrounded by mountains
covered with virgin forests of west-
ern larch, cedar, white pine, Doug-
las fir, spruce and hemlock. Upper
Lake St. Marys is on the eastern
side of the mountains, about thirty-
two miles north of Missoula. It is
about ten miles long, with a maxi-
mum width of one mile, and toward
the upper end the mountains rise
in rugged walls not far from the
water's edge. Its elevation is about
4,370 feet above sea level.

The principal glaciers in the park
are Blackfoot, Grandell, Harrison,
Pumpelly, Red Eagle, Sperry, Kint-
la, Agassiz and Chaney. In most of
the lakes of the park there is excel-
lent fishing at certain times of the
year, and at others many of the
streams afford fine sport with hook
and line.

Within the park boundaries there
are many varieties of game which
are indigenous to this section of the
country, such as bear, elk, moose,
deer, big horn sheep, mountain goat,
mountain lion, as well as the small-
er furred animals of the forest.—
Exchange.

Constipation Cured

Dr. King's New Life Pills will
relieve constipation promptly and
get your bowels in healthy condi-
tion again. John Supic, of San
bury, Pa. says: "They are the
best pills I ever used, and I advise
everybody to use them for consti-
pation, indigestion and liver com-
plaint." Will help you. Price
25c. Recommended by Nathan's
Pharmacy.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second class matter.

Sonora, Texas - May 31, 1913.

Two Navies Compared

Irresponsible jingoes who predict a warlike onset by Japan see only two facts. One is that the Japanese standing army is stronger than ours. The other is that the Japanese navy is stronger than any sea force we now have in the Pacific.

The full naval balance stands: Japan, U.S. Dreadnoughts 2 8 Other battleships 13 24 Cruisers 27 25 Torpedo boats and destroyers 112 61 Submarines 13 23 Total to age 471,962 763,192

The contrast between the two nations in financial resources is strikingly expressed in other terms. Our commerce up to May 1 was \$1,254,000,000 in a year. Japan's in 1911 was \$495,000,000. Japan's 5 per cent bonds sell below par. Her 4 1/2's are 10 points below those of New York City.

For the Weak and Nervous

Tired out, weak, nervous men and women would feel ambitious, energetic, full of life and always have a good appetite if they would do the sensible thing for health—Take Electric Bitters. Nothing better for the stomach, liver or kidneys.

World Wide Meat War in Progress

Chicago, Ill., May 24—A world wide meat war is on. Millions of dollars will probably be sacrificed before supremacy in the meat trade is established.

The battle has developed into a three cornered one. The principals are:

- 1. Packers of Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha. 2. Packers of Australia and Argentina. 3. Business men and large ranch owners of Los Angeles and other big cities west of the Rockies.

The first open shots of the fight have already been fired. Three distinct campaigns, each demonstrating the far reaching effect of this war will have, have been inaugurated in the last two weeks.

First—Chicago packers invade the London market and undersell the Australian and Argentine packers in an attempt to secure the trade.

Second—Australian and Argentine packers retaliate by sending a big cargo of beef to California, where it is now being sold at 15c and 20c a pound less than the American meat.

Third—Revelation of plans by stockmen and business men to establish a \$5,000,000 union stock yards in Los Angeles to do away with the buying of meats from the producers of this City, Omaha and Kansas City.

It is planned by the Westerners to compete with the Eastern packers in their own territory.

For Sale

A four roomed house corner lot 50 & 140 near school house. Price \$750. Apply at news office 3141

To Safeguard Stock Growers

Washington, May 27—Representative Summers appeared before the subcommittee of the Senate Finance Committee today with a proposal to amend the administrative feature of the Underwood bill, known as the "dumping clause," by inserting the following:

Whenever cattle, sheep or other domestic animals used for food or the products thereof, shall be imported to the United States, not in the ordinary course of commerce, but for the purpose of enabling those in the United States engaged in the slaughter of such animals for food to purchase such animals produced or raised in the United States at a price less than they would have paid but for such importation, there shall be levied and collected and paid on such animals or food products an import duty equal to 10 per cent ad valorem."

Discussing his suggested amendment Congressman Summers said: "The cattle and sheep raising people in the United States fear the packing house trust may ship into this country from South America packing houses chilled beef, not for the purpose of selling it at a profit in the ordinary course of trade but for the purpose of breaking the market at which the farmers and ranchmen are selling sheep and cattle to packing houses."

"Whether or not there are any grounds for this apprehension, the apprehension exists, and in my judgement its existence will have a tendency to discourage live stock raising in this country."

"The situation with reference to the production of live stock is much more acute than the average citizen of this country realizes. Within a brief space of time the number of cattle has decreased from 50,000,000 to 25,000,000 and the same tendency to decrease is shown in every kind of live stock."

