

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the Government has requested that all persons in Sutton County who pledged themselves to the United States Treasury Department to invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series, be notified that they are expected to do so through the purchase of stamps of the 1919 series, if for any reason such persons were unable to complete their commitments by December 31, 1918.

THEREFORE, in response to the Government's request, I, W. E. Hodges, County Judge of Sutton County, Texas, do hereby notify persons resident of Sutton County, Texas, that they are expected by the Government to complete their pledges to invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series, by purchasing United States Government War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series.

BE IT FURTHER KNOWN that War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series may be obtained from postoffices, banks and other authorized agents at the price of \$4.12 each during January. War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series should not be affixed to War Savings Certificates of the 1918 series. No should War Savings Stamps of the 1918 series be affixed to War Savings Certificates of the 1919 series. The same Thrift Stamps and Thrift Cards used during 1918 remain in use and a Thrift Card with sixteen Thrift Stamps thereon, plus 12 cents during January, may be exchanged for a War Savings Stamp of the 1919 series.

Witness my hand this 22 day of January, 1919.

W. E. HODGES.

County Judge of Sutton County Texas

NOTICE IN PROBATE.

In the County Probate Court of Sutton County, Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Sutton County, Texas, GREETING: You are hereby commanded to cause to be posted for ten days (exclusive of the day of posting) before the return day hereof) in three of the most public places in Sutton County, one of which shall be at the Court House door, and no two of which shall be in the same city or town; and you shall further cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in Sutton County, Texas, the following notice, to wit:

THE STATE OF TEXAS: County of Sutton.

TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF MRS. T. N. LITTLE, DECEASED: Know ye that George B. Hamilton, having filed in the County Court of Sutton County an application for letters of administration upon the estate of Mrs. T. N. Little, deceased.

Now, therefore, those are to notify you, and each of you, who are interested in said estate, to be and personally appear at the next term of the honorable County Court, to be held and held at the Court House of said County of Sutton, in Sonora, Texas, on the 17th day of February, A.D. 1919, the same being the 17th day of February, A.D. 1919, then and there to contest said application should you desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court this with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, in the town of Sonora, Texas, this 23rd day of January, A.D. 1919.

J. D. Lowrey, Clerk County Probate Court of Sutton County, Texas.

HASSELL AND JACKSON, San Angelo, Texas, will pay market price for your Liberty Bonds. We will honor draft with bonds attached for 90 percent of face value, and remit difference by check same day bonds are received.

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

W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas.

FOR SALE.

About 2000 cedar posts for sale. Seven feet 30 cents. See 27 J. E. Williams, Sonora.

GERMANY MUST PAY

Nation Will Never Be Able to Make Amends for Damage.

FERTILE SOIL IS DESTROYED

Innumerable Unexploded Shells Will Make Cultivation Precarious—Doubtful if Land Can Be Reclaimed.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

What must Germany pay for? That question can be adequately answered only when it is remembered that Germany started the terrible conflict in Europe for no reason other than that of conquest and loot; started it only to satisfy the selfish ambitions of a selfish people for world domination. That is being admitted today by what is left of the German nation; it is admitted by those who were directly responsible for the war.

And it is because Germany started this conflict for no reason other than that of conquest and loot that Germany owes to the world full payment for all the devastation which the war has brought, not only in so far as she can pay now, but in so far as she can pay for generations yet to come. Among the many, many sections of Belgium and northern France that I personally covered, following closely on the heels of the retreating Hun army, was that which lies between what were the cities of Ypres and Menin, approximately 20 miles apart. Here, before the coming of the invading Boche, was what was considered the most productive soil of the world, and the most intensely cultivated. Here in a number of farm villages lived the Belgian peasant families, happy, thrifty people, each family cultivating the small fields which it owned. No fences separated these fields, no hedges cut them off from the

and Menin, on both sides of that long, straight road, I am sure I did not see one square foot of soil that was not a part of a shell crater. What had once been the richest soil of the world is today but a waste, made so by the shells that fell upon it. I saw Germany sought world domination. This soil has been destroyed by countless thousands of shells falling actually one upon another, each digging deeper into the earth until the very subsoil has been turned over and the land made worthless for cultivation for years to come, if indeed it can ever be reclaimed.

Unexploded Shells Buried in Soil.

There lie today on the surface of this land many thousands of unexploded shells, and there are buried in the soil many, many thousands more, each one of them a menace to any farmer who attempts to put a plow into the soil in an effort to reclaim it. And this land is destroyed, as the homes were destroyed, because of German ambition, of German cruelty, of German lust, of German wantonness and German brutality.

Who is to pay for it? Who is to risk destruction that it may again be put into condition for cultivation, that it may serve the purposes of the human race? Shall the peaceful Belgian peasants, who had no part in the starting of this conflict, suffer their loss without compensation? Shall these peasants who have endured more than four long years of homeless agonies, who have suffered not alone the loss of homes and land but the loss of relatives and friends, be the ones to risk destruction in the effort to again bring these lands back to a condition where cultivation is possible? Shall they be blown to bits by the bursting of these shells, hidden as they are beneath the surface of the ground, when the plow strikes and explodes them? If undisturbed, these shells continue to be a menace for years to come, but who are to risk their lives in removing them?

