

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 25

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY JANUARY 30, 1915.

NO. 1267

## For Everything

In General Merchandise

And Ranch Supplies

Get the Habit of Trading With

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### "THE STORE OF QUALITY"

#### Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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Sonora, Texas, January 30, 1915

**Her Name.**  
One needs patience to succeed as a teacher of the young, as this brief dialogue in one of our elementary schools may show:

Scholar — I've left home now, ma'am. I'm living with my auntie.  
Teacher — What's her name?  
"She's called after me — Fanny."  
"Yes, but what's her other name?"  
"She has no other."  
"But what does the woman next door call her?"  
"She doesn't speak to the woman next door." — Exchange.

**Deep Sea Fish.**  
In the great depths of the ocean the temperature is little above freezing, no matter what it may be at the surface. When the dragnets which are used in the work are brought to the surface containing specimens of animals and fish inhabiting the deep most of the creatures are dead. In fact, all those from the deeper points are killed by removing them from the waters of great hydrostatic pressure to continuously decreasing pressures. — Argonaut.

**A Success.**  
The conversation had turned to the many men who had met success.  
"There, for instance," said one man, pointing down the street, "goes a man who began life in poverty and now lives on the fat of the land."  
McFee looked. "Yes, I know him," he replied. "He's an agent for an anti-fat concern." — Judge.

**Maybe They Do.**  
An urchin of seven, looking up at the sky pensively, said:  
"I wonder what becomes of all the old moons?"  
Another urchin, after looking up pensively in his turn, said:  
"I guess maybe they cut 'em up and use 'em for stars."

#### GENERAL AND DRUMMER BOY

Heroic Incident of the French Retreat From Moscow.

A general must always preserve his dignity, but he should be prepared to do almost anything, even to taking a spade in the trenches, to keep his men in good heart in critical situations. Many such crises occurred during the terrible retreat of the French from Moscow in 1812, when what we should call blizzards prevailed where the Russian arms had been unsuccessful.

A drummer boy, Maurice by name, who was on this dreadful expedition, late in life left a simple memoir of his experiences. He relates that on one bitter day on the Wilna road the men were sinking on every side, and all seemed likely to perish, when Marshal Davoust, prince of Eckmuhl, rode up and shouted to the colonel:  
"Twelfth of the line! Where are your drummers?"  
The colonel answered, "For twelve days now I have had no drummer left but little Maurice here."  
"My young friend," said the marshal to the boy, "go to the head of the line and beat the march."  
Maurice went to the head of the line. He beat the march as hard as he could. The men's heartbeats seemed to be quickened by the roll of the drum. They marched on bravely. They held an important place in the line, and the marshal rode by the side of the little drummer.

For three-quarters of an hour Maurice beat the drum. Then the sounds began to fail. His hands were stiff with cold. His face and ears were frozen. Tears ran down his cheeks and froze on his skin as they fell.  
"Prince," said the boy, "I can't keep it up any longer. I am frozen. Better fall behind and die, like the other drummers. I'd rather go to sleep and die that way than suffer so cruelly."  
Marshal Davoust said nothing, but got down from his horse, gave it to an orderly and took the drum from Maurice's hands. Davoust had worked his way up from a low grade and in his early service had learned to drum.

He beat the drum well enough, at any rate, to inspire the men. Even little Maurice took heart, and after wrapping his fingers in cloths was able to take the drum again and resume the march, while the soldiers struggled on through the snow against the biting wind. — St.

**Plancon's Criticism.**  
Edouard de Reszke, the distinguished basso, when he sang with the Metropolitan Opera company was about the hardest worked man in the troupe, for he had many calls upon his voice and sang at nearly every performance. Pol Plancon, the great French basso, also a member of the company, sang less than half as often and marveled at the way De Reszke stood the work. One night when both were to sing in "Romeo and Juliet" Plancon, clad in the gorgeous robes of Capulet, strode into De Reszke's dressing room and, gazing at him with disdain, exclaimed:  
"You, my friend—you are not a singer; you are a horse!" — New York Tribune.

**Ancient Derricks.**  
Probably the oldest derricks still in use are the two built at Trier, in Germany, in the year 1413, and the one built in 1554 at Andernach, also in Germany. All these three derricks are built on the same principle. In the middle of a massive A frame tower is located the swinging or main boom, 20 to 25 inches, whose iron pivot moves in a pan shaped bearing cap. On top are fastened the guy ropes and the cap, which is also movable. The derrick can be moved by crossbars fastened to the main boom. The load is chain lifted by tread wheels sixteen feet in diameter.

**The Gnu in the Zoo.**  
They've got a gnu in the zoo. It's a new gnu. That is to say, no one ever knew it there before. When it arrived it had very little coat. Consequently it was in a state of nudity; hence, this new ditty we are composing on the subject. But now it is no longer nude. That new gnu knew something and grew a new coat for the cold weather. If some people knew what that new Nubian gnu knew they would keep their hair on. — London Scraps.

**Easily Settled.**  
"Life here has its drawbacks," said the visitor to the cannibal isle, "but nevertheless I notice that you are not bothered by the servant problem as we have it in the civilized world."  
"We settled all that long ago," smiled the king easily. "We made it a rule that when a cook quits work she shall be cooked and served by her successor."

#### THE FOUR PARTNERS.

They Wanted to Hear Patti Sing, and There Was Trouble.

In the year 1899 Adelina Patti visited the city of Maastricht, in Holland. The great singer was at the height of her fame, and as the management of the theater had to pay her a large sum the price of seats was put at twice the usual amount.

Four impetuous, music loving citizens of Maastricht desired to hear the great singer and, not being financially able to buy a seat apiece, put their money together and bought one seat for the opera of "Lucia." Each was to see one of the four acts, and they drew lots to see in what order they should attend.

On the evening of the performance everyone went well until the fourth act. When the third act was over the man who held the seat left the opera house and, hastening to the Cafe Venetian, passed over the seat check to his successor. The latter, a hatmaker named Groonyer, immediately took his place, congratulating himself that he would have the last view of the great singer. But when the act opened imagine his disappointment at hearing the tenor sing in lugubrious tones "Lucia is dead." The hatmaker had not known that Lucia di Lammermoor dies in the third act of the opera. He was not to see the great Patti, after all.

Wrathfully he left the theater and returned to the cafe. When he saw his friends sitting there and laughing at him he lost all control of his temper and stormed about, abusing his partners violently. At last he grew so violent that he had to be ejected from the cafe and was arrested for disorderly conduct. Thereupon he brought suit against his three partners for the amount he had paid toward the ticket, and won his case.

Next, the manager of the opera house heard of the matter, and himself brought suit against each of the four men for the price of three seats.

The manager was able to convince the court that the words on the ticket, "Not Exchangeable," were meant for just such cases, and the decision was given in his favor. So the admirers of Patti had to pay for three more tickets, the fines and the costs of the court proceedings, which made it an expensive business.

**The Character He Selected.**  
The great novelist Charles Dickens, once received an invitation to a Walter Scott party, each guest being expected to attend in the character of one or other of Scott's heroes. On the eventful night when the Rob Roys and the Quentin Durwards were all assembled Dickens, quite unconcerned, walked in dressed in his ordinary evening clothes. At length the host, who was feeling uneasy, came to him and said, "Mr. Dickens, what character of Scott's are you supposed to represent?"

"Character," said Dickens. "Why, sir, a character you will find in every one of Scott's novels. I, he went on, smiling, "I am the 'gentle reader.'" — London Standard.

**A Misunderstanding.**  
One morning Gifford met his old friend Hall. After they had greeted each other Gifford said:

"Say, Will, I heard today that your son Thomas was an undertaker. I thought you told me he was a physician."  
"Oh, no," replied Hall positively; "I never told you that!"  
"I don't like to contradict you, old friend," insisted Gifford, "but really I'm positive you did say so."  
"No; you probably misunderstood me," explained Hall. "I told you he followed the medical profession." — Boston Herald.

**A Thrilling Sport.**  
An exciting Mexican pastime is that of flooring bulls with the hand from horseback. The rider, galloping after the bull, seizes it by the tail and, passing his legs over the tail for the sake of leverage, pulls the poor beast round sideways until it trips and goes crashing to earth amid a cloud of dust. Needless to say, the bull throws needs a strong hand and steady nerves or he may find himself in trouble.

