

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 23 1/2

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY OCTOBER 11, 1913.

NO. 1196

OUR NEW FALL

STOCK IS HERE

BIGGER AND BETTER

THAN EVER!

Come and See.

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second class matter.

Sonora, Texas. - - Oct. 11, 1913.

THEIR EYES BELIEVE THEM.

Seals Are Ferocious and Devour Live Fish Inch by Inch.

Seals are still numerous and are devoured by Labrador fishermen because their skill is so much greater. Dr. Greenfield says that he has known a seal to hunt a net so persistently that to get any fish the owner had to watch all the while at one end of it, and even then the seal would almost snuff out the fisherman's hand as he tried to disentangle the salmon.

"The large, gentle eye makes the seal's appearance exceedingly attractive and those inclined to be sentimental have found in him a great scope for their effusions. As a matter of fact, he eats his prey alive. He will take a bite out of a fish and leave the rest to struggle away and die slowly. They are fierce fighters and will catch and eat birds swimming on the surface of the water.

One was seen devouring a salmon alive. The seal swallowed him by inches, swimming a mile while the struggle lasted. It seemed an open question whether he would succeed or not. Another seal was seen to capture a gull on the water, but the persistent harrying he got from the rest of the birds persuaded him to let the wounded victim go. -Chicago News.

MANAGERIAL ABILITY.

If You Think You Possess It Here Is a Test You Might Try.

Any one who has to manage men or things must be able quickly to bring order out of confusion. Test your friend's talent in this respect by writing on your paper five words of a street name, such as the names of five flowers or of five animals or of five famous poets, with the first letter always in the right place, while the order of the other letters is changed.

The person on whom you are experimenting knows only to which class the words belong—whether they are the names of animals or of flowers or of poets. See how long it takes him to write the five correct words in place of the miscolored ones.

"The animal card may read: 'Petrol, atonaph, dykeno, serdip, gulltro.' and the vegetable card, 'Velito, dloftad, melup, moroshmu, cuttash.' Some persons will be able to read at once: 'Turtle, elephant, donkey, spider, gorilla,' and the other card, 'Violet, dardoll, maple, mushroom, chestnut.'

Others who have no talent for rearranging the elements of a confused situation will stare at the words, unable to make any sense of them.—Hugo Munsterberg in Youth's Companion.

STORY OF A NEWS "SCOOP."

Trick of a Correspondent That "Beat" the English Government.

At the close of the Boer war of 1902 the London Standard published the news of the signing of the treaty of peace some time before the government itself knew of it—a circumstance that greatly puzzled the officials. In "Campaigns of a War Correspondent," the author, the late Melton Prior, tells how the feat was accomplished.

The conference between the English and the Boer leaders took place in a farmhouse at the base of a small hill. While it was going on a small army of correspondents and artists camped outside, anxiously waiting for the news that the war was over. They were lounging and lying about on the grass with their horses saddled and bridled, ready to race to the telegraph office in camp.

Captain Cropper, General Sir Evelyn Wood's aid-de-camp, and I were very good friends, and as he occasionally came out of the house to have a chat, he kept me informed how matters were going inside.

Another great friend of mine was Jack Cameron, correspondent of the Standard. I was anxious to do him a good turn, and it occurred to me that now was my chance, so I said, "Cropper, you might let me know when they really are signing or going to sign."

Then I said to Cameron, "Look here, old chap, you get your horse ready and send it round the corner of that hill, but be careful that the other fellows don't suspect anything, for as soon as General Wood and Kruger begin to sign the terms of peace Cropper is coming out to tell me, and when you see me raise my helmet, that is the signal for you to gallop into camp and send the news off."

Shortly afterward Cropper came out and carelessly whispered to me, "It's all over. Prior, they have signed." I simply had to give the pre-arranged signal to Cameron, and he was off like a shot at a full gallop for the telegraph office.

It must have been twenty minutes or half an hour later that the general came out on the veranda, and calling the members of the press round him, said, "Gentlemen, I have pleasure in announcing to you that President Kruger and the other delegates representing the Boer nation and myself have signed the terms of peace, but I warn you that the wire to England is closed to all communication until my dispatch has gone."

I could not help smiling to myself, for I knew well enough that Cameron's news was already on the way to England.

Benefit of Peerage.

Every one may not know what the term "benefit of peerage" implies. A peer can demand a private audience of the sovereign to represent his views on matters of public welfare. For treason or felony he can demand to be tried by his peers. He cannot be outlawed in any civil action, nor can he be arrested unless for an indictable offense, and he is exempt from serving on juries. He may sit with his hat on courts of justice, and should he be liable to the last penalty of the law he can demand a silken cord instead of a hempen rope.

Children in Pliny's Day.

It was not a modern American writer who, discussing the children, wrote of them thus: "How many are there who will give place to a man out of respect to his age and dignity? They are shrewd men already and know everything. They are in awe of nobody, but take themselves for their own example." These were the words of Pliny the younger used in one of his famous letters during the first Christian century, but they will strongly apply to much of the young America of today.

Customs of Brittany.

Brittany alone, of all the provinces of France, seems to have preserved its types of individuality. To be Breton is by no means to be French. The old men to this day chatter in the Celtic tongue. The Breton mother when not at work in the fields sits in the door of her cottage plying the distaff and reciting the old legends and quaint folk songs to the white coiffed baby beside her. The Breton woman still wears the costume of her mothers before her and is satisfied in it.

Whipped For Not Smoking.

Thomas Hearne records that at the time of the plague of London in 1665 "children were obliged to smooke. I heard Tom Rogers, who was a yeoman beadle, say that when he was that year that the plague raged a schoolboy at Eton, all the boys were obliged to smooke in the school every morning and that he was never whipped so much in his life as he was one morning for not smooke."—London Chronicle.

Woodman Cretels

Laurel Grove No. 218, meets in Woodmen hall the Second and Fourth Tuesday in each month. Second Tuesday business meeting. Fourth Tuesday Social meeting. All members cordially invited.

RAMBLINGS OF A CHECK.

Something on the Style of the House That Jack Built.

A man down south made a bet with his wife—which was indiscreet.

The wife won—which was foregone.

The man wrote the wife a check for \$5 in payment of the bet—which was sad.

The wife cashed the check at the grocery, but forgot to indorse it—which was natural.

The grocer, despite the lack of endorsement, paid it to a packing house collector—which was careless.

The packing house collector turned it in—which was all in a day's work.

The packing house office man discovered the lack of indorsement—which was good work.

He handed it back to the driver and docked the driver's salary—which was system.

The driver placed the check in his white duck coat and sent it to the laundry—which was unwise.

The laundry mutilated the check beyond recognition—which was to be expected.

Which is why the driver asked the cashier to ask the grocer to ask the man's wife to ask her husband to write a duplicate check. Which is why the man feels like he is paying that bet twice.—Kansas City Star.

NAMES FOR THE KNIVES.

The Small Boy Had Them All Down—Pat For the Preacher.

The small boy of today is often credited with a predilection for saying the wrong thing in the presence of an honored guest. The following true incident shows that he also had to be reckoned with more than seventy years ago.

In the pioneer days of Michigan Deacon Brewster was noted for his large family and his hospitality. One day Elder Allen, the circuit rider, young good looking and, moreover, a bachelor, arrived at the deacon's in time for dinner. Presently a luminous man appeared upon a board rather scantily furnished. It must be owned, with certain necessities in the way of table ware. After all were seated and the elder had asked the blessing Miss Betty, the eldest daughter, thinking to apologize, blushing began:

"I'm sorry I couldn't find a better knife for you, Mr. Allen. The children carry them out to dig with, you see, and forget to bring them back."

"Why, sister," cried Johnny's shrill voice, "they're all here! The elder's got No Handle, dad has Dutch and mammy Stub! He'll just have to take turns eating with the rest of us."—Woman's Home Companion.

Toward the Poles.

Ice eight feet thick on the ocean and snow falling even in summer—such is the weather experienced in the polar regions. When the air is dry and still it is remarkable how low a temperature can be borne with ease. One explorer tells us that with the thermometer at 9 degrees it was too warm for shuffling. The summer weather in this region is, moreover, in some respects pleasant and healthful. Within the arctic zone there are wonderfully colored sunrises and sunsets to be seen. They are both brilliant and impressive. But the nights—the nights are most ominous and repelling. A rigid world buried in everlasting snow, silent save for the creaking of the ice or the wail of the wind. Travelers in these regions experience many discomforts. The keen air causes their skin to burn and blister, while their lips swell and crack. Thirst, again, has been much complained of, arising from the action of the low temperature on the warm body.