Could the American people generally, and especially the American farmers, have seen the sights I have seen



Ground Pulverized by Bursting of Big Shells.

roadways, and the families that cultivated the fields lived not on the little farms but in closely built villages of from 100 to 500 people each.

Devastation Is Complete.

It is hard to realize today that these villages ever existed, that the land along this long, straight road was ever cultivated, ever produced foodstuffs for a people. In fact, it is hard to realize today that this was ever an inhabited country.

Of these peaceful villages, the living places of these farm people, there is no trace left. There are not even piles of debris, of broken brick and stone and lumber, to mark the spots where they stood. There is no single thing by which the returning peasants, weary of dragging themselves back to that spot which had been home to them and to their ancestors for almost countless generations, can mark the place where not only their home but their village had stood.

I have seen old men and women, weary by four long years of exile, stand beside this road and gaze longingly over the devastated landscape, in an effort to locate some familiar object that would remind them of the spot they had known all their lives, and then turn away with tears on their cheeks because they could not find even one small object that would tell them of the homes, the only homes, they had known.

It was German ambition, German cruelty, German lust, German wantonness, German brutality, that were the cause of the destruction of these homes, of the agonies of a peaceful, thrifty people.

What can possibly compensate these people for their loss, for the misery they have suffered and must still suffer, for the homes and the associations that are gone forever? No, Germany can never pay in full, but she can continue to pay and pay until there has been bred out of the German people that desire for war, that love of conquest, that brutality, that it has taken centuries, almost, to breed into them, and which has resulted in laying a whole world waste.

In all that 20 miles between Ypres

along this long, straight road between Ypres and Menin, they would say; I say, it is the German who must pay; it is the German who must risk destruction in the effort to put this land again into condition for cultivation.

I believe that one condition of the peace treaty should be that Germany, either as one nation, or proportionately from the several small nations that may be formed out of the German empire, should call its military classes to the colors each year as it has done in the past; but in place of putting guns into the hands of these men, and training them for the purposes of war—a war of conquest—that it should put these men into the territories she has devastated, to reclaim the soil and to rebuild the villages, the towns and cities the Huns have destroyed. Let these Germans, under guard of Belgian troops, take the risk of destruction; let them guide the plow that may strike the unexploded shell, and let Germany pay them the meager wages of the German soldier while they are doing this.

Should Pay and Pay and Pay.

That would be the nearest thing to an accounting that Germany can render to the world, but she should pay all that it is humanly possible for a people to pay who have so ruthlessly despoiled the world. Her people should pay, and pay, and pay, until they have learned beyond the shadow of a doubt that war for the purpose of conquest, for the purpose of loot, for the gratification of selfish ambitions, is the most unprofitable business they could possibly engage in.

And remember that the devastation to be seen along the road from Ypres to Menin is but an example of all the terrible destruction that is found throughout Belgium and northern France and Serbia and other countries that have been overrun by the conquest-seeking armies of the Boche. And remember, too, that it is not alone the devastation that is to be paid for, but it is the work and the tears and the economic loss of every nation that was called into the struggle to defeat the selfish purposes of a selfish people, that the world might be a decent place in which free men might live.

DEMOCRACY NOW IN SADDLE

Autocrats Have Diminished Rapidly as the Result of Events of the Last Fifty Years.

During the last 50 years, particularly since the dawn of the twentieth century, autocracy has been hard hit, and the rule of "the people, by and for the people," as Abraham Lincoln said nearly sixty years ago, has spread and is spreading throughout the earth.

When, in 1870, after the battle of Sedan, Napoleon III capitulated to the German emperor, neither of them foresaw that the French republic would be the result. Neither foresaw that that republic would fight another battle of Sedan in 1918 and that a German republic would follow. A historian says that "Sedan gave the final blow to the French empire." So will some future historian write that "Sedan also gave the final blow to the German empire."

The triumphal march of democracy in this last century began, says the Brooklyn Eagle, in September, 1870, with the fall of "Bonaparte the Little" or Napoleon III. Since that day other empires have given way, or are fast on the road to become republics; Dom Pedro of Brazil, the emperor of China, the czar of all the Russias, the German kaiser and the Austrian kaiser. And added to this list should be the king of Portugal, though he was a parliamentary ruler.

FOR CORRECT METER READING

Device That Instantaneously Photographs the Exact Figures and Has Other Advantages.

An electrically operated film camera, described in the Electrical Experimenter, is especially intended for use by gas and electric meter readers. For the purpose of instantaneously photographing the exact reading of the meter it aims to provide a special interlocking arrangement between the film-exposing means or shutter and the meter.

Illumination lamps are placed in the front of the camera. During the operation of the device, certain checks are placed upon the user, so that he will be prevented from wasting film, also from making more than one exposure upon a single picture area of the film, and from operating the shutter in the belief that he is making a photographic record when, in fact, the proper film surface is not in position to receive exposure.