**Scotland's Strange Birds.**  
From the small island of St. Kilda, off Scotland, 20,000 young gannets and an immense number of eggs are annually collected, and, although this bird lays only one egg per annum and is four years in obtaining its maturity, its numbers do not diminish. Obviously such birds must reach a great age or they would long ago have been exterminated.

**The Test of Time.**  
"Do you think there is anything remarkable in love at first sight?" asked a romantic youth. "Not at all," answered the cynic. "It's when people have been looking at each other for four or five years that it becomes remarkable."

**The Gallery's Comment.**  
All went well with the melodrama until the middle of the thirteenth act, when the hero sought the center of the stage, and in a flood of pink limelight, asked, pathetically:  
"How is it that this man persists in making such foul charges and yet always escapes the just penalty?"  
Like lightning there came a reply in a hoarse voice from the gallery:  
"Perhaps 'e's a pal 'o the referee's, 'Emery!" it said. — London Mail.

**Anthem Titles.**  
A certain Edinburgh organist, who "posts up" his Sunday service lists at the church door, had recently a very practical illustration of the risks that may attend the shortening of anthem titles. The late Dr. E. J. Hopkins of the City temple wrote an anthem, "I Will Wash My Hands In Innocency."

The organist in his haste no doubt set this down as "I Will Wash — Hopkins," and was surprised when next day some wag sent him a cake of soap "to help wash Hopkins!" — London Globe.

**The Sickle of the Sphinx.**  
The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly fashioned sickle blade found by Belzoni in Karnas, near Thebes. It was imbedded in mortar under the base of the sphinx and on that account is known as "the sickle of the sphinx." It is now in the British museum and is believed to be nearly 4,000 years old.

**Electric Bitters.**  
THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND KIDNEYS

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#### IRVING AND MONTAGUE.

One of Their Practical Jokes That Scared Their Friends.

In Scott's "The Drama of Yesterday and Today" the author tells of a practical joke played by Henry Irving and Harry Montague upon a number of their friends, and "in its execution was seen the first dawning glimmer of that tragic force that was ultimately to find expression in Hood's 'Dream of Eugene Aram' and 'The Bells.'" Irving and Montague, hitherto the best allies, began to quarrel on their way to a picnic, and their friends feared some tragic consequences. After luncheon both of the men disappeared.

Smale's face turned deadly pale. He felt that his worst fears were being realized. With one wild cry, "What has happened on earth has become of them?" he made a dash down the Dargle over the rocks and boulders, with the remainder of the picnic party at his heels.

At the bottom of a "dreadful hollow behind the little wood" a fearful sight presented itself to the astonished friends. There on a stone sat Henry Irving in his shirt sleeves, his long hair matted over his eyes, his thin hands and white face all smeared with blood, and dangling an open clasp knife.

He was muttering to himself in a savage tone: "I've done it! I've done it! I said I would! I said I would!"

Tom Smale in an agony of fear rushed up to Irving, who waved him on one side with threatening gestures. "For heaven's sake, man, screamed the distracted Smale, "tell us where he is!"

Irving, scarcely moving a muscle, pointed to a heap of dead leaves and in sepulchral tones cried: "He's there—there! I've done for him! I've murdered him!"

Smale literally bounded to the heap and began flinging aside the leaves in every direction. Presently he found the body of Harry Montague lying face downward. Almost paralyzed with fear, Smale just managed to turn the head around and found Montague convulsed with laughter, with a pocket handkerchief in his mouth to prevent an explosion. Never was better acting seen on any stage.

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Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Sonora, Texas, - January 30, 1915.

**TENTATIVE AGREEMENT**

*If the Action of Committees is Approved Orient Will Build to Sonora and Complete Line*

Under this agreement, which is not to become binding upon either party until approved by the directors of the Orient Railroads and by the committees and other interested citizens of Tom Green, Schleicher and Sutton Counties, the Railroad proposes to construct and put in operation its line from San Angelo to Carrietal within one year from July 1, 1915, or else from the date which the present Legislature shall permit the revival of its charter rights for such extension; to construct and place in operation its line from San Angelo to Edorado within one year from the date of its completion to Carrietal, and to construct and place its line in operation into Sonora within one year from the last named date, provided the citizens of Schleicher County who have heretofore sued the Railroad Company in the cause styled Jonathan Keeney, et al., vs. K. C. M. & O. Ry. Co., of Texas et al., shall discontinue their suit, and in the event the road shall build into Sonora through Edorado, agreed, to pay over to it the \$21,474.32 now deposited with the First National Bank of Edorado, and being contained for in the above styled suit; and provided further that the citizens of the counties at interest shall cooperate with the railroad officials in all legitimate ways in securing an extension of its charter rights, so as to enable it to carry out this amended contract, in discouraging the bringing of any suits similar to the one above mentioned, and in collecting any unpaid subscriptions upon bonus contracts heretofore made for the completion of the Del Rio extension to Sonora.

This tentative agreement also stipulates that should the Railway Company or any particular party build as agreed, that it will forfeit its right of way, grade and all completed railroad between San Angelo and Sonora, and thus afford the citizens of the counties at interest a fair opportunity to secure a road from some other source, using such right of way, grade, track, etc., as a special inducement therefor; and this upon the express agreement that such right of way, grade, track, etc., to be accepted by the citizens at interest as full liquidated damages for any failure on the part of the Railway Company to construct its Del Rio line to Sonora as contract ed.

This contract is to be drafted within the next few days and submitted to the reorganization committee of the Orient Railroads which convenes in New York City February 9, 1915. It will also be submitted to the parties who have heretofore instituted the Keeney suit, and to the railroad committees of Tom Green, Schleicher and Sutton counties for their approval. Both Mr. Dickinson and Judge Eton are enthusiastic supporters of the Del Rio project, and are of the opinion that when the reorganization plans of the Orient are worked out the Del Rio extension will be built at once and without delay, the suggested plans calling for the raising of a sufficient sum of money to take care not only of the contemplated extension from Wichita to Kansas City, and the contemplated extension from San Angelo to Del Rio, but of every other approved project of the Orient and to place the same upon a firm financial basis. The success of the negotiations resulting in the suggested contract, depends largely upon the enthusiasm and earnestness with which the citizens of Schleicher and Sutton counties, and especially the plaintiff in the Keeney suit, take up the matter of dismissal of this suit and of cooperation with the railroad company in securing an extension of its charter into San Angelo, Standard.

**HOW CATTLE BROUGHT HIGH MARKET PRICE**

*S. E. McKnight Shows Way to Increase Value of Concho Country Cattle in Pastures.*

The publisher of the Standard is in receipt of a letter from S. E. McKnight the well known ranchman and breeder of Hereford cattle and saddle horses, enclosing photographs showing the quality of the stock on his ranches. The photographs might be displayed as a collection of the happy family in animal life so sleek and comfortable as both cattle and range horses.

It will be remembered that Mr. Gatewood fed and shipped to Kansas City in June, 1912 the highest priced car of steers which had ever been shipped out of Texas up to that time and which were of the McKnight stock raised on the Sutton county ranch. They were four year olds and of 1278 pounds average and brought \$8.25 in Kansas City. Christian Brothers of Weatherford fed his cattle last year, 40 head and he took the Texas record on each shipment, from January 10 to July 10 at from \$8.40 to \$8.75, weights 1193 to 1269.

And how it was done will interest the farmers of the Concho country for the conditions under which they were bred and raised, says Mr. McKnight, will apply to other cattle ranges within a radius of 100 miles around San Angelo. Last winter, in February, 1914, I cut 48 yearling steers, all well bred white faced cattle, out of 400 yearlings and began feeding about one and a half pounds of cotton seed to the steers, fed in section pasture off of wagon on to the grass and continued until spring then increased the feed to about four and one half pounds, and fed them until Dec 5, then shipped to Fort Worth market after they were sold to Taylor Brothers with my other two year old steers. These fed two-year old steers sold to packers for Christmas beef at eight cents, weight 1095 pounds. This was about \$85 per head net in Fort Worth.

The yearlings were probably worth about \$40 or \$45 per head when they were started on feed and consumed from 800 to 1,000 pounds of cotton seed each in the ten months feed and it cost from \$8 to \$10 per head to feed them. Now, this was an experiment with me and proved very satisfactory and if any one cares to try it the road is open. These cattle were raised on my Sutton county ranch and fed at Lohn in McCullough county and have been covered with ticks from birth until their hides were taken off at the packing house in Fort Worth.—Standard.

