

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 22

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 10, 1912.

NO. 1109

New Assortment

Men's Hats

WE WANT THE MEN OF THIS COUNTRY TO KNOW THAT WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF DRESS HATS IN THE POPULAR "Australian Velours", Scratch Felts, and Plain Felts in the New Shapes.

Drop in and Look at Them.

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

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, February 10, 1912.

BULLFIGHT IN A TREE.

It Marked the Doom of a Famous Old Time Ohio Sycamore.

The greatest tree ever seen by white men in Ohio is believed to have been the enormous sycamore, or, more properly, buttonwood, which stood in what is now Valley township, Scioto county, in the rich bottom lands of the Scioto river.

It was so prodigious in bulk that as early as 1810 it was described in the Cincinnati Almanac as one of the natural wonders of Ohio. In June, 1803, according to what seems reliable testimony, a party of thirteen persons, all on horseback, rode into the hollow trunk of this sycamore and found that room enough remained for two more horses and their riders. The tree forked about eight feet from the ground, and it was hollow when first seen by the white settlers. The circumference of the trunk was about sixty-three feet at the base, and five feet from the earth it was forty-two feet in girth. These figures remind the reader of the famous big trees of California. The opening into the cavity within the trunk was ten feet wide at the bottom, nine and a half feet high, and the hollow was about fourteen feet in diameter.

The account which has been preserved of the fate of this enormous tree is very odd. It is claimed that the giant buttonwood was kept uninjured, as a great curiosity until the fall on which it stood was used as a stock farm by one Thomas Dugan. This stock breeder turned several valuable bulls into the fields where the huge tree stood, and one of them fought in a small space that man wished to use as a victor was able to cape of his rival, and the owner of the habit of lying down was bad. The stump was bad. The tree was so he had the other immense tree destroyed because two bulls.—Clr

THE FUNNY PUFFER.

A Fish That Blows Itself Up into a Firm Round Ball.

The funniest little fellow in salt water is the puffer or swell fish. Fishermen call him the blowfish.

When he is swimming around at ease with nothing to alarm him he looks queer enough, for the skin of his abdomen is all loose and wrinkled, and he has such a funny little tail and such ridiculous little fins and such a big, three cornered head that he looks entirely absurd. His mouth, instead of being big and gaping, as most fish mouths are, is only a tiny round hole at the end of a pointed, conical snout. Out of this circular mouth protrude his teeth, like those of a rabbit.

He would be about as homely a fish as could be made if it were not for the beautiful orange and yellow and silver colorings that play all over him. But queer as he looks when he is at ease it is only when he is frightened or excited that he becomes funny. If he is hooked, for instance, he comes to the surface grinding those protruding teeth so that the sound can be heard a good many feet away. And then as soon as the hand touches him he begins to swell a bit till within a few moments he has puffed himself so full of air that he is quite round and firm like a ball. So thoroughly does he distend himself with air that when the fishermen hurl him at the water with all their force, as they often do, he will bounce just like a rubber ball.

If he is dropped into the water after blowing himself full of air he floats on it as lightly as a thistle-down, and he will stay that way until he has assured himself that danger has gone by. He does the same when pursued by other fish. And as he floats almost entirely out of water, with only a little bit of his hard, spiny body sunk under the surface, very few fish can hurt him once he is inflated.

A Philanthropist.

Modern advertising is the etiquette of courts. A journal tells us that a woman wished to go to the court of the high officials. The high officials required into her social life. They required her that the king's daughter receive the daughter of bootmaker. The young man called home and told her the situation. The next day she received his answer: "I call it selling. Practical them away.—See advertisement the difficulty. She as the daughter of anthropologist.

Of Course He Knows Her.

"Now, old man, make yourself comfortable and let's talk over the good old times. We haven't seen each other since we were boys together. I told you I was married, didn't I? By the way, did you ever live in Painesville?"

"Yes, I lived there three years." "Ever meet Miss Katish?" "Ha, ha! Why, I was engaged to her! But that's nothing. All the fellows in my crowd were engaged to her at one time or another. I see you've lived in Painesville. Why did you ask about her in particular? Come, confess."

"Why, I—er—I married her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ancient Tinted Parchments.

The use of colored parchments, papyrus and paper dates far back into the past, and even in the middle ages de luxe volumes inscribed in gold and silver on purple or golden yellow parchment were highly prized and even forbidden by law to any but princes and church dignitaries. This style of display gave way to the lavish illumination in gold or colors on a white ground, which reached its highest perfection in the fifteenth century.—National Magazine.

She Knew.

Despite manifold contradictions it is common to hear people say that women possess no subtle wit.

"Mary," remarked Angelina, "I am sorry to see you using hair dye. Do you not know that hair dye affects the eyes?"

"Why, Angelina, dear, that's just what I am using it for."

Even if woman has no subtle wit she has a great deal of intuition, and that is of itself a great benefit.—Pearson's.

Wife Beaters in Germany.

Wife beaters in Germany are not sent to jail, but are arrested on leaving work on Saturdays and detained in prison till the time for resumption of labor on Mondays. While the offender is thus serving his time his earnings are handed to his wife and family.

Blamed A Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pill completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney trouble, constipation, headache or debility. 25c. at Nathans Pharmacy.

Dr. King's New Life Pills. Will Surely Stop That Tough.

HOW THE GERMANS WORK.

Long Hours and Lots of Eating Seem to Be the Rule.

In an article on "The German at Home" in the World's Work the author, J. H. Collins, states that in comparison with the Englishman the German business man works abominably long hours. He and his clerks are at work at 8 in the morning.

"At 9:30 everybody in the factory or warehouse ceases work for fifteen minutes to eat a bit of bread and butter, brought in the pocket. At noon two hours are allowed to go back home for a hearty dinner. In the afternoon is another stop for tea or coffee, after which everybody works through till 8 in the evening, so that the German business people are catching trams for home and supper about the time English people are going to the theaters.

"Even in retail shops and in factories the pause, or 'povza,' as it is called in German, is rigidly observed. Workmen stop in the morning and afternoon for bread and beer, served from their canteens, and every retail shop, large or small, has a place where clerks can warm and eat food.

"The German has a vast assortment of quaint beliefs about his stomach. Food must be put into it cautiously six or more times a day, and his strict ideas as to what may be done to the stomach and what may not lead him to condemn our three simple meals. His stomach guides him in selecting a wife, and its general state after marriage is the latter's rating of efficiency. Stomach governs a German's business ways, too, for just as he and his staff are getting on with the day's work under a good head of steam the whole machine is stopped for a 'povza' and laboriously steamed up again after each snack, with the outcome that no more real work is done usually than in our shorter day.

"Five years after a German clerk is hired he will appear before his employer, click his heels together, bow deeply and call attention to the fact that he has been there five years. Does he expect an increase of salary? Not at all! This is merely the German respect for length of service. By doing so he politely intimates that he thinks he must be of some use in the place or he wouldn't be there. At the end of ten years, fifteen years and twenty years the same reminder is given, until, when the twenty-fifth anniversary comes round, the boss is looked to for a handsome jubilee dinner."

Bacon's Essays in French.

Bacon's "Essays" have a special title to fame. This work was the first of any importance to be translated from English into French. The translation proved a great success. In his preface to the third edition Baudouin, the translator, complains that "at least four editions of this work would have been sold by now if the booksellers had not hampered its sale by their unwillingness to place it before the public." Still, the fact that three editions were called for within five years shows that the essays were heartily appreciated by French readers. The first French version of Shakespeare appeared in 1776, over 150 years after the translation of Bacon.—London Chronicle.

Identified Himself.

The great tenor Mario once had to give a free exhibition of his magnificent vocal power in court in order to gain freedom for himself. He had been arrested in Madrid in mistake for a mischievous political agitator and in vain proclaimed his identity to the powers that be. Finally he was told that if he really was the famous singer his voice was a certain means of convincing the court of the truth of his claim. For seven or eight minutes Mario held all within hearing spellbound, and he was then allowed to take his departure, with profuse apologies for his arrest and detention.

Curious Church Notices.

Here are two notices copied from the church door in a small village in Wales: "This is to give notice that no person is to be buried in the parish. Those who wish to be buried are desired to apply to me, William Jones, parish clerk." "The churchwardens will hold their quarterly meetings once in six weeks, instead of half yearly as formerly."—Cardiff Western Mail.