How Zulu Servants Are Fed.

Zulu servants live in a detached house in the yard, and each receives the following rations: A half loaf of bread per day, one condensed milk per week, one-quarter pound of tea per week, two pounds of sugar per week, two pounds of corn meal per week, fresh meat once a week. This meal consists of a shilling's worth of "boy's meat," probably a mutton and a half of beef, which is boiled with vegetables, usually carrots, which the Zulus love. The black servants are known as "boys," and the butchers sell a special kind of meat for them, which is called "boy's meat."—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Home Manners.

Mr. Pester—Mr. Pleasanton has such delightfully agreeable manners. I suppose he acquired them while living at home.

Mr. Pester—Hardly! Men as a general rule seem to regard home as a place where they don't have to be polite.—Boston Record.

Generally the Case.

"I wish you would mention this to Jinks. It is highly important."
"I'll mention it to him today."
"But how do you know you will see him today?"
"I'm bound to bump into him. I owe him money."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Their Aim.

"I suppose," said the husband, "I suppose that you women want to vote just like men do?"
"Oh, no," replied the wife, "that isn't the point at all. We want to vote a great deal better than the men do."—Chicago Journal.

Turning the Tables.

"How about references?" inquired the mistress.
"Oh, I like your looks, mum," said the applicant for the position of housemaid, "but I won't ask you for references."—Philadelphia Record.

Means Plenty of Chicken.

Miss Snowflake—Does you believe in wishbones? Mr. Jackson—WY, it's a sign of exceptional luck to have a fresh one in your pocket every day or two.—Puck.

On the Blacklist.

Tramp No. 1—Is this a good town? Tramp No. 2—No; awful! I had three jobs offered me in one day.—London Mail.

The truest self respect is not to think of self.

Electric Bitters

THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND RHEUMATISM

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

UNSTEADIED HIS NERVES.

Audacious Test of a Marksman's Skill in a Duel.

M. Colombe, in his history of dueling, tells an anecdote of a certain noted duelist of his time.

One day this man, M. D., was at Desorme's shooting gallery in Paris watching the pistol practice. There was one man who was shooting very well and Desorme was threatened with the loss of all his glass balls and swinging dolls. Every shot was greeted by the spectators with exclamations of admiration.

B. looked on for awhile, and finally, in a calm voice, made the remark, "He could not do as well on the field."

The object of the slighting remark turned around, and in a loud and angry tone cried: "Who are you to say that? Would you like to test the truth of your remark?"

"Willingly," replied the unrecognized dentist as he led the way out to a secluded place. After taking their respective positions, they drew lots, and it fell to B. to shoot last. He waited in silence for his adversary's shot. The man fired—and missed.

B. lowered his pistol. "What did I tell you?" he said, with a smile. Then, putting his pistol in his pocket, he walked away whistling.

DAINTY TINY NESTS.

Those of the Humming Bird Are About the Size of a Walnut.

The most exquisitely dainty home built by the bill and foot of birds is that of the ruby throated humming bird. When completed it is scarcely larger than an English walnut and is usually saddled on a small horizontal limb of a tree or shrub frequently many feet from the ground.

This dainty domicile is composed of most entirely of soft plant fibers, fragments of spiders' webs sometimes being used to hold them in shape. The sides are thickly studded with bits of lichen, and practiced indeed is the eye of the man who can distinguish it from a knot on the limb. The eggs are the size of quinine pills.

Although the humming bird's nest is exceedingly frail, there appears to be nothing on record to show that any great numbers of them come to grief during the summer rains. It is, however, not called upon for a long tenure of occupancy. Within three weeks after the two little white eggs are laid the young have departed on their tiny pinions.—Craftsman.

Cold, Heat and Humidity.

In hot weather less food is needed; there is more blood in the internal organs, the skin acts more and the kidneys act less than in mild weather.

In cold weather more food is needed; the skin acts less and the kidneys more. There is more desire for active exercise.

Humidity reduces the actual heat of the air in summer, but increases its oppressiveness and makes people lethargic and relaxed. The perspiration does not evaporate and the pores get clogged. In cold weather dry air leaves the body free to retain or give up its natural heat according to its needs, but moist air brings about a leakage of bodily warmth that is difficult to prevent. Clothes will not do it, and wind increases it. That is why we feel damp cold so much more than dry.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

An Arab Honeymoon.

For seven days after the wedding the Arab bride and bridegroom are supposed not to leave their room. The bride may see none of her own family and only the women folk of her husband, who wait on her. She remains in all her wedding finery and paint and does absolutely nothing. The bride groom generally slips out at night after three days and sees a few friends privately, but he persistently hides from his wife's family, and should he be present meet his father-in-law before the seven days are over he turns his back and draws his burkese or bala, over his face. This is their view of a honeymoon, and they grow as weary of it as any European couple do of their enforced continental tour.—Wide World Magazine.

Appropriate.

A Milwaukee man wanted to order a wedding cake the other day.

"I'm getting married," he said, "and I want a cake."

"Well, it's the latest thing," said the salesgirl, "to have wedding cakes in harmony with the bridegroom's calling or profession. This a journalist has a spice cake, a musician an oat cake, an athlete a cup cake, a man who toasts his friends a sponge cake, and so forth and so on. What is your calling, please?"

"I am a planter."

"Then, of course," said the girl, "you'll want a pound cake."—Exchange.

Irrepressible.

"Johnny, I'm afraid I'll have to whip you," said the mother of an inebriated youngster.

"All right, mamma," he replied, "and after you whip me, may I have the whip to play horse with?"—Chicago News.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes 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.

SOUTHERN SELECT Bottled Beer.

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

For sale at all the saloons in Sonora

BUILD NOW.

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

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

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

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.

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. Nice clean rooms and first-class fare. Sample Room. Bath room, etc.

W. McCOMB
WINDMILL DOCTOR
Phone No. 144
SONORA TEXAS

THE RED FRONT STABLE
Robert Anderson, Prop.,
HAY AND GRAIN.
Your Patronage Solicited.
Will buy hides.

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

H. A. McDonell,
PAINTER, PAPERHANGER,
SIGN WRITER,
SONORA TEXAS.

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

Subscription \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas. Oct. 11, 1913.

Nome Almost Destroyed by Storm.

Nome, Alaska, October 9.—Nome has almost been destroyed by storm. All the south side of Front Street is gone. The sandpit is gone. Two miles of territory next to the sea was devastated. No lives lost.

The storm that last night began beating in from Bering Sea was the worst ever known here. Men and women worked all night in the ice water to save their household effects. The electric light plant was wrecked and telephone service cut off.

The loss is estimated at a million and a half dollars. There will be much suffering and outside help will be required. Winter is at hand and it will be impossible to meet supplies needed.

The steamships Victoria and Corwin, which were lying in the roads ran to sea and escaped damage. All the small boats on the beach were destroyed.

Five hundred houses have been demolished and more are falling. Nome, the famous gold camp in Bering Sea, the most northerly city in the world, was built on a sand beach.

In front of the town there are anchorage for ships, but steamers do not make a landing. Cargoes and passengers are landed at an aerial tramway station in deep water. The principal part of the town, which a dozen years ago had a population of 20,000, is on the east side of Snake river with a finger extending to the west along a narrow sand pit.

The sand pit was rich gold dust and the early settlers built their cabins there. Of late years the sand has been worked out and little except dredging operations which require large capital, is being done.

Two large motor trucks, one passenger and one freight, passed through Billinger Monday evening en route to Dallas. They had been operating between Menard and Junction, and the parties in charge of them reported that did very good business and it would have been a paying business if the roads had not been so bad. The roads were in such condition that the up-keep on the motor truck was to great.—Ballinger Ledger.

R. J. Turner arrived in town Tuesday evening from the Johnson ranch where he had the misfortune to be bitten by some very poisonous snake Monday night. He stated that when he woke up from the pain of the wound, no trace of the snake could be found but was thought to be a rattler. The bite was on the fore-finger of the right hand. The wound was dressed by Dr. Atchison of near Dryden, which is now doing nicely and the recipient of the wound is now out of danger we glad to state.—Sanderon Times

The man who is known at a bank, who carries a deposit there and draws checks against it, even if his balance is never more than a few dollars at a time, is building for himself a stable credit which may come in handy for him on a rainy day. To show thrift and scrupulousness to pay one's bills promptly and to deposit month by month a little more than one draws out is certain to win the banker's favor. The wage earner who uses a bank, who does not overdraw and whose account shows that he keeps a vigilant eye upon his income and outgo, never has need to patronize a loan shark when he needs to borrow. He can go to his banker and get the money at a fair rate of interest, and if he has established a good character that is the only security he need pledge. To use one's home these days to conceal his money is not only to take grave chances on losing it by fire or robbery, but it indicates that the owner is about sixty years behind the time—and hasn't much money either.—Dallas News.

