

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 22

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY APRIL 20, 1912.

NO. 1119

## According to the Calendar Spring is Here And 'tis House Cleaning Time.

Nothing adds more to the attractiveness and comfort of the home than its floor coverings and draperies—and we are fully prepared to furnish them at normal prices.

We have just received our new stock of matting, linoleums, curtain materials, etc., which we would be glad to show you.

Armstrong's printed linoleum, tiling and floral patterns, fresh stock, 2 yards wide—per square yard 75 cents.

Armstrong's genuine inlaid linoleum, tiling, patterns, fresh stock, 2 yards wide—per sq. yd. \$1.50

Japanese and Chinese matting—plain and fancied—full yard wide, fresh stock—per yard 85c

Genuine Fibre Matting—fancy patterns, full yard wide—fresh stock—per yard—85c

A beautiful line of "Colonial Draperies"—Ecu scrim, stencil borders—40 inches wide—per yard 25c.

Plain and fancy scrims and swags 36 to 42 inches wide, per yard—15c to 40c

We also carry a good line of window shades, curtain poles etc.

## The Sonora Mercantile Co.

### Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.  
Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.  
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Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, a second-class matter.  
Sonora, Texas. April 20, 1912.

### KEEPING STEP TO MUSIC.

Why Some Men in a Parade Are Sure to Be Out of Time.  
There are many thousand men in our army and thousands more in the militia of the several states, but every one of them has at some time or other, in some parade or other, cursed fluently the leading company (the one right behind the band) for not keeping step with the music of the band. It is a common sight, when the soldiers are regiments or militia, to see companies with different step when they ought to be in regulation with the same step. To mind any parade recently seen and the remark will be verified. It is an easy thing for the most ignorant soldier to learn how to keep step, and as a rule all do know. Especially is this so when applied to the sergeants who are called guides and whose step the whole company has to take up.  
Of course the reason is found in the comparative slowness of sound travel. Each company in a parade really has step with the music that it hears, but the farther back it is the later does it hear the music, and consequently the later is the step until beyond a certain distance the step is too soon, having lost a period.  
To get the exact distance the following calculation will suffice: In ordinary quick time the soldier steps twice in a second. In one-fourth second, then, a man will have raised his foot to the highest point, thus executing half a step. At this identical instant the sound of the note has just reached a man ninety yards behind and his foot will just be striking the ground. A man ninety yards farther will have the step of the front man, but it will be on the wrong foot, and while the position of the foot will be all wrong because of this, a man ninety yards farther will have the foot in the identical position as the second man, but it will be on the wrong foot. Not to strike a man ninety yards farther do we find one with the same step as the first man. All this because sound travels at about 360 yards a second.  
Of course the regulation in the army prescribes that a soldier keep

with his company guide and that each succeeding guide keep step with the one in front, thus making every one keep step with the guide of the first company. This is the regulation, but few live up to it. Even the officers of a rear company will think that their company is the only one with the right step and think that the forward guide will catch it in a minute and so they don't change.  
There is nothing prettier than a long column of soldiers in perfect step, yet it is the rarest thing in the world for them to be so unless they are marching round in a wide circle where every man can see the front man.—Lawrence Hodges in Chicago Record-Herald.

### The Joke of the Parents.

Some parents seem unable to resist the temptation to make a joke with the Christian names of their children. The Somerset House registers testify to the existence of a Mineral Waters, a Frosty Winter and an Alfred Days Weeks. There is something to be said in favor of naming children in the order of their arrival—Primus, Secundus, etc.—but it is unfortunate for a well known Canadian named Cumber that it should have fallen to his lot to be Quintus, for his name is always appearing in the papers as Mr. Q. Cumber.—London Chronicle.

### The Secret of Influence.

Force, fervor, intensity—these are the qualities which have given their power to great leaders in all the movements by which the world has been swayed. Sometimes they have been present in men who left so little written memorial or whose efforts were foiled by adverse circumstances that we can note only the fact that they must have been remarkable because their contemporaries admired and followed them. They possessed the secret of influence, though we cannot tell how they manifested it. They are among the riddles of history.—Chambers Journal.

### He Was Game.

"If you found that speech of mine so uninteresting," said the man of many words, "why did you stay till the finish?"  
"Well," replied the cruelly frank friend, "I have just a trace of sporting instinct. After I had squandered the first fifteen minutes I made up my mind I wouldn't quit loser until I had seen the thing played out."—Washington Star.

### Noisy.

"You'll find these good wools, sir. Customer—Rather noisy, ain't they? Salesman—Yes, sir. But that keeps the feet from going to sleep."

### Deep Water Eyes.

Deep sea fishes, as a rule, have either very large eyes or no eyes at all. The large eyes are fitted to make the most of the little light that is present at great depths, and this is amplified by the phosphorescence of certain deep water denizens themselves. A bunch of polyps on a flexible stem was brought up from a depth of 2,175 fathoms between Madeira and the Spanish coast. As it came to the surface it gave out a brilliant phosphorescence, as did many allied forms dredged in deep water. No doubt these creatures, like their congeners in shallow waters, emit light in the deep sea, and the deep sea animals with eyes probably congregate round them or grope their way in the gloom from one collection to another as they lie scattered over the bottom.—Harper's.

### A Lesson in Grammar.

A New York man when he visited Boston for the first time was undecided at what hotel to stop. As he wandered up Summer street from the South station, he determined to inquire for a good hotel. So he accosted a fine appearing man who was coming toward him, confident that from such a citizen he would be sure to get the very best advice as to his choice of a stopping place. "What would be a good place to stop at?" he inquired of the stranger.

"Just before you reach the at," was the disconcerting reply.—Cosmopolitan.

### The Difference.

A music dealer sent a piece called "Promp-t Waltz" to a man who ordered one called "Valse Impromptu." The dealer, on being taken to account, said crustily that he didn't see, for his part, much difference between a "valse impromptu" and an "impromptu waltz."

The patron retorted to this: "The difference, sir, between a 'valse impromptu' and an 'impromptu waltz' may be similar to the difference between a blind Venetian and a Venetian blind."

### Presence of Mind.

"Yes," said the veteran, "at one time we were within an inch of freezing to death. Luckily, however—and he gazed reflectively at the ceiling—"we had the presence of mind to fall into a heated discussion."

A valuable dressing for flesh wounds, burns, scalds, old sores, rash, chafed skins, is BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It is both healing and antiseptic. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by All Druggists.