SURE OF IT.

A rookie at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., had been transferred to one of the headquarters companies to fill the vacancy left by an orderly who had been sent to the hospital. He was sitting at the desk when the captain entered.

"Good morning, general," he greeted the captain, executing a semaphoric salute.

"I am not a general," the captain replied as he took his seat.

"Good morning, colonel," was the next salutation.

"I am not a colonel, I'm a captain," explained the officer frigidly.

"I know it, I know it," chorled the rookie. "I was sure by your looks that you were one of the lace cards in the deck."

THE SUGGESTION.

Miss Caustic—These men who criticize so severely the wearing of overalls and trousers by women at work, amuse me.

Mr. Curious—Why so?

Miss Caustic—Because the men who are the loudest in denunciation are sure to be the ones whose wives wear the breeches at home.

CRUEL WORDS.

He (rapturously)—You accept me. Then it's a bargain.

She (calmly)—Certainly! I should not consider it if it wasn't.

NOTHING WRONG.

"I hear that you said at the club last night I was a crook and liar."

"Oh, that's nothing! Only a few of your personal friends were present."

DEFINING THE AGONY.

"How does it feel to be gassed?"

"Why, haven't you ever had to listen to a long-winded bore who wouldn't let anybody else get in a word edgewise?"

SHELLEY'S WORK IN DEMAND

Pamphlet Which Poet Wrote and Gave Away Now Eagerly Bid for by Collectors.

Three hundred and fifty pounds, or \$1,750, is the price set in the catalogue of a famous London firm of dealers in rare books and manuscripts upon a copy of a pamphlet that was originally written to be given away.

This pamphlet is the poet Shelley's "Address to the Irish People," in which he advocated home rule and Catholic emancipation. As soon as it was printed he threw copies from the balcony of his lodgings in lower Sackville street, Dublin. He was then twenty-one—it was in 1812—and was in Dublin for the purpose of applying his youthful ideas of reforming the world.

As the poet himself wrote, "I stand at the balcony of our window and watch till I see a man who looks likely—I throw a book at him."

The copy of Shelley's address which is now to be sold is, of course, a very special one; it is, in fact, the one that he sent to his father, and contains the poet's autographed corrections. The pamphlet has several times fetched over \$200, so collectors especially American ones, are not likely to haggle over the figure that is now set upon it.



FIGHT YELLOW FEVER.

Dr. George R. Vincent, president of the Rockefeller foundation, announced recently that with the cessation of hostilities in France the foundation was prepared to direct its activities, largely diverted into war channels, back into ways of peace. Its international health board would renew at once in cooperation with local authorities in South and Central America its combat against yellow fever.

Dr. William C. Gorgas, retired from the post of surgeon general on account of age, soon will sail to take charge of the foundation's fight against yellow fever. The position of director of yellow fever work, which General Gorgas now occupies, was his, Doctor Vincent says, until the war compelled him to relinquish it and the foundation to suspend its efforts.

GRAYSHUS—MY CHILD.

Out in Ashland avenue recently a child nurse was telling her shoe clerk beau how she told the story of Moses to her curly-haired charges.

"And they placed his cradle in the bulrushes," she related.

"Grayshus, that was a dangerous place to hide him," volunteered the beau, "—dangerous, where the bull rushes."—Indianapolis News.

MUSIC BROUGHT JOY.

Yeast—It must have cost a lot of money to give your daughter her musical education.

Crimsonbeak—It certainly did. "And has it paid you?"

"Indeed, yes. Why, when she sings I can't hear a word her mother says."—Yonkers Statesman.

CURED OF THE BLUES.

Bob Flush—Why so gloomy? Got the blues?

Jack Potts—That's the trouble; I ain't. I lost 'em all and the reds with 'em. All I got is a couple of measly white chips left.

AFTER LONG REPRESSION.

Heck—Have you any idea what you're talking about?

Peck—I don't believe I have. You see, my wife is away and I'm just sorter letting my tongue run loose, so to speak.—Boston Transcript.

SOMEWHAT THIN.

Diner—What do you call this stuff?

Waiter—Mock turtle soup, sir. Diner—Well, tell the chef he has carried his mockery too far.—London Tit-Bits.

THEIR CLASS.

"I wonder what division of the army the baby tanks belonged to?"

"I should think they would put them in the infantry."

SHEEP FOR SALE.

1000 Road Ewes and 50 Rams. For particulars write Gibb & Glen, Wellington, Texas.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC.

We have installed a Long Distance booth and Pay Station at T. L. Benson's office for public use. 56 San Angelo Telephone Co.

GERMANY MUST PAY

Important Commercial Centers Destroyed Beyond Repair.

PEOPLE ARE LEFT HOMELESS

Country Should Be Forced to Pay for Ruthless Destruction as Far as Within the Power of Its People.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

In August, 1914, the city of Lens in northern France was a prosperous community of close to 50,000 people. It was known as the Pittsburgh of France, and its coal fields were the one great source of supply of fuel for the nation. Its steel and iron mills supplied much of the material for French railroads, shipbuilding and other industries. Its people were industrious and thrifty, living in comfortable homes, surrounded by the modest luxuries of an industrial community.