Probably Lost His Case.

Lawyer.—My client painted a picture of this young lady, your honor, and she claims it does not do her justice.

Judge.—Does not do her justice, did you say? "Yes, your honor, and she was foolish enough to think she could get it by bringing the case before you."—Yonkers Statesman.

WON HIM A FORTUNE.

How Genin Got Barnum to Advertise Him All Over the Country.

When Jenny Lind, the great Swedish singer, visited America in 1858 she not only won a fortune for herself, but made two men wealthy as well. One of them was Barnum, the showman. It was Barnum who brought her to America. He ventured all that he could raise in advertising the wonderful woman, and his successful management of her tour in this country lifted Barnum to grand business success.

But there was another man who got rich without having anything to do with the management of the Jenny Lind concert tour. It was Genin, the New York hatter. His name and business were advertised by Barnum wherever the Jenny Lind concerts were advertised, and it didn't cost Genin one penny for all of the advertising that Barnum did for him.

There was no hall in New York big enough to accommodate the crowds which attended the first concert in this country, so Castle Garden was fitted up for the purpose, and the seats were sold at auction. Now, Genin was an unknown hatter, although he was a good one. He went to the auction sale of seats at Castle Garden and outbid everybody. He ran up the price of the first ticket until some of his friends thought he was going crazy and tried to induce him to desist. But Genin was not crazy by any means. He kept on bidding until he finally got the first ticket for \$750. He had outbid the richest men in New York.

The next day and every day afterward for many months it was announced that "Genin, the New York hatter, had paid \$750 for the first Jenny Lind ticket."

And wherever Barnum advertised his concert he advertised that fact to show what a great attraction he was touring with. As a consequence Genin's hats were in demand all over this country, and he became enormously rich.

English Pronunciation.

Americans sometimes become greatly bewildered by English habits of pronunciation. St. Mary Magdalen college is called "Maudlin" and St. John's college is called "Sin-jin." To disregard these facts is to throw yourself outside the barriers of culture. It is the current thing in England to pronounce proper names improperly. Here is a short list, very incomplete, but serving as an example:

Beuchamp is pronounced Beacham, Belvoir is pronounced Beaver, Cholmondeley is pronounced Chamley, Seven Oaks is pronounced Senocks, Mainwaring is pronounced Manoring, Chaworth is pronounced Chorth, Marjoribanks is pronounced Marshbanks, Haworth is pronounced Horth, Hawarden is pronounced Harden, Weymes is pronounced Weems, Strachan is pronounced Straun.—Youth's Companion.

Motherly Admonition.

A New York woman of great beauty called one day upon a friend, bringing with her her eleven-year-old daughter, who gave promise of becoming as great a beauty as her mother. It chanced that the callers were shown into a room where the friend had been receiving a milliner, and there were several beautiful hats lying about. During the conversation the little girl amused herself by examining the milliner's creations. Of the number that she tried on she seemed particularly pleased with a large black affair which set off her light hair charmingly. Turning to her mother, the little girl said: "I look just like you now, mother, don't I?" "Sh!" cautioned the mother, with uplifted finger. "Don't be vain, dear."

Post Prandial.

The dust begrimed tramp saw the good lady of the house pottering about in the garden, so he approached her on the subject of alms. "And where have you been, and how do you live?" she asked.

"Well, ma'am, I've been all over the world—Europe, Asia, Africa, America—and have had a most varied experience in the chase of the elusive meal."

"Then, my man, you should have an interesting story to tell." "Quite right, ma'am, but I am essentially an after dinner speaker."—Sporting Times.

The Lantern He Used.

John had accepted an invitation to dine with his friend Jones, and, it being a very dark night and the roads bad, John took a stable lantern to light him on his way. They dined well, and John departed for home. The next morning John received a note from his friend as follows: "Dear Jack—The bearer brings your stable lamp. Please return parrot and cage."

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

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

THE SONORA BAKERY is now

Ready to supply all demands For BREAD and PASTRY.

BUD HURST, PRO.

The RED FRONT STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop., HAY AND GRAIN.

Your Patronage Solicited.
Will buy hides.

JOE BERGER.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED,
Sonora, Texas.

C. W. ARCHER.

ROCK MASON.
Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.

All work guaranteed.
SONORA, TEXAS.

HAY BALING.

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

FRED BERGER,

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

Employment Bureau.
All kinds of labor contracted
Also Spanish Interpreting.

Charges reasonable.
Write, see or phone

TRAINER BROS.,
At the Bank Station.

OVER 66 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Any person who has an idea for a new invention or a better method of doing an old one, should apply to MUNN & Co. for a patent. They will give you a free consultation and advise you as to the best way to protect your invention. They will also give you a free estimate of the cost of a patent. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.

Martin Commission Co.,

THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,

SONORA, TEXAS.

Is offering for sale a number of ranches, and has on his list Cows, Stock Cattle, Steers of all ages, Sheep and Goats.
In fact if you want to buy or sell anything in the "Paradise" give me a call or write me.

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.



Pearl BEER

WHO CAN BEAT IT?
SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN.

Woods' Arnica Salve
The Best Salve in the World.

Dr. King's New Life Pills
The Best in the World.

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. - February 19, 1912.

Money Trust Handicaps Orient
 An offer of a new issue of \$10,000,000 ten-year 5 per cent first mortgage collateral bond of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railway company, through the company's fiscal agents, the United States and Mexican Trust Company, yesterday, was accompanied by a statement declaring that the road would have been finished at the present time if it had not been for "the uncessing opposition of the money trust," which is supposed to dominate the big enterprises of the country.

A. E. Stilwell, president of the company, made the statement, which was as follows:
 "In offering this new issue of bonds it is the opinion of our board that I should advise our stockholders and the public of the obstacles we have encountered and the artificial barriers that have been created. As the road approaches completion this opposition is more bitter. Detectives have followed our agents, prominent bankers have not hesitated to make false statements in speaking of our road; other bankers, taken over the road and enthusiastic over its possibilities, have been told that their business would be ruined if they attempted to help us in any way. Effort after effort was made, by letter and personal interview, to prevail on the Mexican government to cancel our concessions. Prominent brokers have called our investors by telephone, advising them to sell our securities at once, people with whom they had never done business. The opposition can come but from but two sources—those who fear our road when finished, or from certain interests who challenge and propose to thwart the right of any one to build an important railroad without the consent of these interests."

The company has at present about nine hundred miles of rail road completed. The construction of two hundred and fifty more of track will connect the line in the United States with the Mexican line, and this will be done before the end 1913, according to the president.

The railway is being built as a short route from Kansas City to the Pacific Ocean. When complete it will extend from Kansas City to Topolobampo, Mexico, a distance of 1,659 miles, with a southern main line extension of 165 miles; from San Angelo, Tex., to Del Rio.

The Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Rail way Company is incorporated under the laws of Kansas and legalized in the Republic of Mexico, with a capital of \$75,000,000. Edwin Hawley was a director of the company.—New York Tribune.

Excesses in Land Surveys.
 Austin, Tex., Jan. 31.—The Supreme Court, in an opinion today by Associate Justice Dibble, overruled a motion for rehearing in Wright against Gile and defined the court's rule with reference to taking off excesses in land surveys.

The land had been sold by the Land Commissioner and the court says an interpretation of its meaning would require the commissioner to commence at the beginning corner of such original survey or section and run the line the full length of the survey or section as made and marked on the ground, and leave the excess as well as the quantum of acreage sold originally in a body and as near a square form as practicable.

That no misunderstanding may arise to the court's meaning in laying down this rule in its original opinion, it amends the rule there laid down for segregating the excess of land found to exist in any survey or section when it becomes necessary to make such segregation, by adding thereto that the lines shall be run coextensive with the survey to section as made on the ground, and the excess as well as the quantum of acreage sold the original purchaser shall be left in a body and as near a square form as practicable.

Commissioners Court will convene Monday February 12.

TWO GREAT ISLANDERS.

Parallel Lines in the Lives of Wellington and Napoleon.
 A recent book, "The Growth of Napoleon—A Study in Environment," draws an interesting parallel between the famous Corsican and his conqueror, another great "islander." The author believes that the similarities he discovers cannot all be mere coincidences; that some of them, at least, must be among the "environmental factors" which created genius.

