

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1909.

NO 984

## "THE STORE OF QUALITY"

Has made large purchases for the Fall and Winter Trade, and the prices and quality are of our usual standard. The completeness of our stock of

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Flannels, Outings, Gingham, etc. Quilts, Blankets, Mattings, etc. Clothing, Underware, Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Shoes, etc.

Must be seen to be appreciated and you should make your purchases early.

Sweet-Orr Pants and Jumpers, Corduroy and others. Just the thing.

### SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,

SONORA, TEXAS.

#### TWO CAPTAINS.

One Dies For His People, the Other's People Die For Him.

Ruskin in his "Essay on War" says: "It is wholly inconceivable to me how well educated princes who ought to be of all gentlemen the gentlest and of all nobles the most generous and whose title of royalty means only their function of doing every man 'right'—how these, I say, throughout history should so rarely pronounce themselves on the side of the poor and of justice, but continually maintain themselves and their own interests by oppression of the poor and by wresting of justice, and how this should be accepted as so natural that the word 'loyalty,' which means faithfulness to law, is used as if it were only the duty of a people to be loyal to their king and not the duty of a king to be infinitely more loyal to his people.

"How it comes to pass that a sea captain will die with his passengers and lean over the gunwale to give the parting boat its course, but that a king will not usually die with much less for, his passengers—thinks it rather incumbent on his passengers in any number to die for him—think, I beseech you, of the wonder of this!

"The sea captain, not captain by divine right, but only by the company's appointment; not a man of royal descent, but only a plebeian who can steer; not with the eyes of the world upon him, but with feeble chance, depending on one poor boat, of his name being ever heard above the wash of the fatal waves; not with the cause of a nation resting on his act, but helpless to save so much as a child from among the lost crowd with whom he resolves to be lost, yet goes down quietly to his grave rather than break his faith to those few emigrants.

"But your captain by divine right, your captain with the hues of a hundred shields of kings upon his breast, your captain whose every deed, brave or base, will be illuminated or branded forever before unescapable eyes of men, your captain whose every thought and act are beneficent or fatal from sun rising to setting, blessing as the sunshine or shadowing as the night—this captain as you find him in history for the most part thinks only how he may tax his passengers and sit at most ease in his cabin."

#### Dogs of Constantinople.

The dogs of Constantinople are held in an almost superstitious regard by the more fanatical natives, and every suggestion for their extermination sets the bazaars in a ferment. In the reign of Murad II, the destroyer of the janizaries, an Englishman, probably intoxicated, was bitten by one of these usually gentle creatures, and the ambassador represented the matter so strongly that the sultan signed an order for the banishment of some thousands to the Princes islands, or to such of them as were uninhabited. Boatload after boatload was dispatched, some foundering in deep water, others going ashore on the Asiatic side. The few which reached the islands made such a terrific noise as soon as they felt the pangs of hunger that the natives of Stamboul clamored for their deliverance, and as the sultan could not afford to override the wish of the people the dogs were brought back amid general rejoicings.—Pall Mall Gazette.

#### What He Used.

He is an urchin of possibly six, with red hair and impish face. In the New Jersey suburb where he lives his name is a synonym for general deviltry, despite parental efforts. A few days ago an inmate matron sent a note saying that her daughter had been shocked by the urchin's bad language.

Tearfully and somewhat helplessly a flushed young mother comforted a placid small boy. "What shall I do with you, son?" she asked. "What bad language can you have used that Mrs. Blank should forbid you to play with Nellie?"

"Oh, nothing much," was the reply. "Only the ordinary swear words I use about the house, mother. I wouldn't worry about it if I were you."—New York Post.

#### Learning the Motions.

The Homer twins, aged about four, got their morning bath, and then were dressed in clean white suits and told to get out and play. At the end of an hour or so their mother went to look for them. She found them in the back garden. It had rained the night before, and a certain favorite hollow under an elm tree was one soft mess of ankle deep mud. In this mud, on their stomachs, lay the twins kicking out their legs and brandishing their arms with vigor.

"What on earth are you doing?" the mother cried. "We are learnin' to swim, mother," the twins answered.

#### EVARTS' STRANGE CLIENT.

It is Safe to Say He Didn't Follow the Great Lawyer's Advice.

William M. Everts was the most approachable of men while secretary of state. "I find that it pays better in the long run," he once said, "to see a man while the impulse is still fresh upon him and before he has had time to think up a set speech or prepare an argument. So when a caller asks me to fix a future day and hour for an interview of five minutes—he always wants just five minutes, no matter whether his errand merely involves the writing of an autograph or portends the collapse of an empire—I answer: 'I'm ready now. Go on.' Taken thus by surprise, he probably puts into the fewest words whatever he has in mind, and I get off easily.

"Once in awhile my confidence is imposed upon. I was just closing up my business as attorney general at the end of the Johnson administration when a man who announced himself as a New Yorker called; as usual, wished me to make an appointment and, also as usual, was admitted at once. He wore a very mysterious look and requested that I dismiss my secretary, as his business was of the most private nature. When he was sure that we were alone he said:

"Knowing that you are going back to private practice in New York, I wish to avail myself promptly of your services as a legal adviser."

"I bowed. "As there should be no secrets between counsel and client," he went on, "I may as well tell you frankly that I am a sneak thief by profession and have devised what I believe to be a novel and ingenious trick, but before putting it into operation I should like to consult you about the law on the subject. Suppose I went into a savings bank and, by pretending to be one of the employees, led a depositor into handing me his money, using no force, of course, but simply accepting what he voluntarily handed me. Is there any statute under which I could be punished for that?"

"I suppose a good many lawyers would have knocked the fellow down, but I saw that he had no idea of insulting me, that he considered the whole thing a simple matter of business and that he had done me the compliment of a first choice from among all the members of the bar, so I answered quietly that I had never studied the law on that point and was too busy to look it up. "You had better go to somebody else," I added. "Well, would you do me the favor to recommend the lawyer who has made, in your judgment, the most exhaustive examination of the criminal law that fits a case like mine?" he persisted. "With pleasure," I replied. "Try the district attorney."—New York Post.

#### Looking For the Love Birds.

"We tried to keep the railway carriage to ourselves," said the new wife who can appreciate a joke against herself even when on her honeymoon. "At Birmingham the guard opened the door and, in spite of Walter's scowls, lifted a small girl into our compartment, making rather embarrassing apologies. She was a little girl of about seven, and she sat on the edge of the seat and stared about her. "What is the matter?" said Walter. "I don't see the birds," said the small girl plaintively. "Birds—what birds?" asked Walter. "When I came from the other train your guard said to my guard, 'Oh, shove her along with the lovebirds.'"—London Chronicle.

#### Its Fault.

"Have you finished designing that new model corset for next season?" asks the manager of the factory.

"Yes, sir," answers the head designer. "Here it is."

He shows the manager a corset that does not come below the knees, does not reduce the form to the contour of the section of stove-pipe—in short, a corset that allows its wearer to walk, sit, eat and otherwise be natural.

"It won't do," says the manager shortly. "We wouldn't sell a dozen of 'em in as many years. It's too sensible."—Judge.

#### Ladies First.

Little Tommy and his younger sister were going to bed without a light. They had just reached the bottom of the stairs when Tommy, after vainly endeavoring to pierce the darkness, turned round and asked:

"Ma, is it polite for a gentleman to precede a lady when they have to walk in single file?"