"My provision does not propose tariff protection in the ordinary sense of the word, but simply gives the Secretary of the Treasury the power to prevent the beef trust more effective than he now can from forcing the sale of American live stock at trust made prices."

"The packing trust is getting practical control of the South American field." Mr. Summers also appeared before the same committee to suggest while there exists in this country very rigid methods of inspecting packing house plants and meats, so that there may be no doubt about the fitness of the meats for human consumption foreign meats may be imported without any such precautions.

He suggested that foreign packing houses from which meat is imported should be required to submit to the same character of inspection which now exists with reference to the packing houses of this country and that the foreign meat, before being sold to Americans, should be submitted to the same character of inspection as meat produced in America.

Senator Sheppard also has referred to the Finance Committee the petition of the cattlemen asking that strict inspection regulation be incorporated in the tariff administrative section of the Underwood bill.

Will Forfeit School Land.

Austin, Texas, May 26.—Land Commissioner Robison stated today that he would make forfeitures of school land for nonpayment of interest immediately after July 1, the date the "relief act" becomes effective. The interest was due Nov. 1, 1912. Under the relief act a board of appraisers is to be appointed by the Governor to value all forfeited lands where the former owner or purchaser desires to buy same. The original purchaser has a preference right to buy the land at the price fixed by the appraisers. If he can not pay the price, then the land goes on the market, subject to sale to the best bidder. The new law applies to all forfeited land which has not been resold. There are many forfeitures of former years. The act was based on the ground that in the mad land rush under the sealed bidding system the prices obligated were too high, and then droughts came in the West, making payments impossible.

It is up to the Governor to announce the names of the three appraisers who will value the lands when application is made to buy same. He will probably name them before July 1.

Miss Ballou has returned to her home at Troupe. Miss Ballou made many friends during her school session in Sonora.

GO TO THE

"OLD RELIABLE"

FOR YOUR MERCHANDISE

DURING NINETEEN-THIRTEEN

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Wound May Be Fatal.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 25—E. H. Davis, a real estate dealer from Pecos, may die from a bullet wound in his neck, inflicted Sunday morning by M. J. Delaney, a stockman also of Pecos. The shooting occurred at 7:30 o'clock in front of the Quick Service Cafe, on Ninth Street between Main and Houston.

Davis is at the Medical College Hospital, where he was taken after the shooting. He has only been conscious once since receiving the wound. Little hope is felt for his recovery.

Delaney was first taken to the City Jail by officers who made the arrest. After a conference between Delaney, Chief of Police Montgomery, County Attorney Baskin and Assistant County Attorney Hoxey and Delaney's attorney, Delaney was transferred to the county jail.

He is charged with assault with intent to murder. The shooting is alleged to have resulted from a long standing dispute concerning certain lands. Bad feeling has existed between the two men for some time it is claimed.

Delaney had placed his wife on the train at 7 o'clock. He left the station and passed the cafe, when he was called by Davis. It is said immediately on being taken to jail he had several telegrams sent to his wife at various stations between Fort Worth and Crockett. One of the wires informed her of what had happened reached her at Terrell. She rushed back to Fort Worth on the next train and is here now.

Devoe's Weather Forecasts For June.

This will be an extremely wet month in the central part of the United States. It will enter with a wave over the Western States 1st to 2nd hot and sultry 3rd to 4th, sultry and cloudy 5th to 6th, heavy rains. 7th to 8th, cooler 6th to 10th, cloudy. On the 11th a storm will form over the Missouri Valley 12th and 13th heavy rains. 14th to 15, cooler.

16 to 17th, cloudy and sultry. On the 18th a great storm will move northeastward over Texas. 19th and 20th, heavy rains. 21st to 22nd, cloudy and muggy. 23rd to 24th, pleasant. On the 25th a storm will form over the lower Mississippi Valley and move northeastward. 26th to 27th, very heavy rains, with danger of floods. 28th to 29th cooler. 30th, cloudy.

Texas Fight Free Goat Hair.

Washington, May 23—J. E. McCarty of Dublin, Texas, who is here representing the Goat Raisers' Association, appeared before a subcommittee of the Finance Committee of the Senate today and argued for a maintenance of the 20 per cent ad valorem duty on mohair which is carried in the Underwood tariff bill. The committee was represented by Senators Stone, James and Thomas.

Of the 100,000 goat raisers in the United States, Mr. McCarty said only 30,000 resided in Texas, the States of Oregon, Arizona and Missouri being largely interested in the goat industry.

He pointed out the injustice of giving the 8 or 10 manufacturing establishments of Maine and New Jersey protection on their output while denying it to the producers of the raw material.