Wellington was born in Ireland, a small island lying about the same distance as Corsica from the larger country. He belonged, like Napoleon, to the foreign conquering race on his island and had little of the local blood in his veins.
 He was born in the same year as Napoleon; his birthday, like that of Napoleon, has been disputed; his education, too, was outside his native land—in Belgium, at Angers, in France, at Eton (attention has been drawn to the immense stimulus this may give), and he thus had, like Napoleon, the command of two languages.

He lost his father in boyhood, at the age of twelve, while Napoleon lost his also in boyhood, at fifteen. The widowed mother was in each case left in poor circumstances, with a large family. Wellington had four brothers and three sisters, which is precisely what Napoleon had.
 Wellington changed his name from Wesley to Wellesley; Napoleon changed his from Buonaparte to Bonaparte. Wellington was a lieutenant colonel at twenty-four, before he had seen any fighting; Napoleon was a lieutenant colonel at twenty-two and a half, under the same conditions. As a young officer Wellington set apart "some hours every day" for private study, and so did Napoleon. Both showed a marked taste for topography and for figures. Both gave much attention to exploration of ground and to map study; both had the gift of numbers. Wellington told the Rev. R. Gleig that his special talent was rapid and correct calculation, while Napoleon was a mathematician and seemed to think in figures.

Finally, it is interesting to observe that both, as mature men, seemed to those about them to bear a singular resemblance to the existing likeness of Julius Caesar.

Boxing an Ancient Sport.
 Although boxing and pugilism were popular in classic Greece, they seemed to have died out in the middle ages, and it was not until the end of the seventeenth century that we find references to boxing as a regular English sport. Boxing, as distinguished from pugilism, may be said to date from 1866, when the Amateur Athletic club was formed and the Queensberry rules drawn up. The boxing glove, however, had been invented about a century before by Broughton, the "father of English pugilism," who used them in his practice bouts. But the boxing glove described by Vergil was a terrible instrument of offense.—London Chronicle.

The Deepest Hole.
 What is believed to be the deepest hole in the ground has been sunk at the village of Czuchow, in Silesia, Germany, affording exceptional opportunity for scientific study. The bore is seventeen and one-third inches in diameter at the mouth and a little short of two inches at the bottom. The exact depth of the hole is said to be 7,348 feet. For a distance of 6,848 feet it is lined with iron tubing. The experiments that have so far been made with the bore show that the temperature of the earth increases at the rate of one degree Fahrenheit with each section of fifty-eight feet.

Stevenson and His Mouse.
 One of the quaint remembrances of the time when Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, lived in Honolulu is that of a mouse. A small shelf hung over the couch where he lay when ill, trying to forget his pain in "tooting" on a flagolet. Out on this shelf the little mouse would venture and soon became so tame as to delight in the novelist's caresses. If it got no immediate attention it would scratch on the shelf and make a little whine to attract its friend, and after a time it actually persuaded another mouse to pay a daily visit to the musician in its company.

Beth Willing.
 A locally famous wag of Scituate was having trouble with a well laden team. One horse was pulling faithfully, while the other refused to straighten the traces.
 "That nigh horse is a good, willing puller," remarked a bystander.
 "Oh, they are both willin'," declared the owner. "This one is willin' to do all the pullin', and the other is willin' to have him."—Boston Record.

MAKE YOUR GARDEN YIELD ITS LIMIT
 Finest thoroughbred seeds. Thoroughbred seeds do not happen. They result from long and intelligent breeding. They produce the crops of the best vegetable garden. Use Ferry's. For sale everywhere. 1218 SEWY BROS. PHOENIX OR BOSTON. A. L. FERRY SEEDS, 409 W. 12th St., Sonora, Tex.

FERRY'S SEEDS

COME IN NOW.

TO REDUCE THE STOCK
 We are offering **SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS** In Many Lines of Dry Goods Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Underware, Etc.
COME IN AND ASK

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Almost Lost His Life.
 S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathans Pharmacy.

On September 1, of this year, the appropriation made by the legislature for the extermination of predatory wild animals is available. If this work of extermination of carnivorous wild animals in Texas is to be of lasting benefit these animals should also be exterminated in the states of northern Mexico where they likewise abound. In many places, at certain periods of the year, the Rio Grand is so narrow or so shallow that wolves and other wild animals cross this stream and boundary line at pleasure. If the cooperation of the government in northern Mexico could be secured and these pests were destroyed there as well as in Texas, a lasting good to the farming and stock raising interests of this state would result. At the instance of the Texas Sheep and Goat Raisers association, Governor Culquitt of this state, has taken this matter up with the governors of the northern states in Mexico, and with good results so far as will be seen from the correspondence published elsewhere in this issue. Now that on September 1, an effort is to be made to get rid of predatory wild animals let us hope that Mexico will cooperate. The department of state at Washington will also probably ask that Mexico aid in this particular.—Stockman and Farmer.

Trade at home. Buy from your home people. Make your home town prosperous. Assist your home town to be progressive. Encourage your home town schools by sending your children to them. In fact do every thing for and nothing against your home town. Think about it.

When the bowels become irregular you are uncomfortable and the longer this condition exists the worse you feel. You can get rid of this misery quickly by using HERBINE. Take a dose on going to bed and see how fine you feel next day. Price 50c. Sold by All Druggists.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When trouble with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by All dealers.

Our experience with school matters, which terminated some fifteen years ago, will prevent our becoming very enthusiastic over Woodrow Wilson if he happens to be the democratic nominee. Of course the professors who took a delight in playing regtime music on the seating department of our blue jeans with overgrown twigs were doing their duty, but somehow we always felt sore about it.—Menard Messenger.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by All dealers.

The San Antonio Express says that "Lee L. Russell of Ft. Worth spent the day here yesterday on his way back home from a trip down to the lower country, where he has been indulging in some trade talk with the ranchmen." What we want to understand is how the Express knows there are any ranchmen down in the "lower country," and how Mr. Russell managed to get back. Our understanding has always been that when a fellow got there he was there for keeps.—Menard Messenger.

The Evans-Spider Buel Company achieved a signal victory Wednesday on the St. Louis market when it sold for R. R. Russell and John W. Clare one load steers at \$7 per hundred and nine loads at \$9.00. The steers were from the feed lots in Oklahoma and were quietest. The average weight of the ten loads was 1,230 pounds, and of course were about the trade needed up there. This marks the top for this class of cattle so far this season, and Mr. Pryor, the San Antonio official of the company is pardonably proud of the achievement.—Express.

Gas in the stomach or bowels is a disagreeable symptom of a torpid liver. To get rid of it quickly take HERBINE. It is a marvelous liver stimulant and bowel purifier. Price 50c. Sold by All druggists.

A CALL
 For the Purpose of Securing a Purer and More Intelligent Suffrage System for the State of Texas.

Whereas, It is a notorious fact, within the knowledge of every enlightened citizen of the State of Texas, that our present election laws are inadequate, and encourage to a large extent trafficking in votes by permitting the right of suffrage to some who have not the intelligence to understand for what they vote, and

Whereas, It is believed that an amendment to the said election laws requiring every voter to make out his own ballot without assistance from any source, would produce a more enlightened citizenship, and to a large extent reduce the possibility of vote buying, while at the same time eliminating the foreign illiterate vote of the State, therefore,

I hereby call a convention of all citizens of the State of Texas interested in securing a purer and more intelligent suffrage system, to meet at Del Rio, Texas, on Friday, Feb. 16, 1912, at 10 a. m.; for the following purposes to-wit:

- 1 To devise ways and means for securing the adoption, by the next Legislature, of such an amendment to the election laws as the Convention may decide upon.
- 2 To decide upon some plan to inaugurate a state wide campaign to further this object.
- 3 To form permanent organization, appoint necessary committees, and.
- 4 Transact such other business as may be properly brought before the said convention.

Joe O. Boehmer, Eagle Pass, Texas, Jan. 15, 1912.

Shocking Sound.
 In the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril, Nature's warning are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see back-ache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Mich. It is certainly a great kidney medicine. Try it. 50 cents at Nathans Pharmacy.

The 36th Annual Convention of the Cattle Raisers Association of Texas will be held in Ft. Worth, Texas, March 19th, 20th and 21st, 1912.

A LIE THE DOCTOR TOLD.