"No, my son," replied the mother; "the lady should always take the lead."

"I thought so," said Tommy delightedly; "go ahead, Sae."—Exchange.

## CHAS. SCHREINER. BANKER

(UNINCORPORATED) AND COMMISSION MERCHANT KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicits Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.

## THE FAVORITE SALOON

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

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

## THE Rock Front

BARTON & SAVELL, PROPRIETORS.

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

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

J. G. BARTON. AND THEO. SAVELL. R. H. MARTIN. C. S. HOLCOMB.

## Martin & Holcomb,

THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN, SONORA, TEXAS.

Are offering for sale a number of ranches, and have on their 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 us a call or write us.

## CLYDE WINDROW, PRACTICAL TINNER,

TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK. ESTIMATES FURNISHED. TERMS CASH.

## KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING. Shop in the Old Bank Building.

## SONORA & SAN ANGELO Mail, Express and Passenger Line,

Allison & Wardlaw, Proprietors. AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE. AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives at San Angelo the same evening. Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m., and arrives in Sonora in the evening.

Automobile Fare \$3 one way. Round Trip \$10. STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in San Angelo that night. Leaves San Angelo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in Sonora that night.

STAGE FARE, \$4.00. ROUND TRIP, \$7.00. OFFICE AT CENTER TRUG STORE.

#### Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. W. M. MURPHY, Proprietor. E. M. MURPHY, Publisher.

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

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Sonora, Texas, Sept. 18, 1909.

#### Puzzled.

The other day a little red faced human approached a postoffice which had three letter boxes outside. One was labeled "City," another "Domestic" and the third "Foreign." He looked at the three turn, then, as a puzzled expression crossed his face, scratched his head.

"Faith," he was heard to mutter, "don't know in which way to put leather. Sure, Katie's a domestic, an' she lives in the city all right, an' she's a furrier too; but, jobs, how can th' thing go in both the three holes at wance?"—Punch.

#### An Old Man's Lesson.

We met a poor old man today who dependent on his relatives, and they don't like the enforced task of taking care of him. "Had I saved 10 cents a day during my younger years," he said, "I would have been independent. I might have saved a dollar a day during all my working years and not stunted myself in the first." This old man's experience worth thinking about. The trouble with American men is that they save dimes while looking for a million dollars. At the end of the million they find neither the dime nor the million dollars.—Acheson Globe.

#### An Insinuation.

She—How is your sister getting on?

He—She is getting on all right, but she is a little bit of a nervous wreck.

#### No Longer Friends.

A Brooklyn woman recently cut down the list of her visiting acquaintances by one, and she explained it this way to her particular chum:

"It took me several weeks to discover that woman. I seldom entered her house, because her conversation never interested me, but she looked in at my place at least three times a week. She always seemed a bit ill at ease when she sat down, but she never failed after ten minutes or so to remember suddenly that she had forgotten to telephone some friend—and might she use my phone?"

"I drew the line when I found she had no phone in her house and realized that the real object of her frequent calls on me was to use my phone and so save 5 or 10 cents, as the case might be. I'm not mean, but I cut that woman out."—New York Globe.

#### Planting a Vine.

Remember when you plant a vine that you are planting for time, and make a good provision for its growth. Don't dig a hole just large enough for the plant and thrust it in, leaving it to "sink or swim, survive or perish," as best it may. Rather do you give it a fair show for its life. Choose a place in good sunlight. Dig a hole two feet deep and a foot and a half square. Cart away the earth and fill the hole with well rotted compost, putting good garden soil on top in which to set the plant. You have thus supplied it with something to grow on, and the plant will reward you accordingly.

#### A Burglar in Town.

Does some one "bad cough"? He will care for gold or silver but he will care for your health away. It appears in your house arrest.

It appears in your house arrest.

It appears in your house arrest.

#### Your Canary.

Don't forget to give your canary the best of water and seed every day. See that he has a good fish bone. Clean his cage every day. Keep him out of the hot sun and the glare of night lights and yet let him have sunshine. Talk to him—talk to him with a kind voice. Let him out of the cage occasionally. We give crumbs of bread soaked in milk, lettuce, chickweed, a little piece of egg, sometimes a little fruit, a nut and lots of good things and let him eat or reject, as he pleases. Remember he is a prisoner in confinement, dependent on you every day for health and life, and constantly strive to make him happy. A little ten cent looking glass will add greatly to his happiness. Take care that neither sun nor other light reflected shall dazzle him.—Exchange.

#### The Early Mother-in-law.

A Louisville man who loves to browse in the public library said that he was reading Plutarch the other day and came upon an interesting thing.

"I had always imagined," he said, "that the mother-in-law joke, like others which have their main habitat now in vaudeville and the funny papers, was a purely modern creation. I was disillusioned on that score, however.

"Plutarch relates the story of a young man who threw a stone at a stray dog and hit his mother-in-law."

"Not so bad," was his comment."

The Alligator and the Boots.

Here is a story of a disappointed alligator:

The fisherman was fast asleep on the river bank when the alligator crawled up and tried to swallow him, but only succeeded in swallowing his boots, in which were so many snakes that the gator turned from the river and took to the woods, where in a vain effort to climb a tree he was shot by a nature faker and sold to a college museum as a hitherto unheard of specimen of the saurian family.—Atlanta Constitution.

**SPECIAL TRAIN BRINGS FRISCO OFFICIALS TO SEE SONORA.**

**PRESIDENT DAVIDSON, V. P. & GENERAL MANAGER NIXON OF ST. LOUIS V. P. & GEN. MGR. TEXAS DIVISION DRAKE AND GEN. LIVESTOCK AGENT TILLMAN SEE SONORA WEDNESDAY.**

A special train carrying A. J. Davidson, President; W. C. Nixon Vice President and General Manager of the Frisco system with their assistants left St. Louis, Mo. Sunday for Fort Worth where they were joined by Vice President and General Manager W. B. Drake and others of the Fort Worth & Rio Grande Ry. They arrived at Brownwood at 2:15 and left immediately for Brady where they were met by E. F. Tillman, General Live Stock Agent of the Frisco and escorted over the country under consideration in autos. They saw the Menard and McKavett countries and came to Sonora for dinner Wednesday. It is reported that President Davidson and General Manager Nixon and Vice President Drake were looking over the proposed or already approved route for the Frisco west from Brady to Sonora. The gentlemen had nothing to say for publication or otherwise, but the fact that these men whose seconds means thousands, have been induced by favorable reports, or the close proximity of competition, have given Sonora this much of their valuable time speaks well for Sonora.

**SONORA STUMPS THEM ALL**

Sonora changed or put in doubt Chief Engineer Parett of the Orient when he saw the town and compared it with the low divide grade, but it is hoped that his report on the Sonora route did not cause his resignation. There is no doubt Mr. Parett was a great engineer and if he combined "horse sense" with his profession made him all the more valuable. Prospecting Engineer Pegge of the Orient also favored the Sonora route and Capt. Millington, while always encouraging the News to "keep after the Orient," would give no promise of the reward, "as we don't like to pack a load out of the draw and then have another (mule) take the price." All our eyes have proven practically of a 7-10 the grade south from San Angelo to 40 miles south of and through Sonora.