For Sale. Dining table, chairs, closet and bed. Also two Jersey cows. Apply at News Office.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Two or three days after Champ Clark was elected Speaker three years ago the correspondent of the News dropped into the great gentleman's office where I found a few faithful Democrats discussing the route of their party in the House upon a number of minor matters. At about that time the leaders assembled, and turned the naming of the committees over to the Ways and Means Committee—Underwood for short, and by virtue of that act the gentleman from Alabama succeeded to the place of "Czar," an expression they seem to like about Congress. He had profited by the downfall of Cannonism and to make his position secure he immediately inaugurated the caucus system, and from that day to this has invoked it upon every important occasion. The house patronage was distributed through it, and two tariff bills and a currency measure have been threshed out behind the guarded portals of the "secret caucus." The result is that the Democratic members of the caucus have always gone into the house with a definite purpose of legislation that has swept all opposition before it. When Reed and Cannon were the speakers they did not appoint their committee for months in order that they might better handle the opposition. Now the committees are named in instant, but the democratic leaders who occupy the chairmanship defer to the caucus which prescribes the method of procedure, and therefore all legislation that has been suggested outside the party program has been strangled to death. Ostensibly the "one man power" of Cannon days is over, as the new method makes every member of the majority believe himself to be an important part of the system that rules. The Republicans never discovered the full power of the caucus until it was directed against them, though speaker Clark reminded Congressman Payne of tariff fame, in the course of a controversy that the republicans had a "hog combine that no mortal man could break," and he added that it lasted for sixteen years. The republicans are going to make an issue of the caucus—the same institution the "incumbents" refused to participate in when the G O P was in power. The minority further asserts that the rules of the House under "Cannonism" were no more arbitrary than the present system in Congress. Speaker Clark has declared that "we must have organization to enact the will of the people into law." He further asserts that the Democrats have this organization, and he says they are using it in fulfilling their pledges to the people. Without attempting any apology he has told the Republicans that the "custom of the pot calling the kettle black has never met with the highest encomium in this country. Right or wrong, the best of harmony has always been maintained within the Democratic organization, and for three years every party plan has gone through as "sleek as grease."

The Senate has not yet "fully made up its mind to pass the currency bill. Senators who oppose the bill has discovered that they are being hurried, and in case they can muster sufficient support it may be that the talking process will not be completed by December, in which case the round of debate would have to be done all over again in the winter session. There is some democratic dissatisfaction, and notable Senators pointed out are Reed and Hitchcock. On the other hand as this is not necessarily a partisan measure it is confidently predicted that there will be plenty of Republican support.—U. S. Press Association.

J. F. Craig sold this week 62 head of mules to Clint Forman at \$35.00 per head, he also sold 70 head of calves to West and Dswolf of Tom Green county, at \$20.00 per head, to Bannosky 33 head of cows at \$25.00 per head and to W. A. Adams 12 yearling steers at \$30.00 per head.—Eldorado Success

Don't Expect Too Much. There is a common impression that the cost of living must fall greatly as a result of the new tariff law, and the politicians are responsible for it. They have told the people repeatedly that the high cost of living was caused principally by the protective tariff. It is a common fact of politicians to tell the people almost anything that is calculated to play upon their credulity or prejudices and win votes.—Houston Post

STOCK NEWS.

Enforce the laws as to the movement of diseased or exposed animals. Bob Martin wants to buy feeder bulls.

Burn all carcasses—no matter what the supposed cause of death. John Martin of Eldorado sold 300 cows to Will Evans at \$1.00. C. J. Brotherton of Juno bought 900 kids from Gustave Meckel at \$2 and 300 lambs at \$2.35.

T. B. Adams sold to C. J. Brotherton of Juno 4 Shropshire rams and 7 buck lambs at \$1.00. John Martin of Eldorado bought 150 cows and calves from W. A. Miers of Sonora.

E. A. McCoy delivered 1800 mutton goats and 1050 mutton sheep to Kincaid of Ozona last week. E. A. McCoy delivered 2700 goats and 1565 sheep to Mears & Wilkinson last week.

G. S. Allison sold to B. W. Hutchison and Joe Logan, 100 cows and calves at \$45. C. J. Brotherton of Juno bought mutton kids as follows: From E. M. Kirkland 250 at \$2.25; 300 from Floyd Barwood at \$2.25; from Roy Wyatt 500 at \$2.10.

John Easley returned from Kansas where he had been with a bunch of mares for Sam McKee. He traded the bunch for a 160 acre farm near Atlanta, Kansas. C. C. Yaws the Middle Valley live stock operator was in town Monday. He expects to receive the Hudspeth steers at the ranch Tuesday.

Thomas Bond is offering to pasture 300 or 400 head of cattle. The Bond ranch is one of the best ranches in Sutton county and the rains have been favorable to that locality for a year and the grass cannot be excelled. The range has been lightly stocked and is enclosed by wolf proof fences, well watered and so situated that it is ideal for winter and summer.

C. E. Walker who is conducting a shearing plant came down from the divide country Wednesday enroute for the Vander Stuck ranch. Mr. Walker expects next year to put in a larger or two plants as large as their present one and be able to accommodate more of the sheepmen. One trouble he said was that all the sheepmen wanted to shear on the same day. Some of the best shearers with the clippers were the poorest in handling the machine.

For Sale. I have several head of Registered Hereford Bulls, yearlings past for sale cheap. Apply to P. W. SEWELL, 944 Eldorado, Texas.

Bucks For Sale. Having used 40 head of Ramboulett Bucks—the time limit—I offer these Bucks for sale now at a sacrifice. Come and get your choice. Write or Phone. F. C. Bates, Jr., 851t Eldorado, Texas.

Billies for sale. I have 50 head of two year old South African Billies, (the Ford stock) which I will sell cheap. G. S. Allison, Sonora.

Ranch for Sale. One-fourth mile from Sonora 17 section ranch: 3 good wells, with sufficient tanks. Price \$7 per acre. Apply to AUGUST MECKEL, 794t Sonora, Texas.

Pasture for Cattle. I have Splendid range for 300 or 400 head of Cattle. PHONE, WRITE OR APPLY TO THOMAS BOND, Sonora, Texas. PASTURE ENCLOSED WITH WOLF-PROOF FENCE.

The Family Cough Medicine

In every home there should be a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or a cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Stud, of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough and cold medicine in the world. Two 50c bottles cured me of pneumonia." Thousands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to cure their coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price, 50c and \$1.00. All druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis. Adv.

The Silo. The silo is an airtight receptacle in which we may store green feed for future feeding to livestock. Everyone realizes the importance and value of green pasture for the feeding and fattening of dairy cows and beef cattle.

Properly made silage is the best substitute for pasture that we have. The great value of pasture and silage for stock is that they each furnish palatable, succulent and nutritious food, and the stock kept in the highest possible condition of health and vigor. The coat of hair becomes soft, silky and glossy, the hide becomes soft and pliable, and the eye bright. When dairy stock is in this condition and receives proper feed both milk and butterfat will be produced most economically, and this is the object that silage is so important in feeding.—Roy C. Post, Department of Dairy Husbandry.

Women who get Dizzy

Every woman who is troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, back ache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation of kidney troubles should use Electric Bitters. They give relief when nothing else will, improve the health, add strength and vigor from the first dose. Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., says: "Four doctors has given me up and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so and they have done me a world of good." Just try them. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis—Adv.

Buffalo Bill.

They've taken down the great gray tents, the Mojaves and imported gents who lately robbed the Deadwood bars on their upper nose, or wuss; were late rough-riders rode and swore, the bucking brooches buck no more. Bills' stunt is done and we shall know his face no more in in tented show Alas, that in his wintry years, disaster in his path appear! Of pioneers about the last he links the present to the past. Before our thifty cities rose, he tracked and fought the settlers' foes, and showed the path, o'er lonely plains to long and creaking wagon trains; both guide and guard he led the van, in war or peace a mighty man. With big brave heart and noble face, a form with tiger's strength and grace, a soul as true as was his aim, and mind as broad as his fame, of all the heroes of the West, Bill Cody was beloved the best. Oh, hero of our boyhood days! Oh, Bayard of the frontier way! The world grows sordid in pursuit of stocks and bonds and other loot; and all we hear along the pike is talk of mergers and the like; and you bring back a whole some thought of things too apt to be forgot; of daytime treks and night alarms and stalwart men's appeals to arms, of men who gave their blood to buy the land where on our mansions lie, of vistas fresh and great and still—and so God bless you, Buffalo Bill!—Wait Mason.