### HAWAIIAN DIVERS.

They Fight the Huge Ocean Breakers to Get Their Firewood.  
In certain of the Hawaiian Islands the natives dive for their firewood. This is done by freshets that follow heavy rains. Much of the island timber is extremely heavy, and instead of floating in orthodox fashion, it promptly sinks to the bottom. As the freshet gains headway, down come the heavy tree trunks and branches, dashing fiercely against the rough lava sides of the stream and bumping against the bottom until all semblance of their original shape is lost, and they are bruised into shapeless blocks or split into kindling.  
The current carries them well into the ocean, where they settle into the sand. The first stage of their journey is over. In a day or two the ocean rises and sends in huge breakers upon the shore, which catch the logs and splinter and roll them over and over, still on the bottom, toward the beach.  
At this point the opportunity for which the natives have been waiting presents itself. They are out in force, men, women and children, to combine business with pleasure.  
The men dive into the breakers under the big combers and rising on the crests of the smaller ones until they are out shoulder high. Then they feel around with their feet until they find a piece of wood, which, large or small, the Kanaka dives down headforemost to seize.  
The women and children wade in a little distance to catch the smaller pieces that get past the men and soon the piles on the shore assume considerable proportions. Sometimes a piece of wood may be so large as to require the aid of a rope to pull it in; but, whether the wood pieces be large or small, the work of diving for them is no easy matter.—Philadelphia Record.

### Everything Limited.

The old farmer went to one end of the swaying coach to wash his hands. He could find only a few remnants of soap. "Boy," he drawled, "there don't seem to be much soap here."

"No, sah," chuckled the porter. "You know this is limited. Everything a-bout am limited."  
Then the old man tried to fill a glass from the water cooler. He could force out only a few drops. "Where's the water, boy?" "Not much water, sah. Dat am limited too."  
Presently the porter brushed the old farmer down, and the latter handed him nine coppers. "Why, boss?" protested the porter, "you give de porter on de under train a quarter." "I know that," chuckled the old man, "but you know this is limited."—Exchange.

### Insect Farmers.

Scientists have known of mushroom growing ants for a long time, and it was generally believed that the ant was the only insect possessing sufficient intelligence to make a successful mushroom farmer. Professor J. Bouvier, the French entomologist, has found that a certain wood boring beetle known as the Bostrychidae is as familiar with mushroom cultivation for home consumption as the ant. Professor Bouvier discovered that the beetles bore holes in wood and half fill them with a prepared fungus which makes an ideal mushroom bed. The garden is carefully spawned and tended and in course of time the mushrooms appear. In this way the beetle provides itself with a food sufficiently tender for its feeble jaws.

### Erskine's Green Bag.

The old fashioned green bag that lawyers carried to court in the long ago—the kind Dickens describes in David Copperfield and in the case of Jarndyce versus Jarndyce, is practically a thing of the past. Many stories cluster around that ancient emblem of the profession, the green bag. When Erskine was in the full tide of success as a barrister some of his fellow lawyers, wishing to annoy him, hired a boy to ask him as he was going into court with his green bag stuffed with briefs if he had any old clothes for sale.  
"No, you young rascal!" said Erskine. "These are all new suits."—Case and Comment.

### Deserved a Worse Fate.

He was a stage aspirant and had contrived somehow to gain an introduction to a well known manager, who agreed to fix a date for a trial. This duly came off, and expectantly the aspirant awaited the verdict.  
"What do you think of it?" he asked after a deep silence.  
"Well," replied the manager slowly, "all I can say is that if ever you are put in prison for acting it will be a grave miscarriage of justice."—London Tit-Bits.

### TRIALS OF ARTISTS.

A Prince to Whom Rank Meant More Than Mere Perspective.  
The late Edwin A. Abbey's most noted historical painting is that of the coronation of King Edward VII. It is eminently successful, but he had a great many troubles with it. He had the responsibility, for example, of many thousand pounds' worth of magnificent robes, orders and decorations which had been lent by the wearers in order that the costumes might be correctly reproduced.  
"I could have danced for joy when my studio was free of the last of them," he told a friend, "and I could once more sleep the sleep of the just and gentle, my dreams untroubled by desperate burglars in masks or accusing police who refused to believe my protestations that I had not pawned the Kohinoor to buy a billion tubes of paint."  
Of difficulties with people he discreetly said little, and he declared that the king and queen were the most punctual, patient and considerate of sitters. It was not the royalties but the lesser great who missed appointments, wasted time, could not or would not retain a simple pose or who took offense because they thought that they were not sufficiently prominent in the picture or sufficiently flattered in portrayal.  
The experience taught him, he declared, that in point of vanity there is not a pin to choose between men and women.  
If one day he had to deal with a lovely princess in tears because her face showed on the canvas no bigger than a farthing, the next day he might have to soothe the feelings of a grizzled general, irate because the score of medals, orders and decorations covering his breast did not all appear distinctly recognizable and in detail. Even a bishop, he learned, could be cross in a quite secular manner when his unquestionable good looks were obscured by necessary shadow.  
Mr. Abbey was not, of course, the first painter of such a scene to encounter such trials, and indeed his fact, good nature and American independence fitted him to cope with them better than most.  
He was not of the submissive disposition of that German court painter who was once reproached by a haughty princeling for having depicted him as smaller and more insignificant than his neighbor in a certain group, who was a mere baron. The artist pleaded the requirements of perspective.  
"Perspective! Perspective!" repeated the prince scornfully. "It is the requirements of rank you should observe. What matters perspective?"  
"Nothing, highness. It is merely an artistic tradition," acquiesced the painter humbly. "The error shall be remedied."  
"That is right," his highness assented graciously, "but you ought to have known that perspective is nothing to a prince."—Youth's Companion.

### Patient Griseldis.

The bonny young bride does not meet her husband at the door with a smile. After wondering search of the house he finds her in the kitchen, very stringy of hair and much wearied as to looks.  
"Why in the world are you working so hard in this hot kitchen?" he asks.  
"I was only trying to cook the rice the way you said you liked it," in a voice that suggested tears.  
"Cooking the rice?"  
"Yes, you said you liked it cooked so that every grain was separate—and I've spent all day here cooking each grain separately—and there's so many grains, and I just think it's—boo—hoo!"—Judge.