He felt it was justified by the Effort Upon His Patient.
 "I think every person when he is fatally ill should be told that he can't live," said one of a group that was discussing death.
 "Every one?" asked a doctor in the party. And then he continued: "I was called in a case not so long ago. A little boy was sick of a disease that had wasted him for years. I knew the minute I saw him that he was liable to die at any moment. The family knew it too. And the boy's discouraged remarks showed the members of the family had communicated the fact to him.
 "That sort of thing is cruel. I went into the sickroom and shook hands with the little fellow and told him I had come to make him well. And, gentlemen, if I was ever glad that I could lie beautifully it was then. I went across the street to the drug store and bought a box of candy for that boy and told him to eat all he wanted. I told him we would have him sitting up looking out the window by Thanksgiving. And by Christmas—well, I told him that I would guarantee that he would be as lively as a cricket.
 "I bought him an illustrated magazine and had him cutting pictures out to paste in his scrap book. I left him that night not expecting to see him alive the next morning when I came, as I told him I would.
 "But the next morning he met me with a weak smile, and I told him he still believed in what I had told him. My only fear was that when he did die it would be in a paroxysm of coughing and in pain, and then he would know that I had lied to him. But Providence was kind to that boy. He fell into a sleep from which he never awakened, dreaming, no doubt, of that Thanksgiving and Christmas I had promised him.
 "Do you believe," asked the doctor in the dead silence, "that I should have told that boy he could not live two days?"—Indianapolis News.

FOR SALE
 One of the best stallions in West Texas fully guaranteed. For price see or phone
 J. A. WARD,
 Sonora, Texas.

THE SONORA RESTAURANT,
 FISH & OYSTERS IN SEASON
 SHORT ORDERS.
 Fred Jacobson, Pro.

E. P. FINNEY,
 ROCK MASON,
 Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
 All work guaranteed.
 Estimates Furnished.
 SONORA, TEXAS.

JOHN GARRETT,
 ROCK MASON,
 Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
 All work Guaranteed.
 Estimates Furnished.
 SONORA, TEXAS.

Bred Ewes for Sale.
 Between 1100 and 1200 bred ewes for sale. All in good fix. \$3.50 per head.
 Apply to
 JIM SMITH,
 074 Rock Springs, Texas.

BEST REGISTERED SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.
 Extra fine, big-boned, heavy, thrifty, nativebred bulls and heifers.
 Address—Penrose & Metcalfe, San Angelo, Texas.

Town Lots.
 For town lots, closest in, largest size, highest up, or lower down See T. D. Newell, owner.
 54 ft Sonora, Texas.

JACKS FOR SALE.
 I have for sale 15 Jacks from 3 to 6 years old. They are of the J. K. Thomson stock. Can be seen at my place at Eldorado.
 CHARLIE WEST,
 Of 121 Eldorado, Texas.

Job Printing.
 A complete stock of Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, etc., at the SUN PRINTING OFFICE. All work guaranteed.
 Ranchmen's printing solicited.
 All the above stationery in stock, and anything in the line of stationery wanted will be quickly ordered.
 Prices reasonable at the SUN PRINTING OFFICE. Phone 123, Sonora, Texas.

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

Notice to Trespassers.
 Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 2 1/2 miles below Owenville, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, working stock, hunting hogs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
 Max Luckie,
 98-12 Owenville, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.
 Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles from Owenville 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. W. Evans, Sr.

A heavy cold in the lungs was expected to cure itself, but the starting point in a case of disease that ended fatally. The sensible course is to take prompt doses of B A L L A I HOBBOUND SYRUP. It is the progress of the disease assists nature to relieve conditions. Price 25¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

New Phones
 Cut this list out and paste it on your Phone card.
 U M Steel 10
 J O Eastland 116
 E L Hearn 121
 Chas Caruthers 123
 Cole & White garage 186
 Please ring off
 R O Bestin, Manager.

FOR SALE
 One of the best stallions in West Texas fully guaranteed. For price see or phone
 J. A. WARD,
 Sonora, Texas.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen
 One dark bay mare, 5 years old, large mane, shod in front, peculiar Mexican brand on left hip, star, about 18 hands. For any information leading to the recovery of this animal, the undersigned will pay Five Dollars reward.
 SAM ROWE, O. Constable,
 Sonora, Texas.

THE SONORA RESTAURANT,
 FISH & OYSTERS IN SEASON
 SHORT ORDERS.
 Fred Jacobson, Pro.

E. P. FINNEY,
 ROCK MASON,
 Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
 All work guaranteed.
 Estimates Furnished.
 SONORA, TEXAS.

JOHN GARRETT,
 ROCK MASON,
 Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
 All work Guaranteed.
 Estimates Furnished.
 SONORA, TEXAS.

Bred Ewes for Sale.
 Between 1100 and 1200 bred ewes for sale. All in good fix. \$3.50 per head.
 Apply to
 JIM SMITH,
 074 Rock Springs, Texas.

BEST REGISTERED SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.
 Extra fine, big-boned, heavy, thrifty, nativebred bulls and heifers.
 Address—Penrose & Metcalfe, San Angelo, Texas.

Town Lots.
 For town lots, closest in, largest size, highest up, or lower down See T. D. Newell, owner.
 54 ft Sonora, Texas.

JACKS FOR SALE.
 I have for sale 15 Jacks from 3 to 6 years old. They are of the J. K. Thomson stock. Can be seen at my place at Eldorado.
 CHARLIE WEST,
 Of 121 Eldorado, Texas.

Job Printing.
 A complete stock of Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, etc., at the SUN PRINTING OFFICE. All work guaranteed.
 Ranchmen's printing solicited.
 All the above stationery in stock, and anything in the line of stationery wanted will be quickly ordered.
 Prices reasonable at the SUN PRINTING OFFICE. Phone 123, Sonora, Texas.

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

Notice to Trespassers.
 Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 2 1/2 miles below Owenville, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, working stock, hunting hogs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
 Max Luckie,
 98-12 Owenville, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.
 Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles from Owenville 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. W. Evans, Sr.

A heavy cold in the lungs was expected to cure itself, but the starting point in a case of disease that ended fatally. The sensible course is to take prompt doses of B A L L A I HOBBOUND SYRUP. It is the progress of the disease assists nature to relieve conditions. Price 25¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 34,500.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. L. ALDWELL, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN, Vice Pres; C. S. Allison, Will Whitehead, E. E. Sawyer, ROY E. ALDWELL, Assistant Cashier.

We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.

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

C. S. HOLCOMB, Proprietor.

NATHAN'S PHARMACY

(The place where you get the best for your money.)

Exclusive agent for Jacob's Candies (The best in the South.) Eastman's Kodaks (the only Kodak.) Miford Pharmaceutical (the World's Highest Standard.) These combined with courteous treatment, experience and conscientious scruples, make it worth your while to let him do your drug store business.

A pretty line of Diamonds, CUT-CLASS, JEWELRY and WATCHES always on display.
A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor, Sonora, Texas.

Ranch for Lease Stock for Sale

FOR SALE Two hundred stock cattle, 100 head of steers.
FOR SALE Two thousand stock sheep, 500 head of muttons.
FOR SALE Sixty head of horses, and a few hogs; also Farming Implements and Feed.
FOR LEASE Thirteen and one-half section ranch, about 10 Miles northeast of Sonora. Sealed bids will be received up to February 15th. For particulars see

G. W. Irvin, Sonora

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, - FEBRUARY 10, 1912.

Hollie Carson's age is 27 instead of 29 as reported last week.

W. A. Holland who ranches 9 miles east of Sonora, was in town Wednesday on business.

John Brydon who ranches 12 miles west of Sonora, was in town Friday trading.

W. C. Linden, W. A. Morris and W. H. Lipscomb lawyers of San Antonio were visitors in Sonora this week.

Lee Driedale the Juno stockman was in Sonora Thursday, on his way to San Angelo to attend the Sparks & Wardlaw Percheron sale.

D. K. McMullen was in Sonora Thursday on his way to the ranch from a visit to his family in San Angelo.

Hige Smith who ranches near Juno, was in Sonora Thursday on his way to Clay, N.M., on a visit to his sister.

C. A. Yoas who has been down in the Arkansas Pass country for some time for his health, was in Sonora Tuesday on business.

Roy Glasscock who was at Edna, Okla. months, arrived in Sonora Tuesday on business.