**COURTSHIP IN SPAIN.**

*How Love is Born and Triumphs in Spite of Chaperons.*

Spain shows its individuality most in courtship and marriage. In no other country does love at first sight so often lead to marriage. The young unmarried girl of good social position never walks in the street without a chaperon, and it is quite permissible for any man who is attracted by her to follow her. He must not walk abreast of her, nor ought he, on the first occasion, to speak to her. Having ascertained where she lives, if he is sincere in his pursuit, he makes frequent appearances under the window and continues to follow her when she and her chaperon go out.

If his looks please, the lady will presently make an appearance on the balcony and enter into conversation with him. He may even talk to her when she goes out, and her chaperon will turn a deaf ear when the lady throws replies over her shoulder. In this way each discovers the social position of the other, and if independent inquiries by parents and guardians are satisfactory the flirtation from the balcony pursues an uninterrupted course, and the man gradually attains a recognized position as his adored one's novice.

The stage of courtship lasts for months, but the time comes when the novice is received into the girl's home and meets her parents. He is, however, never left alone with her, and any evening in the Castellano in Madrid you may see young couples in the second stage walking out accompanied apparently by a deaf mute lady. The tramcars in Madrid have seats for two on one side of the gangway and a single seat on the other. The single one is known as the chaperon's.

During these stages either party is free to end the friendship, but at last comes the time when the novice goes through the formal ceremony of asking for the lady's hand. If this is granted there is an official betrothal, which is generally followed within a few weeks by the wedding.—Chicago Herald.

**W. McCOMB**  
**WINDMILL DOCTOR**  
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SONORA TEXAS

**CHEAP LIVING IN NORWAY.**

*Prices and Wages Are Low and Nobody Works Too Hard.*

Norway is a land where peace and quiet and cheap living rule. Wages and salaries are low as compared with ours. The royal household is allotted \$175,000 a year, the prime minister receives \$5,000, the secretary for foreign affairs, who is the entertainer among the officials, receives \$7,500, and the other members of the cabinet, \$3,000. The bishop of Christiania, the head of the Lutheran or state church, though he is, he says, only primus inter pares, receives \$4,000 a year. The other bishops—there are six in all—\$2,000 to \$2,500, and the clergy, of whom there are 800, from \$1,000 to \$1,500.

An income of \$5,000 a year means every comfort. An income of \$10,000 includes more than all the luxuries that the small towns afford, and \$20,000 means wealth and places a man well outside the realm of expenditure of his neighbors in Christiania or anywhere else in Norway. Cooks are paid \$6 a month—a good one \$8—and a certain diplomat who pays his cook \$13 gave us a dinner that his chef in Paris would find it difficult to improve upon. Housemaids and the like receive \$5 a month. In one of the smaller towns I was told on the good authority of a leading citizen that families with \$500 to \$600 a year keep at least one servant, who receives, say, \$50 a year, and where the income is from \$1,000 to \$1,500 there are two. Nobody, in short, works too hard.

On the farms the servants are more or less members of the family, and women of small officials and others sometimes go into service, and very often take employment as clerks, stenographers, secretaries and the like. The wife of a foreign diplomat was asked for an evening off by her maid the night of a court ball. The mistress demurred, as she needed her maid on that particular evening, but discovered that the maid also was going to the court ball, being invited as the daughter of a small official in the town.—Price Collier in Scribner's.

**When Water Gets into a Watch.**

A watchmaker who has worked at the bench for over a quarter of a century gives this advice to watch owners who may accidentally get water into their watches: Do not open your watch until you secure some sort of dish into which to place it and also enough kerosene to cover it all over. Any old tin can will do. Open your watch case, both front and back covers, and carefully wipe it around in the kerosene until you have filled it with oil. Allow it to remain in the kerosene until you can have it cleaned. It will come out of the oil without any of the parts rusting, thus saving much expense and the watch.

**Her One Desire.**

The pensioned off "faithful nurse" in an aristocratic family took a mournful pleasure in keeping the "In Memoriam" cards which were from time to time sent her. On one occasion "the daughter of the house," visiting the old lady's cottage, noticed the collection so ostentatiously displayed. "Ah, yes, miss, I keep 'em all!" said the aged nurse. "I've got your pore par's and your sainted mar's and your brother William's and your sister Carry's, and if I only had yours I think I could die 'appy!"—London Standard.

**The Insanity Plea.**

"Sir" said the young woman, with what seemed to be indignation. The young man looked embarrassed. "Yes, I did kiss you," he admitted, "but I was impulsively insane." "That means that a man would be a lunatic to kiss me?" "Well, any man of discretion would be just crazy to kiss you." This seemed to ease the strain, and, no jury being present to muddy affairs, a satisfactory verdict was reached.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Strayed by His Sister.**

The advanced maiden was out rowing with a possible suitor and had taken her little sister along, who was exhibiting much fear at the waves. "Why, Martha, if you are so nervous now, what will you be at my age?" "Thirty-nine, I suppose," meekly replied little sister.—New York Times.

**An Indestructible Color.**

The indestructible floral color is yellow. You cannot, even with sulphurous acid fumes, destroy it. Take a heartsease and try. You will consume the purple tint easily enough, but the yellow will remain for all your filthy fumes.—Exchange.

**FORBES' GREAT FEAT.**

*His Newspaper Story of the Last Days of the Commune.*

One morning after the siege of Paris, when the city was believed in London to be still in the hands of the commune, Sir John Robinson, manager of the Daily News of London, reached his office to find the late Archibald Forbes lying on the floor asleep, his head on a postoffice directory, while the printers were hard at work on his manuscript, the story of "Paris In Flames," a most vivid description of the last days of the commune.

"Forbes had telegraphed from Dover announcing his coming," said Sir John Robinson, "the printers had been waiting, and thus the country heard of those terrible days for the first time.

"London was ablaze with excitement. Bonvic street was shrieking for copies, and in parliament Mr. Gladstone was questioned that afternoon and could only say he hoped the story was exaggerated."

"When Forbes vanished from his slumber amid all the turmoil what a spectacle he was! His face was black with powder, his eyes red and inflamed, his clothes matted with clay and dust. He was a dreadful picture. He had been compelled to assist the communists in defending a triangular space upon which three detachments of the Versailles troops were firing and had actually taught the citizens how to build a barricade."

By aid of dummy dispatches addressed to Lord Granville and the queen Forbes escaped from this threatening triangle and wrote all the way to England, being the solitary passenger on the mail boat.

**Grammar and the Lord's Prayer.**

A party of gentlemen were discussing literary subjects when one asked another to point out the grammatical blunder in the Lord's Prayer. Half a dozen tried. Some thought it lay in the words "which art in heaven;" others placed it elsewhere, but not one detected it in the expression, "For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory." To be perfectly correct the word "is" should be "are," but people have used it in the present form so long that they never think of regarding it as a blunder. There are teachers who say such an expression is right because it sounds right, but reverse it and say, "The kingdom, the power and the glory is thine," and the fault is soon perceived.—Exchange.

**Why Indians Are Red.**

A German doctor has evolved a queer theory about the coloring of the human race—the tint of the skin is determined by the food eaten.

Originally, he declares, the human species was black, because our primitive forefathers subsisted on fruits and roots containing manganese. The American redskins owe their color to the consumption of raw flesh. The Mongols are yellow because of their descent from a tribe which consumed great quantities of herbs rich in chloride, and the Caucasians have to thank the salt, for which they have so great a liking, for their dairy pink and white or delicate brunette complexions.—Philadelphia Record.

**Odd Marriage Customs.**

An Arab wedding lasts seven days. The husband sees his wife's face after the ceremony is over. It is then proper for him to cry out in delight at its loveliness, and then, as in the Bible, "the friend of the bridegroom, who standeth and heareth him, rejoiceth greatly because of the bridegroom's voice." The people outside the tent raise an answering cry.

In Turkey the bride stands behind a screen during a part of the ceremony and is first seen at its conclusion. A Moorish wedding is also a seven day affair.

**A Clever Rebuke.**

A smart New York girl at Newport last summer administered a clever rebuke to a blase and patronizing young Englishman whom she met there. The girl overheard her hostess say that she wished to introduce the Briton to her (the New York girl), and the girl also caught his reply:

"Very well, trot her out."

When the Englishman was presented the girl bowed, carefully surveyed him from head to foot, and then quietly said to the hostess: "Thank you. Now trot him back, please."—Lippincott's.