All that is left of Lens today is a crumbling pile of debris. No single wall of the city is still standing, and hardly a piece of a wall as much as ten feet square can be seen amid the terrible ruins. Both the buildings and the machinery of its factories are one complete ruin. Its coal mines are flooded and the machinery with which they were operated has been destroyed. And all this because Germany started a war for the purpose of conquest; a war in which no principle other than that of selfishness was involved. Today Germany is a crushed nation. Her plans for world domination miscarried, her armies have been defeated, but before these things happened the city of Lens had been destroyed.

I stood amid the ruins of what had once been the attractive and prosperous industrial community of Lens and watched hundreds of her people who had returned after the Germans had been driven back, as they searched for the spots on which their homes had once stood, as they dug into the debris



As the City of Menin Looks Today.

In an effort to rescue from it some one thing, some memento of that home they had loved as much, or even more than we Americans love our homes. I saw the tears on the cheeks of many as they toiled. I saw an old woman carrying away, as the only thing she could find, a piece of a broken chair, and I thought, who shall pay for this devastation, this misery?

There Is But One Answer.

Are the broken, homeless people of Lens to pay? Are the people of France to pay? Are the people of England or America or Belgium to pay? Or are the Germans to pay?

To be sure, the city of Lens was destroyed by shells fired largely from British guns. But they were fired into the city because the invading Germans in the city must be driven out that not only France, but the world, might be freed of the menace of German domination; and the debris that once was Lens stands today as a striking monument to German greed and to the accuracy and efficiency of British artillery.

Could the people of America have seen the people searching those ruins as I saw them; could they have seen the tears as I saw them they would have said, as I said, Germany must pay, and she must continue to pay until this fair city and many, many others like it, have been restored; until these people and their descendants are again the happy, prosperous, contented people they were before the hell of German wantonness and selfishness was let loose in 1914.

What happened in Lens has happened in many other cities and towns in France, in Belgium, in Italy, in Serbia, in Roumania, in Poland, and for all of them Germany and her allies should pay, and pay, and pay.

Cruel Fate of Ypres.

Another example of the hellishness of this German war of conquest is seen in what was once the beautiful and historic city of Ypres, in Belgium. This town is today but one mass of ruins. Its wonderful Cloth Hall and St. Martin's church, both considered among the marvels of Europe and both dating back to the thirteenth century, are gone, never to be restored. There is no way by which the Germans can give back to the world these beautiful monuments of past centuries, but

they can be made to pay for them so far as dollars can pay.

And with the passing of this city there passed away many thousand lives of British soldiers who today lie buried around the place they so bravely defended. One possibility better realizes here the terrors of this war than at any other one spot. Here the Germans held the hills to the east of the city, and the British defenders occupied the low-lying fields between the hills and the city. For them dugouts or deep trenches were out of the question as the land is but little above sea level. And here, in what is almost a marsh, the British Tommies lay month after month, through winter and summer, a fair target for the Boche guns on the nearby hills.

When I was in Ypres late in October, many of the people to whom it had been home, were there digging hopelessly in the rubbish in a vain effort to find some small thing that could be associated with the homes that the Germans had destroyed in their effort to secure world domination by a war of conquest.

City of Walls Only.

The city of Menin in Belgium, was not shelled by either army, and yet it is a city that Germany should pay for. The walls of Menin are standing, but it is a city of walls only. The floors, the roofs, the joists, the doors and windows and the door and window casings are gone, all torn out by the invading Boche, with the result that the people of Menin are as homeless as the people of Lens and Ypres and hundreds of other cities and towns in the invaded countries.

I rode through devastated Armenteres, Bailleul, La Bassée, Douai, Cambria, Roisel, Peronne, Albert, Arras, St. Quentin, Guisard, Noyon, Chauny, Thiaucourt, Vignucelles and hundreds of smaller towns, and the story of devastation was always the same, with but the variation caused by the Boche, and for which the Boche should pay, and for which the price assessed will never be high enough.

In many ways the hellishness of the Boche has been demonstrated. The city of Arras has not suffered such complete destruction as has fallen upon many other cities. Here the German gunners centered their fire upon



As the City of Arras Looks Today.

the cathedral, and day after day, week after week and month after month they continued to pour a rain of metal upon this beautiful old church until today it is nothing but a mass of powdered stone. Germany cannot give back that cathedral of Arras, but she can pay and should pay for the needless, senseless destruction.

And the fair cities and towns that have been so ruthlessly destroyed are but incidents in the devastation caused by this war, and for all of which Germany and her allies, and they alone, are responsible, and for all of which they should pay.

DO YOU YAWN AT CONCERTS?

If So, There Is a Reason, Which Is Thus Explained by Modern Song Writer.

If a person yawns during a symphony concert and twists his program instead of being absorbed in classical music it may not be his fault. It may be due to an undeveloped pituitary body, which is located in the brain, back of the temples.