A child that is handicapped few doses of VERMIFUGE worms; the child proves and t Price 25c per bottle.

Poll Tax Receipts.

Precinct No. 1. 205 Exempt 20
Precinct No. 2. 37 Exempt 1
Precinct No. 3. 21 Exempt 0
Precinct No. 4. 38 Exempt 1
Precinct No. 5. 22 Exempt 0
Total votes 345.

Albert Owens the high alcalde of Owenville, was a business visitor in Sonora Saturday.

Ask Sam or Fred Hull about digging holes for trees. Their method is easy and it appeared in the News man, Thursday, most practical.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rountree left for Plainview Thursday, where they will make their home for the present. The News and their many friends wish them success in their new home.

E. M. Andrew of Brownwood, one of the old time drummers, was in Sonora this week on business. Mr. Andrew is representing the candy department of Walker, Smith Co., who have warehouses at Brownwood, San Angelo, Ballinger, Brady, Abilene and Sweetwater.

Fred and Sam Hull are doing an interesting piece of work on the place of the former in South Heights. They have put in tiling for sub-irrigation of a garden and are using dynamite to blast out holes for tree planting. There is no rock; they are using the dynamite to open up the clay subsoil in order that the roots will have

to go down instead of up the surface. The simple and the News of the orchard will be in a short while one of the prettiest in Sonora.

On the American quarter dollar are thirteen stars, thirteen letters in the coroll held in the eagle's beak, thirteen marginal feathers in each wing, thirteen tail feathers, thirteen horizontal bars, thirteen parallel lines in the shield, thirteen arrowheads and thirteen letters in the words "quarter dollar."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements is: Congressional, Legislature and Judicial Districts \$5. County officers \$10. Precinct officers \$2.50. All announcements are payable in cash in advance. The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is authorized to announce.

SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR.

T. B. Adams as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Will Perry as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Sam Merck as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

TAX ASSESSOR.

Geo. J. Trainer, as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

James Pharis as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

B. L. Blyson, as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COUNTY TREASURER.

C. S. Holcomb, as a candidate for election to the office of County Treasurer of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

J. E. Grimes, as a candidate for election to the office of County Treasurer of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA, TEXAS.

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.
Night Commercial Hotel.
Sonora Texas.

R. L. DENMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Headquarters Nathan's Drug Store.
Phones: Office 31, Residence 28,
SONORA, TEXAS.

DR. L. F. ROBICHAUX,

DENTIST
Hours 9 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 p. m.
Office in residence.
Phone connection.
Sonora, Texas.

EARL DENMAN

Is running a service car. Day or night.

Mexican is Killed at Sheep camp

Del Rio, Tex., Feb 6.—Anselmo Reyes, a Mexican, was stabbed to death in a sheep camp on the Whitehead ranch, about fifty miles north of Del Rio, in Val Verde County, Saturday. Another Mexican, Salome Morin, was arrested and placed in jail.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by All Dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Patterson after a delightful and interesting visit returned Saturday to their abode at Blue Mound, Kansas.

Mart Coleman one of the popular employees of the J. W. Eriend & Sons ranch in Crockett county was visiting friends in Sonora this week.

T. J. Stuart a prominent cattle and goat man who ranches about 80 miles southeast of Sonora was in town Tuesday. Mr. Stuart intends building a new home at one of the wells nearer the road.

E. F. Tillman general live stock agent for the Frisco was a visitor in Sonora Saturday. His home is in Fort Worth but he has a ranch on Bear Creek in Menard county. His daughter Miss Sadie, returned to the ranch with him.

Town lots in Sonora are for sale by the Martin Commission Co. Buy one now and get in on the ground floor. Do it now before prices advance. The new maps are being made and the dedication of the streets and alleys will be made as soon as possible. See Martin Commission Co.

Strong Defense of Will.

"The Catholic Church will make a determined fight in defense of the E. J. Jackson will," said W. C. Blanks, of the law firm of Blanks, Collins & Jackson, who has just returned from Washington and Baltimore. J. W. Hill, of Hill, Lee & Hill, and W. A. Wright, of Wright, Wynn & Bartholomew, accompanied Blanks on the trip, which was made in connection with the Jackson will.

It is understood that the lawyers had a conference with Cardinal Gibbons and other high officials of the Church—Standard

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe B. Eder, February 7, 1912, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell left for San Angelo Thursday. Mr. Aldwell will be gone a few days.

Mrs. James Hagerlund left for a few days visit to San Angelo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brice Dabney of Eldorado were in Sonora Saturday on a visit to Mrs. Dabney's mother Mrs. F. M. Wyatt.

Dr. C. D. Smith is expecting his daughter Rowena home from Dayton where she has been at school. The weather has been severe and the young lady has not been in good health.

L. R. Schoenmann of Washington, D. C. and E. C. Setzler of Brownwood, Texas, are in Sonora classifying the soils and reporting same to the Government. They have no information to give for publication.

Captain and Mrs. Bush and son of Kansas City arrived this week. Capt. Bush is the resident engineer at Sonora for the Kansas City Mexico & Orient Ry. their residence in Sonora is of indefinite length of time.

G. C. Cauble of the T half circle ranch and who likes the country so well that he has recently bought the W. L. Souther ranch, part of which is in Crockett County was in Sonora this week trading. Mr. Cauble is a hustler and has made good.

The G. W. Stephenson roan again kept Sonora's banner flying in the 300 yard dash Saturday. Charles West of Eldorado had a fine looking "Tip" horse up against the roan. The roan horse people, however, had to give daylight to get many bets—but even then they won.

Senator Claude Henthorn of El Paso spent a portion of the day here en route to Austin Thursday. He is still a cattleman, but he has been so busy with matters of state that he does not have time to go out and look at the teeth of the steers on the ranch as often as he used to. He said yesterday that he and his brother had a string of steers to sell, but that his brother Roy knew the classification and price—San Antonio Express.

W. L. Souther who ranches on the line of Sutton and Crockett Counties sold by weight, 600 coming four and five year old steers to M. L. Tanored and J. D. Carnall of Fort Smith, Arkansas, at \$4.75 per hundred pounds. The steers are cake and cane fed, and have an average weight of 850 pounds, according to estimates. They have not yet been weighed. For the past three months the steers have been feeding on the Loomis ranch near Merets. They will be shipped to Eastern Oklahoma and full fed for the spring market. Eight carloads of steers, which belonged to the same bunch that the Arkansas men bought and were fed on the Loomis ranch, topped the market in Fort Worth the other day. They sold at \$5.15. These steers weighed 825 pounds on the scales at the market. With this transaction, Mr. Souther is without cattle interests in the San Angelo country. He sold his ranch at Ozona recently to G. C. Cauble, and will move to his new ranch at Big Springs. He announces that he will farm and trade in lands at Big Springs.—Standard.

WOMEN

Women of the highest type, women of superior education and refinement, whose discernment and judgment give weight and force to their opinions, highly praise the wonderful corrective and curative properties of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Throughout the many stages of woman's life, from girlhood, through the ordeals of motherhood to the declining years, there is no safer or more reliable medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere.

ERADICATING THE CATTLE TICK

Five Reasons, Any One of Which Would Be Sufficient.

Why eradicate the cattle ticks? Because it is easily done and will pay. Here are five reasons why it should be done, any one of which is of itself sufficient to justify the expense and trouble of doing the work:

First they annoy our cattle and irritate the skin and suck blood enough to cause the cattle to require more feed and to put on less flesh or give less milk. The losses from this source alone during one year will eradicate the ticks and keep them off our cattle for all time.

Second, the quarantine placed on our cattle, because of the presence of the ticks, cause our cattle to for at least one quarter cent less per pound, whether sold to a neighbor, on the local market, or shipped. These losses in two years would pay for the eradication of the ticks.

Third, the ticks carry a germ that infects susceptible cattle with a disease that kills more cattle from May to December each year than die from all other diseases combined during that time. The loss in two years would pay for the eradication of the ticks.

Fourth, the presence of the tick makes the development of a cattle industry impossible and without cattle or soils are kept poor. The losses from this cause alone, during one year, would more than pay for the eradication of the cattle ticks.

Fifth, since the ticks can be easily and cheaply killed, it is morally wrong to allow them to continue to annoy our cattle and destroy our property, which is needed for the building of a better agriculture and the education of our boys and girls.