### Madagascar Idols.

Madagascar natives have a strange idol. It is a piece of wood covered with silk and attached to a wire which the priests pull in a certain way. The god performs movements in all directions, to the great terror of the faithful, who believe it is really alive. The priests dwell in houses of wood, as the god will have neither stone nor brick. To distinguish themselves from the other natives the faithful wear their hair rolled in curl papers like women and keep it in the shape of a horn by means of pins.

### Shows and Chorus Girls.

Nothing goes so far with the public in any kind of play as charm, and a stage manager to create charm must have good dramatic situations to work with, good music and good voices. You can hitch chorus girls together with ribbon reins and drive 'em round the stage or turn 'em into rabbits or mass 'em in living flags or what not, but it won't take the place of a beautiful melody or a sound dramatic situation.—George Marion in American Magazine.

## 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.

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.

## THE SONORA PANTITORIUM,

I. C. ADAMS, Proprietor.

Shop in the Martin Commission Office, Main Street.  
I have an expert cleaner and presser to do first class work!  
All work guaranteed. Called for and delivered.  
Phone 117.

## KENNETH TALIAFERRO,

The Tailor.

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

WHO CAN BEAT IT?  
SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN.

BUCKLEN'S IS THE ONLY  
GENUINE ARNICA SALVE

ELECTRIC  
BITTERS  
The Best Tonic,  
Mild Laxative,  
Family Medicine.

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.

Sonora, Texas. April 20, 1912.

Mail From Fort Worth.

The date of mail could be received in Sonora from Fort Worth (which is practically the mail distributing center of Texas) twelve hours earlier...

Sonora schools will close Friday 26 h.

Frank Collier of Kansas City is in Sonora visiting friends.

C. J. Lewis is visiting friends in Meridian this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Briscoe of Hext, Texas were visiting their daughter Mrs. E. L. Hearn this week.

Geo. Mayfield arrived from Meridian Saturday on a visit to friends and relatives.

Oscar Drennan was up from the Whitehead ranch a few days this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Sharp were up from the J. B. Murrah ranch near Juno Monday.

Mrs. E. S. Briant and daughter Miss Myrtle left for San Angelo on a short visit.

Dr. A. J. Smith returned Thursday from a visit to Arkansas and Missouri.

Mrs. Dooley of Brackett, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. James Cornell.

E. L. Martin from the east side of Sutton county was in Sonora Monday.

Mrs. M. M. Parkerson and daughter Miss Pearl, returned Friday from a visit to Corpus Christi and other points.

Albert Owens of the Owenville neighborhood is taking assessments deputy for assessor R. H. Martin.

Mrs. J. C. Pearson and baby left for Meridian Friday to see her father John Mayfield who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Dudley Toms of Fort Worth is in Sonora on account of the serious illness of her brother-in-law C. C. Yaws.

Hull Brothers the well drilled passed through town Friday with their drilling machine on their way to the Buss Allison anch about 9 miles North of Sonora.

Late reports regarding the sinking of the Titanic bring no relief to relatives of passengers who were hopeful that more might have been saved. The Carpathia took off 868 of the passengers, and these are believed to be all that were saved, leaving 1802 to be accounted for, all of whom are supposed to have been lost.

The flag staff of the San Angelo Standard says J. G. Murphy is owner of the Standard publications "Pat" that means "J. G." has been a factor—how much—you are the judge—in the development of West Texas—He has decided to stay with the country he has developed. There was not but little development of the Temple and San Angelo branch of the Santa Fe until San Angelo and the Standard made things possible—look at the country—ten years ago—and look at it now. The Standard made West Texas—on the Temple branch of Santa Fe; and "Pat" Murphy has been behind the gun all the time.

Almost A Miracle.

One of the most startling changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was effected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, and was completely cured by ten bottles. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excellent results. It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Nathan Pharmacy.

Angora Goats And Mohair In Turkey.

(Written for the Angora Journal by G. Bie Ravndal, consul general, Constantinople, Turkey.)

There is no registration on the animals. The tax is collected and estimated on the number of goats in each flock. Tax collectors are sent around to the different mohair regions who levy taxes according to the number of animals. Therefore dividing the estimated tax returns on the mohair by the prescribed tax per head, is reckoned that there are approximately four and one half million Angora goats in Turkey.

While the breed is not deteriorating, there is a good deal of room for improvement and for the increase of the number of animals. It is one of the few industries of the interior which brings a material, specie revenue, as most industries are taxed in tithes or 10 per cent of the articles in question. No animal can be sheared until the tax on it has been paid in cash to the tax collector. No exhibitions of Angora goats or indeed of any other animals are held. The supposed worth of the mohair industry is about \$3,650,000. The average price per head when bought in numbers is about \$5, which is the first cost as paid to the owner or raiser in the interior. When individual selection is made, from \$15 to \$25. Stud rams cost \$25. These quotations are also up country prices.

There is no more open exportation going on. This prohibition dates back about twenty years. At the beginning of the constitutional government in 1908 it was repeated with much more stringent regulations, but the breed is thriving in other countries. In 1869 large shipments of Angoras were sent to South Africa. In 1895 Cecil Rhodes on a visit here obtained with a letter from the late King Edward VII, then the Prince of Wales, to the Sultan Abdul Hamid II permission from the latter to export 1000 picked animals to South Africa. It was a speculation which turned out very successfully. A ship was specially fitted out for that purpose. Very few of the animals died on the way, and when they arrived an average of \$500 was paid per head. The fabulous price of \$6,000 was paid for the best animal of the flock. The Angora goat has thriven and increased there wonderfully, indeed to such an extent that the Cape produces twice as much mohair as Turkey, the home of the animals. Similar a breed of Angora goats exists in the United States.

There are no scientific Angora goat farms. Peasants and native farmers own the flocks. They hire native shepherds to look after the goats, which feed on the hills during the day and are herded into a fold, thatched and primitive, for the night. The goats thrive best in hilly country where scrub oak is grown extensively. Their staple food is the leaf of the scrub oak. It is said that the leaf of the scrub oak has the same effect on mohair, namely giving it individual luster, as the leaf of the mulberry on the silk of the silkworm. When the goat has to live on grass its wool deteriorates. Thus the Konia district, where there is very little scrub oak to be found, produces the most inferior kind of wool, while the brightest mohair to be found in the hilly country around Castamoni where scrub oak is very plentiful. Each district produces its distinct class of mohair. The mohair region may be bounded by the following points: Insoh, on the Black Sea, to Kastamoni, then Iskelib, Tohoroum, Y. z. ad, Angors, Beybazar, Eski-Chier, Kutayieh, Afion, Kara-Hissar, and the Kouleh, after which district no more Angora goats are to be found. The goats producing the finest mohair exist in the districts of Eski-Chier, Kutayieh and Afion Kara-Hissar.