This is according to Cyril Scott, the song writer, in his "The Philosophy of Modernism in Connection With Music." Mr. Scott says that this pituitary body is highly susceptible to musical vibrations, if normally developed. In other words, it is the seat of the emotions. He goes further and adds that it is the seat of the astral or subliminal self. This is in keeping with the theory of the ancients that this gland is the seat of the soul.

In commenting on Mr. Scott's statement, Medicine and Surgery Magazine says:

"At a time like this when the pituitary body is the paramount topic of conversation in medical circles on account of its influence on our underweight or overweight, Cyril Scott's message in regard to its attitude toward music should give us pause. The faulty pituitary body can be corrected, no doubt, by treatment; made supersensitive and vibrant; thus a person indifferent to music may become highly appreciative to it."

Young pea pods are largely eaten in Europe and are described as tender, succulent and wholesome.

Mail Routes.

SONORA TO ROCKWELL: Leave Sonora Tuesday at 7 a.m. Arrive Rockwell Thursday at 5 p.m. SONORA TO ROCKWELL: Leave Sonora Tuesday and Friday at 6 a.m. Arrive Rockwell Monday and Thursday at 6 p.m. SONORA VIA MAYHEW TO ROCKWELL: Leave Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a.m. Arrive Rockwell Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p.m. SONORA TO SAN ANGELO: six times each way

WARDLAW & ELLIOTT

Attorneys-at-Law, SONORA, TEX.

Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts.

ALVIS JOHNSON.

Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at Court House, SONORA, TEXAS. Will practice in all the State Courts.

DR. C. R. CARVER.

Physician & Surgeon.

Office with Dr. H. R. Wardlaw, SONORA, TEXAS.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Has Large Capital and Resources. The Management is familiar with the Money Requirements of the country and is at all times ready to care for their customers consistently.

CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$175,000
RESOURCES OVER \$500,000

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
"THE MURPHY," Editor.
"THE MURPHY," Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.

Subscription \$2 a year in advance.

Sonora, Texas, - January 25, 1919.

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THEREFORE, in response to the Government's request, I, W. L. Aldwell, Mayor of the City of Sonora, do hereby notify all persons resident in the City of Sonora that they are expected by the Government to complete their pledges to invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps, if such pledges were uncompleted on December 31, 1918, by purchasing United States Government War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series.

BE IT FURTHER KNOWN that War Savings Stamps of the 1919 series may be obtained from postoffices, banks and other authorized agents at the price of \$4.12 each during January War Savings Stamps of 1919 issue should not be affixed to War Savings Certificates of the 1918 series nor should War Savings Stamps of the 1918 issue be affixed to War Savings Certificates of the 1919 series. The same Thrift Stamps and Thrift Cards used during 1918 remain in use and a Thrift Card with sixteen Thrift Stamps thereon, plus 12 cents during January, may be exchanged for a War Savings Stamp of the 1919 issue.

Witness my hand this 22nd day of January, 1919.

W. L. ALDWELL,
Mayor

E. C. Beem the Edwards county ranchman was in Sonora Monday.

A. F. Clarkson, the Lost Lake ranchman and his son, Shelden, were in town this week.

Russell Martin who ranches in Edwards county, was trading in Sonora Monday.

J. W. Wilson who ranches 2 miles south of Sonora and is commissioner of precinct No. 2, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Sol Kelley and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Brown were in Sonora Monday from the Kelley ranch 16 miles south of town.

John Mittel who has been in the machinics service and stationed at Camp Wise, San Antonio, has been discharged and arrived home Saturday.

Joe Murray was in Sonora this week visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Murray of West Sonora. Joe was inducted into the service six months ago and was stationed at Camp Gordon, Ga., when discharged.

VULCANIZING!

AND

EXPERT TIRE & TUBE REPAIRING

Many Years Practical Experience

Your Patronage and a Trial Requested

W. A. ROGERS,

At Clarkson's Garage, Sonora

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION ORDER.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Sutton.

Be it remembered that on this the 22nd day of January, A. D. 1919, at a Special Session of the Commissioners' Court of Sutton County, Texas, called for the purpose of canvassing the returns of the Local Option Election heretofore ordered by this Court, and held on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1919, at the several voting places in Sutton County, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited within said Sutton County, Texas, under the provisions of Title 83, Revised Civil Statutes of the State of Texas, Articles 5715 to 5730 inclusive.

And the Court having canvassed said returns, find that 149 votes were cast at said election, and that 114 votes were polled "For Prohibition", and 35 votes were polled "Against Prohibition", and that a majority of said votes were in favor of Prohibition.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the sale of intoxicating liquors within said Sutton County, Texas, shall be absolutely prohibited, except for the purposes and under the regulations specified in said Title 83, Revised Statutes of State of Texas, Articles 5715 to 5730 inclusive, until such time as the qualified voters of said County may at a legal election held for that purpose by a majority vote decide otherwise.

It is further ordered by the Court that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Devil's River News, a newspaper published in Sutton County, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Sutton.