The visit of the highest officials of the Frisco system to Sonora may mean much or little. The fact that they have come here would indicate that the reports they have received pointed to Sonora as the City for the control of the undeveloped west and that as other roads were pointed to Sonora, the first one into Sonora would have all their weight in West Texas.

The promoters of Railroads and their representatives some times overlook the character of the citizenship of localities and think they can build as good a town as Sonora, any where, but we defy them to name another as good as Sonora. Sonora with a Rail Road would be another Dallas. A place that delivers the goods. The gentlemen named above had no information to give out, but the fact of their having come to Sonora is evidence of the position Sonora occupies at the present time.

**Ladies!**

The Ladies are requested to assist in entertaining the visitors to Sonora at noon next Friday. They are requested to send cakes, pies, salads etc. to the committee in charge of the entertainment. It is the desire of the committee to give the visitors a barbecue dinner and the good ladies are requested to assist.

James Cornell, E. F. Vander Stucken and Theo. Savell are the committee.

A meeting of business men was held at the First National Bank Wednesday and a committee composed of James Cornell, E. F. Vander Stucken and Theo. Savell was appointed by the Chairman W. L. Aldwell, to invite and arrange for the entertainment of the San Angelo business men on their trip through Sonora. The committee has made arrangements and Sonora will entertain these visitors at noon on Friday September 24. There will be about 50 business men in the party and Sonora will show them the best time on their trip. Give them the Sonora welcome every body.

Mrs. Mack Brown of B. Shee Arizona, and daughter Mrs. De Graves of Junction, were in Sonora Friday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Baker.

**THE OLD RELIABLE**

Is ready with an immense stock of new goods for

**FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS, UNDERWEAR, HATS, SHOES, CLOTHING ETC., CARPETS, ART SQUARES, MATTINGS.**

Ladies Tailor Made Garments To Order. See samples. Ladies Trimmed Hats to arrive.

Your wants supplied at

**E. F. VANDER STUCKEN COMPANY.**

**THE SANTA FE.**

*The Man Behind the Gun was in Sonora Wednesday.*

General Manager and Vice President Pettibone of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Ry. was in Sonora Wednesday. General Pettibone when spoken to by a News man had nothing to tell. His impromptu visit to Sonora was forced upon him by C. B. Metcalfe of San Angelo, who escorted him. General Pettibone to a News man stated that no significant should be attained to his visit as he was on his way out to look about the town and did so. He said he knew all about Sonora from his representatives who have been here at different times. He also remarked in reply to an invitation to come again that if he did it would not be on the Frisco.

The Sonora school opened Monday morning under the most favorable circumstances. There was a large and enthusiastic attendance for the opening day and every thing points to a most successful session. The members of the school board were present at the opening to lend their influence and encouragement to the faculty. The number of pupils in attendance was 162, 77 boys and 85 girls. The enrollment is 225 and it is probable the attendance will exceed that number. The faculty is composed of Prof. H. T. Hickman, Miss May Maddox, Miss Velma Outlaw, Miss Maymie Smith, Mrs. F. H. White. The teachers are all experienced and the only thing necessary for a successful session is for parents to support the teachers and send the children to school regularly.

Monday, Monday night and Tuesday night heavy rains fell in the Sonora country guaranteeing plenty of grass for the fall and winter. Reports Tuesday morning were to the effect that all telephone lines soon went out of commission but that prior to the last connections the central office learned that heavy rains had fallen in all of the territory controlled by the system. The rain at Sonora amounted to (1.70) one and seventy one hundredths inches and the indications based upon reports are that it was heavier in most places and not quite so much in others. Nothing less than an inch however has been heard from the rains have extended to San Angelo, on the north, Juno and Del Rio on the south, Ozona and Sheffield on the west, Owenville, Menardville and Junction on the east. This downfall, if as reported, means the upward trend of all live stock interests, particularly that of cattle. It is predicted by some authorities that stock cattle will bring \$20 around in the spring but don't get excited. If you have some to sell take 15 or 16 or less for them now.

**DENTAL NOTICE**

**DR. SCOTT, Dentist, has arrived back in Sonora. All my work is strictly guaranteed to be the very highest class in every particular. Office at the Commercial Hotel.**

W. A. Thomson sold to Jam a Irvin 428 stock sheep \$3 80.

Will Whitehead made a business trip to San Angelo this week.

J. A. Cope Commission Co. sold for Clyde Mills 1000 ewes at \$3.35 to J. A. Whitten of Eldorado.

Dr. G. L. Lewis of Eldorado was in Sonora Friday on professional business.

Cooper & Co. of Sonora shipped from Rosalia, Kansas, to the Kansas City market on Sept. 15, 125 steers average weight 1018 pounds which brought \$4 25.

The Corner Drug Store has been remodeled, painted and made more attractive than before. C. B. Wardlaw and Clarence Gosck are pleased with the patronage they are receiving.

North & Hamilton, the grocers, have rented the store room in the Lowenthal building in order to keep up with their increasing business. They also have remodeled the front of their store which is a great improvement.

Mrs. J. C. McDonald entertained the ladies of the Woodmen Circle Thursday September 9th. Those present were Mesdames J. G. Baton, J. D. Lowrey, J. T. Shirley, A. F. Bellows and Theo. Savell. These social features of the Circle adding to the attractiveness of the order.

R. A. Williamson sold his 30 section ranch in Crockett county to Claud Hudspeth and S. P. Skinner. The News has not learned the particulars. Mr. Williamson did not sell his cattle, sheep or horses and holds ranch till spring. Mr. Skinner was State Senator from Waxahatchie in the 30th Legislature.

W. H. Haaglund, of Winchell, Texas, was in Sonora last week buying fat mares.

W. E. Dunbar left for San Angelo Thursday to attend to some business.

Don't forget to see the grand display of Millinery at the Commercial Hotel Tuesday and Wednesday Sept. 21st and 22nd by Miss Jessie Deaton of the Ladies Bazaar of San Angelo.

G. P. Rhea of Porter, Okla., was in Sonora last Saturday wanting to buy horses. Mr. Rhea is a neighbor to Dan Cauthorn formerly of Sonora and says Dan is doing all right.

F. Gled photographer of Brackettville arrived in Sonora Monday and will be here till Oct 1st. Studio at the Clements Ice Cream Parlor opposite the Post office. All work guaranteed. Stamp pictures postals and cabinet work. Manly R. Lawing assistant will call at residence if wanted.

**Think of It.**

A news dispatch states that Harriman left \$500,000,000. Please note that he left every penny of it. Put your name down for a substantial sum.—San Angelo Press News.

It may be necessary for the Devil's River News to call your attention to facts like this in the future when the object in the lime light is not so conspicuous.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Martin, 22 East Bird St., gave a supper to a number of friends Monday evening. Rev. Meyer, of the Episcopal church, was the guest of honor of the occasion.—San Angelo Standard.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Brooks, of Sutton county were visiting in our city Friday and Saturday the guest of T. M. Williams and family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Brice Dabney on Saturday Sept. 4, a 10 pound girl.

Will Wootan sold this week to A. F. Leudecke 12 cows and calves at \$25.50 per cow and calf.

Mrs. S. W. Holland and son Mark have been visiting relatives in Ballinger this week, among them is Mrs. Holland's mother and father.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Millard on Sunday a fine girl.—The Success.

Somebody lied.

Lee Martin of Rudd, was in Sonora Wednesday on business.