There is a whole lot of nonsense about this "campaign year" business. Also a whole lot of useless news. We've groaned about it until we actually believe it. If we will just forget that line of dope and begin telling ourselves that this year is going to be a good year—the very best one ever—it be a good year.

Quit your whining! Brace up and look pleasant. A man's a fool for worrying about the things he can't help, and a bigger fool for worrying about things he can help. Of course we've been plunging for several years, and it is only natural that there should be an accounting. But talk about hard times and a panic is all foolishness. Let's talk about good times and prosperity.

Anyhow, if we can't talk cheerfully, let us go into seclusion when we feel that we must emit some lugubrious wails.—Exchange.

A prudent mother is always on the watch for symptoms of worms in her children. Paleness, lack of interest in play, and peevishness is the signal for WHITE'S CREAM VERIFUGUE. A few doses of this excellent remedy puts an end to the worms and the child soon act naturally. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by All Druggists.

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

Spring & Summer Dry Goods

The prospects for a beautiful and prosperous Summer in the Sonora country is most flattering. There will be picnics and amusements of all kinds.

White and light colored goods will be very much worn and the Big Store has a most Complete assortment of

Flaxon all colors, Lawns, Dimitees and Linen Skirt length Embroidery Flouncing, Embroidery and Laces, Muslins Underwear, Ladies Hose all shades.

Ladies and Misses slippers.

SEE OUR BARGAINS IN Shoes at 50 cents Shirts 50cts.

Hats at Your Price

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Constipation brings many ailments in its train and is the primary cause of most sickness. Keep your bowels regular madam, and you will escape many of the ailments to which woman are subject.

Cut it Out.

Cut out what? Why, all this talk about a "dull year" because it is going to be presidential campaign year. There'll be just as much money in the country this year as last. There will be just as big a demand for foodstuff and clothing as there has been. We'll need as many shoes. It don't make a bit of difference who is elected, Taft, Lafolette, Clark, Harmon, Wilson, Roosevelt or Tom Jones—we'll need food and clothing and shelter just the same. And there is no reason why the supply and the demand should not meet just as of yore.

There is a whole lot of nonsense about this "campaign year" business. Also a whole lot of useless news. We've groaned about it until we actually believe it. If we will just forget that line of dope and begin telling ourselves that this year is going to be a good year—the very best one ever—it be a good year.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Devil's River News is authorized to announce. The News rates for announcements in Congressional, Legislature and Judicial Districts \$5. County officers \$10. Precinct officers \$2.50. All announcements are payable in cash in advance.

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 Merok 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. Binyon, 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. Grimland, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COUNTY JUDGE.

E. S. Briant as a candidate for election to the office of County Judge, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

J. D. Lowry as a candidate for election to the office District and County Clerk Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

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. Night Commercial Hotel. Sonora Texas.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE

New York World

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The great Presidential campaign will soon begin and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and any body can afford its Thrice-A-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday.

It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abound in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and Devil's River News together for one year for \$2.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined. SOLD IN TOWN F2

EARL DENMAN

Is running a service car. Day or night.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 12 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, hunting hogs or fishing without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

O. T. WORD, Sonora, Texas.

The Houn' Dawg Song.

[Ballad of the Ozarks. Author Unknown.] Every time I come to town The boys keep kickin' my dawg. Make no difference if he is a houn', You got a-quit kickin' my dawg a roun'.

Every time I go to school The teacher lams me with a rule, Makes no difference if I am a fool, She's got a quit lammin' me with a rule.

Sift the meal and save the bran, You can't grow talers in the sandy lan', Makes no difference if he is a houn' You got q t kickin' my dawg a roun'.

My dawg Drum is a good 'n houn', Trails the 'possum on the driest groun' Makes no difference if he is a houn', You got a-quit kickin' my dawg a roun'.

Paste This in the School Books.

Every child that goes to school or anywhere else should cut out these rules and paste them in every school book. Parents that save their children's health, will see that they do it.

Take a clean handkerchief every morning, and use it if needed. Never pick at your nose or rub it on your sleeve or hand. Use your handkerchief.

Never turo the leaves of a book with wet fingers. You can learn a better way. Your teacher or parents will show you.

To wet pencils with your tongue or lips is dangerous to you and hardens the pencil. If the pencil is not soft enough, get another. To put money in your mouth is awful, especially small money such as children are liable to have. You cannot know whose dirty mouth or hands it has been in. It probably has germs of disease on it, so small that they can only be seen with the strongest microscope.

To put pins in your mouth is dangerous in many ways. Nothing should go in your mouth except food and drink and your toothbrush.

You risk your life when you swap chewing gum, candy, whistles, beanblowers, etc., or bite an apple that has been bitten by another. Be entirely exclusive about such things. It is far nicer as well as safer.

Wash or peel any whole fruit that you are to eat—except at the table. There your mother has seen to that.

It is very, very bad to cough or sneeze in another's face. Turn your face aside and hold your handkerchief to your mouth and nose.

Wash your face and hands before each meal, and keep your finger nails clean. When you have cut or bruised your self, tell your parents or teacher.

Be always as cleanly as possible about your person, everywhere you are, at home, school, or abroad. These rules will help to make the girls sweet, lovable and whole some, and the boys strong, vigorous and manly. The observance of them will be good for you and your companions.

These rules are written by one who wishes you well, and who knows. All readers of this paper are at liberty to write for information pertaining to the subject of health at any time. Address all communications to the Home Health Club, LaPorte, Ind., U. S. A., with name and address in full, and at least four cents in postage.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by All Dealers.

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. PFIESTER. 47 Sonora, Texas.

FRED BERGER,

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

THE SONORA RESTAURANT,

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

Wylie Smith, Proprietors

City Meat Market,

The best beef, mutton and pork, Sausage, etc., that can be obtained. Your patronage now will help us furnish you when warm weather comes. Phone 57.

Millard Parker. G. M. McDonald

PARKER & McDONALD Painters & Paper Hangers,

SONORA, TEXAS. Work Guaranteed. Charges Reasonable. Estimates Furnished on Request.

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.

Town Lots.