I, J. D. Lowrey, County Clerk in and for Sutton County, Texas, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of an Order made by the Commissioners' Court of Sutton County, Texas, on the 22nd day of January, A. D. 1919, as the same appears of record in the Minutes of said Court, in Volume 2, on pages 129 and 130.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this 22nd day of January, A. D. 1919.

J. D. Lowrey,
Clerk of the District Court of Sutton County, Texas.

E. M. Kirkland who ranches 17 miles south of Sonora was in town Wednesday and wanted to contract to furnish pork to the Government next year. One of his full blood Essex sows produced a litter of 14 pigs this week and Monroe says this is a record production.

Closing Out!

OUR STOCK OF

FURNITURE

TO BE SOLD AT

Very Low

PRICES

This is the Careful Buyers
Opportunity to get a

BARGAIN

Cedar Chests, Rockers.

Porch Swings, Cabinets.

Library Tables, Buffets.

Chiffoniers, Dressers.

Center Tables, Rugs.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT

THE BUSINESS AND

YOU MUST COME EARLY

SONORA FURNITURE COMPANY.

DENTAL NOTICE.

I expect to make Sonora every other month and spend a week or more. I will try to be up the last of February. I will let you know latter the date.

Dr. J. A. McDonald,
Del Rio, Texas.

SOLDIERS' MAIL.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 10.—From eight to ten carloads of mail for American soldiers are undelivered in France, Second Assistant Postmaster General Praeger told the Senate Postoffice Committee today, and "thousands and probably millions" of letters addressed to the men overseas will arrive in New York soon to be sent to the dead letter office, where an attempt will be made to return them to the writers.

Blame for the failure to deliver this mail was placed on the War Department by Mr. Praeger, who explained that the army authorities handled all soldiers' mail in France, the Postoffice Department delivering outgoing mail at Hoboken and receiving mail at the French ports.

"The trouble does not lie at the ports," declared Mr. Praeger. "It lies in the interior. The mail gets tied up somewhere between army headquarters, depots and the ports."

Mr. Praeger told the committee that one reason for the confusion in the delivery of mail to soldiers was the failure of the War Department to keep up its index system. This cause, he declared, also was responsible for the department's delay in sending out allotments to soldiers and in reporting casualties.

Another source of delay in delivering mail promptly, he added, was the transferring of units of troops from one port to another but he said this should cause only a few days' delay as the mail could be forwarded to the moving troops.

J. E. Grimland, the dry goods merchant left for Fort Worth and Dallas Wednesday on business.

Frank Decker, Notary Public in Sutton County, Texas, office with L. Benson Agency.

Judge James Cornell returned Sunday from Fort Stockton where he had been holding District court.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Rees left on Sunday for Center Point where Mr. Rees' father is seriously ill.

For the best Kid 'Swivel' on the market see what Ernest Q. Higgins has at the City Grocery, Sonora, Texas.

Doc Joy was up from the North Llano Wednesday on a visit. His son Artie Joy who is in the army at Fort Sam Houston is well and expecting discharge shortly.

Carroll Roueche who recently returned from Camp Travis, where he was in the army, is spending a vacation camping with Joe Parker on Devil's river.

J. L. Tarver who ranches in Val Verde county, was in Sonora a few days this week. He is moving the old lumber from his place south of Sonora to the ranch.

Phone No. 3, for honest loads of any kind of wood. Hauling to any part of the county. 51

Mrs. Geo. J. Trainer, Mrs. Doc Joy and D. Quince Adams left for C. M. Cook Wednesday to visit their brother Lum Adams who has been seriously ill.

Most of the lands in Val Verde county have been leased to oil brokers at ten cents per acre. One ranch owner received \$13,000 for the lease on his holdings.

Mrs. A. C. Wright of San Angelo was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Sawyer Saturday. Mrs. Wright was enroute to Del Rio where her son is ill.

Ed Glascock, the stockman sold a car of cake at San Angelo that he had been unable to get hauled to the ranch for more than thirty days. The prospects of the roads ever becoming navigable caused him to sell and save, a curmudge.

J. J. North of the Sonora Garage took two Ford trucks to Del Rio Wednesday for a load of gasoline. This is the first time the Sonora Garage of Hall, North & Simmons have been pressed to the emergency as they have underground storage for 2250 gallons and usually have a reserve of 100 barrels. The recent snows and rains have made it impractical to haul over the road from San Angelo.

Aaron Patterson a former employee of the News has been discharged from the service at Camp Mabray. His parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Patterson now live near Rock Springs and he came up to Sonora to see old friends before returning his old position on the Del Rio-Sanderson division of the Southern Pacific maintenance department. He says most of the boys who were at the machinics school had gone back to former positions.

Sutton County Sixth in State War Savings Stamps.