He estimated that the 20 per cent duty on the Underwood bill gave the goat raiser protection amounting to 64 cents per pound on mohair, the manufacturers would get \$1.12 per yard protection and are asking that the 50 per cent ad valorem duty in the present bill be increased to 65 cents, but if this is not granted they are asking that the 61 cents now being given the goat raiser be taken off the raw material and added to their manufactured products. The manifest injustice of their contention was pointed out by McCarty. He also showed the importations of mohair free to this country an annual revenue of \$240,000.

While the subcommittee did not declare an intention of demanding that the 20 per cent duty on mohair be retained, Mr. McCarty declared he is hopeful and believes that the schedule will not be changed in the State.

The general impression is that mohair will be put on the free list along with wool when the bill is amended in the Senate unless the Texas Senators and those from other States which produce mohair take a firm stand in support of the bill as it passed the House. So far neither Senators Culberson or Sheppard have taken any stand in regard to this one item in the bill.

Registered Hereford Bulls.

I will be in Sonora Tuesday June 3, 1913 with four registered bulls to sell. These bulls are two years old. Good individuals and prices right. For further particulars see R. H. Martin, Sonora. P. W. Sewell, Eldorado.

W. C. Linden District Attorney For Bexar County.

Advice received here yesterday stated that Governor Coakley would appoint W. C. Linden of San Antonio to be District Attorney of Bexar County upon the receipt of the resignation of C. L. G. Brown, who was elected Mayor on May 13 and who is expected to qualify as Mayor on June 2.

Mr. Linden was selected from a large number of applicants. He was District Attorney of the old San Saba District (the Thirty third Judicial District) when it was almost worth a man's life to prosecute vigorously, yet he did it fearlessly. One of his notable services was the prosecution of what was known as the "San Saba mob," when his life was threatened several times. The mob rode by night and attempted to rob the community of law-abiding people. Some prominent local officials were found to be members and a deplorable condition resulted. After the prosecutions for murder and robbery were sent to San Saba County and were stationed there for years driving out the lawless element, but Mr. Linden moved away soon after his vigorous prosecution were never forgotten or forgiven.

For some years past Mr. Linden has made his home in San Antonio where he practiced law. Four years ago he was a candidate for District Attorney of Bexar County and was defeated by I. C. Baker. Mr. Linden probably will qualify on June 1, and it is said there is a heavy dock awaiting him.

Best Medicine For Colds

When a druggist recommends a remedy for colds, throat and lung troubles, you can feel sure that he knows what he is talking about. O. Lower, Druggist, of Marion, Ohio, writes of Dr. King's New Discovery: "I know Dr. King's New Discovery is the best throat and lung medicine I sell. It cured my wife of a severe bronchial cold after all other remedies failed. It will do the same for you if you are suffering with a cold or any bronchial, throat or lung cough. Keep a bottle on hand all the time for everyone in the family to use. It is a home doctor. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Nathans Pharmacy."

I. H. Eder and daughter Miss Cecile Eder were in Sonora Wednesday on their way to the ranch near Comstock from a visit to their old home at Eldorado.

EXPLORING VESUVIUS.

A Descent Into the Volcano's Burning, Fumes Laden Crater.

Although many tourists visit the volcano of Vesuvius and enjoy the grand and terrible sight, few have the daring or the physical endurance to descend into the depths of the crater. Suffocating sulphur fumes, redhot cinders, precipitous walls down which masses of rock are constantly plunging, are obstacles that only a few explorers have overcome. The last to accomplish the descent was A. Console. He was accompanied by A. Malladra, who had been the second to explore the crater. Their experiences are described by Monsieur V. Forbin in La Nature.

Tied to a long rope, which six guides at the top lowered inch by inch, the two began to descend the perilous slope. The broken nature of the wall, which was scamed with deep crevasses, made the downward climb extremely difficult, and the crumbling rock offered no secure grip or foothold. The heat soon became almost insupportable. Mr. Console felt that his feet were actually roasting, and a thermometer that Mr. Malladra carried registered 179.3 degrees F.

Finally the explorers reached the bottom of the cliff and halted near the fumarole Mercalli. This hole is probably the vent of the volcano chimney that has been almost entirely blocked by years of accumulated debris. It constantly vomits forth clouds of white and yellow fumes that render the surrounding air unbreathable. All about the fumarole the ground is covered with a deep layer of hot white powder mixed with gravel, into which the two adventurers sank almost to their knees.

As Mr. Console was focusing his camera to take a view of the crater the ground beneath him suddenly opened, and he sank to his waist in the redhot cinders. As his companion was some distance away, he had to effect his own rescue. Fortunately the end of the rope that had been used in the descent was within a few feet of him. He managed to grasp it and by its aid drew himself from his precarious and painful situation.