Mrs. R. E. Glasscock and children are visiting relatives and friends in Menardville this week.

Will Whitehead moved his family in from the ranch last week for school.

Fred Simmons will leave for the A. & M. College, Saturday where he will resume his studies.

Austin, Texas, September 11.—The department of education today completed its final tabulation of the scholastic census showing that there are 949,000 school children in Texas between the age of 7 and 17. There are 386,332 white male school children and 370,438 white female school children, making a total of 756,770 white children. There are 95,726 male negro school children and 97,510 female negro children, making a total of 193,236 negro school children.

**NOTICE!**

To Sonora Friends and People of Sulton Co.:

We have purchased the business of the Wylie Hardware Co., and are receiving new stock of

**Eclipse Windmills  
Fairbanks-Morse Engines  
Pipe, Casing, Rod, Cylinders,  
Hardware Fencing Etc.**

SAM GROWTHER  
GUY TOWNSEND  
ARTHUR MARTIN  
CHAS. CHAMBERLAIN

We Solicit Your Trade  
Your Orders Will Have  
Careful and Prompt Attention

**Crowther Hardware Co.**

SAN ANGELO,

TEXAS.

*No Pardon for F. S. Franks.*

Austin, Tex., Sept. 9.—The Board of Pardons today reported unfavorably on the application for pardon of Fred S. Franks. Franks is suffering with tuberculosis, and the penitentiary investigating committee asked the Governor to pardon him. Of the sixteen similar applications, two have received favorable. Franks was convicted of murder in the second degree from Maverick county and has served one year of a ten-year term. The verdict of the board declares that he might have been convicted of murder in the first degree and under the circumstances, it cannot see fit to recommend pardon.

*Shoots to Save His Life.*

Del Rio, Tex., Sept. 9.—John Potter came in from his ranch, about thirty five miles northeast of Del Rio, in Edwards county, and surrendered to the Sheriff, stating that he had killed a Mexican. From what could be learned, the Mexican had been discharged by Mr. Potter. He left the place, but later returned and fired three times at Mr. Potter with a Winchester rifle, none of which took effect. By this time he had reached the house and was creeping around the corner. Mr. Potter secured his six shooter and made short work of his man. He will be given an examining trial Thursday afternoon.

**Best in Existence.**

"I sincerely believe, all things considered, Hunt's Lightning Oil is the most useful and valuable household remedy in existence. For Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Insect Bites it has no equal so far as my experience goes."

G. E. Huntington,  
Bulala, Ala.

Secretary Crowlev of the Cattle Raisers Association of Texas says that he does not look for the threatened move started at Bartlesville, Okla. to keep Texas cattle out of the Osage pastures next year to amount to anything, and is inclined to think that it is a move on the part of the real estate agents to keep the cattlemen out so they can sell the land up there. There is something in this theory, perhaps, but if the cattlemen both of Oklahoma and Texas expect to utilize the pastures up there it will be well for them to keep busy until the opposition has been swept away.

**Notice to Trespassers.**

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch, cutting timber, hauling wood, working stock, gathering pecans, hog hunting or hunting of any kind or fishing, without my permission, will be prosecuted.

E. E. SAWYER.

H. P. Opp, mayor of Fort McKavett, has bought of J. T. Evans of Menard county, his ranch of 7966 acres of land at \$5 an acre making a transaction of \$39,830. San Angelo Standard.

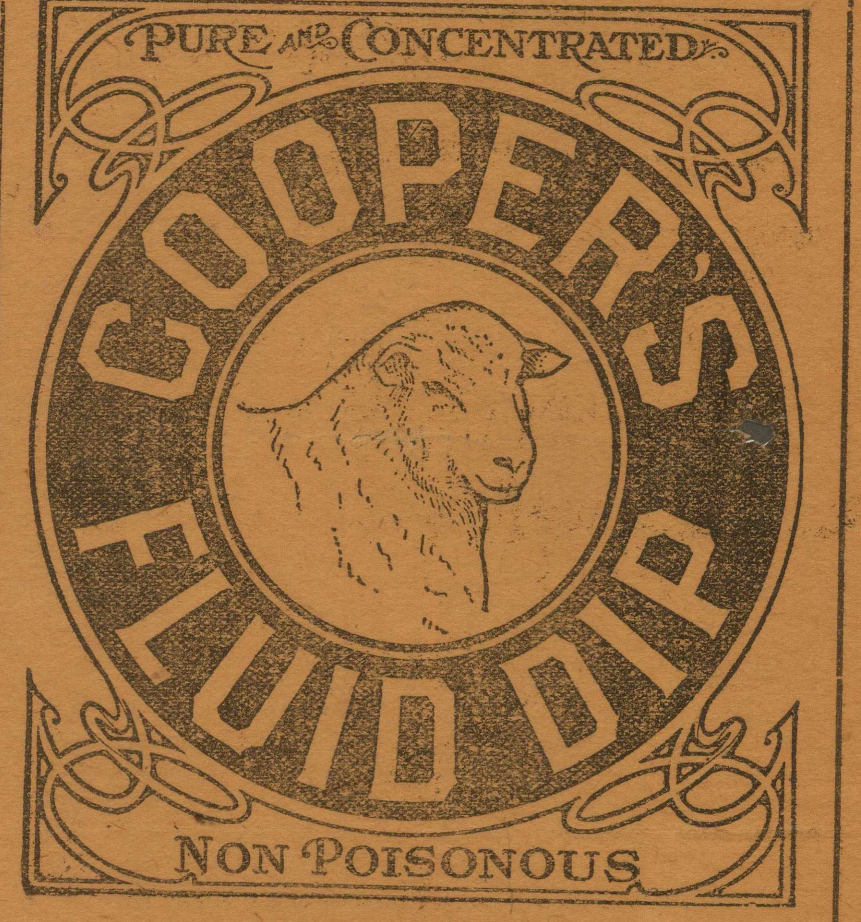
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Will practice in all the State Courts.

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**Billies for Sale.**  
Six well bred Billies for sale cheap. From 2 to 4 years old  
AUGUST MECKEL,  
79th Sonora, Texas.

**Employment Bureau.**  
All kinds of labor contracted  
Also Spanish Interpreting.  
Charges reasonable.  
Write, see or phone  
TRAINER BROS.,  
At the Bank Bldg.

**A New Triumph in Dip Making**  
DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST.  
LESS FREIGHT.



Also 'tely free from any crude substance. Contains no tar oil. Infalible in curative effect. No injury to sheep or wool. Requires no addition besides water. No sediment. No stirring. Mixes with cold water whether hard, brackish, alkali, or salty.

**ITS USE PERMITTED IN OFFICIAL DIPPINGS FOR SHEEP SCAB, CURES MANGE AND LICE ON**

**CATTLE AND HOGS. MUCH CHEAPER**

**THAN TOBACCO AND CRUDE LIQUID DIPS**

**NO DEARER THAN LIME AT 10 CENTS PER GALLON.**

ONE gallon makes 120 gallons of Scab of official strength, or 200 gallons for Ticks and Lice.

One gallon makes 120 gallons of Scab of official strength, or 200 gallons for Ticks and Lice.

SOLE PR...  
WILLI...

Devil's River News.

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THINGS WOMEN HATE.

Some Words of Wisdom a Female Would Tell Man.