Why are we not doing more to eradicate the tick? Because of indifference, the result of their long presence with us, and because of ignorance of the harm they do and the ease with which they may be eradicated.

Why is it that after it has been proved thousands of times over that it is practicable and profitable to eradicate the ticks and that it is neither difficult nor expensive, that people actually exist who oppose the attempts being made to get rid of this tremendous burden from South farming? Because there are thousands of people who are ignorant of the facts we have stated and will not try to inform themselves, and because there are scheming politicians and selfish cattle owners and dealers who knowing that the masses of the people do not read and think on such subjects are, for the votes they can get or the dollars they can make out of this misfortune of their fellowmen willing to prey upon the ignorance and prejudices of those whom they may.

Will the ticks be eradicated? Yes as certain as night follows day whenever and wherever there is sufficient agricultural interest to support even a small population. No intelligent people will long submit to the tremendous losses caused by the ticks, now that it has been proved beyond doubt or question that they may be destroyed and the country kept free of them for one half the losses they cause any one year.

It may be strange to some that these ticks, that have been here so long, can be killed with so little expense compared with the losses they cause; but after a thing has been done thousands and thousands of times by ordinary people under similar conditions, and a total area larger than the States of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi combine has been freed of ticks, it is folly to longer doubt the practicability of doing the work.

Those who have ticks now on their cattle, even those who favor getting rid of them and believe that they know the good that will come from so doing, do not appreciate one tenth of the real benefits which will come from the eradication of the ticks. If they did, there would not be a tick alive in this southern one year hence. If they did, they would not only get rid of the ticks on their own stock, but would rise up as one man and compel the destruction of all of the ticks, on all the cattle of the whole South.

The ticks will go. All we need to know to be certain of that fact is to once realize how much harm they do and how helpless they are when met by the intelligence of man. This being the case, it was necessary, or so it may be, or it is, to earnestly oppose the work of ab-

strued and retard it but they cannot stop it. It is the greatest single movement for the upbuilding of Southern agriculture ever inaugurated and will succeed because it is succeeding—has succeeded.

There are many reasons of the most tremendous force why the ticks should be eradicated, and not one single reason, except it be bred to prejudice, self-honesty, or ignorance, why they should be allowed to continue our hard earned dollar for one single day longer.

Let the good of our land and the personal interest of every patriotic Southerner band us together for united effort during 1912 for the eradication of the Southern cattle ticks. Their continued existence not only lessens our prosperity, but is a reflection on our enterprise and our intelligence. Before we knew how to get rid of them we were not to blame for their devilry; but now that we have proved that it is easy and profitable to eradicate them, their continued presence is a thing of which we should be ashamed—Progressive Farmer.

STOCK NEWS.

Sam Stuber sold to G. Light 775 bred nannies at \$3.75.
A. R. Harley sold to D. T. Yaws "Back Joe" a jack, the son of old Geronimo, for \$400.

J. P. McConnell of Menard, bought from D. T. Yaws 21 head of two year old horses—fillies and geldings at \$100 per head.

E. M. Childress sold to W. A. Holland 300 coming one and two year old mutton at \$2.25 and \$2.75 per head.

B. M. Halbert sold to Don Cooper 400 coming two and 100 coming one year old muttons at \$3 and \$2.75.

O. W. Cardwell who ranches on the line of Sutton and Kimble counties bought 19 head of grown mules from Frank Bell of Eldorado at \$90 per head. They were received here Wednesday.

John Wiley of Uvalde was in Sonora this week looking for some good steers. This is where they are raised but we doubt if John found any for sale.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from group. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will do it. See advertisement for sale by All Druggists.

Wool Sales.

Chas. Schreiner the wool commission man of Kerrville, reports the following fall wool sales for Sutton county and Juno:

J. S. Brown	Sutton County	134
T. B. Adams	"	14
McCoy Bro's	"	14
E. M. Kirkland	"	134
Thomas Bond	"	134
G. P. Stephenson	"	134
R. H. Chalk	"	134
R. H. Wall	"	134
Evans & West	"	14
O. T. Word & Son	"	134
E. F. Vander Stucken	Individual clip	18
H. Eastland	"	14
G. P. Hill	"	14
W. A. Miers	"	134
S. Luckie	"	14
Ed. C. Mayfield	"	134
Roy Hudspeth	"	14
J. R. Robbins	"	14
W. H. Kelley	"	14
Mat Karnes	"	33
[Mr. Karnes' wool was received late after main sale was over.]		
Mayfield & Jarrett	June	134
J. C. Mayfield	"	134
Hudspeth & Coose	"	134
C. B. Hudspeth	"	134
J. B. Murrain	"	14
E. K. Fawcett	"	14
B. E. Wilson	"	14

Ranch Bargain.

8,000 acres, improvements cost over \$6,000; well watered, splendid grama grass, money maker, no mountains, nice valleys; desirable location, near railroad, irrigated garden and orchard; magnificent residence, no trade. Will show you. Price \$3 bonus, easy terms. BYSAW LAND CO. 094 Meris, Texas.

W. E. Coates & Sons last week bought 4,000 mixed sheep from Marshall Seitz of Edwards County. The price paid was around \$2.80 per head. Collins Coates left this week to receive the sheep and bring them to the ranch of W. F. Coates & Sons north of Ozona—Optimist.

Tom Palmer and Chas. Hessel bought quite a number of young mules this week, they bought 8 from McWhorter Bro. at \$32.50 per head, 6 from C. O. West at p. l. They bought the W. E. Brack mules and 19 from G. C. Brack at p. l.—Eldorado Success

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
The Best Salve in the World.

A SPLENDID HAZARD

By HAROLD MACGRATH

(Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

BATTLES IN THE BLOOD.

The White Corpuscles Make War on All Disease Germs.

Every one who has ever viewed a drop of blood through a microscope will recall that there were to be seen in the midst of the flood of red blood corpuscles a certain number of larger bodies of somewhat irregular shape, practically colorless, that seemed to be endowed with the power of movement.

These are the white corpuscles, or leucocytes. They have been familiar to physiologists since the first microscopic lenses were made, but their function had been an utter mystery. It was early learned that the red corpuscles are the carriers of oxygen. But what useful purpose the white corpuscles subserved no one had been able to surmise until Elie Metchnikoff of the Pasteur Institute in Paris studied the question.

Metchnikoff turned his microscope upon this interesting but mysterious corpuscle, says Harper's Magazine, and watched its activities under varying circumstances and conditions. And he was presently able to report that he had detected the leucocytes in the act of devouring all manner of foreign particles that chanced to come into their neighborhood as they floated about in the blood stream.

These foreign particles included, among other things, the organisms called bacteria. These tiny but highly important particles were seen to be taken into the bodies of the leucocytes and presently dissolved or digested. Moreover, even though the bacteria were disease engendering species they seemed to produce no ill effect upon the leucocytes.

Thus it appeared that at least one function of the white blood corpuscle is to act as a scavenger in the blood—a sort of department of health officer keeping guard over the hygienic conditions of the blood and promptly using its efforts to remove any noxious foreign substances that intrude themselves into that all important highway.

Just why the leucocytes gathered at a wound in such numbers had never been understood. But now it seemed clear that their presence is exactly comparable to the presence of an army at a port subject to foreign invasion by a hostile host. The object of antiseptic dressings, with which every one is now familiar, is to shut out this host of noxious bacteria. In proportion as the dressings effect this purpose there remains no need to aggregate leucocytes at the seat of war, and in point of fact the absence of pus shows that they are not called upon when the modern method of surgical treatment has rendered them superfluous. The external dressing applied by the modern surgeon has in effect warded off the enemy, just as a line of submarine torpedoes or coast batteries off New York harbor might keep an invading naval force at a distance, making it unnecessary to call on our land forces.

But Mamma Didn't.

Little Mabel was always tumbling down and getting hurt, but as soon as her mother kissed the bumped forehead Mabel would believe it cured and cease crying. One day she accompanied her mother to the Union depot, and while they were seated in the crowded waiting room an intoxicated man entered the door, tripped over a suit case and fell sprawling on the floor. The attention of every one was attracted to the incident, and in the sudden silence following the fall Mabel called out:

"Don't cry, mamma! Kiss 'em, and 'em 'o'll be all right."—Lippincott's.

The Human Body.