**A Way to Wealth.**

Upon one occasion the late Earl Poulton, who, by the way, was a great spendthrift, was paying his physician and on handing the medical gentleman 400 guineas in gold asked him if he knew how to grow rich. The doctor replied in the negative, and the earl advised him never to pay an account by check, but always in coin, "for," he added, "the more you look at your money the less inclined you will be to part with it."

**Scotland's Forests.**

Scotland long ago lost its forests. In the time of James VI. it was lamented that the country was almost naked and "many yeiris ago spoiled of all the timber within the same." Within the last 100 years, however, great tracts, notably in Perthshire and Forfarshire, that once were bare have been re clothed with "timber."

**Notice To Trespassers.**

Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing on my ranches 25 miles east of Sonora for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, inuring fences or DRIVING CATTLE THROUGH THESE PASTURES WITHOUT PERMISSION will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
J. R. ROBBINS  
Sonora, Texas, April 18, 1914.

**SMILING COURTESY.**

*Something of Which There is by No Means Enough in the World.*

After war is abolished the great reform next in order will be that of instituting that of universal courtesy. This reform may be said to be on its feet, even at the present time, but it is wobbly legged and needs a great deal of encouragement.

We have some very courteous individuals in our midst, most of whom were born that way and who insist on staying that way despite all temptations to the contrary, but we have some who are almost hopeless.

Courtesy is just another name for unselfishness. The greedy, self centered individual is never courteous, no matter what kind of manners he displays in public. Courtesy does not reveal itself for effect. It is not calculating. It acts out of the promptings of consideration for the just claims and rights of others, and in smaller matters at least it is even willing to make sacrifices. It is the sense of service revealed in action.

When you give your neighbor a smile instead of a frown you do him a real service, for you cause him to smile and be happy. It is courteous, therefore, to smile.

When you smother the needless word of criticism you save some one a pang. It is courteous, therefore, to control your tongue.

It doesn't matter very much at just what angle you tip your hat to a lady, although it is commendable to regard such points. The important thing is to look as though you were glad of the opportunity to tip it. That is the real courtesy.

If the world would start out to day to follow two rules—smile and avoid mean gossip—it would be almost civilized at the end of a year.—Los Angeles Express.

**The Law of Gravitation.**

In 1600—seventy-seven years before the publication of Newton's "Principia"—Shakespeare in the play of "Troilus and Cressida," act 4, scene 2, makes one of his characters say: Do to this body what extremity you can. But the strong base and building of my love is as the very center of the earth. Drawing all things to it.

This would seem to look very like the announcement of the law of gravity, and yet nothing can possibly be truer than the fact that the great poet did not in any substantial sense anticipate the philosopher. Between Shakespeare's fancy and the scientific triumph of Newton there is an infinite difference.—New York American.

**Then He Landed.**

"Beauty is a woman's most important attribute," said a New York beauty doctor. "She who increases beauty is woman's greatest benefactor. Husbands, brothers, even fathers—in their inmost hearts beauty is the thing they desire most to see in their feminine relations. Only the other day a gray, fat old gentleman entered a newspaper office and said: 'Are you the managing editor?' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'I suppose that on you, then,' said the visitor, 'rests the responsibility for this morning's reference to my daughter Patty as Fatty. Take that!'"

**Mail Routes.**

SONORA TO ROCKSPRING: Leave Sonora Tuesday at 7 a.m. Arrive Rockspring Thursday at 5 p.m.

**SONORA TO ROOSEVELT:**

Leave Sonora Tuesday and Friday at 6 a.m. Arrive Sonora Monday and Thursday at 6 p.m.

**SONORA VIA MAYER TO OWENSBILL:**

Leave Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a.m. Arrive Sonora Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p.m.

**Notice to Ranchmen.**

I have an Oxygen-Acetylene Welding Machine and can bring it to your ranch and weld permanent ly any casting or part made of metal, that may be broken of gaso line engines, mill castings, hay presses or other machinery.  
R. Blaine Jordan.

**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. BLARKSON,  
Sonora, Texas.

**WANTED—A limited number**

of students in Shortland or Telegraphy Typewriting and Business Forms included in either course of study. School in session three nights each week. Tuition rates very reasonable.  
Call on or phone  
R. BLAINE JORDAN,  
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 permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
J. T. EVERETT, Sr.  
91

**Try this for Neuralgia.**

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore irritated nerve and stays the inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents at any drug store and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

**Notice To All Bankers.**

Bids will be received from any banking corporation, association or individual banker in Sutton County, to act as the county depository for the county funds of said county for two years, up to 10 o'clock A. M. February, the 30th A. D. 1915. Bids must be sealed stating the rate of interest that said banking corporation, association or individual banker offers to pay on the fund for the County for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a depository. Such bids shall be accompanied by a certified check for not less than one half of one per cent of the County revenue of the preceding year as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the bidder and that if his bid shall be accepted he will enter into the bond hereafter provided and upon the failure of the banking corporation, association or individual banker that may be selected as such depository to give the bond required by law the amount of such certified check shall go to the County as liquidated damages, and the County Judge shall advertise for bids again.

**E. S. Briant,**

County Judge,  
Sonora, Texas, January 15th 1915.

**Advertised Letters.**

List of letters remaining on hand in Post Office at Sonora, Texas, for week ending Jan 26, 1915.

**Domestic Letters.**

Master Clinton Bertov, Mr. Claud Steele, Mrs. M. E. Clery, Nat B. Jones, Bert Eids, Mrs. Alma Cranston Byron Carvin, Miss Julia Cooper, Will Cloud, Mr. McClen don, Frank Eickhoff.

**Postal Cards.**

E. M. Hardygrave, Byron Baanes, Miss Julia Cooper.

**Foreign Letters.**

Filberto Guzman, Adelina Fabila. When calling for above please say advertised.

**G. W. Smith Post Master.**

**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.

**For Guaranteed**

**CASING VULCANIZING**  
Phone 87 or See  
**R. Blaine Jordan**

**Notice To Trespassers.**

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 25 miles east of Sonora, for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, inuring fences, or DRIVING CATTLE THROUGH THESE PASTURES WITHOUT PERMISSION will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
R. T. BAKER,  
Sonora, Texas, April 18, 1914.

**W. P. CALDWELL,**

**Contractor & Builder.**  
Estimates Furnished.  
Sonora, - Texas.

**OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS & C.  
A person sending a sketch and description may obtain a patent for his invention. We will secure a patent for you, if you have an invention. We will also secure a patent for you, if you have an invention. We will also secure a patent for you, if you have an invention.  
Scientific American  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year in advance, \$1.00 per copy. Single copies 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.  
Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 25 F. St., Washington, D. C.

**"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.

**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 E. F. Meekle's residence,  
Phone 79.  
Sonora, - - Texas.

**A. F. Bellows, J. D. Eaton & Sons.**

**Bellows & Eaton,**  
FOR  
**CONCRETE WORK & SAND**  
SONORA, - TEXAS.

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A person sending a sketch and description may obtain a patent for his invention. We will secure a patent for you, if you have an invention. We will also secure a patent for you, if you have an invention. We will also secure a patent for you, if you have an invention.  
Scientific American  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year in advance, \$1.00 per copy. Single copies 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.  
Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 25 F. St., Washington, D. C.

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J. T. EVERETT, Sr.  
91

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 45,000.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

We Pay Four Per cent on Saving Deposits.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. L. ALDWELL; President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN,  
Vice Pres; G. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,  
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wvatt.  
R. E. ALDWELL, Cashier.

## Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MIKE MURPHY Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.  
Subscription \$2 a year in advance.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,  
as second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas. - January 30, 1915

### Five Inches of Snow.

The Sonora country was covered with nearly five inches of snow Sunday. The temperature was normal. It was the heaviest fall of snow recorded in the past 20 years.

Hi Eastland was in from the ranch Thursday.

G P Hill was in from the ranch Thursday.

Ed Glascock was in town several days this week on business.

J A Allison the Middle Valley ranchman was a business visitor in Sonora this week.

J. A. Cuthorn and brother Dan Cuthorn were in town Wednesday.

Geo Whitehead was up from the G. W. Whitehead & Sons ranch Thursday on business.

Fish and Oysters received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the Sonora Restaurant. Bread for sale.

Jack Stewart and son Gordan Stewart were in town Thursday from the ranch 25 miles south east of Sonora.