For town lots, closest in, largest size, highest up, or lower down See T. D. Newell, owner, 54 1/2 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. 56 1/2 J. T. Evans, Sr.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 21 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, working live stock, hunting hogs or injuring fences, without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. 91 D. B. CUSENBARY, Sonora, Tex.

H. A. McDonell,

PAINTER HAPERHANGER SIGN WRITER. SONORA, - - TEXAS

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 childhood to the declining years, there is no safer or more reliable medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere at 25c a box.

# 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; G. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,  
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt.

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.) Mulford 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.

## 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.

## GRIMLAND & ALLISON.

STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER.

Our Spring stock of Mens, Ladies and Childrens Low Cut Shoes are here. They consist of the latest Styles, Shapes and Colors, for Spring and Summer wear.

Also new line of Mens and Boys Straw Hats and Caps, Dress Pants and Shirts. Ladies and Mens Hosiery. Give us a Call.

YOURS TO PLEASE.

## Grimland & Allison.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN FOR ORDERS FOR MADE TO  
MEASURE CLOTHING.

## Surprize Tailoring Company

Geo. M. McDonald, Proprietor,

I AM A BOOSTER FOR SONORA—HELP ME FRIENDS  
AND WATCH THE "SURPRIZE" GROW.

Coats, Pants, Suits, Skirts, and Dresses Ordered, Altered, Cleaned,  
Pressed and Dyed Ladies Work a Specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Old Hats Made New.  
Morris Block, Sonora, Texas

Work Called For and Delivered  
Phone 57.

## 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

Sonora, Texas, April 20, 1912.

Mrs. H. P. Allison and son William were the guests of relatives in Sonora a few days this week.

G. W. Irvin and son Jim were in from their ranch east of town Monday on business.

Notice to The Members of The  
Sonora Club.

A meeting will be held on Monday night, April 22, to complete arrangements and appoint committees for Opening Ball in the New Hall April 26th, 1912.

The boys will be wise if they wear pumps or shoes without tacks in the heels—That maple Hall floor is fine.

Suits and skirt hangers, also Kirk cleaning fluid for kid gloves, for sale at the Sonora Pantorium.

A "Try Out" on the New Club Hall floor was participated in by about 12 couples Wednesday night.

Don't forget about the free hall. Phone 57 for cleaning, pressing, altering and dyeing.

### What the Frisco has Done.

An energy call for a surgeon from Fort Worth was wired to that place Wednesday evening. The surgeon left on the West bound Frisco at about 11 o'clock p. m. was in Menard at 10 a. m. Thursday and with two stops the auto driven by J. F. McMullan made the trip to Sonora in 3 hours, running time.

For the information of those wishing to go east on emergency calls the News will state the East bound Frisco from Menard leaves about 7 p. m. and arrives in Fort Worth about 8:46 a. m. It would be well for this item to be impressed upon your memory as this route is several hours earlier than the Santa Fe.

### Devco Takes Least Gallons: Always.

Paint Devco; it's the cheapest paint in the world; never mind the price; it may or may not be more Lees gal ons will paint the house; and the paint will outwear anything.

Skip wear; you've got to wait, to find that out. It covers more; you haven't got to wait to find that out.

It's the cheapest of all; no matter about the price.

N. B. Watkins, Lott, Texas, used 13 gallons on his house before; bought 13 gallons Devco for the same house and had 6 left.

C. B. Edwards, of Edwards & Broughton, printers, Raleigh, N. C. used 30 gallons paste paint on his house; bought 30 gallons Devco for the same and had 16 left.

That's how.  
Sold by E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

De Wallace was in from his ranch Monday trading.

W. A. Miers was trading in Sonora Friday.

De Noguess was making himself at home in Sonora this week.

Tom Nolen and Baylor Young of Ozona were in Sonora Friday.

E. McCoy was in from the J. W. Reiley ranch Monday trading.

Irve Ellis and son Louis of Menard were in Sonora Friday on business.

Saturday morning J. C. Pearson received a message saying that Mr. Mayfield was dead.

Geo. Hamilton of the City Grocery Co. returned from a short vacation to the Wyatt ranch.

Jim Holland was in Sonora from the August Moos ranch in Edwards county, Tuesday for supplies.

Gilbert Kellis was in from his ranch in the Franks Defeat Country Tuesday trading.

### R. L. DENMAN.

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

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. Perfect title. No trouble to show you See Martin Commission Co.

After the 19th

The Sonora Mercantile Co. and E. F. Vander Stucken Co's will close their stores at 7 o'clock in the evenings. Place your orders early.

Mrs. C. S. Holcomb was called to Galveston, Monday by telegram stating that her brother was seriously ill in that city.

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 everything for and nothing against our home town. Think about it.

After the 19th

The E. F. Vander Stucken Co. and Sonora Mercantile Co. will close their stores at 7 o'clock in the evenings. Place your orders early.

DR. L. F. ROBERTAUX,  
DENTIST

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

Sonora, Texas.

### Sonora vs Eldorado.

Sonora's unorganized base ball team went to Eldorado and played a tie game with the "Giants of the Divide City" last Saturday and after having played 9 innings though they were defeated and ran for the cars to come home. They phoned the score ten to eleven in favor of Eldorado but while waiting for the boy at the phone the umpire Roy Ojgen said the last score made on a foul ball was not counted and declared the game a tie 10 to 10.

The Sonora boys were highly pleased with their treatment in Eldorado and had no complaints to make. They had met a gallant foe and were not ashamed had they been counted out.

Sonora's line up was: Alvin Keene, c; Lem Johnson, p; Homer Holman, 1 b; G. M. McDonald, 2 b; John Martin, s; Gusie Caruthers, 3 b; I. C. Adams, lf; H. C. Saunders, cf, Russell Martin, rf. The Sonora boys were doing well and a head in the score now and then. Geo. McDonald relieved Johnson in the box in about the sixth inning but as the boys did not bring home a score card we cannot tell anything about how the Sonora boys did except that they played well.

Ladies fine work done at the Sonora Pantorium by an expert workman.

E. F. Meek of San Angelo was in Sonora this week and expects to contract to build wire mesh fences and do concrete work.

Albert Sargeant of Brackettville was visiting his uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cornell a few days this week.