Accepting 134 pounds as the weight of the average man, we find that water alone accounts for 109 pounds of the whole. Every fiber and every cell that enters into the formation of the human body is bathed in moisture, and even the bones, which appear to be so solid, are more than half water. That our bodies are full of water is proved by the blisters which rise after the incision of a burn.—New York American.

Then She'd Say It.

"I assure you," said the persistent snorer, "that I will not take 'No' for an answer."

"You needn't," replied Miss Bright. "I'll say 'Yes' upon one condition."

"Ah! Name the condition."

"Just ask me if I am determined not to marry you under any circumstances."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Seeing Her Home.

The young man was disconsolate. Said he "I asked her if I could see her home."

"Why, certainly," she answered. "I will send you a picture of it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

PROLOGUE.

Napoleon—what a word to conjure with in the realm of romance! A treasure put together to rescue him from St. Helena. Gold—French gold, English gold, Spanish pieces of eight, Austrian gold—all waiting for a claimant in a rotting chest somewhere in Corsica. Where is the key to the hiding place of the treasure secreted? Where is the treasure itself to be found? Who will win the beautiful American girl, the plucky American newspaper man or the mysterious adventurer whose coming and goings are watched by the secret agents of two great governments? With such themes as these, what wonder that Harold MacGrath, that prince of story tellers, has created in "A Splendid Hazard" the most fascinating romance that has yet come from his pen.

CHAPTER I.

A MEMORIAL DATE.

BLURRING rain fell upon Paris that day. It was the 10th of June. To Fitzgerald there was something electric in the date. Many years before this date had marked the end to a certain hundred days, the eclipse of a sun more dazzling than Rome in the heyday of her august Caesars had ever known—Waterloo. A little corporal of artillery, from a cocked hat to a crown, from Corsica to St. Helena—Napoleon.

Fitzgerald as he pressed his way along the Boulevard des Invalides, his umbrella swaying and snapping in the wind, saw like the sail of a derelict, could see in fancy that celebrated field whereon this eclipse had been supernally prearranged. He held the handle of the umbrella under his arm, for the wind had a temper mauling and destructive, and veered into the Place Vendôme. Another man coming with equal haste from the opposite direction, from the entrance of the tomb itself, was also two paris hidden behind an umbrella. The two came together with a jolt as sounding as that of two old cuirassiers in a friendly bout. Instantly they retreated, lowering their shields.

"I beg your pardon," said Fitzgerald.

"It is of no consequence," replied the stranger, laughing. "This is always a devil of a corner on a windy day." His French had a slight German twist to it.

Briefly they inspected each other, as strangers will, carelessly, with annoyance and amusement interplaying in their eyes and on their lips, all in a trilling moment. Then each raised his hat and proceeded as tranquilly and unceremoniously as though destiny had no ulterior motive in bringing them thus really together. And yet when they had passed and disappeared from each other's view both were struck with the fact that somewhere they had met before.

Fitzgerald went into the tomb, his head bared. Napoleon had always been Fitzgerald's hero; but he did not worship him blindly, no. He knew him to have been a brutal, domineering man, unscrupulous in politics, to whom woman was either a temporary toy or a stepping stone, not overparticular whether she was a dairymaid or an Austrian princess—in fact, a rascal, but a great, inventive, splendid, courageous one.

Near to Fitzgerald stood an elderly man and a girl. The old fellow was a fine type of manhood, perhaps in the sixties, white haired, and the ruddy enamel on his cheeks spoke eloquently of sea changes and many angles of the sun. There was a button in the lapel of his coat, and from this Fitzgerald assumed that he was a naval officer, probably retired.

The girl rested upon the railing, her hands folded, and dreamily her gaze wandered from trophy to trophy; from the sarcophagus to the encircling faces, from one window to another and again to the porphyry beneath. And Fitzgerald's gaze wandered, too. For the girl's face was of that mold which invariably draws first the eye of a man, then his intellect, then his heart, and sometimes all three at once. The face was as lovely as a rose of Tirocinia. Dark brown were her eyes, dark brown was her hair. She was tall and lithe, too, with the subtle hint of the woman. There were good taste and sense in her garments. A bunch of Parma violets was pinned to her breast.

Between Fitzgerald and the girl was a veteran. He had turned eighty a day. His face was powder blown, an empty sleeve was folded across

his breast and the medal of the Legion of Honor fell over the sleeve. As the girl and her elderly escort, presumably her father, turned about to leave, she unpinched the flowers and offered them impulsively to the aged hero.

"Take these, mon brave," she said lightly. "You have fought for France. The old man was confused and his faded eyes filled. "For me, mademoiselle?"

"Surely!"

"Thanks, mademoiselle, thanks! I saw him when they brought him back from St. Helena, and the Old Guard waded out into the Seine. Those were days. Thanks, mademoiselle; an old soldier salutes you!" And the veteran, withered form grew tall, Fitzgerald cleared his throat, for just then—the hard had forced their way. God bless her, the girl who became the mother of soldiers.

With her departure his present interest began to wane. He wondered who she might be and what part of his native land she assumed when not gazing European capitals. Well, this was no time for mooning. He had arrived from London the day preceding and was leaving for Corsica on many things into this short grave of time.

Today his sightseeing ended in the hall of Turenne, before the souvenirs of the Duc de Richelieu, so called the King of Rome. Poor, little lead soldiers, tarnished and broken; what a pathetic history! Alas, ignored, his childish aspirations trampled on, the name and glory of his father made sport of; worried as cruel children worry a puppy, tantalized, hoping against hope that this night or the next his father would dash in at the head of the Old Guard and take him back to Paris. A playground for Mottor-niell! Who can gaze upon these little toys without a thrill of pity?

"Poor little cogder!" Fitzgerald murmured aloud.

"Yes, yes!" agreed a voice in good English, over his shoulder. "Who will ever realize the misery of that boy?"

Fitzgerald at once recognized his jousting opponent of the previous hour. Further, this second appearance refreshed his memory. He knew now where he had met the man; he even recalled his name.

"Are you not Karl Breitmann?" he asked with directness.

"Yes. And you are—let me think. Yes, I have it. You are the American correspondent, Fitzgerald?"

"And we met in Macedonia during the Greek war."

"Right! And you and I, with a handful of other scribblers slept that night under the same tent."

"By George!"

"I did not recall you when we bumped a while ago, but once I had gone by your face became singularly familiar."

"Funny, isn't it?" And Fitzgerald took hold of the extended hand. "The sight of these toys always gets into my heart."

"Into mine also. Who can say what might have been had they not crushed out the great spirit lying dormant in his little soul?"

Fitzgerald smiled. "You are an enthusiast like myself."

"Who wouldn't be who has visited every battlefield, who has spent days wandering about Corsica, Elba, St. Helena? But you?"

"My word, I have done the same things!"

They exchanged smiles and drifted into a long conversation and fought a dozen battles, compared this general and that and built idle fancies upon what the outcome would have been had Napoleon won at Waterloo. This might have gone on indefinitely had not the patient attendant finally dangled his keys and yawned over his watch. It was 4 o'clock, and they had been talking for a full hour. They exchanged cards, and Fitzgerald, with his usual disregard of convention, invited Breitmann to dine with him that evening at the Neptune.

He selected a table by the window, dining at 7:30. Breitmann was prompt. In evening clothes there was something distinctive about the man, Fitzgerald, who was himself a wide traveler and a man of the world, instantly saw and was agreeably surprised that he had asked a gentleman to dine. Fitzgerald was no cad; he would have been just as much interested in Breitmann had he arrived in a cutaway sack. But chance acquaintances, as a rule, are rudimentary experiments.

They sat down. Breitmann was full of surprises, and as the evening wore on Fitzgerald remembered having seen Breitmann's name at the foot of big newspaper stories. The man had traveled everywhere, spoke five languages, had been a war correspondent, a sailor in the south seas

and heaven knew what else. He had ridden camels and polo ponies in the Sudan. He had been shot in the Greek-Turkish war shortly after his having met Fitzgerald, he had played a part in the recent Spanish-American and had fought against the English in the Transvaal.

"And now I am resting," he concluded. "I am, thirty-eight. Into twenty of those years I have crowded a century."

"You don't look it."

"Ah, one does not need to dissipate to live quickly. The life I have led has kept me in health and vigor. But you are not a man who travels without gaining material."