Every moment of their stay at the bottom of the crater rocks were breaking from the wall and plunging down about them. Mr. Console, who had stayed near the foot of the cliff, had to keep dodging these dangerous missiles. One or two did strike and wound him. The suffocating heat and the noxious gases brought on a strange sickness that caused him to reel in his gait and his heart to beat rapidly and violently. A terrible fit of coughing and choking seized Mr. Malladra, who had stayed too long near the fumarole, and it lasted until he reached the top again.

Naturally the ascent was far more difficult than the descent had been. Although they had spent only twenty minutes at the bottom of the crater, they were so spent that they were several times on the point of fainting. Once, after scaling a perpendicular wall of twenty-five feet, Mr. Console thought that he had reached the limit of his endurance. Summoning all his strength and courage, however, he dragged himself on. Looking back a moment later, he saw a small avalanche sweep over the exact spot he had just left. When the two explorers were finally lifted over the edge of the cliff they were on the point of complete exhaustion.

How to Bleach Ivory.

To bleach ivory ornaments or piano keys the following method works well: The ornaments are first washed or "soaked" if possible in a bath of unslaked lime which has in it a few ounces of bran and water. This should make a pasty solution if properly mixed and will bleach the ivory which is discolored or stained. It should be rubbed off with a cloth and the ivory dried in magnesia powder. After a few minutes a few strokes with a cloth give the ivory a brilliant polish.—London Mail.

Past, Future and Present.

First Girl—I like a man with a past. A man with a past is always interesting. Second Girl—That's true, but I don't think he's nearly as interesting as a man with a future. Third Girl—The man who interests me is a man with a present, and the more expensive the present is the more interest I take in it!

A Timely Warning.

Mr. H. was recently presented with a handsome revolver, whose qualities he was testing by firing blank cartridges into the air, when his daughter Natalie, aged six, appeared upon the scene. "Oh, papa," she exclaimed in great distress, "don't shoot at the sky; you might kill an angel!"

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.

MASS OF THE EARTH.

It Is About Twice as Rigid as if Composed of Steel.

From refined researches in the transmission of earthquake waves through the earth's strata, from computations made by high mathematicians upon data secured by swinging delicate pendulums in north and south and east and west planes and from the motions of horizontal pendulums in subterranean chambers it has been deduced that all these movements can be explained by the properties of the earth's mass if it, as a whole, is about twice as rigid as if composed of steel.

The little scratchings made by man on the surface reveal rocks, but none approach steel in rigidity. The specific gravity of the earth is 5.66—that is, it is that many times denser than if composed of water.

Pendulum experiments and recent studies of variation of latitudes and of tides in the solid materials of the earth all indicate that the globe as a whole is very rigid. But the material within is unknown.

It is not absolutely rigid, however, because the pendulums were deflected only two-thirds the amount they would be with an earth whose rigidity is absolute.

Changes in latitude of places show that the equator moves, but this cannot move unless the axis moves slightly in reference to the principal axis of rotation. Thus the earth actually wobbles like a peep-toe. And from this fact it appears that its rigidity is greater than that of steel.

We have no clue as to what the materials of the earth's center may be to have this great rigidity. But tides in the globe, as revealed by pendulums, wave velocities that are propagated by earthquakes and real changes in latitudes agree that the earth is more rigid than if the interior were made of steel.

Nothing is known as to the thermal state of the central regions. White-hot lava certainly pours forth, but we do not know from what depths. Heat increases with depth of mines, but we do not know if this increase continues. If it does, then any substance known would be melted.

If the center is melted, then the crust, to be so rigid, must be composed of materials whose nature is unknown. If absolutely rigid, then no attraction of the moon or any other body or combination of bodies could cause the earth to bend. But it does rise and fall in minute tides, and these are about the same as they would be in a sphere of nearly double the rigidity of steel.—New York American.

Up to the Deer.

The colonel was boasting of his native south. "Wonderful country down in Texas, seh, and powful fertile too. Yes, I know many a spot down there where the trees grow so close together that you all couldn't shove your hand between their trunks. And as for game, seh, why, I've seen deer with antlers eight feet spread! Yes, seh!"

"But colonel, how can such deer manage to get their antlers between such tree trunks?" "The colonel drew himself up with great dignity. "Theh, seh," he replied, "is theh business."—Portland Press.

Moneymaking.

Your dog will chase his thousandth and even his millionth rabbit just as though it were the first he had ever seen. He'll strive and strain in pursuit of it to the point of heartbreak. One might suppose his soul's life depended upon its capture. And yet should he overtake it he will cast it aside when killed and will begin quartering the ground to start another. To the last gasp of his breath that dog will chase his rabbit. When you tell me why that dog wants another rabbit I will tell you why I want more money.—James R. Keene.

The Decay of Glass.

Few persons who admire the iridescence of ancient glassware know that the prismatic hues displayed are a result of the decay of glass. When disintegration sets in, the substance of the glass splits into exceedingly thin laminae, which, as the sunlight traverses them, give rise to a splendid play of colors. Like the leaves of a forest, these delicate glasses signalize their approaching dissolution by becoming more beautiful.—Harper's Weekly.