Eczema and Itching Cured. The soothing, healing medication in Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment penetrates every tiny pore of the skin, clears it of all impurities, stops itching instantly. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment is guaranteed to speedily heal eczema, rashes, ringworms, tetter and other unsightly eruptions. Eczema Ointment is a doctor's prescription, not an experiment. All druggists or by mail, 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis—Adv.

DeFoe's Weather Forecasts for October. This month will enter with a cold wave and frost over all the Northern States. 1st to 2nd cold wave, 3rd to 4th moderating. On the 5th a storm will form over the Missouri Valley and move south eastward 6 to 7 warm and cloudy. 8 to 9, rain. 10 to 11th cold and squally. 12 to 13th pleasant. On the 14th a great storm will form over Texas, and move northeastward. 15th cold rain turning to snow. 16th rain turning to snow 17th to 18th cold wave, 19 to 20th moderating. On the 21st a storm will advance from the Pacific Coast 22 to 23 mild and cloudy. On the 24 a storm will form the Missouri Valley 25 cloudy with rain. On the 26 a storm will form over the lower Mississippi Valley and move across the Gulf states 27 to 28 rain and snow 29 to 30 cold wave 31 cold and clear.

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law, SONORA, TEX. Will practice in all the State Courts. H. R. WARDLAW, M. D. Practice of Medicine and Surgery, (formerly House physician, John Sealy Hospital) Galveston, Texas. OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE. Sonora Texas.

DR. W. T. CHAPMAN DENTIST

Hours 9 to 12 a.m. 3 to 6 p.m. Office in B. F. Meckel's residence. Phone 79. Sonora, Texas.

For Sale.

A four roomed house corner lot 50 & 140 near school house. Price \$750. Apply at news office. 311t

LADIES TAILOR



MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHES I. C. ADAMS, Sonora, Texas.

"Honest All Through The Drink For You."

JIM DOUGLASS WHISKEY.

SOFT AS SILK SMOOTH AS VELVET.

SOOTHING AS MUSIC

Sold by J. W. TRAINER, BANK SALOON, Sonora, Texas.

DeFoe's Weather Forecasts for October.

This month will enter with a cold wave and frost over all the Northern States. 1st to 2nd cold wave, 3rd to 4th moderating. On the 5th a storm will form over the Missouri Valley and move south eastward 6 to 7 warm and cloudy. 8 to 9, rain. 10 to 11th cold and squally. 12 to 13th pleasant. On the 14th a great storm will form over Texas, and move northeastward. 15th cold rain turning to snow. 16th rain turning to snow 17th to 18th cold wave, 19 to 20th moderating. On the 21st a storm will advance from the Pacific Coast 22 to 23 mild and cloudy. On the 24 a storm will form the Missouri Valley 25 cloudy with rain. On the 26 a storm will form over the lower Mississippi Valley and move across the Gulf states 27 to 28 rain and snow 29 to 30 cold wave 31 cold and clear.

MAKING A DWARF TREE.

It is Done by Root Pruning and Just Keeping the Plant Alive. How gardeners manage to grow miniature pines, firs and oaks in flower pots for half a century has always been more or less of a secret. It is the result chiefly of skill, long continued root pruning.

They begin with the young plant, say a seedling of a cedar or hemlock, when only two or three inches high and cut off its tap roots as soon as it has other rootlets enough to live upon and replant it in a shallow earthen pot or pan. The end of the tap root is generally made to rest on the bottom of the pan or on a flat stone within it. Alluvial clay is then put into the pot, much of it in bits the size of beans and just enough in kind and quantity to furnish a scanty nourishment to the plant.

Just enough of water, light and heat is given to keep it alive, but not enough to excite a vigorous habit. Thus by using very shallow pots the development of the tap roots is impossible, and by using poor soil and little of it and little water rapid growth is prevented.

Then, too, the top and side roots, which are within easy reach of the gardener, are shortened by means of a pruning knife or are seared with a hot iron. In this manner the little tree is headed off on every side and is allowed to grow just enough to live and look healthy. Accordingly, each new set of leaves becomes more and more stunted, the buds and rootlets are diminished in proportion, and at length a balance is diminished between every part of the tree, making it a dwarf in all respects.—Scientific American.

Maddening.

A gentleman was attending a lecture one evening when he saw, two seats ahead of him, a man whom he took to be an acquaintance. Having no other way to attract his attention, he asked a stranger sitting next to him to poke the supposed acquaintance with his umbrella. As the disturbed man turned his head the gentleman discovered that he was not the person he had supposed, so he fastened his gaze attentively on the lecturer, leaving the man with the umbrella to settle with the man he had disturbed, an embarrassing and difficult task. At last the man with the umbrella turned rather indignantly to the gentleman. "Didn't you ask me to poke that gentleman with my umbrella?" "Yes." "And why did you ask me?" "I wanted to see whether you would do it!" was the reply.

When Lost in the Woods.

It is a well known fact that we walk naturally in a curve. If you are in the woods with nothing to guide you, you will walk in a circle and not find your way out. If you are on the plains and have neither sun nor stars nor compass for guides you will do the same thing—walk in a circle and arrive nowhere. In the woods, however, a clever device to be resorted to is this: Select three trees in a straight line and walk toward them. When you reach the first one there are still two ahead which keeps the line straight for you. Select a third tree in line with the other two and walk toward them. Always keep the line of three trees ahead and you will never walk in a circle.—Chicago Tribune.

The Feminine Dig.

"When women set out to say mean things about each other they usually succeed," said a well known New York state senator the other day. "My wife had several guests recently and I overheard a bit of conversation that I thought was a prize." Then he told this story: "A certain Mrs. Blank was under discussion. 'I see that she employs colored help now,' remarked one of the ladies. "Yes," said another, "she became tired of having people ask her if her maids were relatives of the family."—Detroit Free Press.

On the Wrong Man.

A gushing woman who prided herself upon her literary tastes, hailed Bret Harte with rapture when he was introduced to her. "I am so delighted to make your acquaintance, Mr. Harte," she said. "I have read everything you ever wrote, and of all your dialect verses I think there is nothing better than your 'Little Breeches.'" "I quite agree with you, madam," answered Mr. Harte, "but you have put the little breeches on the wrong man. They belong to Mr. John Hay."—St. Louis Republic.

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 or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. D. B. CUSENBARY, Sonora, Texas.

OUR THIRSTY WORLD.

It May In Time Gulp Down Every Drop of Water We Possess. Scientists have long declared that the earth will dry up and become a barren and dismal as the moon. But there is no occasion to worry about this, since it will not occur for more millions of years probably than we can count.

In regard to the present dried up condition of the moon, it used to be believed that the moon at one time had a plentiful supply of water, but that the great heat developed on either side as the moon was turned to the sun on alternate sides fourteen days at a stretch gradually evaporated the water. This vapor of evaporation did not fall back to the moon's surface, it was claimed, because the moon's gravity was not sufficient to hold it, and so the vapor constantly thrown off by centrifugal motion gradually left the moon barren and dry.

But the new theory now held by great scientists is also held to be applicable to the earth, and that what really happened to the moon will happen to this planet in the course of time—an almost unthinkable amount of time. This theory is that a crystal of any sort, a lump of rock salt or quartz or limestone contains a great proportion of water. If these things are heated in a retort the water is recaptured and the crystal becomes a powder. Now, if this powder is placed near water it will absorb while cooling quite a lot of it.

The interior of the moon being at one time extremely hot, so hot that it was a molten mass, a cooling process was started then, and in cooling the natural demand was for water in order for them to form their crystals. The water seeped down through the crust of the moon, and finally it was in that manner all used up.

This is the manner in which this theory is applied to the earth. Our great oceans bring a powerful pressure to bear upon the earth's crust, and because of subterranean volcanoes in various parts of the Pacific ocean we know water is gradually seeping into the heated interior of the earth.

The earth continues to lose its heat by radiation, and this brings about a shrinkage and cracking of the old crust, as demonstrated now and then by great earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. This in turn makes a communication between the water of the earth's crust and the cooling mass inside, these things being admitted. And so it is claimed all the earth's water must gradually seep into the interior and go into the formation of crystals. Even then it is claimed there will not be sufficient water to cool and crystallize all the molten mass inside.—New York American.