In the War Savings Stamp campaign for 1918 Sutton county is sixth highest of all the counties in Texas. In arriving at this grading the Government has taken into consideration the quota or allotment, the amount purchased and the amount pledged together with the per capita or population. It is truly remarkable that a community such as ours has successfully met all demands or called to patriotism and support of the flag and Government with men and means. In the matter of War Savings Stamps the quota for Sutton county was \$31,333, the amount bought \$32,951.25 and the unkept pledges only \$2,445 while per capita purchases was \$25.20.

Maverick county heads the list with \$51 per capita and among our neighboring counties we find that Kimble is 25th with 20.06 per capita; Edwards 44th with 17.04 per capita; Crockett county 60th with \$16.72 per capita; Kerr 101st with 12.74 per capita; Schleicher 111th with 11.92 per capita; Iron 137 with 10.7; Val Verde 172nd with 8.65 per capita; Menard 178th with 8.13; Concho 202nd with 6.10 and Tom Green 203rd with \$6.02 per capita.

The News is pleased to show these comparisons with our neighbors, not boastfully but in order to give credit to the people who have striven so nobly to sustain the Government in its hour of need.

Sam O. Merck Heard From.

Miss Laura Merck is in receipt of a letter from her brother, Merck Sam O. Merck, Co. I, 141 Infantry. The soldier brother is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam L. Merck and the family and friends have been anxious about him as he had not been heard from in several months. He has been gassed and was in the Base Hospital at Tours, France, on Dec. 12, when the letter was written. The News will endeavor to reproduce the letter in its next issue.

Mrs. Benson's Mother Dies.

Mrs. T. L. Benson returned Saturday from a visit to her old home at Gastine, Comanche county, where on January 2nd, her mother Mrs. H. A. O'Dell, widow of Captain Milton B. O'Dell, died at the age of 69 years. Deceased is survived by six sons and five daughters all of whom were present at her last illness. The O'Dells were residents of Comanche county since 1872. The News extends its sympathy to Mrs. Benson in her grief.

Mrs. Lightfoot Died.

Mrs. Tennie Curry Lightfoot, widow of the late W. H. Lightfoot died early Wednesday January 23, 1919, aged 73 years. Deceased has made Sonora her home for the past 25 years and was a pioneer of sterling worth and character. For several years she has made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Will Bissett in East Sonora. Deceased was united by marriage to Mrs. Will Whitehead of Del Rio but is practically without immediate relatives. The funeral Wednesday evening to the Sonora cemetery was largely attended by a number of friends, the services being conducted by Rev. S. C. Dunn of the Methodist church.

Harry Meckel was in town Tuesday and reported he had a wire from his father stating that his brother Gustave was ill with flu at Stockton. Mr. and Mrs. Meckel and a nurse had gone to Stockton to attend him. Gustave and Fritz Meckel have been ranging their goats in the Sheffield country the past few months.

MARRIED.

Miss Manila Smith and Ralph Trainer were married at the Methodist parsonage Saturday night, January 18, 1919, Rev. S. C. Dunn officiating. The wedding came as a surprise to the many friends of the young people and the ceremony was witnessed by only a few girl friends of the bride. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith and is an accomplished and attractive young lady and has been assistant postmaster for the past two years. The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Trainer, popular with a large circle of friends and a successful grocery salesman. They will make their home in the Leventhal place and the News extends its best wishes for their future happiness.

Ed Mayfield who ranches west of Sonora was in town Monday.

In Memory of Roscoe Cawyer.

Joe S. Wartick.
Dear Brother:—We are sad to report to you, the death of our Brother Roscoe Cawyer, who died at Anstwell, Texas. He was born at Joplin, Mo., on the first day of December, 1836. Obedient to the gospel at about 14 years of age, and, as well as others, knew his life, which was almost without reproach. He leaves a wife and three little girls, one little boy, a father, mother, and one sister, with seven brothers. All were at home but one, Alva D., who is on the Western Front in France.

Roscoe, as you know, was a member in the Church of Christ, and when the death angel came, I believe he was as near ready to die, as any one ever saw. He died of influenza, and its complications being sick about fifteen days in all. He died at 9:20 Saturday morning, Nov. 2nd, 1918.

His family, who had moved to Anstwell for a time, were by his side; also papa and mamma were there. They shipped his remains home. He was buried in the Cox Cemetery, near Mercury, Rev. H. E. Cleghorn spoke a few words comforting the sorrowing ones.

Would appreciate a write-up in the Gospel Guide, and from you pen. You knew him well and can write what should be told.

Love to All,
W. F. CAWYER

I have felt so shocked, and grieved at this announcement, until I have not had the heart to reply to Brother Frank Cawyer, who wrote the above personal letter. I have many friends in this state and out of it, in other states, and some beyond the borders of our Dominion, but I can call to mind no better friend than Roscoe Cawyer, nor one whom I loved more. He, and his father, John B. Cawyer, came to my aid, when I was in the sorest need; they did it cheerfully, and now, Brother Roscoe, is gone, before I have been able to show my appreciation for the kindness, and to give to know how much I loved him for his many kindnesses to me.

Early in his life, he thought he would preach the gospel, but conditions, a growing family, with some responsibilities, and because of his business called for his time too much of it, he gave up the idea, but he loved the truth, delighted to hear it told, and he would always encourage and help those who did preach it as it is written and he would be content with nothing less than that.