Shifting the Blame.

The colonel came down to breakfast with a bandaged hand. "Why, colonel, what's the matter?" they asked. "Confound it all!" the colonel answered. "We had a little party last night and one of the younger men got intoxicated and stepped on my hand."—Exchange.

Pasturage Notice.

Notice is hereby given that will charge 5 cents per head per day for horses or cattle held in Curt Allison trap four miles Son of Sonora, I have this place fenced and cannot afford to pasture stock without charge.

Wiley Smith. DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY Will Surely Stop That Tough.

Devil's River News

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

CART TAIL FLOGGING.

A Curious Punishment That Survived in England Until 1836. Although flogging at the cart's tail is generally supposed to have ceased after 1836, several instances are on record up to 1836 when a man convicted of robbery from the person was slowly paraded through the principal street of Saltash with bare back and flogged at the cart's tail, to which one of his hands was lashed at either side.

A youth had stolen some iron-work at Olney. "Being convicted," says Cooper, "he was ordered to be whipped, which operation he underwent at the cart's tail. From the stone horse to the high arch and back again. He seemed to show great fortitude, but it was all an imposition upon the public. The headle who performed it had filled his left hand with red ochre, through which after every stroke he drew the lash of his whip, leaving the appearance of a wound upon the skin, but in reality not hurting him at all.

The scene immediately became more interesting. The headle could by no means be prevailed upon to strike hard, which provoked the constable to strike harder, and this double flogging continued till a lass of Silver End, pitying the pitiful headle, thus suffering under the hands of the pitiless constable, joined the procession and, placing herself immediately behind the latter, seized him by his capillary club and, pulling him backward by the same, clapped his face with a most amazing sonorous bang."—St. James' Gazette.

A Cause For Thanks. Charles O'Connor once began an after dinner speech in Philadelphia in this way: "I must confess that I dread to make after dinner speeches. At the most sumptuous dinners, even at such a dinner as this one, if I know that at the end I must make a speech I am nervous, I have no appetite, I find little to admire in the best efforts of the chef. In truth, gentlemen, I can readily imagine Daniel, if he was at all of my mind, leaving a sigh of relief as the lions drew near to devour him—leaving a sigh of relief and murmuring: "Well, if there's any after dinner speaking to be done on this occasion, at least it won't be done by me."

This Solemn Scotchman. A Scottish parson was attending a funeral in his own churchyard. The service over and dust given to dust, the green sod smothered down over the narrow bed, the company separated. But a worthy man remained behind and approached the parson with a solemn face, as though for serious talk. "Din ye ken what I aye think at a funeral?" Many serious reflections have come to me there, and the clergyman expected some hitting thought. "No. What is it you aye think?" "The answer was, "I aye think I'm desperate glad it's no me."

Naturally Puzzled. Among the interested visitors of the marine barracks at Washington on one occasion there was a party of young girls from a Maryland town, friends of one of the officers of the barracks. They proved much interested in everything pertaining to the life and discipline of the post. "What do you mean by 'taps'?" asked one young woman. "Taps are played every night on the angle," answered the officer. "It means 'lights out.' They play it over the bodies of dead soldiers."

Hints to Housewives. Don't try to become accustomed to a smoky furnace. It can't be done. Spots on the parlor walls may be treated effectively by hanging pictures over them. The only sure way to get a good line fence between your property and your neighbor's is to build it yourself. One advantage in living in a house with a narrow frontage is that you have less walk to clean.—Chicago Tribune.

HIS PERFECT LIKENESS.

A Snuffbox, a Portrait and a Much Surprised Monarch.

It is related of Frederick II., king of Prussia, that he one day made a present of a golden snuffbox to one of his counts. When the latter opened the lid he found the picture of an ass painted upon the underside of it. Though he scarcely relished the king's joke, he said nothing at the time, but as soon as he quitted the king's presence he sent one of his valets with the snuffbox to the city and gave him instructions that the picture of the ass was to be painted out and a portrait of the king put in its place.

A few days later a distinguished company dined with the king. The count was one of the guests, and after a time he produced his snuffbox and pretended to examine it with the air of a man who was proud to have received such a gift from the king. The latter, wishing to enjoy a little amusement at the count's expense, mentioned to the Duchess of Brunswick that he had made a present of the box to the count on the preceding day. She desired to inspect it, and when the box was handed to her she opened the lid and, looking inside, cried in rapture: "Perfect! The likeness is charming! It is one of the best portraits of you that I have ever seen."