Work.

"What shall I do?" asked a woman who felt her grief was greater than she could bear. How many hundreds of others, borne down by the tides of disappointment, grief and sorrow, are asking the same question. "Once we heard an old lady say, 'Work is the great sorrow killer,' and she knew, for all the waves and billows of human sorrow had gone over her, yet she had risen above them through work. When the clouds seem heaviest, the sun gone, an insurmountable wall before you, go to work, work hard for yourself, or better still, for some one else. Work is the common heritage of all, a panacea for almost every mental ill or heart sorrow.—Exchange.

What Was on His Mind.

Once a clergyman went to pay a visit to an old Yorkshire yeoman, who was lying on his deathbed. After a few preliminary words the worthy minister said that if the veteran had anything on his mind he hoped he would ease his conscience and confide it to his pastoral ear, so that he might die in peace. "Well, sir," answered the old sportsman, "if I only had to live my life over again, I'd fish more with bait and less with flies."

The Man and the Book.

A clerk in a Chicago book store was surprised not long ago when a young lady came into the store and said to him: "I want to buy a present of a book for a young man." "Yes, miss," said he. "What kind of a book do you want?" "Why, a book for a young man." "Well, but what kind of a young man?" "Oh, he's tall and has light hair, and he always wears blue neckties!"

Dropped in the Basket.

"Here," said the man of pensive mien, "is something that I dashed off in an idle hour." "Well," said the man beside the waste basket, "that's no reason for printing it. There is no use of idly consuming both time and space."—Washington Star.

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.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 40,000.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
W. L. ALDWELL; President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN,
Vice Pres; G. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt.
R. E. ALDWELL, Cashier.
We Pay Four Per cent on Saving Deposits.

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A. B. Sterwood, Cashier,
W. H. West, Assistant Cashier.

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Arthnr and Miss Estelle McDonald, Proprietors.

Rates \$2.00 Per Day.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.
Sonora, Texas.

Martin & DeWitt,

Land and Live Stock

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See, Write or Phone 44

SID MARTIN,

The Live Stock Commission Man

and Sod Pedlar

He has what you want, or can sell

what you have.

Sonora, Texas.

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MOTOR TRANSIT LINES

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Express, Baggage and Freight

To And From Christoval, Eldorado, Sonora

"The Quickest Way"

Phone BART C, DeWITT, Agent, Sonora, Texas.

AUTO SERVICE

I have a good five passenger automobile at your service
Phone Merck's Garage or Keeton's Restaurant.

Charles Lomax, Sonora

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining on hand in Post Office at Sonora for week ending September 30, 1913

Domestic Letters.
Mrs. Clarence Sparkman
Mr. Ewing Walling
Post and Postal Cards.
Emitt A. Olson

Foreign Letters
Sr. Liborio Urias
Sr. Epitacio Morales
Macimiano Amarguer
Bela Lara
Encarnacion Zaniga
Juan H. Zumbido
Natividad Garza
D. fino Bonabida
Maria Gutierrez
Jesus Balle
Sefirino Caballes
A. utina Ponpa

Foreign Post Cards
Jesus B. D. Herrera
When calling for above please say advertised.

G. W. Smith,
Post Master.

Everything the best at Nathan's Pharmacy.

Will Wilson was in town Tuesday. He said the rains were splendid in his country and prospects were fine. Bob Olson left for the ranch with him that evening.

Remember that every article of the Famous Nyal Line is guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy. Your money back if it does not please.

Judge and Mrs. James Cornell, Mrs. E. S. Briant and Geo. Lee Aldwell returned Monday from Angelo where they had been water bound for several days.

Ladies Tailor made-to-measure clothes ordered by I. C. Adams—Tailor—Adv.

Henry Diebitzsch was in Sonora Saturday from his ranch north west of Sonora. He said the rains had been fine but did not damage the cotton of which he expects to gather about 10 bales.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., is going to change their business on January 1, and are offering their entire stock of Dry Goods, etc., at Actual Wholesale Cost for Cash.—Adv.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TRUST CO

Will Buy For Cash Or Will Trade For THE FOLLOWING STOCKS:

San Antonio Life
Amicable Life
Great Southern Life
Southland Life
Western Casualty
Guarantee Life
Southwestern Trust Co.
Rio Grande Fire
Amazon Fire
Austin Fire
Texas Life
Texas Bank Stock
Republic Trust Co.

SUBMIT YOUR OFFER TO Southwestern Trust Co., 1203 Southwestern Life Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

Take advantage of Vander Stucken's "Change in Business Sales"—Adv.

Dr. W. T. Chapman, the dentist, left for Ozona Wednesday. Dr. Chapman expects to be engaged for four or five weeks at Ozona and will then go to Eldorado for a similar length of time.

I. C. Adams the Tailor can give the best fit in made-to-measure clothes.—Adv.

Mr. H. Sharp of Copperas Cove arrived Tuesday on a visit to his children and their families in the Sonora country. Mr. Sharp reports conditions most favorable in Coryell county.

When getting ready to pack your Spring and Summer clothes it is better to have them cleaned and pressed as dirt, grease, and stains rot them I. C. Adams the Tailor.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Appelt and children and Mr. Appelt's sister Mrs. Miller of Hallettsville arrived Monday enroute to the Appelt ranch 20 miles southeast of Sonora. Miss Aubrey, the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Appelt, is, it is hoped, fully recovered from the effects of the operation for appendicitis at San Antonio.

One of the best Ladies Journals published in this country warns its readers against headache remedies "contains Aconitine". Most headache remedies contain it. Glascock's Bromo Asparine Tablets do not contain anything dangerous, and yet relieve the pain almost instantly. Better be safe than sorry. For sale by your druggist.—Adv.

DISTRICT COURT

The following is the list of jurors for District Court, week commencing Monday October 27:

GRAND JURORS
Oscar Appelt
Robert Cantner
D. B. Cusenbery
R. W. Davis
J. T. Evans, Sr.
B. M. Harbison
E. W. K. K. K. K.
S. A. Luskie
W. A. Miera
B. F. Meckel
J. J. North
Bert Page
W. W. Stephenson
R. E. Taylor
Ira L. Wheat

PETTY JURORS
Robt. Anderson
Dave Adams
Mat Adams
J. S. Brown
A. F. Billows
W. C. Bryson
J. R. Beard
John Bryden
H. B. Bach
Thos. Bond
F. et Berger
J. C. Baser
C. H. Carntners
R. H. Chalk
J. A. Couthron
A. F. Oarkeon
B. B. Dunbar
Ed Fowler
Carl Guzzer
E. G. Glascock
S. E. Gilbert
C. S. Holcomb
Howard Johnson
Mat Karnes
E. S. Long
G. W. Logan
W. F. Luckie
S. L. Merck
Paul Morgan
Aug Meckel
A. J. Owens
T. D. Rode
G. W. Smith
T. W. Sandherr
C. D. Wyatt
J. A. Ward

John Robbins and son El were in from the ranch Tuesday trading.

Carl and Anton Guzzer were in from the ranch Thursday trading.

Mat Karnes was up from the ranch Thursday visiting his family.

O. J. Brotherton and son were up from the ranch Thursday trading.

G. P. Hill was in Sonora Friday trading. He expects to have his famous wild cat mounted.

S. E. Gilbert and daughter Miss Lois were in from the ranch 13 south of Sonora this week shopping.

If you would have friends, be a friend. You can't be friendly while suffering with headaches. Don't try it. Take one of Glascock's Bromo-Asparine Tablets. For sale by your druggist.—Adv.

Postmaster G. W. Smith has moved his family into the Mrs. C. J. Nichols place corner of Main and Crockett.

Miss Sallie Karnes returned with Miss Elina Wheat Wednesday to the Wheat ranch for a short visit.

Thomas Bond the well known sheepman was in from the ranch Thursday for his mail and to do some shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hanson and baby returned Wednesday from San Angelo. The baby is much improved.

E. Fowler was in town Wednesday. He reports better grass on both ranches than at any time in his 12 years residence in the Sonora country.

W. O. Hiedel returned Friday from Rising Star to which place he accompanied his wife to attend the funeral of her father J. T. Shelton. The interment was made at De Leon.

Judge James Cornell returned Monday from Angelo. Mr. Cornell stated that those with whom he spoke about the O. & N. road matter were in full accord with the movement and that Sonora could expect the hearty and enthusiastic co-operation on the part of the business and interested element of San Angelo in the matter of requesting the extension of the road to Sonora.