Thomas Turner of Marfa, who has recently been employed on the Cuseubary ranch was in Sonora this week.

Herbert Farmer of Hachita, N. Mex. was in Sonora this week. He is in Texas to look after the estate of his father S. J. Farmer deceased.

Fish and Oysters received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the Sonora Restaurant. Short orders at all hours. Bread for sale.

W. L. Aldwell, president of the First National Bank returned Wednesday from a visit to his daughters in Dallas and a business trip to Fort Worth and Austin.

Rankin Radcliff of San Angelo arrived Wednesday to attend the funeral of his grandmother Mrs. Traweck. Rankin's mother died when he was an infant and the end while he visited her not long ago her death while not an expected was a great shock to him.

Many Disorders Come From the Liver. Are You Just at Odds With Yourself? Do you Regulate Living?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Sp. His indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25 cents at your Druggist.

BUY AT HOME IF YOU CAN

## Mrs. M. A. Traweck.

Mrs. Margaret Ann Traweck died at her home in Sonora, Tuesday January 26, 1915, aged 82 years. She was born in Fayette county, Alabama September 6th, 1832, but most of her life was spent in West Texas.

She was a resident of Sonora for more than 20 years, coming here from Fort McKavett.

The funeral service was conducted at the Episcopal church by Rev. J. H. Maxwell and was attended by a large number of friends. The pall bearers were: Jas A. Hagerlund, James Cornell, W. O. Hilde, J. W. Trainor, Geo. W. Morris, Roy E. Aldwell. Interment was in the Sonora Cemetery where her daughter Mrs. W. R. Radcliff and son Geo. Traweck are buried. Her daughter, Mrs. Coleman Wainfield and children Miss Vivian Carson and O. Omar and Sweeting Whitfield have attended her in the past declining years. Her grandson, Rankin Radcliff of San Angelo attended the funeral. Besides the above deceased is survived by her son Thomas Traweck of Lumpasas and daughter Mrs. James Canlan of Menard. The News extends its sympathy to Mrs. Whitfield and children and Rankin Radcliff, who was raised by his grandmother and other relatives in their sorrow.

### Greeting.

We thank you one and all for assistance rendered us in the last sad rites of our "Dying Mother and Grandma."

"God be with us."

Mrs. V. Whitfield and Children.

The News extends its sympathy to George Clements in the death of his wife which occurred at Sherwood Thursday, January 21. Deceased was the daughter of Z. I. Williams of San Angelo and has been in ill health for some time. She is survived by seven children Mr. and Mrs. Clements formerly resided in Sonora.

### Children's Coughs—Children's Colds Both are Serious.

When one of your little ones shows symptoms of an approaching cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly and prevents the cold growing worse. Very healing—soothe the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25 cents at your Druggist. Buy a bottle of day.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for sores

While the Legislature is in session the citizens through the Commercial Club should ask for a special charter of incorporation for the benefit of health and improve ment necessary to a community of the size of Sonora. State laws under County Jurisdiction may be adequate but are not enforceable. The object of a special charter would be that the ends desired could be attained without costs added to ordinary incorporation. Let the community have the power to govern itself in the matters of necessary protection to health, life and property without burdensome taxes. Think about it. Talk about and discuss the question.

## EARNEST L. COOK.

Earnest L. Cook, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cook, died at the home of his parents in Sonora, Saturday January 23, 1915. He was born May 20, 1891 and would have been 24 years of age on the 20th of May this year. He graduated from the Sonora High school last year and was a young man of studious, home loving habits and of much promise. His death was due to a complication of Bright's disease and pneumonia. The funeral Sunday afternoon was from the Methodist church and was attended by a large number of friends. Rev. J. H. Maxwell conducted the services. The pall bearers were: John Green, J. H. Buchanan, W. Martin, O. Word, John Martin, Roy Grimland. The News extends its sympathy to the sorrowing family.

### Bond Election.

Notices calling for an election in Independent School District No. 1 to be held at the school house in Sonora on Saturday Feb. 20 to determine the issuance or not of \$5,000 in bonds for the purpose of construction and equipment of the school house, have been posted by the School Board. In this issue the News presents a statement of the receipts and disbursements and indebtedness of the Independent School District. In view of the coming election it is advisable that all the people give this statement careful attention and the News will later publish the reasons why this issue should be voted.

### WOOL IN WAR.

"Wool is indispensable when soldiers are to be clothed for a winter campaign," says the New York Commercial. "Cotton and other textile fibers will keep the wearer warm while dry, but wool alone will do so when damp or wet. Of course a wet woolen garment is not so warm as a dry one, but the cellular structure of wool is such that the fiber holds air within itself and is a fairly good non-conductor of heat when damp. A man would freeze to death in the middle of a bale of wet cotton with the thermometer down to zero but wet wool would keep him warm. For this reason some 10,000,000 men now under arms in Europe are wearing out complete outfits of woolen garments every six weeks or oftener. Nothing but wool will keep them alive in wet trenches when the weather is cold. This waste of wool in war will probably amount to a billion pounds a year while the struggle lasts. Much higher estimates have been made by trade authorities, but they fail to take into account the fact that cotton will be used as much as possible in the summer season. At the lowest calculation the soldiers in the field will wear out or destroy woolen garments to make which twice the amount of wool consumed in the United States will be used. The United States produces and imports about a half billion pounds of wool a year, and it conveys some idea of the prodigious waste of war to think that twice and possibly three times that amount of wool will be needed for soldiers' clothing in Europe this year. If the British soldiers destroy their clothing every four weeks for sanitary reasons the waste will be still greater." The Commercial declares that against this war waste of wool must be put the the greater economy practiced by those who stay at home. They will buy less and cheaper clothing than formally and this in the aggregate will be an important factor in the wool trade.

### Stup the Child's Colds they Often Result Seriously.

Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after effects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the Cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50 cents at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.

C. B. Wardlaw of Del Rio, was in Sonora this week. "Dutch" is as happy and jovial as ever.

Tom Wood of Fort Stockton a former North Llano cowboy is in Sonora on visit.

Last double lense eye glasses near the Davis place in East Sonora Finder will receive reward by returning same to S. H. Stokes.

## STOCK NOTES

P. P. Allison of Sonora sold 1500 muttons to Chas. Broome of San Angelo at \$4.50.

Tom Pulliam of Angelo bought 1500 bred ewes from B. N. West, owner of San Angelo at \$6 per head.

Roy Hudspeth of Sonora sold 400 steers 4's up to I. S. Brown of Abilene at pt.

Roy Hudspeth says he sold his steers for \$5 per head less than they were worth. Just like Roy.

Chas. Broome of San Angelo was in Sonora this week looking for muttons.

Allison Bros of Sonora sold 500 Angus heifers from their farm to A. H. Mills of Edozard at \$5.

A. F. C. Carlson of Sonora bought 490 head of cows and yearlings from I. H. Eder & Son of V. Verste county. There was 30 cows in the bunch.

Stanton Keith of San Angelo bought 440 head of cows on the Fort Worth market and shipped them to his ranch on Lipan Flat.

P. R. Russell and N. H. Browne of San Antonio have bought 6300 3 and 4 year old steers from Chas. Schreiner of Kerrville.

Mont Noelke of Mertzon sold 400 feeder steers to Dr. D. L. Hesse of Mereta who will feed them onilage.

Savell & Martie of Sonora have bought steer calves, April delivery at \$30 from the following parties: D. C. Simmons 90; Bradford & Simmons 7; A. F. C. Carlson 150; W. E. Hodge 25.

A. C. Pearson of Sterling City, bought 700 steer calves from the Tankersley's of Tom Green county and 40 head of steer calves from W. H. Williams of Schleicher county at \$35 per head.

### Government Gives Aid To Sheep Owners.

Sam H. Hill, prominent Tom Green county cattle and sheepman, returned Saturday afternoon over the 2:15 Santa Fe from Washington, D. C. where he solicited and secured the aid of the federal government in aiding the Texas state quarantine board in eradicating the sheep scab. The support of the national government in eradicating live wool was also received. Mr. Hill was absent ten days during that time he conferred with Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas and Congressman W. R. Smith of this congressional district and both pledged their support to the sheepmen of the western country.