L. M. Angell who has been teaching school at Strackbein's left for his home in New Willard, Polk Co., this week.

To have a fine healthy complexion—the liver must be active, the bowels regular and the blood pure. All this is brought about by using HERBINE. It thoroughly scour the liver, stomach and bowels puts the body in fine condition and restores that clear, pink and white complexion so much desired by ladies. Price 50c. Sold by All Druggists.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fields and a number of their play fellows enjoyed an Easter hunt at the Fields ranch near Sonora. The event had to be postponed a week on account of the flu.

Rub the joints with BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT to relieve rheumatism. It penetrates the flesh to the bone conveying its soothing and restorative influence to the spot where the pain exists. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by All Druggists.

The Commissioners Court was in session Monday to approve the Tax Collectors annual report. Judge Bryant, Commissioners Fields and Martin were present, with J. D. Lowery Clerk and J. S. Allison sheriff in attendance.

Dr. W. M. Finly of Menard was in Sonora Thursday. He was humane enough to escort Dr. Kelley to Sonora in his car as it was in good running order and it was an emergency call.

Bad breath, bitter taste, dizziness and a general "no account" feeling is a sure sign of torpid liver, HERBINE is the medicine needed. It makes the liver active vitalizes the blood, regulates the bowels and restores a fine feeling of energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c Sold by All Druggists.

Dr. J. A. Kelley of Fort Worth was called in consultation with Dr. R. Wardlaw to operate on C. C. Y. for appendicitis. Dr. Kelley made a record run from Fort Worth to Sonora via Menard. The operation in itself was successful and there is now hopes of the recovery of Mr. Yaws.

### Sinco Di Mayo.

The Sonora citizenship of Mexican or of Mexican descent are preparing for a Sinco Di Mayo Celebration on May 5th. They will have speaking, recitations, tableaux, refreshments and a grande baile.

When you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Maier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you.

### Orient Valued at \$8,700,000 by Committee.

Kansas City, April 13.—Practically \$8,700,000 in cash has gone into the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad. The report of engineers will show the physical valuation to be approximately \$8,700,000.

How has the other \$18,000,000 or \$19,000,000 been spent? This is the question four expert accountants and two engineers are trying to determine for the stockholders.

It is doubtful if the expert accountants ever will completely straighten out the tangle of the railroad, of the International and Union Construction companies and of the numerous smaller concerns involved.

At present only a general idea of the state of things can be obtained. The closest figures possible to show the bonded indebtedness of the railroad to be approximately \$3,000,000 more than the miles of track completed would seem to warrant.

Engineers, familiar with the situation, place the physical value of the road at \$3,700,000. If this be true, and from all facts obtainable there seem no reason to doubt it, the bondholders are secure for only about twenty-five per cent of their investment.

Kansas City, Mo., wishes to keep headquarters for the K. C. M. & O. at that place because of the benefits derived—but Wichita, Kan., terminus of the road and under the direction of its district court asks that Wichita be the head office. "All is not gold that glitters" but there seems to be some desire on the part of various cities to be headquarters, division points, etc.; even though they may say there is nothing to the Orient. On to the Orient is our motto by way of Sonora.

Dr. C. C. Parker of San Angelo and bride, (nee) Miss Lucille Cauciers are spending part of their honeymoon in Sonora, guests at the Decker.

The happy event occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Waters on Thursday evening of last week. The ceremony being conducted by Rev. W. T. Renfro.

The News extends congratulations and assumes their life will be a happy one as their first trip was to Sonora. However, they will reside in San Angelo the doctors home.

M. V. Sessom was in from his ranch south of Sonora Wednesday for supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Ellis of Menard were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cope this week.

Suits ordered at a 10 per cent discount for cash in advance. The Sonora Pantorium.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mayfield were up from their ranch near Juno Tuesday shopping and visiting.

Did you ever think that the fellow who writes the events of—well—your exterior life—has his eye on you.

Lame Shoulder is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by All Dealers.

E. C. Saunders has returned from Ballinger where he had gone because the death of his wife's brother, Duncan McGregor.

O. T. Word the stockman who ranches 12 miles south of Sonora, in the Elbow Lake country was in town Wednesday looking fat, fit, and fine.

In cases of rheumatism relief from pain makes sleep and rest possible. This may be obtained by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all Dealers.

If a local paper is a factor in the development of a town or county it is because it receives the support of the business men and citizenship. The News has no complaint to make of either—but when you visit other towns and find them billed with posters and roofs painted and all available space utilized at no or only a nominal cost. The people who put up the posters are generally representing trusts and large corporations and they are perfectly able to pay for local advertising. Those who advertise make the town.

"Our baby cries for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Kendrick, Kasuca, Ga. "It is the best Cough Remedy on the market for coughs, colds and bronchitis. For sale by All Dealers.

### STOCK NEWS.

Bud Ellis bought 325 cows from Lee Martin at \$27.

Russell & Martin of Sonora bought 100 head of yearling steers from Hige Smith at \$20.

O. T. Word and Son of Sonora sold on Kansas City market April 16, 1363 brush goats averaging 73 pounds for \$3 50.

Wardlaw & Hudspeth sold 1500 sheep to G. B. Cauble of Sonora at \$3 25. They were of the Jackson estate purchase, and were 1 and 2 year olds.

B. M. Habert returned from attending the mohair sale of the Central Storage Co., at San Angelo Friday and reports that the clips from the Sonora country brought from 28 to 30 cents. The Jackson estate clip brought 28 1/4.

Fred and Joe Berger bought from J. A. Ward a section of State land and lease right to another section, 1 1/2 miles from Sonora on the West for \$4,500. The place was located by Dr. C. D. Smith and afterward known as the Frank McGonigall ranch. There is a well and three pastures.

J. T. Evans Jr. of Sonora sold to John A. Ward the six section ranch he recently bought from H. P. Allison. Mr. Allison says it cost him almost \$1 per acre for the improvements he put on the place which includes a wolf proof fence. The Evans place adjoins Mr. Ward on the southwest and the extension of his domains will cost about \$27,000. The ranch contains 3 state and three leased sections.

E. I. Fowler of Sonora bought from Thomson Brothers of Eldorado and Austin 4 sections of land in Sutton county east of the Sonora road about 8 miles north of town for \$5 25 per acre. Two of the sections are patented, two state. There is a well but no other improvements. Mr. Fowler will have a convenient place for holding stock for shipment over the Orient from his ranches on the Llano.

### Jack For Sale.

Seven year old, 3-4 Maltese. Colts can be seen at my ranch about 18 miles south of Sonora. Range Service. Price \$200.

Apply to,  
W. C. Strackbein  
Sonora, Texas.