For better or for worse, no man ever yet understood a woman or ever will. Men may know this, but they do not realize it or they never would imagine that they could improve a woman by telling her about shortcomings.

A woman hates to be corrected by a man.

O man! Thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent man! This world would be a happier place if you ceased to go about trying to make women more sensible.

The sensible woman gives man his due. She admits he is stronger—stronger physically, stronger in mind. The very sensible woman admits that he should use his heaven-sent power. Man should be the wise lord of woman. He should be her steps. Men object to the mare who is the better horse. But women hate to be forced to be chiefly responsible for pulling the cart of matrimony.

Woman, I say—and I do not speak as a fool—likes well enough to be lorded. What she hates is weakness in a man. She hates lack of decision. Finding it, she develops into a bully. Then, if only the poor, henpecked husband knew it, there is nothing in the world more ardently desired by the pecking hen than that the worm should turn and bully her and overmaster her and force her to give in.

And now I have some eight or nine other wise words to speak to you, O humorless man! And I say to you that women like men who do things. Unless you should make a false deduction I will put it this way, a woman hates a man who does nothing.

It is given to all men to do. A woman seldom has compunction in taking the money that a man has inherited and will share with her, but the man who cannot make money and can do nothing but part with it she holds in low esteem. It is another example of the lacking humor of men that they should laugh at women who fight for the hair of a Kubelik or kiss the ground trod upon by a conqueror.

O man—selfish, egotistical, swaggering being—listen again, and get understanding! Woman loves you and knows that you cannot love her as she loves, and she likes you to enjoy yourself and be happy.

She hates you to forget to say, as you were wont to say, how well her dress becomes her, how charming she is looking tonight. She hates you to forget her wedding day—she can never forget it. She hates you to interfere with the baby, because you know nothing about it. She hates to be left behind to mope when you go off on your holiday.

And she hates the way you smoke your pipe. It is not fair that men should have always the consolation of their pipes and women only the consolation of their tears. Tobacco is fragrant, but tears are bitter.—London Express.

For Family Reasons.

It is characteristic of philosophers and scholars that once their mind is made up it is almost impossible to change it. They do not want it changed. The late Charles Eliot Norton, in his lectures on the history of art, is credited with a story illustrating this point. Mallock, the philosopher, once met Thomas Carlyle.

Mallock was a wiseman, but he and Carlyle differed in their views, and therefore Carlyle dubbed Mallock's opinions false and pernicious. When Mallock called on Carlyle he talked in his fluent way for two straight hours.

Then he rose to go. At the door Carlyle, who had smoked the whole time in grim silence, took his pipe from his mouth and said mildly: "Weel, goodby, Mr. Mallock. I've received ye kindly because I knew yer mither, but I never want to set eyes on ye again."

So He Had Heard.

During a history recitation in a Washington public school the teacher put the question: "When was Rome built?"

The first to answer was a youngster near the front, and his response was, "At night."

"At night?" repeated the astonished instructor. "How in the world did you get such an idea as that?"

"Why, I've often heard my dad say that Rome wasn't built in a day," said the boy.—Harper's Weekly.

Unusual, but Right.

"Curtis," said the teacher, "suppose I had two squash pies and cut one into six pieces and the other into twelve pieces. Which pie would you rather have a piece of?"

"The one divided into twelve pieces," answered Curtis. "I don't like squash pie."—Chicago News.

WAYS OF THE LION.

Its Capacity For Making Itself Invisible in Dim Light.

"In the wild state one seldom sees a lion either in repose or majestically alert," writes a correspondent of the London Times. "A glimpse the hunter may get of him, standing magnificently rigid when suddenly disturbed in early morning at his kill of overnight, and more seldom it has been given to a man to watch one, himself unobserved, gazing from an eminence at the grazing herd. But the lion is a nocturnal animal, possessing an extraordinary capacity for making itself invisible in dim light. Many a sportsman has testified to the experience of being unable to see a lion on a night not altogether dark, though it was so close that its breathing was plainly audible, and many a native of Africa has fallen victim to the sudden onslaught of what, as he passed it a few feet away, he took to be only a small bush or the blot upon the darkness made by a tussock of grass."

"The literature of big game shooting contains perhaps no incident more bloodcurdling than the experience of Dr. Aurel Schulz, who, when with his gun bearer he was stalking a hippopotamus at night found that a lion was in turn stalking them. By chance the gun bearer noticed that a bush behind them had a queer way of being always about the same distance in their rear. In spite of the moonlight they could not be certain that it really was a lion, but when, to test it, they turned upon their tracks, immediately the shadowy thing swept, dim and noiseless, in a wide semicircle, so as to plant itself again behind them. So, one going backward with his face always to the lion, the hunted hunters made their way back to camp, hippopotamuses having ceased to interest them."

As to the moral character of the beast, the same writer continues: "It has been said of the lion that he attacks only those who withstood him, scorning to strike one who fled or sued for clemency, wherein in real life if you run from a lion he will chase you; moreover, that full grown men only were his enemies, that he would not harm babies. But in the lion house one may see any day the eyes which look so indifferently on the men and women who come and go before the cages light up with sudden savagery as some small child toddles alone across the floor. The lion has learned that men and women are not for him, but this smaller creature—nice antelope size, soft and helpless—presents itself to the royal mind as easily killable."

Reflected Clergy.

Mr. Jones was an excellent man, prosperous in his business and modest in his ways, but not distinguished for anything in particular. His wife, however, Mrs. Smith Jones, was a woman of rare accomplishments. She was an artist of more than ordinary ability, a brilliant pianist, and possessed a voice of remarkable sweetness and power.

At a large party one evening at which she and her husband were present her singing captivated a stranger who was one of the guests, and he asked to be introduced to her. His request was granted. After a few minutes' conversation the hostess came and took him away.

"You mustn't monopolize her, Mr. Simmons," she said. "I want you to meet Mr. Jones." "Who is Mr. Jones?" "He is her husband." "What is he noted for?" "Noted for?" echoed the hostess. "Why, for—for his wife!"—Youth's Companion.

She Indorsed It.

"I want to get this check cashed," said the fair young matron, appearing at the window of the paying teller.

"Yes, madam. You must indorse it, though," explained the teller.

"Why, my husband sent it to me. He is away on business," she said.

"Yes, madam. Just indorse it—sign it on the back so we will know and your husband will know we paid it to you."

She went to the desk against the wall and in a few moments presented the check triumphantly, having written on its back: "Your loving wife, Edith."—Chicago Post.

Russia's Salt Lakes.

The Baskunchak lake, located within the province of Astrakhan, Russia, in favorable seasons gives enormous quantities of salt, sometimes nearly 400,000 tons. The bottom of this lake consists of thick layers of salt, and the visible supply has been computed at nearly 100,000,000 tons. Another lake, the Elton, though situated less favorably, contains a larger reserve of solid salt all along its bottom measuring forty square miles.—Consular Reports.

Not "Just as Good"—It's the Best.

One box of Hunt's Cure is unfailingly, unqualifiedly and absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of skin disease. It is particularly active in promptly relieving and permanently curing all forms of itching known.

Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm and all similar troubles are relieved by one application; cured by one box.

SAVING THE WATER.

A Lot of Neighborly Trouble and Little Thanks For It.