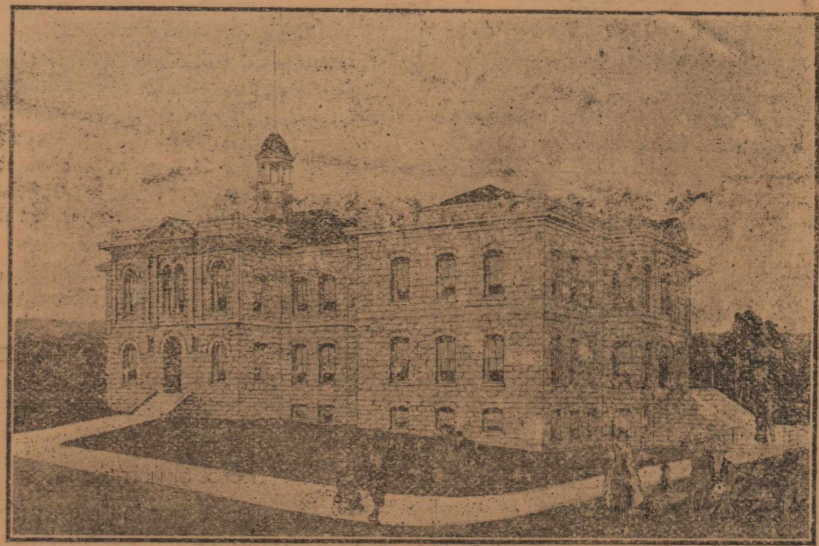
Mr. Hill was instructed by the government to appoint another trapper for West Texas at the regular salary of \$100 per month. C. O. Y of Sonora secured the position and will be sent immediately to Kerr county. Chas. Schreiner, the pioneer sheepman of Kerrville, recently requested the government to send a trapper to his section of the country, and the matter was referred to Mr. Hill, who has complete jurisdiction over the working of the wolf exterminators. The local man was told while away that A. K. Fisher, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, was to visit the San Angelo country in April in order to look over the wolf and scab situation—Standard.

From his bunch of thoroughbred Hereford bull calves, Fayette Tankersley sold 31 this week, at \$75 per head, the following parties purchasing: M. Oglesby 4; Duwain E. Hoghes, 5; Mont Noelke, 15; N. E. Blackstone of Barnhart, 3; Clint Owens, of Ozona, 5; Oscar Estes, 2. This sale is particularly noticeable from the fact that in years past the stockmen in order to improve their herds had to send to other states for suitable bulls, but now some of the best blooded stock in the land can be found here and in a few more years the stockmen of other states will come to this section to secure superior blood to build up their herds.—Mertzon Star.

### 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,  
79th. Sonora, Texas.



## STATEMENT SHOWING CONDITION OF ACCOUNT OF SCHOOL BOARD.

On October 1st, 1913, serial bonds in the aggregate sum of \$18,000.00 were issued and sold at 97 cents upon the dollar, making the bonds net the Board \$17,460.00

STATEMENT OF DISBURSEMENTS.	
H. M. Harvey, for stone work	\$6,079.12
B. F. Bellows, for lumber and freight	2,813.10
Crowther Hardware Co., for metal roof	1,082.93
E. F. Vander Stucken Co., hardware	215.77
West Texas Lumber Co., for metal ceiling	617.00
American Cement & Plaster Co., for plaster, etc.	210.06
C. A. Bryant & Co., for black boards	138.43
T. W. Harvey, for plastering	225.85
For dead nailing for floors	31.72
Labor, carpenters, painters and helpers	2,158.68
For freight, railroad and wagon freight	493.68
Sundry accounts	143.47
C. A. Bryant & Co., desks, chairs and seats	176.70
Peck, Hammond & Co., balance on notes	234.15
Fields & Clarkston, architects	300.00
Additional grounds, Owens' property	1,121.28
Balance due on old bond issue for old building	398.46
Paid C. A. Seiver on contract	1,010.00
Total	\$17,460.00

## AMOUNTS DUE AND UNPAID:

P. F. Bellows, for lumber	\$415.50
Sonora Mercantile Co., for paint and oils	358.60
C. A. Bryant & Co., opera chairs	423.15
Bollinger, Petty Co., sewer pipe	22.90
Bollinger, Petty Co., for drinking fountains	69.55
Balance due Seiver on contract	130.00
Crowther Hardware Co.	11.85
Account allowed C. A. Seiver	41.05
Account allowed C. A. Seiver for extra work	72.00
Columbia School Supply Co.	37.85
J. D. Eaton & Co., for sand	35.00
J. D. Lowrey, for recording	6.25
Fields & Clarkston, (estimated)	100.00
For labor	39.20
For freight	10.00
Apparatus and chemicals for laboratory	295.00
Balance necessary to complete basement (estimated)	125.00
Total	\$2,215.12

The above statement is correct. Signed this January 25, 1915.

J. S. CORNELL, President, B. M. HALBERI, Secretary.

## The "ORIENT"

PROVIDES THE ONLY ROUTE WITH THROUGH SLEEPERS between KANSAS CITY, MO., or WICHITA, KAS. and SAGERTON, HAMILIN, SWEETWATER AND SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

THROUGH SLEEPERS between SAN ANGELO and FORT WORTH LAST TO LEAVE FIRST TO ARRIVE SHORTEST ROUTE—QUICKEST TIME

FAST FREIGHT SERVICE Between Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and all points East, West, North and South

JOS. P. O'DONNELL, Traffic Manager, San Angelo, Texas.

## Rose & Griffin

## GARAGE

REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS MADE PROMPTLY AND CORRECTLY. MAGNETO REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. SEE US AT THE MORRIS BARN, MAIN STREET, SONORA, TEXAS.

## JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory

Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

## OLD HAWKINS

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

For Sale in all First Class Saloons. No orders solicited nor shipped in violation of Texas Laws

ASCENT OF PIKES PEAK.

Dr. James was the first man to set foot upon the lofty Pinnacle. Tradition relates that the early American explorer who ascended Pikes peak found there a rough altar of blocks of granite that cover the summit, erected by earlier Mexican explorers. The piety, the courage, the curiosity, the adventurous spirit, the thirst for gold—distinguishing characteristics of the early Spaniards—render it probable enough that they explored the neighboring mountains and that they ascended to the summit of Pikes peak.

History does not record any such ascent, however. Captain Pike, as he records in his diary, never ascended the summit of the grand mountain, which is today his greatest monument. On the bleak November day he and his party had ascended the ridge in the southeast, in the midst of a gathering snow-storm, and then gave up the attempt, he made this statement in his diary:

"The summit of the grand peak, which was entirely bare of vegetation and covered with snow, now appeared at a distance of fifteen or sixteen miles from us, and as high again as that we had ascended. It would have taken a whole day's march to have arrived at its base, and I believe no human could have ascended to its summit."  
The distinction of being the first white man—and as far as historical records go, the first man—who ever set foot upon the lofty pinnacle, belongs to Dr. Edwin S. James, who, with three unknown men and a volunteer named Harris, reached the summit on July 14, 1819. Dr. James was a member of the party headed by Major S. H. Long, who was sent out in 1819 by Secretary of War J. C. Calhoun, in charge of an expedition from Pittsburgh to the Rocky mountains.

The party followed the Platte river from the Missouri, reached the mountains in June and explored the country along the range from the Cache la Poudre to the Arkansas, among the prominent features mapped out being the great peak head, the head of the Cache la Poudre, which today bears Major Long's name. On July 13, 1819, the party encamped at the famous "Indian Medicine Springs." From here Dr. James and his four followers started to ascend, probably through Engleman's canyon, what he designated as the "highest peak." Starting early in the morning, they reached the summit about 4 o'clock, and after an hour's rest began to descend, spending the night on the side of the mountain. They reached the springs at noon of the next day.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

**A Really Poor Author.**  
When Dr. Johnson was a resident of Grub street he made the acquaintance of a poet named Samuel Boyse, whose poem on the Deity and other works had earned him high praise. Boyse could not go abroad to seek work because his clothes were in pawn, so he lay abed with his arms thrust through two holes in the insective blanket, which was the only covering, writing and starving. Johnson raised enough money to get his clothes for him, but two days later Boyse was in bed again, eating a stew of beef and mushrooms purchased by the re-pawning of his suit. "I might as well eat while I may," he said, "for I must some day starve, whether I will or not."