To break up that summer cold, take a Cascara Tablet and a Bromo Asparine Tablet at bed time. You will forget you had a cold. For sale by your druggist.—Adv.



The Edgewood Distilling Co

(CINCINNATI, OHIO.)

J. W. TRAINER, Sonora,

DISTRIBUTOR.

Registered Short Horn Cattle For Sale.

BEST FOR CALVES, BEEF, MILK AND BUTTER.

SP. ENDED YOUNG BULLS, AN. ABOUT TWENTY FEMALES.

ALL OF THE BEST, AT REASONABLE PRICES.

CHARLES S. METCALFE, San Angelo, Texas.

SCHOOL NOTES

Every department of the Sonora Public School is in fairly good working order. All the classes are closely organized, and with few exceptions, the symmetry of each pupils work is well observed. Perfect organization is a thing of growth and requires time.

The superintendent has adopted the departmental plan of teaching in the High School and says the plan is working well. Under this method teachers can specialize on certain lines of work to a decided benefit to their classes. We readily perceive the wisdom of this method and shall expect good results.

The teacher who concentrates his work most will teach most intensively and secure more distinct results.

In the High School Dr. Peck teaches languages, Mr. Williams teaches mathematics, and Mr. Peck teaches science. The other High School subjects are so distributed as to suit the daily schedule.

The student body of the entire school is a most agreeable set of boys and girls. No classiness, no jealousies, no strife, but all play lustily and study well at school.

Miss Cobb, principal of primary department would request parents to have their children bring noon lunch and remain on school yard during noon hour; also that they have them leave home in time to reach the school building about 8:45. Some children come to the building even earlier than eight o'clock and there being no teacher on the grounds get into mischief.

W. B. Hutcherson and Joe F. Logan were in Sonora Tuesday from the S. E. McKnight ranch north east of town. Mr. Logan said his brother Wiley Logan of Eldorado had about finished the building of the McKnight ranch house and was likely to be in Sonora shortly and that he would like an opportunity to build a nice residence in Sonora.

W. Bascom Smith the Devil's River sheep and goat man from the mouth of Satan in Val Verde county was in Sonora Friday accompanied by his brother L. B. Smith of Smith county who is visiting on the ranch. W. B. says he has closed on his cattle and is giving his attentions to sheep and goats. He knows more about wool and mohair than he did when well he lived in Smith county and thinks Garner knew what he was talking about and that others were honest but did not know. Mr. Smith reports his family as in good health and his appearance would not encourage the asking after his health.

At the present time there is nothing on the market as good for head ache as Glascock's Bromo Asparine Tablets, and the best feature is that they do not depress the heart. For sale by your druggist.—Adv.

"The editor is the town confessor, the town boomer and the town goat, doormat, rock of refuge, errand boy and the vicarious sacrifice. He is the only creature in all the wide animal kingdom that needs the wings of a dove, the strength of a lion, the protective odor of a skunk, the smooth, crawling belly of the worm of the dust and the aspirator of a god"—Walt Mason

It is reported that a shearing "Caption" in the Del Rio country advanced on "reganchas" men to as much as \$3,000. Most of these advances were made by Mexican—American bosses and held good. There is a difference and a vast one between the machine men and the old time shearing by hand.

For Sale—Lot 50 by 200 feet, three room new house, gallery, papered and painted, close in, Sonora Texas. Price \$1,000.

Address
Mrs. M. E. Woodruff,
Liberty Hill, 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 permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

56-1f J. T. Evans, Sr.

Although only 90 or 100 miles from Mexico where the Federal or Constitutional government was at stake, the Sonora people seemed more interested in the results of the games between the American leagues. Early Tuesday afternoon the results of first game was known to be for the Mack men by a score of 6 to 4 and Wednesday the other fans were all smiles telling that Matty had made good in a ten inning game of 3 to 0 in favor of New York. Such enthusiasm. No wonder the Old World stands still or holds its breath when a conflict with America is thought of. The American volunteer soldiers are made from the spirit that makes ball players and base ball fans.

Nathan's Pharmacy has been given the exclusive agency for the Famous Nyal Line of Household remedies and toilet articles.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, second-class matter. Sonora, Texas. Oct. 17, 1913.

GETTING OUT OF THE WOODS.

If You Get Lost Don't Lose Your Head, but Follow These Rules. A contributor to the Woman's Home Companion tells us follows how you may find your way out of the woods if you get lost.

"If you discover that you are lost in the woods sit down and think calmly back over the road you have traveled, trying to decide where the camp should lie. Then, if you have your compass and it seems to agree with your judgment, stick faithfully to that direction. Even if you are wrong in your decision it is better to keep on in one direction, because you may fall in with some stream and can follow it to a human habitation.

"If you have to compass the sun is an excellent guide during the day. Should the sky be overcast, place the point of your knife blade on the end of your thumb, turn slowly until the full shadow of the blade obscures the nail, and you have discovered where the sun is.

To prevent getting into the circle habit break off branches of the bushes you pass. Start a fire if your matches are with you as it should be. Remember that a fire piled up with damp wood makes a dense smoke and quickly attracts attention. Two trees going at once, one a little removed from the other, constitute a well known signal to those who are in succession. The first, then a pause, then the third shot is another recognized signal if you happen to have a gun."

DID YOU EVER EAT POI?

Maybe You Wouldn't Care to the Way They Do it in Hawaii.

Poi is the national dish of the Hawaiians, and a poi supper is an event long to be remembered by foreigners admitted to participation therein. Poi is made from taro, a big, coarse, dark skinned vegetable grown under water. The size and shape of a large sweet potato. The taro is pounded until it becomes a coarse, moist mass and is then left to ferment.

When poi is served each guest bathes and dries the right hand and then proceeds to dip the index finger of that hand into the mass. There is quite a knack in the operation, and it is always necessary to instruct the novice that there is absolutely no need to move his arm, but simply the wrist.

One removes his finger at the same time that his neighbor does. On the finger of the skilful operator there will be a pear shaped ball of poi, but the clumsy one's fingers will simply be thinly veneered with the substance. Then, if the stranger ask what was the matter with his movement, he will be told that he held his finger too straight. He must crook it a little and turn his hand not too fast, with a wrist movement only.—Harper's Weekly.

Woman's Wit.

An emperor of Germany besieged a city which belonged to one of his rebellious noblemen. After the siege had lasted for a long time the emperor determined to take it by storm and to destroy all it contained by fire and sword. He did not, however, wish to injure the defenseless women. Therefore he sent a proclamation into the town saying that all the women might leave the place unhurt and carry with them whatever they held most precious. The nobleman's wife instantly decided to take her husband, and the other women followed her example. They soon issued from the city gate in a long procession, each one with her husband on her shoulders. The emperor was so much struck with the noble conduct of the women that he spared all. Even the city itself was left untouched.

Of Course.

A New York dramatic writer tells of an actress of great popularity who is just beginning to be obsessed with the notion that the public looks her to be older than she really is.

The writer was assigned to interview this player. He wished to obtain her views with reference to the state of the drama, a topic whereon the actress did not seem particularly anxious to descend.

"It does not seem to me," gently suggested the interviewer with a smile, "that I am really ascertaining your opinion. You ought to be frank, since your eyes are gray and—"

"Inevitably so, my dear boy, prematurely so," the actress hastened to assure him.—Judge.

Delicious Supper Dish.

For Swiss eggs, a delicious supper dish, spread the bottom of a baking dish with two ounces of butter. Cover this with thin slices of American cheese. Place four eggs over the cheese, taking care that the yolks are not broken. Season with pepper and salt, pour around the eggs two tablespoonsful of rich cream and cover the top with grated cheese. Bake it for ten minutes, garnish with parsley and serve with fingers of dried toast.

To Her Credit.

Miss Digger. Yes, he said you didn't show your age. Miss Fussy. The idea! The impudence of him! Miss Digger—Why, I'd call that a compliment. It simply proves how skillful you've been in concealing it.—Philadelphia Press.

Their Hopes.

Hostess—Oh, I hope your dog won't go into the kitchen. The fish for baby's dinner is on the table. Caller—I hope not. Indeed, he isn't allowed to have fish.—London Punch.

Grief makes one bow ten.—Shakepeare.

LONDON BOOTBLACKS.

Street Corners Knew Them Early in the Eighteenth Century. Liquid blacking, such as is now used, was invented early in the nineteenth century. Previously various mixtures were used.

There are many allusions in eighteenth century literature to shoeblacks and booting. In the London World of Jan. 21, 1751, Edward Moore, describing the miseries of an author, says that he would rather have started in life as a shoeblack had he but had the money, brush and blackball.