Mrs. Peabody had just hid down for her afternoon nap when a man from the water department came along and notified her that the water in that neighborhood would be cut off at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Peabody said, "Oh, thank you!" and hurried in to prepare for the coming water famine. She filled the bathtub, the washtubs, the teakettle, the dishpan and three pitchers with that indispensable liquid. Then, having performed her duty to her own household, she turned her attention to her neighbors' needs.

"My goodness!" said Mrs. Peabody. "There are those poor Mantells across the hall. They are all out. They won't know anything about the stoppage of the water supply, and consequently they won't have a drop of water for goodness knows how long."

Mrs. Peabody, being by that time alive with sympathy, summoned the janitor.

"William," she said, "have you a key for Mrs. Mantell's door?"

"Naw," said William. "Ah did have one, but Mees Mantell she tak it away. I gas she tank me steal someting."

"Well," exclaimed Mrs. Peabody somewhat warmly, "she'll be sorry after this that she let her uncharitable suspicions run away with her common sense. When she gets home tonight she won't find a drop of water in the house. Somebody ought to find her and advise her to come right home and fill the tubs and things. I wonder where she is?"

William backed uncomfortably down the stairs.

"Ah don't know," he said. At the first landing he bumped into Mrs. Blythe, who had stepped out into the hall to take a voice in the discussion.

"I know where she is," volunteered Mrs. Blythe. "She is making a speech at the mothers' meeting at Lyric hall."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Peabody. "We must notify her. I shall telephone her immediately."

Ten minutes later Mrs. Peabody was wrestling with the telephone in the nearest drug store.

"Is this you, Mrs. Mantell?" she said. "Oh, thank goodness, I have found you at last! This is Mrs. Peabody. Say, Mrs. Mantell, you are wanted at home at once. Somethin' awful! No, oh, no, it isn't thieves, but nobody else can get into the flat, and it is very important that you come home just as soon as you can get here."

Mrs. Mantell made as good time on her home trip as even Mrs. Peabody could wish.

"What—is it?" she gasped when she met Mrs. Peabody at the foot of the stairs. "Is anybody?"

"Oh, dear, no, nothing like that," said Mrs. Peabody reassuringly, "but the water is going to be shut off at 3 o'clock, and I thought if you were not here to attend to it—"

Mrs. Mantell cut off further explanation with a look almost vindictive enough to shut off Mrs. Peabody herself for all time.

"Thank you," she said icily. "My husband is employed in the water department. He told me this morning about the damaged main, and I filled everything about the house before I went to the meeting."—New York Herald.

Hot Water on a Fire.

"Queer things happen at fires," said a Cleveland man. "The other day the lace curtains caught on fire in an east side home, and there was some panic while the fire lasted, you bet. Everybody called for the imported cook out in the kitchen to hustle in with a dishpan or two of water. But she didn't arrive on the scene until somebody had pulled down the curtains and trampled on the flames."

"Why didn't you hurry?" they asked her reproachfully.

"Hurry," she repeated. "Wasn't I hurryin' as fast as I could. I had hot water in the dishpan when you hollered at me, and I had to throw out that and get some cold water. You didn't want me to come in and throw hot water on the fire and make it worse, did you?"—Washington Herald.

When Gambling Is Not Vice.

Wife (handing husband morning paper)—I see that several gambling dens were raided yesterday and a large quantity of gambling appliances seized.

Husband—I am glad of it. The police should wipe out those places at once. Those gamblers are a bad lot. Ha! I'm in luck. Those mining stocks have gone up and I come out something like three hundred ahead by yesterday's transactions. Good speed that. My dear, you shall have the new dress you want.

Joy in the household.—London Telegraph.

Go With A Push.

The demand for that wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney cure, Dr. King's New Life Pills—is astounding, say they never saw the like. Its because they never fail to cure Sour Stomach, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Chills and Malaria. Only 25c. at Nathans Pharmacy.

LIBRARY SLEEPERS.

They Have to Take Their "Snooze" With One Eye Open.

When is a sleeper not asleep? Answer: When he's an expert in "snoozing" in the reading room of the public library. Then he can sleep and stay awake, at least to all practical intents and purposes. He can doze off in blissful slumber and never nod a nod. If he is a regular expert he can look so wide awake that he will fool the vigilant policeman whose duty it is to wake him up, and that is what he, the "snoozer," tries to do.

"You got to watch 'em," said the officer after he had caught one of the snoozers in the act. "They come in here, take a magazine from the stands, get off in some corner, spread the paper open on their knees, lay their hands on it and away they snooze. Unless you're on to 'em they'll fool you every time. Ah, there's another one!"

He pointed out a distinguished looking individual who sat upright in a chair near the Randolph street wall. Said individual looked the part of a college professor minus a college. His brow was high and shiny, and his head was inclined forward just enough to suggest a great mind lost in the mazes of thought. And he wore glasses. That was his long suit.

The glasses were blue, dark blue. They hid the eyes behind them from the gaze of a critical world and the vigilant policeman, and they were turned point blank on the copy of the Fortnightly Review that lay in the snoozer's lap. No one but a vigilant policeman used to catching snoozers would have known the difference. But when the officer placed his hand on the spectacled one's shoulder there was a jerk that told the story.

"Sound asleep," said the officer. "You can't sleep here."

"I was not asleep, sir," said the distinguished individual. "I was merely pondering, sir, merely pondering. However, I will stay awake in the future."

"You'd better," warned the officer. "If you don't how can you read. That's what you come up here for, of course."

"Sarcasm," retorted the sleeping student, "is the weapon of the cultured man. In the hands of the hoi polloi it degenerates into mere blackguardism."

"G'wan," said the officer. "Don't you call me names. What do you think of that guy putting on glasses to hide his eyes?"

The rules read that he who reads in the public library must stay awake. Nobody is permitted to sleep. But the hobo and the unemployed man with small taste for magazine literature and great need of sleep have found this rule most irksome. The reading room is a good lounging place, but it's a hard thing to ask of any man that he read modern magazines for two or three hours at a stretch; hence the snoozing system. The lounge, with the aid of a magazine used as a prop, pits his skill against the vigilance of the officer in a game to see whether he shall snatch half an hour's blissful slumber. Sometimes he wins. Sometimes he has but closed his eyes when a rude hand on his shoulder brings him back to life. The use of blue glasses ought to be a great aid to the snoozer.—Chicago Tribune.

For the Finals.

The author of a volume of reminiscences, "Some Eminent Victorians," recalls that the last time he saw the romantic actor, Charles Fechter, was in "Monte Cristo," a drama with some strong scenes, but, on the whole, poorly constructed and unduly prolonged.

"I remember," he adds, "as I sat in the pit that when midnight came and the end seemed still afar off a cheery voice from the gallery called out: 'Good night, Mr. Fechter! I shall be here again on Monday.'"

Wanted a Reduction.

The village grouch was slowly unwinding his pocketbook preparatory to settling a long overdue bill for medical attendance.

"Can't you make it a little less, doc?" he whined. "Five dollars seems a heap for settin' a broken leg."

"But you must remember that it was a compound fracture," said the patient doctor firmly.

"That's just why I asked you to shave it a bit," said the grouch. "I often heard that you doctors reduced fractures!"

Two English Ads.

It is said that in the window of a country undertaker's shop is displayed a full sized coffin whereon is placed this notice: "Wanted—An adult assistant. Inquire within."

The case finds a parallel in that of the picture shop the window of which contained a picture of Cupid to which the legend was attached: "Wanted—A respectable boy."—London Globe.