**Sweet Names, Bad Odors.**  
The unsavory street with the sweet sounding name often greets one in London's mean quarters. "Pleasant Grove" this writer remembers on his daily walks years back—evil looking, evil smelling, with a bone boiling factory that tainted a whole neighborhood! "Cynthia street," too, not far away. Who is Cynthia, what is she, that her romantic name should be soiled by such utterly drab associations? And Hoxton has its fair sounding nomenclature, its "Land of Promise," which leads—alst omen!—to the workhouse!—London Chronicle.

**Same Old Style of Cooking.**  
Professor Snaggs—Strange there's been no improvement made in cooking in the last 2,000 years. Now, down at my boarding house this morning I had a steak broiled in the regular Pompeian style.  
Boggs—Pompeian style? How do you mean?  
Professor Snaggs—Why, scorched to a cinder on one side and covered with ashes on the other.—Exchange.

**Ominous.**  
Grateful Patient—By the way, I should be glad if you would send in your bill soon.  
Eminent Physician—Never mind about that, my dear madam; you must get quite strong first.—Philadelphia Record.

FOUGHT IN THE TREES.

Curious Duel Between a Pair of Fighting Frenchmen.  
In the swashbuckling days of the early part of the nineteenth century the dueling hero in France was the Marquis Merle de Sainte-Marie, whose affairs of honor were almost incessant. One of these is said to have been so ridiculous that it helped to set in motion the current of feeling that has since made dueling so much less honorable than it once was.

It appears that one day there called upon the marquis one, Pierrot d'Issac, himself a famous duelist. Now, in French pirot means sparrow and merle means blackbird. D'Issac struck himself on the chest with emphatic dignity. "Marquis," said he, "I am a Bonapartist and you are a royalist. Moreover, I am the sparrow and you are the blackbird. It seems to me that there is one bird of us too many."

"I quite agree with you, monsieur," politely replied the marquis, "and my choice is pistols, and, as is appropriate for birds of our species, let us fight in the trees."

Pierrot d'Issac was agreeable to this unique suggestion, and as if it were not a sufficiently ridiculous thing that one man should challenge another because his name was Sparrow and the other Blackbird the duel was actually fought from trees. The seconds stood on the ground below.

At a given signal the pistols were fired, and there was a rustling among the leaves of one of the chestnut trees. Pierrot d'Issac came tumbling to the ground "like a ripe chestnut," as one of Sainte-Marie's seconds expressed it, whereupon Merle de Sainte-Marie in a facetious mood began to chirp triumphantly in imitation of the song of the blackbird. D'Issac waited till he had recovered from his wound and then challenged Sainte-Marie for the chirp.

This time there was nothing amusing about the encounter. It was fought with swords, and Sainte-Marie was badly wounded. The sparrow had avenged himself on the blackbird.

**House Like Steamship Bridge.**  
An extraordinary looking dwelling is to be seen at Algorta, near Bilbao, in the north of Spain, and is called "Casa Barco," or "house boat," being built to resemble a steamship's bridge. It was probably erected by a retired sea captain who felt like a fish out of water until he had provided for himself the same environment to which he had been used during his active career at sea. One can imagine the old gentleman taking his evening walk to and fro along the lofty bridge, scanning the surrounding country with a sailor's eye and half inclined now and then to ring for "more speed" or to send an order down the tube to the steersman.—Wide World Magazine.

**The Goats of Asia Minor.**  
The goat more than any other factor has assisted the rural inhabitants of Asia Minor to destroy the magnificent forests which once extended from Smyrna through to Konia, the ancient capital of Karamania. Not only have the peasants and nomads destroyed the timber for the sake of firewood, but they destroyed it also in order that their goats might obtain suitable pasture. And the goats in their turn prevented the new shoots ever after from replacing the trees which had been cut down.

**Mean.**  
Mr. Scribe is a great rasher after compliments. Having given by request a reading from his own works to some ladies, he said afterward to one of them:  
"It was very cruel of you, I think, to make me stand up there and read my own stuff."  
"Ah," replied the young woman, "but you had your revenge, Mr. Scribe. You must have seen that we were compelled to listen."—Exchange.

**Value of Politeness.**  
Hollow trees are always the stiffest, but the mightiest oak, it is found, can bend. The more exalted a man is by station the more powerful should he be by kindness. There is no policy like politeness, since a good manner often succeeds where the best tongue has failed. Politeness is most useful to inspire confidence in the timid and encourage the deserving.—London Strand Magazine.

**Too Late For That.**  
Complainant (making a charge against wife)—The hussy bit a piece out of my ear, your honor.  
Judge—I will bind her over to keep the peace.  
Complainant—You can't; she's thrown the piece away.—Chicago Tribune.

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

DOWN IN A SUBMARINE.

How It Feels Traveling Beneath the Surface of the Sea.  
What does it feel like to take a trip in a submarine boat—to be carried far below the surface of the ocean in one of those silent, invisible destroyers of the deep?

The following is the account given by an English official after an inspection trip on one of the submarines of the British navy:  
"The captain was peering through a port, specially constructed so as to keep clear of spray. Suddenly he bent forward. He pulled one of the brass levers. There came a quick hissing roar as the water rushed into the ballast tanks. An indicator marked the quantity taken in, and then—and then we could feel a strange, heavy, water-logged motion coming over the boat. Now the surface of the sea was on a level with our eyes. The boat gave a little lurch forward. The rushing noise ceased. There came absolute, mysterious silence. There came a downward gliding sensation. The interior of the boat was plunged into darkness, a blackness to be felt. We could feel rather than hear the throbbing of the great, steady electric motor."

As the room was flooded with electric light the captain said in a voice which echoed throughout the steel hull, "I am now going to give you an idea of what submarine war fare would be like."  
"In a moment we could feel that the vessel was traveling at a slight upward angle. Then in a flash the whole surface came into view, the sun shining on the waves, and in the distance the dark hull of a ship outlined against the sky."

"Down again to fifteen feet, gradually creeping closer to our imaginary foe. Looking over a small white table, on which the picture of the surface was cast by the optic tube, the minutes seemed to pass like hours. Then the hand of the commander, which had been resting nervously on one of the indicators, was sharply drawn forward. An instant's suspense—and nothing but an ominous click as the torpedo sped from its tube."

"The atmosphere grew hotter and hotter as we once more sank to lower depths. The air became more and more vitiated, and at last we were gasping for breath. The captain quietly smiled across at us and advised us not to take long breaths, but to breathe quickly. At once we felt relief and began to get accustomed to what we had at first thought was bad air, but which was air artificially made and poured into the room for our consumption."  
"Then at last came the signal, the tilt and the quick rush upward once more, the changing color of the water as we gazed at it through the port holes, the sun of two surfaces line across our eyes. The manhole was thrown open, and a wave of fresh air rushed in upon us."

**Stellar Distances.**  
An English writer has amused himself in figuring on the price of a journey to the nearest star. Assuming that it would be possible to travel at a speed of 500 miles an hour and that the fare would be as low as 2 cents a hundred miles, he figures that the traveler would have to pay \$5,500,000 for his ticket and that he would reach his destination in 5,839,440 years. If the traveler, however, could take passage on a ray of light he could make his journey in four and one-quarter years. At that rapid rate he could reach the moon in a second and a quarter, the sun in eight minutes and Neptune in four years.

**Overdoing It.**  
Mr. B., who was dining out, had done lavish justice to the good things before him. By way of a graceful apology he remarked with a beaming smile directed toward his hostess: "I've always heard, ma'am, that the highest compliment one can pay the housekeeper is to eat heartily. You observe that I have been exceedingly polite."  
"Thank you, Mr. B.," smiled back the hostess. "Indeed, I think that you have carried politeness to the point of flattery."—New York Evening Post.

**An Ancient City.**  
Rhodes still survives, a medieval city in all its defensive war gear of tower and curtain and keep. It is the city which the Knights of St. John erected in the midst of the Byzantines after they had been driven out of Jerusalem in the early fourteenth century. Probably few travelers realize how well preserved the tremendous fortifications and dwellings are.

**Not a Matter of Locality.**  
The Flatterer—But don't you think your son is wasting his talents in this little burg? The Magnate (caustically)—Of course he is, but he might as well waste them here as somewhere else.—Life.

**Notice to Trespassers.**  
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on our ranch one mile west of Sonora on the Ozona road, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, hunting hogs or fishing without our permission will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
Fred & Joe Berger,  
Sonora, Texas.

THE DEATH OF A CZAR.