An old kind of blacking consisted of ivory black, very coarse moist sulfur and water, with a little vinegar. A mixture of white oil and soot was used in Gray's time. The author of "Fanny Hill" has several allusions to the "black youth" who stood at street corners then as now:

Hark! The boy calls thee to his destined stand, And the shoe shines beneath his oily hand. Defoe makes his Colonel Jack describe himself when a boy as a dirty vagabond: "like a Black your shoes, your honor?" a beggar boy, a black-guard boy or what you please, despicable and miserable to the last degree."

Here is another quotation from "Fanny Hill" (1750): His treble voice resounds along the mews, And Whitehall echoes, "Clean your honor's shoes!" —London Notes and Queries.

FIRST SLOT MACHINE.

It Was Invented by Hero of Alexandria About 125 B. C.

Hero of Alexandria (about 125 B. C.) was an ingenious inventor of mechanical toys. In his works, "Pneumatics" and "Automata," he describes some hundred small machines that he probably never carried beyond the "model" stage.

These included a steam engine and a double forcing pump to be used as a fire engine. He was also the inventor of the automatic delivery, or pump in the slot machine. He describes "a sacrificial vessel which bows only when money is introduced."

When the coin is dropped through the slit it falls on one end of a balanced horizontal lever, which being depressed opens a valve suspended from a chain at the other end, and the water begins to flow.

When the lever has been depressed to a certain angle the coin falls off and the valve, being weighted, returns to its seat and cuts off the supply. The mechanism is practically identical with the present system.—Baltimore Sun.

A Peer and His Patent.

After it is once issued the patent for the creation of a new peerage cannot be altered. Otherwise Lord Glenawley would be written Lord Glenawley, as Gerawly was written by a clerk in mistake for this word. Another interesting case of a similar nature is that of Charles Pawlet, afterward third Duke of Bolton, who died in 1754.

In 1754, while his father, the second duke, was still alive, Pawlet was made a peer as Lord Pawlet of Basing, although the intention of the king and his advisers was to summon him to the house of lords under one of his father's junior titles—that of Baron St. John of Basing. However, the writ of summons had been made out to Lord Pawlet of Basing, and Pawlet bore this title until he became Duke of Bolton in 1722.—Westminster Gazette.

Maiden Insurance.

The Maiden Insurance company is a singular Danish institution. It is confined to the nobility, and the nobleman, as soon as a female child is born to him, enrolls her name on the company's books and pays in a certain sum and thereafter a fixed annual amount to the treasury. When the young girl has reached the age of twenty-one she is entitled to a fixed income and to an elegant suit of apparel, and this income and this residence, both almost princely, are hers until she either marries or dies. The society has existed for generations. It has always prospered. Thanks to it, poverty stricken old maids are unknown among the Danish nobility, but every maiden lady is rich and happy.

Nicely Arranged.

It is related that the negroes were once greatly excited in Johannesburg over a rumor of a Kaffir uprising. One white woman said to her black boy:

"You wouldn't kill your missus, would you?" "Oh, no," the boy replied, "they next door killed it and I killed his missus."

The affair, it seemed, had all been arranged, and very delicately at that. This boy's name was "Machinery." The blacks take any name they hear used among the whites, and "Machinery" is a very common name in Johannesburg.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Sound Advice.

"These shoes you said me last week squeak so that they actually keep me awake nights," said the customer, entering the shoe store.

"My dear sir," replied the shoe dealer reassuringly, "you shouldn't sleep in them."—Yonkers Statesman.

Human Nature.

Tell a man that there are 270,000,000,000 stars and he will believe you. But if a scientist says Fresh Fruit, he has to make a personal investigation.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Oh, how hard it is to die and not be able to leave the world any better for one's little life in it.—Abraham Lincoln.

Notice to Trespassers.

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

A. F. CLARKSON, Sonora, Texas.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE HASTY.

Hence He Was Pleased to Have His Judgment Confirmed. A Kansas man, who had played the role of the henpecked husband for a number of years, one day met an agent who was selling a book. The book agent dilated at length on the beauty and literary merit of the book, but the Kansas man told him he wasn't prepared to buy. "But," he said, "there is a woman who lives in the house next to the corner in the next block who I'm satisfied wants that book and wants it bad."

The agent hastened to the house and managed somehow to get inside the door. In about a minute he came out on the porch and in a wild jump from the porch missed all the front steps and lit on the sidewalk running. The hen pecked husband had been an interested spectator from the outside.

When he saw the Kansas man, the agent stopped and with some heat said: "Say, that woman you recommended me to is the worst wildcat I ever saw."

"Sure about that, are you?" said the Kansas man.

"Sure? Well I should say I am sure," said the agent as he rubbed the place on his head that had been hit with the broomstick.

"Sort of glad to hear you say so, said the Kansas man. "After twenty-five years' experience with her I'd about come to that conclusion myself, but I didn't want to be hasty about forming an opinion till I had the judgment of some unprejudiced witness."—Kansas City Journal.

REGAINING CASTE.

Ordeals Natives of India Will Face to Be Cleansed.

It is astonishing the belief natives in southern India have in their "caste" and what they will do to regain it if lost. A certain day in the year is set aside for the ceremony of regaining "caste."

An incense-burner twenty feet square is fenced off, and in this log of wood are burnt the ashes of which are kept red hot by continual fanning.

Those going through the ceremony have to wash themselves in the river about a mile away; then, with strings of flowers hanging round their necks, they run to the incense. By the time they reach it the red hot ashes have been raked all over the floor and the lid of whatever caste they belong to has been placed on a platform at one end.

In rush the "castless," barefooted, without the slightest hesitation, and dance round and round on the red hot ashes until they drop from exhaustion and are dragged out by their friends.

Before going through this painful ceremony of regaining "caste" a man is first supposed to fast for at least three days.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Hanging Judge.

When Lord Norbury, "the hanging judge," as he was called in Ireland, was sentencing a man to death for stealing a watch he said:

"My good fellow, you made a grasp at time and caught eternity."

Nothing seemed to please Lord Norbury more than the continual uproar in court created by his puns.

"What is your occupation, my honest man?" he asked a witness.

"Please, your lordship, I keep a racket court."

"So do I," said the judge.

When Lord Norbury was being buried the grave was so deep that the ropes by which the undertaker was being let down the coffin didn't reach to the bottom. The coffin was left hanging midway while somebody went for new ropes.

"Aye," cried one in the crowd, "give him rope enough; don't stint him. He was the boy that never grudging rope to a poor body."

Remarkable Dogs.

A German cobbler and his wife had two dogs, a St. Bernard six months old and a fox terrier three months old. A friend calling one day said to the cobbler: "Those are two fine dogs you have."

"Yes," replied the cobbler, "and de funny part of it is that de biggest dog is de littlest one."

His wife then spoke up and explained: "You must mine husband excuse. He speaks not very good English. He means the oldest dog is de youngest one."—Chicago Record Herald.

Fielding's Turning Point.

England's censorship of the drama caused Fielding to turn from playwriting to novel writing. Fielding began his literary career as a dramatist, and by his political satires brought about the establishment of the censorship in 1737, the bill being introduced by Walpole, one of Fielding's victims.

With playwriting thus barred to him, he turned his attention to the novel.

Cutting it Short.

Tourist (exasperated at not being able to get a satisfactory answer): "But, hang it all, man, you surely must know how far it is to the station: it is three miles! Road Mender: "No, zur, it ain't so far as that: not if you hurry.—London Tatler.

Rah, Rah, in Germany.

Theater Official to the students: "You are not allowed to join in the chorus, gentlemen. Students: "Don't you worry. We are singing something quite different.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Definition.

"What is your idea of high finance?" "It is a school of fiction," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "in which mathematicians takes the place of language."—Washington Star.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that any trespassing on our ranches 25 miles southeast of Sonora for the purpose of hauling timber, cutting timber, hauling wood, hog hunting, working live stock, injuring our well proof or other fences or any way trespassing upon us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

E. F. & A. Vander Stucken.

ELECTRIC BATTERIES.

How They Are Constructed and Why They Wear Out.

The electric battery generates a supply of electricity by chemical action. It differs from the magneto or dynamo, which generates electricity from mechanical energy supplied by the engine. When this chemical action ceases the supply of electricity ceases and the battery is worn out.

All batteries consist of three essentials, the two metal plates and the chemical solution. The plates are called electrodes, and the chemical is the electrolyte. Dry batteries are dry in name only. If they were absolutely dry they would not work at all. The only difference between a dry battery and a wet battery is that in the former the electrolyte is in the form of a paste and in the latter it is a solution.