Hoppity Hop.

Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprain, stiff joints, or anything of like nature use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.



To call on us and test our

Carstairs' Invincible Rye and MARTEN'S BEST.

and other liquors. A cordial welcome

is extended to you. We have stocked

heavily in all kinds

of wines, whiskies, brandies and other

liquors. An order from you will be

appreciated.

TRAINER BROS. BANK SALOON.

D. H. KIRKLAND, Saddle and Harness Maker.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY In the Cape building.

SONORA, TEXAS.

Hagestein Cattle.

W. A. Glasscock of Sonora is owner of the Hagestein cattle and anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of these cattle will confer favor by notifying

W. A. GLASSCOCK, 164f Sonora, Texas

NOTICE. I forbid anybody laying or tearing down my fences or driving stock through my pastures without my consent

Sp ly R. T. BAKER

NOTICE. Parties knowing themselves indebted to me will do me the favor to settle at once. Otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

N B—No one but myself or member of my family is authorized to collect or receipt for money due me.

DR. A. J. SMITH, 104f. Sonora, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch known as the Lost Lake ranch 12 mile south east of Sonora, and other places 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, 45 Sonora, Texas.

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Try Our Famous TEXAS PRIDE Bottled Beer. For sale in all Saloons.

SAM MERCK, Blacksmith and Machinest

(THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

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

G. W. SOFGE. FRED TRAINER

SONORA RESTAURANT.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. SHORT ORDERS A SPECIALTY OYSTERS AND FISH IN SEASON

SONORA, TEXAS.

A. D. LINDSEY. Practical Machinest.

Can put all kinds of engines in FIRST CLASS working order. Work guaranteed Shop at the Merck Blacksmith Shop.

SONORA, TEXAS.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, Mrs. J. G. McDonald, Proprietress.

Rest accommodations, Rates Reasonable. HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Drummer's Sample Rooms. SONORA, TEXAS.

JOHN HURST, EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

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

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

CLUBBING OFFER The Thrice-a-Week World

THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER OF ITS TYPE.

IT ALWAYS TELLS THE NEWS AS IT IS PROMPTLY AND FULLY

Read in every English Speaking Country.

It has invariably been the great part of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World to publish the news impartially in order that it may be an accurate reporter of what has happened. It tells the truth, irrespective of party, and for that reason it has achieved a position with the public unique among papers of its class.

If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

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 the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS together for one year for \$2.50

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

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.

FRED BERGER, W. J. SONORA

E. R. JACKSON, W. L. ALDWELL, E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN,  
President. Cashier. Vice President.

### THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$85,000.00.

We have never changed our motto: Give us Your Business and we  
Will Make You Feel at Home.

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"Exclusive Druggists of Quality," We Want Your Business.  
Prescriptions Filled Day or Night.

Eastman Kodak Agency. Kodak Films Developed and Finished.  
School Books and Stationery Supplies, Etc.

## CORNER DRUG STORE

WARDLAW & GOSCH, Proprietors.

Drugs, Jewelry and Stationery. We appreciate your  
Business and try to give you satisfactory service.

CLARENCE GOSCH, C. B. WARDLAW.

# MILLINERY

## Tuesday & Wednesday

### SEPTEMBER 21st and 22nd.

COMMERCIAL  
HOTEL,  
SONORA.



TUESDAY and  
WEDNESDAY  
SEPTEMBER  
21st and 22nd.

There will be on display at the Commercial Hotel the  
Swellest and most up-to-date line of Hats ever displayed  
in Sonora.

## Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children.

### SEPTEMBER 21st., and 22nd.

Ladies' Bazaar, Jessie Deaton, Prop.

### Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.  
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora  
second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. - Sept. 18, 1909

Born on Tuesday Sept. 14, 1909  
to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tims, twin  
girls.

Mr. and Mrs. Culey Brotherton  
of Juno were visitors in Sonora  
last week.

W. T. O. Holman moved his  
family in from the ranch last week  
for school.

Walter Whitehead moved his  
family in from the ranch last week  
for school.

Lee Anderson of the Middle  
Valley country was in Sonora  
Thursday on business.

Marion Stokes and sister Miss  
Stella left for San Antonio Sunday  
to attend school.

Now is the time to see Windrow  
the Tinner about your stove pipes  
and flues. Don't wait for the rush  
but attend to it right away.

Mark Talliferro and family left  
for Mason county last week where  
they will make their home.

C. S. Holcomb of the commis-  
sion firm of Martin & Holcomb  
made a business trip to San An-  
telo this week.

County Attorney Fisher G.  
Jones left for San Angelo Tuesday  
to attend to some professional  
business.

Frank Graham who is drilling  
on the Whitehead ranch was in  
Sonora Monday to send his son to  
school.

Bishop Johnson will visit  
Sonora on Sept. 20. He will  
preach at the Episcopal Church at  
8 p. m. The public cordially  
invited.

Don't forget to see the grand  
display of Millinery at the Com-  
mercial Hotel Tuesday and Wed-  
nesday Sept. 21st. and 22nd. by  
Miss Jessie Deaton of the Ladies  
Bazaar of San Angelo.

M. E. Jopling the Sewing Mach-  
ine man will be in Sonora in a few  
days. Will be glad to have your  
order for Machine or Supplies.

Charley Caruthers manager of  
the Vander Stucken ranch in Ed-  
wards county, was in Sonora  
Saturday for supplies.

**The Road To Success.**  
has many obstructions, but none  
so desperate as poor health. Suc-  
cess to-day demands health, but  
Electric Bitters is the greatest  
health builder the world has ever  
known. It compels perfect action  
of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels,  
purifies and enriches the blood.

### AS WE SEE IT

It appeared to the NEWS that  
the moment is at hand when it is  
necessary for this community to  
have a representative body of men  
to whom matters of general and  
vital interests may be presented  
for consideration and through  
them submitted to the people.  
The progressive interests are best  
handled in this way as there must  
be a head to all movements.

It has been suggested to the  
NEWS that a meeting of the people  
be held Monday night September  
20 for the purpose of re-organizing  
the Business or Progressive Club  
and all are invited, if an invitation  
is necessary, to be present for this  
purpose. As an illustration of the  
necessity of such organization the  
following letter from Del Rio is  
self explanatory:

SONORA INVITED TO COOPERATE.  
Del Rio, Tex., Sept. 8, 1909.  
Sec. Sonora Commercial Club,  
Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir:  
Del Rio Commercial Club has  
recently re-organized and the first  
matter that will engage our atten-  
tion will be a rail-road from either  
or both San Angelo or Brady  
through your city, it will be need-  
less to enlarge upon the benefits  
that will accrue to both our cities  
from this enterprise and we ear-  
nestly solicit your co-operation in  
the matter. We have already got  
ten assurances from Minister of  
Finance Limantour of the Repub-  
lic of Mexico that the National  
line will start to join us just as  
soon as the lines from the north  
start.

We have the hearty co-opera-  
tion and support of Don Lorenzo  
Treviño who owns an immense  
ranch immediately opposite Del  
Rio on which he is spending over  
one million dollars (1,000,000) on  
an irrigation project. By the way,  
he has already secured a colony of  
five thousand Russian families  
who will settle upon a part of his  
ranch.