She handed the box to the person next to her, who was equally charmed with the likeness. From one to another the box was passed, and all testified to the excellent resemblance which the picture bore to the king. The king, thinking that the ass's head was still to be seen on the snuffbox, felt exceedingly embarrassed and scarcely knew what to make of the incident, but at last the snuffbox, having made the tour of the table, came to his hands, and the first glance showed him how cleverly the count had anticipated his little joke and turned it against him.

A Nice Calculation. A Flemish gentleman conceived the idea that he would only live a certain time, so he made a nice calculation of his fortune, which he so apportioned as to last just the same period as he guessed his life would extend to. Strangely enough, his calculations came correct to the letter, for he died punctually at the time he had previously reckoned. He had so far exhausted his estate that after his debts had been discharged a solitary pair of slippers represented the entire property he left. His relatives buried him, and a representation of the slippers was carved on the tomb. Today in a churchyard at Amsterdam his grave may be seen, the only inscription on the stone being two Flemish words, "Effen Nij" (i. e., "Exactly").

Too Much to Expect. Camp Meeting John Allen, the grandfather of Mrs. Nordica, was for many years a picturesque figure among the Methodist ministers in the state of Maine. He was a good deal of a wag, and his utterances were much appreciated by both saint and sinner. At one time, having gone to Lewiston to attend a quarterly meeting, he was approached in the street by several young men who were evidently out for a good time. "Camp Meeting John," said the spokesman, "who was the devil's grandmother?" "The devil's grandmother," replied the old man in the quick, sharp tone so characteristic of his speech, "the devil's grandmother—how do you expect me to keep your family record?"

When a Man's in Love. Love was under discussion, and the time old "When Is a Man in Love" question came up. "A man is in love," said one, "when it gives him physical pain to tear up the slightest of her notes." "When?" but it would be violating confidences to tell other answers. One only—the best—we begged leave to print. "A man isn't really in love," said this romantically astute old gentleman, "until he begins to skip the descriptions of heroines in novels he reads, saying, 'What's the use of reading that? I'll have her looking like her and talking like her anyway.'"—Metropolitan.

Something to Praise. An American judge, who had the reputation of never saying an ill word of any one, was once tackled by a lawyer friend who hoped to get him to admit wrong in somebody. He tried every conceivable subject in vain, and then, coming to a notoriously troublesome character, he inquired: "By the way, judge, what do you think of this man Blank, anyhow?" The judge considered a moment. "I think he has the finest whiskers I ever saw grown in Missouri," he finally declared, with so much animation that his interrogator was utterly baffled.—St. James' Gazette.

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that all trespassers, hunting hogs, hauling wood, cutting trees, bird shooting in field or in any way trespassing upon my ranch will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. C. A. Yoak, Mayor, Texas.

VISION OF VULTURES.

Amazing Sense of Sight of These Keen Eyed Birds of Prey.

Compared with our human eyesight, the vision of birds of prey is marvelous. The bird's sight is often amazed at the immense distances at which hawks, eagles and vultures can distinguish objects. It is a well authenticated fact that vultures do not find their food by the sense of smell. Many years ago Charles Darwin experimented with the carrion birds of South America and found that so long as the food was concealed from sight, no matter how putrid and ill smelling it was, the birds failed to detect it. Other observers have reached the same conclusion. A correspondent writes: I was detailed for service with some troops that were moving along the Mexican border. One evening we camped near a small stream on the western slope of the hills east from San Diego. During the night one of the wagon mules died. We took the body a short distance from camp and partly concealed it in a clump of willows. The next morning, after the column had resumed its march, I rode to the summit of the highest hill, some three miles from our camping ground, and swept the country through a pair of powerful binoculars.

As the glasses moved along the horizon a vulture, a mere speck in the distance, came into their field. He was sailing in great circles in the blue heavens, miles away far beyond the ken of the unaided eye. Suddenly he paused in his flight, turned sharply and headed directly for our abandoned camp ground. I watched him until I was convinced that he had discovered the dead mule.

Then I recollected that years ago I had read in one of Captain Mayne Reid's books something of the habits of vultures, and I began to look for others. In a few minutes another appeared, a black speck in the sky, speeding in the wake of the first. Then another and another came, from different points of the compass. Then more and more, all hurrying toward their loathsome feast.

While I watched the gathering vultures I made a little calculation. When the first vulture discovered the carcass he was not visible to the naked eye, but it was a speck through the binoculars. That is, adding the three miles I had ridden from camp to eighteen, the range of the binoculars, the bird must have been nearly twenty miles from the carcass. That the vulture depended upon his vision alone is evident, as enough time had not passed for any putrefactive changes to taint the air.

Another interesting thing was the promptness with which the other vultures took the hint when the first made his discovery. There was only one in sight to begin with, in ten minutes there were fifty.—Youth's Companion.