### For Sale --- At a Bargain

NEW RACINE HACK AND  
DOUBLE SET OF HARNESS  
J. J. NORTH.

### REGISTERED HEREFORD BULLS FOR SALE.

80 head of Registered Hereford Bulls 1, 2, 3 year old. All Acclimated.

For further particulars write, phone, or see,

C. C. Yaws,  
Mayer, Texas.

### Ranch Loans.

I am prepared to make ranch loans in any part of Texas. No loans too large where the security is satisfactory. If interested write me.

B. E. Hurlbut,  
Loans & Investments,  
Brownwood, Texas.

### Notice to Trespassers.

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

A. F. CLARKSON,  
Sonora, Texas.

### Jennet Owners.

We are the owners of the Big Black Missouri Jack formerly owned by G. S. Allison named "John." Many enquiries were made about this Jack last year and we take this means of letting Jennet owners know that his service will be available for Jennets after June 1st at our ranch of the North Llano. No Mares taken. Fees \$25 the season with privilage of return.

Quince & Mat Adams,  
P. O. Roosevelt, Texas.

### Read This.

If you have any stock or cattle not doing well, it will pay you to see C. C. Parker V. S. Veterinary surgeon and dentist. Will be in Sonora the 15 to 20th of April, prepared to do all kinds of Veterinary work.

**SPLENDID HAZARD**  
BY  
**Harold McGrath.**

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ROBBS  
MERRILL COMPANY.

**WILY PRAIRIE DOGS.**

They Squared Accounts With the Rattler in Their Holes.

Any one on the plains will tell the stranger that rattlesnakes may frequently be seen to enter or leave the humble tenement of the prairie dog. This sight has given rise to the belief, for a long time tenaciously held in the west, that the reptiles and the small owls which frequent these underground dwellings are on the best of terms with the prairie dogs and that all live together on terms of perfect amity.

This belief is, of course, without foundation. It is known that the rightful owners of these prairie homes, although sometimes forced to submit to eviction or intrusion, know how to balance the account when opportunity offers.

A cattleman riding after some steers managed to get close to a colony of prairie dogs and to watch their quaint antics.

Considerably apart from the others two dogs were sitting with their noses close together. They appeared to be much concerned by the movements of a big rattler that was lazily crawling about near them. When the snake moved a length or two the dogs became greatly agitated and danced about like lunatics, but when the rattler ceased his motion they were, with their noses together, managing somehow to keep abreast of him without seeming to follow him.

Once the snake coiled, and then the dogs had business elsewhere, but when he straightened out they were close beside him again.

In the course of his wriggles the rattler came to a hole. He stopped there, as if undecided as to whether it would be worth while to enter. The dogs began to act in a most unaccountable manner, as if they had been feeding on loco weed and were just beginning to feel its effects. They danced on one hind foot and rolled. They dashed up behind the snake as if they were anxious to put him in the hole and every now and then would come to "attention" with their noses together, as if talking it over.

The snake soon began to slip into the hole. The dogs, although intent on his movements, remained perfectly quiet until the last of him had disappeared. Then they got to work in earnest and kicked dirt into that hole in a way that would put a railway section hand to shame.

They worked systematically. When the entrance was well filled with loose dirt they tamped it and threw in more dirt and tamped that. They were not satisfied until the entrance to that hole was blocked and packed down with dirt as solid as the original soil. Then the little fellows seemed greatly amused and rubbed noses many times before they danced off to join their friends and relatives.—St. Louis Republic.

**Obeyed Orders.**

As indicating with what exact obedience the oriental servant obeys his master's orders, a distinguished British diplomatist now serving his country at Washington, telling of an incident in India. It appears that an eminent British general during a campaign in that country had ordered his man to prepare his bath at a certain hour. One day a fierce engagement was going on, but the servant made his way through a storm of bullets and appeared at the commander's side.

"Sahib," said he, "your bath is ready."

**Circumstances Alter Cases.**

"You were never married, I believe?"  
"No, I was never married."  
"That's singular, isn't it?"  
"No, not at all. You see, the first time I fell in love I said to myself, 'I'll marry her or none.'"  
"Why didn't you marry her, then?"  
"Well, you see, after I had become better acquainted with her I said to myself, 'I'll marry none rather than her.' Since that I've got along very well with none.—London Answers.

**A Sarcastic Man.**

"Well," said the sarcastic man as he walked out of the concert between numbers, "I'm ever so much obliged to the girl who sits in front of me. I don't know what her name is, but I'm obliged to her."

"You mean the one with the frightfully high collar?"  
"That's the girl. And she's got a bow on top of that."  
"I don't see what you're obliged to her for."  
"For not carrying an umbrella."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Heart Treasures.**

There are treasures laid up in the heart—treasures of charity, piety, temperance and sobriety. These treasures a man takes with him beyond death when he leaves this world.—Buddhist Scriptures.

"We are having a fine voyage."  
"Splendid! Why is it that I am always happy?"  
"It is because you do not depend upon others for it, my dear. I am happy too. I am as happy as a boy with his first boat. But never has a ship gone slower than this one of mine. I am simply crazy to drop anchor in the Gulf of Ajaccio. I find it on the tip of my tongue every night at dinner to tell the others where we are bound."  
"Why not? Where's the harm now?"  
"I don't know, but something keeps back. Laura," looking into her eyes, "did we ever cruise with brighter men on board?"  
"What is it you wish to know, father?"  
"You dear old sailor, don't you understand that these men are different? They are men who accomplish things. They haven't time to bother about young women."  
"You don't say?"  
"This is the seventh day out, and not one of them has ceased to be interesting yet."  
"Would they cease to be interesting if they proposed?"  
"These you had no unshared secrets. They were sure of each other. He knew that when this child of his divided her affection with another man that man would be deserving."  
"I would rather have them all as they are. They make fine comrades."  
He sighed thankfully. "Arthur seems to be out of the race."  
"Rather say I am?"  
"Why, a child could read Arthur Cathe's face when he looks at her. Isn't she simply beautiful?"  
"Very. But there are types and types. What do you think of Mr. Fitzgerald?"  
"He is charming sometimes, but he has a little too much reserve. Doubtless he sees his position too keenly. He should not."  
"Do you like him?"  
"So do I, and yet there are moments when I do not. The admiral filled his pipe carefully."  
"But your reason?"  
"That's just the trouble. I haven't any tangible reason. The doubt exists, and I can't explain it. Flanagan will tell you."  
The girl grew studious and grave. Had there not been a echo of this doubt in her own mind? Immediately she smiled.  
"We are talking nonsense and wasting the sunshine."  
"How about Fitzgerald?"  
"Oh, he's the most sensible of them all. He proposed to me the first night out."  
"What?" The admiral dropped his pipe.  
"Not so loud!" she warned. And then the clear music of her laughter penetrated beyond the cabin, and Fitzgerald, wandering about without purpose, heard it and paused.  
"You mix," growled the admiral. "To scare your old father like that!"  
"Dearest, weren't you fishing to be scared?"  
"Let's get out into the sunshine. I never could get the best of you. But you really don't mean?"  
"I really do not. He's too busy telling me the plot of this novel he is going to write to make love to a girl who doesn't want more than one man in the family, and that's her foolish old father."  
And they went outside, arm in arm laughing together like the good comrades they were.