Roscoe Cawyer died? I can hardly believe the letter. He was so full of life and promise. He was industrious to the limit, full of energy, until he went in a run at most everything he did. It is hardly thinkable that such a life has ended, and that such a needed man has passed beyond the work and responsibilities of this life. He was such a useful man, such a loving loyal husband, an appreciative son of his proud parents, and a father, loved by his babies, and would have been more than honored by them later, had he been spared to them, that they might have known him when they reached the age to know certainly just what he was.

It was the pleasure of the Guide Editor, his wife and daughter, to make our home in his house, during a meeting in Mercury. There we came to know who and what Roscoe Cawyer was. Then we learned how his wife and children loved him, and how thoughtful he was of them. I know that Sister Fannie, his wife, will miss him more than any other will miss him. It was of her he thought first, and to her his attentions were always given. May God bless her, as she will remember him, coming into the room with a quick and hurried step having before him, always some important duty to perform some task to accomplish, some service to render. She will miss his counsel and help in rearing his children, but she, as well as they will no doubt be glad always, that they had such a helper, as long as they were permitted to keep him. May God bless them at this lonely time.

His only sister will miss her oldest brother, whom she loved as only a devoted sister can love such an ideal brother. The brothers will never find another who can at all repair this loss to them. The Cawyer boys furnish a rare exception, in that they love one another deeply and fondly, and I feel that no one of them left will deny that chiefest in the minds of the entire tribe, Roscoe was first, in most every way. John B. Cawyer and his noble Christian wife have succeeded in raising an ideal family, as nearly so as any I know.

Brother Cawyer, the father, will miss Roscoe. I saw a private letter from him, to Roscoe, while the latter was in my home some months ago, and from this letter I discovered what I already knew to be true, and that was, that the father depended somewhat upon that son. A though Roscoe had married, and gone out from the Cawyer home, Brother Cawyer loved him the same, counted on him as before, still blessed his son, and in turn was blessed by him.

Sister Cawyer did not have too many children to have lost any care for either of them. Roscoe, with her, was the same, in a sense, at least, as he was when a babe in her arms, dependent wholly upon her. In fact, she seemed to think that they still must have her attention at all times somehow, and Roscoe, with the others, was never forgotten. On how she will miss him. I cannot keep back the scalding tears, which fill my eyes, and burn my cheeks as I write these humble words, which are too short and meaningless to half way express my sympathy for this family. I cannot ask them not to weep. Let the Divine Son of Mary wipe away His tears with the heartbroken sisters at the grave of their brother. I should not ask others, in like case, to cease crying. It would be hard for me to think that I, myself, was more deserving of loving remembrance than was Roscoe Cawyer.

I believe the Bible. I have no doubt as to its promises being at last realized by the deserving ones, and therefore, I believe as stoutly as I believe that Abraham and other Bible characters will be saved. I believe that Roscoe Cawyer will be among the redeemed of God at the last day. If we live in the faith as he did, if we die in the faith as he did, and if we endure to the end as he did, we shall meet him in a land that is fairer than clay.

"May God help us to live the life of the righteous, and may our last days be like his." As sure as he lived, Brother Roscoe was in that number. JOE S. W.

LETTER FROM G. H. DAVIS.

St. Mairail, France,
Dec. 15, 1918.

Steve Murphy, Sonora, Texas.
How is everybody in dear old Sonora? The best town in the world. Best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

Over here it rains nearly every day now. Did the same when we were in Bordeaux. Quite different from home.

We are all well and happy. This is our third trip to France and a different port each time. Came by England the first trip. Spent the 4th of July in Harve and was in New York Nov. 11. Wish you could have been there. I never saw such a happy and large crowd in my life and won't forget that day on my 100th birthday.

Johnnie Martin and I were together a couple of times while in New York last trip. I saw J. D. Hill, U.S.N., and Lieut. Payne Robinson U.S.A., of Eldorado also. Hope to see some of the Sonora boys over here before leaving. Sure had a rolling trip coming over, rough weather but had the lights burning and easy watches. No submarines.

This is a very large place but is sure full of the U.S. boys.

I have seen some of the army and navy guns that were used at the front. Also other kinds of machinery. Lots of Hun prisoners here too.

We are going to be here for Christmas and New Years. Had Thanksgiving while at sea.

E. E. Bode of Junction is one of our bunch (2 gun crews).

Be sure and have a couple of papers waiting for me when I get to New York.

Best wishes from
G. H. Davis,
Armed Guard Detail,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Arthur Wilson and sister Miss Fenley were in Sonora Wednesday returning to Menard from Lobo, where Arthur Wilson was killed about Christmas time. They were the guests of Judge and Mrs. Cornell while in Sonora.

B. F. Baker of Kerrville who is working for T. B. Adams, has received word that a boy in Sidney Baker's regiment has written to his sister at Center Point that he had seen Sidney Baker since the armistice. The Baker boy was reported killed in action in October.