The Difference in Men. One man will settle down into the routine of his calling, digging the rut deeper each day, until he loses power to see out from them. Another in the same vocation shows an ability to make each day's work a source of new growth in power and in appreciation. So, one person will rest passively on the fact of some well established love or friendship and thus lose after a time the beauty of the relationship and the merriment it once possessed for his life, while another actively woos the love of his friend every day and so finds a deep, ever opening below deep in the relationship, with an ever fresh realization of the frank and wonder of life.—Edward Howard Griggs.

Wunderful Skin Salve. Bucklen's Arnica Salve is known everywhere as the best remedy ever made for all diseases of the skin, and also for burns, bruises and boils. Reduces inflammation and is soothing and healing. J. T. Roseman, publisher of News, of Cornelius, N. C., writes that one boy helped his serious skin ailment after other remedies failed. Only 2c. Recommended by National Pharmacy.

LENGTH OF THE DAY.

It May Change Some Time, but Not For Millions of Years.

Scientists have indulged in some interesting speculations as to the possible increase in the length of our day.

It is pointed out that when once the earth has started in motion about an axis, no matter how the motion came about, it must, of course, continue forever and at the same rate, thus making the day always the same length, unless something is happening or will happen to interfere with that motion. Now there are several causes in operation that affect the period of the earth's rotation, some of which tend to make the period less and others to make it greater. The influence of each of these causes is, of course, very small. They are generally easy to understand. A very simple experiment illustrates one of them.

A stone is attached to one end of a string, the other end of which is held in the hand. The stone is then whirled around in a circle. When its speed has become nearly uniform the string is allowed to wind up on the finger. It is noticed that as the string shortens the velocity increases. In the same way, if the earth's rotation were to be retarded in any way, the length of the day would be shortened.

By continual loss of heat a shrinkage of the earth is probably in progress, and although the process is exceedingly slow it certainly tends to diminish the period of rotation. On the other hand, any addition of matter from the outside will tend to increase that period and make the day longer. There seems to be no question but that slight additions to the mass of the earth are constantly made by the arrest of meteoric bodies passing through the atmosphere. Their influence is opposed to and tends to neutralize that of any earth shrinkage that may be taking place.

The most important interference with the rotation of the earth of which we have knowledge is that of the tidal waves, which are due to the attraction of the sun and moon, but more largely of the latter. It is easy to see that this is a resistance against which the earth turns, and its effect is to increase the length of the day.

Astronomical observations extending over a period of 2,000 years have failed to show any sensible changes in the day, but the influence of the tides must become evident after the lapse of a great many years. One authority has declared that the day may lengthen until it is at last fifty-five times as long as it is at present, and that would also be the period of the revolution of the moon about the earth. A day of 1,320 hours is not, however, likely to come for some millions of years.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Head Was Hot. Lady Dorothy Novill in her reminiscences tells this story of the two Misses Wolpole, her cousins: "On one occasion, when both of the two were well over ninety, Miss Fanny, the younger, who had that day been rather ill, only joined her sister in the sitting room before dinner. On her arrival downstairs the latter (Miss Charlotte by name) remarked: 'Fanny, I am going to be ill too. I feel so hot about the head. It must be apoplexy.' 'Nothing of the sort,' exclaimed Miss Fanny, making a dash at her sister's head. 'Your cap's on fire, and I'm going to put it out.' And so the brave old thing did."

He Heard the Cough. "Muriel," said the old gentleman sharply, "that young man you had in the parlor last night is dull of comprehension. All I had to do was to cough when the other chaps remained too late, and they would take the hint and depart. Did this one say anything when I coughed last night?" "Yes," replied the beautiful daughter, "he said the next time he called he was going to bring you some cough drops."

Energy. Aubrey de Vere, an Irish poet and gentleman, mentions in his "Recollections" that when ten years old he had a tutor who constantly inculcated in him rectitude, purpose and energy. The tutor's praise of energy was expressed by the saying: "There are three letters of more value than all the rest in the alphabet—namely, N R G."

Consolation. "Steward, how long will it be before we get into the harbor?" "About an hour and a half, ma'am." "Oh, dear, I shall die before then." "Very likely, ma'am. But you'll be all right again when you've been on shore ten minutes."

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 12 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of hunting cutting timber, hauling wood, hog hunting, working live stock, injuring our work or other fences or any way trespassing upon us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. E. F. & A. Vander Stucken.

SWAYING SKYSCRAPERS.

Extremely High Ones Do Not Have the Greatest Vibrations.

By day or night a modern city is never wholly at rest. A hundred disturbing factors are constantly setting up curious vibrations which travel in every direction. The tracing out of these vibrations and their accurate measurements is a new problem among builders which has a peculiar interest for the layman as well. This problem of feeling the pulse of buildings is not limited to great cities, but often arises in comparatively small towns throughout the country. Let a train rush past the foundations of a high building or even a low one, or a powerful windstorm beat against its walls, and the entire structure may vibrate like a giant tuning fork. Incidentally the problem is so well understood that accidents from excessive vibration are practically unheard of. The cradle may rock, but it never falls.