"I have had a few adventures, something like yours, only not so widely diversified. I wrote some successful short stories about China once. I have had some good sport, too, here and there."

"You live well for a newspaper correspondent," suggested Breitmann, nodding at the bottle of twenty-eight year-old Burgundy.

"Oh, it's a habit we Americans have," amiably. "We rough it for a



"THAT IS A REMARKABLY FINE YOUNG WOMAN."

few months on bacon and liver and then turn our attention to truffles and old wines and Cabanas at two francs fifty. We are collectively a good sort of vagabond. I have a little besides my work; not much, but enough to loaf on when no newspaper or magazine cares to pay my expenses in Europe. Anyhow, I prefer this work to staying home to be hampered by intellectual boundaries. My vest will never reach the true proportions which would make me successful in politics."

"You are luckier than I am," Breitmann replied. He sipped his wine slowly and with relish. How long was it since he had tasted a good chamberlain?"

Perhaps Fitzgerald had noticed it when Breitmann came in. The latter's velvet collar was worn there was a suspicious glaze at the elbows, the cuff buttons were of cheap metal, his fingers were without rings. But the American readily understood. There are ten years and half years in four months, and he himself had known them. For the present this man was a little down on his luck; that was all.

A party came in and took the near table. There were four, two elderly men, an elderly woman, and a girl. Fitzgerald, as he side glanced, was afforded a silver of pleasure. He recognized the girl. It was she who had given the lovers to the veteran.

"That is a remarkably fine young woman," said Breitmann, echoing Fitzgerald's thought.

The waiter opened the champagne. "Yes, I saw her give some violets this afternoon to an old soldier in the tomb. It was a pretty scene."

Their glances, drawn by some occult force, half crept till they paused on the face of the girl, who, perhaps compelled by the same invisible power, had leveled her eyes in their direction. With well bred calm her interest returned to her companions, and the incident was to all outward sign closed.

Whatever took place behind that beautiful but indifferent mask no one else overlearned, but simultaneously in the minds of these two adventurers—and surely to call a man an adventurer does not necessarily imply that he is a cavalier d'industrie—a thought, tinged with regret and loneliness, was born to have and to hold a maid like that.

"Sometimes, knowing that I shall never be rich, I have desired a title," remarked Fitzgerald humorously.

"And what would you do with it?" curiously.

"Oh, I'd use it against porters and waiters and officials. There's nothing like it. I have observed a good deal. It has a magic sound, like Orpheus' lyre. The stiffest back becomes supine at the first twinkle of it."

"I should like to travel with you, Mr. Fitzgerald," said Breitmann musingly. "You would be good company. Since day, perhaps, I'll try your prescription, but I'm only a poor devil of a homeless, landless baron."

Fitzgerald sat up. "You surprise me."

"Yes. However, neither my father nor my grandfather used it, and as the pitiful few acres which went with it is a sterile Bavarian hillside I have never used it either. Besides, neither the peerage nor the Almanach de Gotha make mention of it, but still the patent of nobility was legal, and I could use it despite the negligence of those two authorities."

"You could use it in America. There are not many 'Burkes' there."

"It amuses me to think that I should confide this secret to you. The wine is good, and perhaps—perhaps I was hungry. Accept what I have told you as a jest."

They both became untalkative as the

coffee came. Finally Breitmann laid down the end of his cigarette.

"I have to thank you very much for a pleasant evening, Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Glad I ran into you. It has done me no end of good. I have for the east tomorrow. Is there any possibility of seeing you in the Balkans this fall?"

"No. I am going to try my luck in America again."

"My club address you will find on my card. You must go? It's only the shank of the evening."

"I have a little work to do. Some day I hope I may be able to set as good a dinner before you."

"Better leave a card."

"No, thank you."

And Fitzgerald liked him none the less for his firmness. So he went as far as the entrance with him.

"Don't bother about calling a cab," said Breitmann. "It has stopped raining and the walk will tone me up. Good night and good luck."

And they parted, neither ever expecting to see the other again and equally careless whether they did or not.

Breitmann walked rapidly toward the river, crossed, and at length entered a gloomy old pension over a restaurant frequented by bargemen, students and human driftwood. As he climbed the badly lighted stairs, a little, gray haired man, wearing spectacles, passed him, coming down. "A pardon?" was mumbled, and the little man proceeded into the restaurant, picked a Figaro from the table littered with newspapers, ensconced himself in a comfortable chair, and ordered coffee. No one gave him more than a cursory glance. The quarter was indigent, but ordinarily respectable, and it was only when some noisy Americans invaded the place that the habits took any unusual interest in the coming and going of strangers.

Up under the mansard roof there was neither gas nor electricity. Breitmann lighted his two candles, divested himself of his collar, tie and coat, and flung them on the bed.

"Threadbare, almost! Ah, but I was hungry tonight. Did he know it? Why the devil should I care? To work! Up to this night I have tried to live more or less honestly. I have tried to take the good that is in me and to make the most of it. And," ironically, "this is the result. I have failed. Now we'll see what I can accomplish in the way of being a great success!"

He knelt before a small steamer trunk, battered and plentifully labeled, and unscrewed the lock. From a cleverly concealed pocket he brought forth a packet of papers. These he placed on the table and unfolded with almost reverent care. Sometimes he shrugged, as one does who is confronted by huge obstacles, sometimes he laughed harshly, sometimes his jaws hardened and his fingers writhed. When he had done—and many and many a time he had repeated this performance, studied the faded list; the great seal, the water marks—he laid them away in the trunk again.

He now approached the open window and leaned out. Glittering Paris, wonderful city! How the lights from the bridges twinkled on the wind writhed Seine! Over there lay the

third wealth of the world; luxury, vice, pleasure. Well, he could not fight it, but he could curse it deeply and violently, which he did.

"Wait, Moloch, wait. You and I are not done with each other yet! Wait! I shall come back, and when I do look to yourself! Two million francs, and every one of them mine!"

He laid his head on his hands. It ached dully. Perhaps it was the wine.



"NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT I CAN ACCOMPLISH IN THE WAY OF BEING A GREAT SUCCESS!"

CHAPTER II
THE BUTTERFLY MAN.

THE great minister gazed across the river, his hands under the falls of his frock, and the perturbation of his mind expressed by the frequent flapping of those somber woolen wings. To the little man who watched him, there was a faint resemblance to a falling cricket.

"Sometimes I am minded to trust the whole thing to luck, and bother no more about life."

"Monsieur, I have observed orders for seven years, since we first recognized the unfortunate affair. Nothing has been done in this period is missing from my notebook; and up to the present time he has done—nothing! But just a little more patience. This very moment, when you are inclined to drop it, may be the one. One way or another, it is a matter of no real concern to me. There will always be plenty of

(Continued next week)

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 using without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

O. T. WORD,
Sonora, Texas.

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 using without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. J. FIELDS,
Sonora, Texas.

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 using without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. J. FIELDS,
Sonora, Texas.

THE FAVORITE SALOON

IS NOT effected by the passage of the PURE FOOD LAW, Our Liquors are of GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Sovell, Proprietor.

BANK SALOON,

Wants some of your trade. Everything new and up to date. We sell such whiskies as the celebrated Edgewood, Waldorf Club, Cuckenhelm, 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 Milton and La Valencio are our leaders. Our Budweiser and Texas Pride is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied.

TRAINER BROS, Props.

THE Rock Front

J. G. Barton, Proprietor.

Cold Beer and Soft Drinks
Pure Wines and Liquors
Choice Cigars, Etc.

PHONE ORDERS TO 97 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. YOUR TRADE COURTEOUSLY APPRECIATED

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Rates \$1.50 Per Day.
Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.
HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.
Drummer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA, TEXAS.

The 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.

MERCK & SIMS, Blacksmith and Machinist.

ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK, POLES REFLUED, GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES.

Horseshoeing a Specialty. Try Us.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shoe in the Old Bank Building.

JOHN HURST, EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo Mail, Express and Passenger Line,

Craddock
AUTOMOBILE—L
7 o'clock a. m., arrive
Leave San Angelo
Sonora in the evening
Automobile Fare \$6
STAGE leaves Sonora
at 7 o'clock a. m. arrive
Leave Sonora
at 7 o'clock a. m. arrive
STAGE FARE
OFFICE AT MAIL BANK.

Monday, at 10
days in
Friday
Saturday
BANK.