Dramatic Story of the Way Nicholas I. Committed Suicide.  
There are various stories of the death of the Czar Nicholas I. Here is one which the great singer Mario heard from a doctor of the court and which is told in "The Romance of a Great Singer."

When the Russian army was meeting with reverse after reverse in the Crimean war the czar sent for his doctor and demanded to know which was the quickest and most painless poison that he knew of, bluntly telling the startled physician that he had resolved to commit suicide.

He further warned the doctor in the stern manner which was his characteristic that if he were not obeyed the doctor's life would be worthless. He sharply silenced the man's nervous remonstrances and commanded him to bring the poison.  
The doctor did not dare to refuse and a few minutes later brought a small vial containing the poison, which he assured the czar would deprive any one of existence in a few minutes. To be sure that he had been obeyed and that the doctor was speaking the truth the czar obliged him to remain in the room, warning him that if the poison failed his life should answer for it.  
The czar took the poison without the least tremor or the movement of a muscle, and, although twice told by the doctor, who held his watch in his hand, that there was time to save him, the czar refused, answering the second entreaty by simply waving the man away, he by that time being unable to speak.

It was given out that the czar had died from the effects of a severe chill, but those who knew the facts also knew that he had committed suicide rather than face the defeat of his army.

**Among the Love Birds.**  
"We tried to keep the railway carriage to ourselves," writes a girl who can appreciate a joke against herself even when on her honeymoon.  
"At a certain station the guard opened the door and, in spite of Fred's scowls, lifted a small girl into our compartment, making a lot of apologies. She was a little girl about seven, and she sat on the edge of the seat and stared about her."  
"What is the matter?" asked Fred.  
"I don't see the birds," said the small girl plaintively.  
"Birds! What birds?" asked Fred.  
"When I came from the other train your guard said to my guard, 'What birds?'"—London Mail.

**Travelers' Tales.**  
A distinguished traveler and war correspondent on a lecture tour in Scotland spoke one night at a little village four miles from a railway station.  
The chairman of the occasion, after introducing the lecturer as "the man who's come here to broaden our intellects," said that he felt that a well-kept prayer would not be out of place.  
"And, O Lord," he went on, "pit it into the heart of this man to speak the truth, the hale truth and nothing but the truth, and give us grace to understand him."  
Then, with a glance at the lecturer, the chairman said, "I've been a traveler myself."

**Describing the Weather.**  
A little Irish maid fresh from her native isle has furnished her New England mistress with many a new phrase.  
"The sun has hard work to shine this week, Nora," said the lady to the maid, who was dusting her room one gloomy day. "It comes out for a few minutes, and then the clouds hide it for hours again."  
"Yes, nim," said Nora. "It's what you call bashful weather, isn't it?"

**Being President.**  
Mr. Cleveland was sitting in his law office in the Mills building early in 1892 when a newspaper man spoke to him about the possibility that he might again be nominated for the presidency by the Democratic convention of that year. Mr. Cleveland turned upon his questioner and said:  
"It is a solemn thing to be president of the United States."

**Enlightened.**  
"Before I married," said Mr. Henpeck, "I didn't know what it meant to support a wife."  
"I presume you know now."  
"Yes, indeed. I looked up the word 'support' in the dictionary and discovered that one of its meanings is 'endure.'"—Birmingham Age Herald.

**Wanted for Spring Shearing.**  
30,000 goats and 30,000 sheep Season to begin as early as wanted or the 20th of February. I have a good crew of ten shearers and captain contracted. My plant is a ten shear power outfit and I will be personally in charge. Place your orders with me now.  
63 Fred Hall.

PAPUAN ARITHMETIC.

A Trading People, Yet They Can Count Only Up to Two or Three.  
The island of Papua, or New Guinea, was formerly given over to cannibalism, but it has gradually become a land where it is possible to travel in safety. Mr. J. H. P. Murray, lieutenant governor of the territory for many years, declares that the people are shy at first, but that when they learn to trust a European they will risk their lives to protect him.

The cannibals of Namau, one of the Papuan tribes, at first presented rather a hopeless problem, writes Mr. Murray in "Papua," but after they were persuaded to undertake regular work at road making they rapidly improved in habits and morals.  
I remember particularly some men whom I saw a few months after they had been working on the roads, and I had great difficulty in realizing that the sleek, well fed, contented looking people I saw were identical with the sullen, savage looking horrors whom I had known a short time before. Their ideas of road making were, it is true, at first somewhat primitive.

For example, when I sent one of them for a wheelbarrow, he would make his appearance with it in his arms, as if it were a baby; then they would scoop up the earth in their hands, place it on a shovel and carry the shovel in their arms to the place where they wanted to throw the earth. But they soon adopted more businesslike methods, and in a short time they were working away with almost as much handiness as a gang of navvies.  
For a trading people they are astonishingly bad at arithmetic and can count only up to two, or at most three, so that it would be impossible for them to calculate the number of bundles of sugar they ought to give for a quantity of pots, although the calculation is simplified by the fact that one bundle is the price of one pot.

Accordingly, what they do is to put two small sticks into each pot, one of which is taken out and kept by each party to the transaction. The Namau man then goes and makes sago, a bundle for each stick, while the man stands by his pots. On the return of the sago maker the bundles are counted by the aid of the sticks, and the sale is complete.

**Tom Walker.**  
Tom Walker, whose name is so affectionately linked with that of his Satanic majesty in the worldwide saying, "The devil and Tom Walker," was a poor old miser, born in Massachusetts about the year 1727. Tom suddenly became very rich and opened a counting house in Boston during the time of Governor Belcher. He grew rich and richer, but one day as he was foreclosing a mortgage with a poor land jobber a black man appeared on horseback and knocked at his office door. Tom went to open it and was never seen again. Of course the good people of Boston immediately voted that he had sold his soul to the devil for wealth.

**Diarist's Wife.**  
Lady Beaconsfield was an enthusiastic sympathizer with her husband in all his interests and was devoted to him. When in the commons he was constantly at work and gave himself little rest. He used to dine late at night and very sparingly. Once, referring to this habit of dinner and assiduous attendance, I said to Lady Beaconsfield that I could not understand how he kept going. "Ah, but," she answered, "I always have supper for him when he comes home, and lights, lights, plenty of lights. Dizzy always likes lights, and then he tells me everything that has happened in the house, and then I clap him off to bed."—Blackwood's Magazine.

**The Flying Dutchman.**  
Few sailors are able to tell the legend of the Flying Dutchman, though they look out for the phantom ship in all waters. It is the Cape of Good Hope alone which the spectral vessel is supposed to haunt, however, since Mynheer Vanderdecken swore that he would double the cape in the teeth of the tempest "even if he sailed until the day of judgment." So Mynheer must go on sailing, waiting and ever waiting, until the end of the world, but he and his ship are invisible to men, except to the crews of doomed vessels.

**Hadn't Sorted His Hand.**  
Returning from a poker party just at the time the early birds and worms were pulling off their famous stunt, Brown was run over by a joy ride motorcar. "I got the number," he told the attorney who visited him at the hospital. "It was sixes and fives, with a deuce to discard, but I can't remember just how they were arranged."—Judge.

**Notice to Trespassers.**  
Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing on our ranch 16 miles southeast of Sonora for the purpose of hunting, 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.  
SPARKS BROS.

**You Need a Tonic**  
There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.  
You can't make a mistake in taking  
**CARDUI**  
The Woman's Tonic  
Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.  
**Has Helped Thousands.**

**THE FAVORITE SALOON**  
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, Faymus, Old Barbee, Old Hermetage and twenty other different brands to select from.  
Your patronage will be appreciated.  
**Theo. Savell, Proprietor.**  
No orders solicited nor shipped in violation of Texas Laws.

**BANK SALOON,**  
J. W. TRAINER, Prop.,  
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 Palencia are our leaders. Our counts and Texas price is always cold. Give us a call and he will be glad.  
No orders solicited nor shipped in violation of Texas Laws.

**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  
No orders solicited nor shipped in violation of Texas Laws.

**Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo Mail, Express and Passenger Line.**  
Tom Savell, Proprietor.  
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.  
OFFICE AT MILLINERY STORE.

**PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY**  
  
THE MONEY SPENT FOR FOREIGN BEER NEVER COMES BACK.  
**DRINK SANTONE BEER**  
LONE STAR BREWING CO. SAN ANTONIO TEXAS  
No orders solicited nor shipped in violation of Texas Laws