The measure of the pulslike vibrations is made much the same as that of an earthquake and almost as accurately. The marvelously delicate instruments which are depended upon for these records trace curious pulsing lines, which show at a glance just how wide an arc the building swings through and how regular is the recurrence of the movement. These readings are accepted in either an absolutely conclusive, and it is not uncommon for damage suits involving thousands of dollars to be decided by these delicate tracings.

Public opinion is all wrong, or nearly so, as to the magnitude of the vibrations of buildings, both large and small. Every one has felt such vibrations, but their sensations are apt to be very misleading. It is a surprise to many that the most violent vibrations are not felt in the extremely high buildings, as is commonly supposed, but in the comparatively low office buildings and as a rule these of solid construction. A vibration of three-sixteenths of an inch is extremely violent, for a movement of one hundredth of an inch is readily noticeable. As the records show, there is a peculiar method or rhythm in these movements, the building swaying back and forth through a given arc with the regularity of a pendulum.—Christian Herald.

Good Reason to Hurry. The trials of a musical accompanist are many, if we may credit all the stories told of them. A young professional recently played accompaniments for the performers at a private entertainment for a fashionable charity lasting for nearly two hours.

Valley Forge Rewritten. The record for inaccuracy about things American would seem to belong to Tit-Bits, a London weekly of large circulation. The following startling statement appeared in an article on Christmas day battles: The famous battle of Valley Forge was fought during the War of American Independence on Christmas day in 1778. The English were preparing to enter Savannah. They had already confiscated most of the good things in the neighboring city of Philadelphia, and the American army, in none too good a plight, met their foes on this memorable day and sent them to the right about.—Boston Globe.

Hard to Tell. "Old Rocks, the multimillionaire, is feeling awfully depressed." "What's the matter?" "Why, he made a bad investment last summer and will lose \$10,000. It breaks him all up. Says he knows he's on his way to the poorhouse. I pointed out to him that he could lose \$10,000 a year for 1,500 years without coming to the end of his pile. And what do you suppose he said?" "Give it up." "He said, 'And what will happen to me then?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Respect at Last. "Briefleigh is, I think, one of the greatest lawyers in this state." "Why, I heard you say once that you didn't consider him any good." "Oh, that was years ago. He used to give me pointers on legal matters without charging me anything because we happened to have offices adjoining each other. Recently he has been charging me a stiff price every time I have gone to him for advice."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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LEADS ALL OTHERS! OUTPUT 200,000 BOTTLES PALE. Pride THE FAMOUS SAN ANTONIO BEER WHO CAN BEAT IT? SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSOCIATION

Go To THE FAVORITE SALOON. For all kinds of wines, beers, cigars and mineral waters, also all the leading and popular brands of whiskey such as Old Forrester, Hill & Hill, Old Crow, Jersey Cream, Brookwood, Four Star Hennessy, T. B. Rip, Green River, Foyus, Old Beebe, Old Hermitage and twenty other of the best brands to select from. Your patronage will be appreciated. Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

BANK SALOON. Wants some of your trade. Everything new and up to date. We sell such whiskies as the celebrated Edgewood, Waldorf Club, Cadenheimer, Green River, Jersey Cream and many other whiskeys of Standard brands. We also carry in stock, Paxon Ryo Malt, Corn and Scotch Whiskey. Anything in the wine line we can fill your order. Our cigars are good, Flor D Milton and El Palenque are our leaders. Our Schlitz and Texas Pride is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied. TRAINER BROS., Props.

THE ROCK FRONT. J. G. Barton, Proprietor. Cold Beer and Soft Drinks. Pure Wines and Liquors. Choice Cigars, Etc. PHONE ORDERS TO 97 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. YOUR TRADE COURTEOUSLY APPRECIATED.

THE DECKER HOTEL. Mrs. Laura Decker, Proprietress. This House has just been Remodeled and Refurnished, and we are prepared to do a first class Hotel business. New clean rooms and first-class fare. Sample Room. Bath room, etc.

Al Petty, Blacksmith and Machinist. ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK. GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES. Horseshoeing a Specialty. Try Us. Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo Mail, Express and Passenger Line. L. L. Craddock, Proprietor. AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE. AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives at San Angelo the same evening. Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m., and arrives in Sonora in the evening. Automobile Fare \$6 one way, Round Trip \$10. STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in San Angelo that night. Leaves San Angelo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in Sonora that night. STAGE FARE, \$4.00. ROUND TRIP \$7.00. OFFICE AT NATHAN'S DRUG STORE, NEXT TO BANK.