Fitzgerald viewed his case dispassionately. But what to do? A thousand times he had argued out the question, with a single result, that he was a fool for his pains. He became possessed with sudden inexplicable longings for land. He could not get away from this yacht. On land there would have been a hundred straight lines to the woods and the fisherman's philosophy.  
"The admiral?"  
He was moved suddenly out of his dream, for the object of it stood smiling at his side. A wisp of hair was blowing across her eyes, and she was endeavoring to adjust it under her cap.  
"The villain!" making a fine effort to rearsal his thoughts.  
"Yes, we were talking about him last night. Where did you leave him?"  
"He was still pursuing, I believe."  
She pronounced her disavowal on the rail. It was a seductive pose and very near being the young man's undoing.  
"Does it seem impossible to you," she said, "that in these prosaic times we are treasure hunting? Must we not wake up and find it a dream?"  
"Most dreams are perishable, but in this case we have the dream tightly bound. But what are we going to do with all this money when we find it?"  
"Divide it or start a soldiers' home. I've never thought of it as money."  
"Heaven knows, I have."  
"Why?"  
"Do you really wish to know?" In a voice new to her ear. "Do you wish to know why I want money, lots and lots of it?"  
She dropped her arms and turned. The tone agitated and alarmed her strangely. "Why, yes. With plenty of money you could devote all your time to writing, and I am sure you could write splendid novels."  
"That was not my exact thought," he replied, resolutely pulling himself together. "But it will serve." By George, he thought, that was close enough.  
She did not ask him what his exact thought was, but she suspected it. There was a little shock of pleasure and disappointment, the one rising from the fact that he had stopped where he did and the other that he had not gone on. And she grew as firm as a rock.

She liked him. She had never met a young man whom she liked more, but liking is never loving, and her heart was as free and unburdened as the wind.

One day they dropped anchor in the sheltered bay of Funchal, in the summer calm, hot and glaring—Funchal, with its dense tropical growth, its cloud wreathed mountains, its amethystine sisters in the faded southeast. And for two days while Captain Flanagan roared they played like children, jolting round in the low bullock carts, climbing the mountains or bumping down the corduroy road. It was the strangest treasure hunt that ever left a home port. It was more like a page out of a boy's frolic than a sober quest by grownups. That danger, menace and death hid in covert would have appealed to them those who knew, as ridiculous, impossible, obsolete. The story of cut-throat and pistol and high boots had been maddening in archives these eighty odd years. Dangers? From whom? From what direction? No one suggested the possibility, even in jest, and the only man who could have advanced with reasonable assurance that danger, real and serious, existed was too busy apparently with his butterfly net. Still, he had not yet been consulted. It was not supposed to know that this cruise was weighted with something more than pleasure.  
Fitzgerald waited with an impatience which often choked him. A secret agent had not so adroitly joined this expedition for the pleasure of seeing a treasure dug up from some reluctant grave. What was he after? If indeed Breitmann was directly concerned, if he knew of the treasure's existence, of what benefit would be his knowledge? A share in the finding at most. And was Breitmann one who was conditioned of such stuff that he would rather be sure and share than to strike out for all the treasure and all the risks? The more he gave his thought to Breitmann the more that gentleman retreated into the fog, as it were. On several occasions he had noticed signs of a preoccupation, of suppressed excitement, of silence and moroseness. Fitzgerald could join certain squares of the puzzle, but this led forward scarce a step. Breitmann had entered the employ of the admiral for the very purpose for which M. Ferraud had journeyed sundrily into the cellar and beaten futilely on the chimney. It resolved to one thing, and that was the secretary had arrived too late. He was sure that Breitmann had no suspicion regarding M. Ferraud. But for a casual glance at the little man's hands neither would he have had any. He determined to prod M. Ferraud. He was well trained in repression. So, while he often lost patience, there was never any external sign of it. Besides, there was another affair which overshadowed it and at times engulfed it.  
Love. The crossroads of sense and sentiment made a pretty disturbance. And, still further, there was another counterforce. Love does not necessarily make a young man keen sighted, but it generally highly develops his talent for suspicion. By subtle gradations Breitmann had shifted in Fitzgerald's mind from a possible friend to a probable rival. Breitmann did not now court his society when the smoking hours came round or when the steward brought the whisky and soda after the ladies had retired. Breitmann was moody, and whatever variance his moods had they retained the gray tone. This Fitzgerald saw and dilated upon, and it rankled when he thought that this hypocritical adventurer had

heart was as free and unburdened as the wind.

CHAPTER XV.  
BREITMANN MAKES HIS FIRST BLUNDER.  
THE secretary nervously himself and waited, and yet he knew what her reply would be even before she framed it.  
"Mr. Breitmann, I am sorry. I never dreamed of this." Nor had she. She had forgotten the Americans seldom understand the American girl as she is or believe that the natural buoyancy of spirit is as free from purpose or intent as the play of a child. But in this moment she remembered her little and perfectly inconsequent attentions toward this man and seeing them from this viewpoint, she readily forgave him. Aloud she was always on guard, but here among her own compatriots who accepted her as she was she had excusably forgotten. "I am sorry if you have misunderstood me in any way."  
"I could no more help loving you than those stars should cease to shine tonight," his voice heavy with emotion.  
"I am sorry," she could only repeat. What had spoken to her like this before, and always, and the speech being new toward him and seeing them from this viewpoint, she readily forgave him. Aloud she was always on guard, but here among her own compatriots who accepted her as she was she had excusably forgotten. "I am sorry if you have misunderstood me in any way."  
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