The action of all batteries is about the same, regardless of kind. The plates usually consist of zinc and copper, or zinc and carbon. The chemical may be diluted sulphuric acid, blue vitrol or a number of other chemicals. This chemical solution attacks and destroys the zinc plate when the circuit is complete. When the circuit is broken the chemical action ceases and consequently no current flows. When the circuit is completed the chemical immediately attacks the metal plates. It eats up or burns up the zinc plate. This action produces energy. Some of the energy is wasted in heat, some is changed into electrical energy which flows out over the wires to ignite the gasoline charge in the engine or to do other useful work for mankind, such as ringing the doorbell, sending a telegram or carrying speech over the telephone wires.

When either of these metal plates is destroyed or the chemical has so changed itself by combination with the metals that it will no longer attack the plates the electrical action ceases. Therefore the electricity ceases to flow out and over the wires.

Ordinary battery cells soon polarize and cease to work. This means that the metal plates become covered with a film of insulation material such as hydrogen gas, so the chemical action cannot take place. This also stops the electric current. Numerous chemicals are put into batteries to offset this polarization. When these polarizing agencies cease to perform their duties from becoming exhausted or otherwise the battery will not work, even though the plates remain intact and seemingly are good as ever they were.

But there is no remedy for a worn-out battery. Dry batteries are so incased and covered with insulation that it would absolutely destroy one to try to remove the plates. The job would not be worth the trouble. It is easier and cheaper to buy new batteries.—Electrical News.

Short Courtships in Bulawayo.

In Bulawayo a young couple presented themselves one Saturday afternoon on the magistrate's tennis lawn and interrupted the game by demanding to be married. The magistrate refused; declared he would not have his only holiday spoiled; his office was closed for the day. The lovers were insistent. They were trekking at once to take possession of a farm a hundred miles up country and must be married before they set off. "Why on earth," said the magistrate, "did you not come to see me this morning?" "But, please, sir, we only met at lunch for the first time!"—London Chronicle.

A Wind That Scares.

The name "Jarmattan" has been given to a dry, hot wind which periodically blows from the interior of Africa toward the Atlantic during December, January and February. It is accompanied by a fog or dry haze, which sometimes conceals the sun for weeks together. Every plant, every bit of grass and leaf in its course is withered as though it had been seared by heat from a furnace. Often within an hour after the jarmattan begins to blow green grass is dry enough to burn.

The Agile Rhinoceros.

Notwithstanding his unwieldy shape and short legs, the rhinoceros is one of the most agile of beasts. A horseman can scarcely manage to overtake him, and in strength he is perhaps unsurpassed by any animal in the forest. In single combat no animal but the elephant can stand up against him. To kill a rhinoceros a rifle ball must strike it just behind the shoulder.

Time, the Aviator.

"Time flies," remarked the man who never says anything original.

"Yes," replied the birdman thoughtfully. "I wonder what would happen to the universe if time were to break a propeller or get into an air pocket."—Washington Star.

For Sale.

9 section ranch, located on the main dry Devil's River draw about 35 miles north of Del Rio. Any parties wanting a ranch of that size I will make a better price than adjoining ranches have been selling for. For further particulars, write me at Del Rio, 86-11 R. M. Davis, Box 400.

'S'JBBED BY EUGENIE.

Carpeaux and a Bust of the Empress He Had Modeled.

One day Carpeaux, the painter, asked Napoleon III, who had always expressed great friendship for him, to permit him to model the bust of the Empress Eugenie. Her great majesty admitted that Carpeaux had modestly pretended that her beauty was not sculptural.

Napoleon III, promised to speak in his favor and invited him to Campagne. Carpeaux went. Eight days passed. The empress did not wish to pose. The invitation to the chateau was for only a week, and Carpeaux was notified to yield his place. "No," he declared, "not before I have made the bust of the empress."

This response was repeated to the emperor, who made another attempt. He ended by obtaining her consent to give a pose of two hours to Carpeaux.

The sculptor asked no more. He made a masterpiece, basted the clay and proudly showed it to the sovereign. She looked at it a moment, made a little moult, said, "Oh, yes, it is pretty," and turned her back.

Carpeaux was furious. He returned to his workshop with the bust and threw it upon the floor. It was scratched, but not broken. A workman picked it up. It then went into the possession of Dr. Fourrier. Today it is owned by his son, who blesses the Empress Eugenie for not having desired it.—Cri de Paris.

GOT GAY ON THE STAGE.

Irving Spoiled the Scene the Only Time He Broke His Rule.

The note about actors who try to "appear" other actors on the stage, writes a correspondent, reminds me of a story of the only time when Henry Irving was guilty of such a thing. He was acting Orsello, to the Desdemona of the late Miss Bateman, and every Saturday night the performance was followed by a very pleasant little supper party.

Desdemona was strangled on a bed at the back of the stage, and part of Irving's "business" was to leave the bed and then, going back to it, to draw the curtains slightly aside and peep in at the body, afterward turning a face of impenetrable anguish toward the audience. His face, his shudder and the deep drawn sigh which he gave were among the most impressive parts of one of his greatest creations.

As a rule, he sternly suppressed any levity on the stage, but one Saturday night, as he drew back the curtain, he said, in a sepulchral whisper, "What have we for supper, Desdemona?"

Miss Bateman was unequal to the strain, and a merry laugh from the corpse rang through the house.

"Never again, I believe, did Irving break his own rule of solemnity on the stage. It was told me (adds our correspondent) by my father, who was at the supper party on the night it occurred.—Manchester Guardian.

Thrived on Poor Writing.

Illegible handwriting may prove an aid to prosperity. The late Lord Goschen said of his father, "He has told me half in joke and half in earnest that when he came to London he was obliged to found a firm because he wrote such a bad hand that no one would take him for a clerk." Of Lord Goschen himself his biographer remarks: "In his latter years he might have spoiled as he chose, for no one could have affirmed with certainty how many 'S's he might have put in 'although.' At length his script became indecipherable even by Goschen himself. He could not when speaking in parliament make out what it was that he had put on paper, and he thus came in later years to abandon almost entirely his old practice of making notes."

Song of the East Indian Laborer.

When drawing water from the wells, the man in charge of the operation invariably encourages the bullocks with a cheery sing-song, at the critical moment when they are raising the heavy leather pouch of water from the well, and he says to remain silent the Indian bullock, who is a strong conservative, would certainly refuse to start. I once listened to the song which the men sang when they were making mortar. It was something like this: "Oh, bullocks! what a work you are doing, going round and round making mortar for the masons. Oh, but hecks! go faster, go faster! The masons will cry out, oh, bullocks, for more mortar more mortar. So go faster, go faster!"—From "India and the Indians."

Her Substitute For Oil of Birch.

Instead of yanking them into the house and giving them the "claming" they deserve, an Arden woman who was a schoolteacher for many years is trying the following method with her obstreperous children. She calls them to her and says, solemnly and precisely, "My sons, I am surprised at, disgusted with, disappointed in and ashamed of you."—Kansas City Journal.

Then He Went.

He—As I was saying, Miss Mayfield, when I started out to do a thing I stay on the job. I'm no quitter. She (with a weary yawn)—Don't I know it?—Baltimore American.

Didn't Keep It.

Nell—She took her husband's name in vain. Belle—What do you mean, Nell? In other words, she's divorced.—Philadelphia Record.

Moderation is the pleasure of those who are wise.

A Gentle and Effective Laxative.

A mild, gentle and effective laxative is what people demand when suffering from constipation. You can't swear by Dr. King's New Life Pills. Hugh Fallman, of San Antonio, Tex., writes: "They are beyond question the best pills my wife and I have ever taken. They never cause pain. Price 25c. at druggists, or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst."

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

It was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write for Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "How Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-35

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For all kinds of wines, beers, cigars and mineral waters, also all the leading and popular brands of whiskies such as Old Forrester, Hill & Hill, Old Crow, Jersey Cream, Brookwood, Four Star Hennessy, T. B. Ripy, Green River, Faynus, Old Barbee, O'd Hermetage and twenty other different 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, Cuckenhelmer, Green River, Jersey Cream and many other whiskies of Standard brands. We also carry in stock, Paxton Rye Malt, Corn and Scotch Whiskey.

Anything in the wine line we can fill your order. Our cigars are good, Flor D'Milton and El Paleocia are our leaders. Our Schlitz and Texas Price is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied.

J. W. TRAINER, Prop.

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