The Del Rio Commercial Club  
will be glad to co-operate with you  
in any measures for our mutual  
benefit that you may suggest.

Trusting to hear from you at an  
early date.

Respectfully yours,  
Jones Pennington, Pres.  
L. Rust,  
Dan Cushing, Exec. Com.

### Night Off Bald Mountain.

On a lonely night Alex Benton  
of Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed  
Bald Mountain to the home of a  
neighbor, tortured by Asthma,  
bent on curing him with Dr.  
King's New Discovery, that had  
cured himself of asthma. This  
wonderful medicine soon relieved  
and quickly cured his neighbor.  
Later it cured his son's wife of a  
severe lung trouble. Millions be-  
lieve its the greatest Throat and  
Lung cure on Earth. Coughs,  
Colds, Croup, Hemorrhages and  
Sore Throats are surely cured by it.  
Whooping Cough, Grip and  
Pneumonia. 50¢ and \$1.00  
Bottles. Guaranteed by

### Church Services This Week at the Methodist Church.

There will be preaching at the  
Methodist Church Saturday night  
by the Presiding Elder followed  
by the Quartet Conference. Also  
there will be preaching Sunday  
morning by the Presiding Elder  
and at night by the Pastor. All  
are cordially invited to attend.  
This is the fourth and last confer-  
ence for this year.

### A Hurry Up Call

Quick! Mr. Druggist—Quick!—A  
box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve—  
Here's a quarter—For the love of  
Moses, hurry! Baby's burned  
himself, terribly—Johnnie cut his  
foot with the axe—Mamie's scald-  
ed—Pa can't walk from piles—Billie  
has boils—and my corns ache—  
She got it and soon cured all the  
family. Its the greatest healer on  
earth. Sold by Nathan's Phar-  
macy.

John W. Reily of San Angelo, is  
visiting his son John P. Reily on  
the ranch this week.

Mrs. Jim Morris and boys were  
up from the D. K. McMillan  
ranch Wednesday visiting Mrs.  
Morris parents Mr. and Mrs. Dock  
Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Halcomb of  
Cherokee are in Sonora visiting  
their son C. S. Holcomb. They  
will stay for a few weeks.

Bob Glasscock arrived home last  
Saturday from a prospecting trip  
to New Mexico and Arizona. Bob  
says there is nothing doing.

### To Be Happy.

You must have good health. You  
can't have good health if your  
liver is not doing its duty—slow  
but sure poisoning is going on all  
the time under such circum-  
stances. Ballara's Herbine makes  
a perfectly healthy liver—keeps  
stomach and bowels right and  
is a tonic for the entire sys-  
tem. Sold by all druggists.

### A Sleep in Jesus.

Once more we were called to  
visit the city of the dead, and  
there lay to rest, the little son of  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Douglass,  
who passed to the sweet beyond  
on September 3rd at 9:45 p. m.  
in Austin. Little Ed would have  
been two years old had he lived  
until the 6th of November, but the  
divine ruler of the Heavens, has  
plucked another flower to add to  
the heavenly bouquet. The little  
one only suffered a few days with  
congestion of the bowels. Mr.  
Douglass who has on the ranch in  
this country did not reach Austin  
until his little son had passed  
away. The best of physicians  
were secured but could not relieve  
little Ed from his suffering, and  
now he sleeps that peaceful sleep  
safe in the arms of Jesus, and the  
only condolence to be offered the  
bereaved parents is to meet their  
darling one in that better world  
where the ating of death is never  
felt. The burial services were  
conducted by Bro. Dunn of Ozona,  
and the body was laid to rest as  
the golden sun was setting, a large  
concourse of friends witnessed the  
laying away of little Ed, as Mr.  
and Mrs. Douglass has numerous  
of friends in our city. The Succes-  
sors join their many friends in extend-  
ing condolence to them in this  
their sad hour.—The Success.

Dr. S. B. Hudson was called to  
Langtry yesterday to attend the  
one year old daughter of W. I.  
Babb, who was bitten on the great  
toe of her left foot by a rattlesnake.  
She is doing very well.—  
The Sanderson Times

### They Should.

"My honest conviction, based  
upon my own experience and that  
of my friends, is that 'Hunt's  
Cure' will cure a large per cent. of  
skin troubles, especially of an itchy  
variety, than any other reme-  
dy. Certainly those afflicted with  
any form of itch should try it."  
J. O. Monroe,  
Atchison, Kas.

### Gambling.

your life against 25 cents is just  
exactly what you are doing if you  
neglect a cough or cold on the  
chest instead of treating it with  
Ballard's Horehound Syrup. A  
25 cent bottle of this splendid  
remedy will cure an ordinary  
cough, heal the lungs and act as a  
tonic for your entire system. Sold  
by all druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes Bryson were  
in from the ranch Saturday.

Charlie Whitehead is attending  
school at San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Martin were  
in San Angelo this week visiting.

Curt Allison left on Thursday  
for Clifton, Bogue county on a  
visit to Mrs. Allison and baby.

Ward Hill was in from the  
Giles Hill ranch Friday and re-  
ports a good rain Monday.

De Wallace was in from the  
ranch Thursday trading. He re-  
ports a good grass rain.

Abe Mayer came down from San  
Angelo, Wednesday and left for  
the ranch Thursday to see how his  
cattle are doing.

Wm Strackbein and Wm. Mit-  
tle were in from their ranches in  
the Franks Defeat country Mon-  
day, trading.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sharp were  
up from the Murrah & Smith  
ranch near Jano, Thursday on  
their way to visit Mrs. Sharps  
parents Mr. and Mrs. W. N.  
Kelley, who ranch near Owenville.  
Carl Gunzer and Bob Edwards  
were in from the Gunzer ranch  
Thursday for supplies. Carl had  
the misfortune to have a couple of  
fingers on his left hand badly  
crushed by a block and tackle  
while pulling plunger rods out of  
their well.

### Attend to Your Liver.

No organ in the human body can  
give as many different kinds of  
trouble as the liver when it is not  
right. Simmon's Liver Purifier  
make it right and keeps it so.

### Man Dead.

Arden, N. J., September 9  
Edward H. Harriman, the great-  
est organizer of railroads the world  
has ever known, met the only last-  
ing defeat of his active life today  
at the hands of death.

Included in his magnificent  
home on Tower Hill, surrounded  
by members of his family, physi-  
cians and nurses, he succumbed to  
an internal disorder this afternoon  
after a fight against disease which  
will rank for sheer grit, with re-  
markable struggles in the financial  
world.

Edward Henry Harriman was  
born February 25, 1848, at  
Hempstead, L. I., the son of an  
Episcopal minister.

### NOTICE.

By authority of my position of  
Administrator of the Estate of J.  
Lewenthal, deceased, I hereby  
give notice to all who are indebted  
to the said estate, to pay such in-  
debtedness to me. In the interest  
of the estate, I desire prompt pay-  
ment and to avoid the necessity of  
placing said accounts in the hands  
of attorneys for collection.

R. F. HALBERT,  
Administrator of the estate of J.  
Lewenthal, deceased.  
Sonora, Texas, July 21, 1909.

**The RED FRONT  
STABLE**  
Robert Anderson, Prop.,  
**HAY AND GRAIN.**

Your Patronage Solicited.

**JOHN SWINBURN**  
Rock Masch,

ALL KINDS OF STONE AND  
CEMENT WORK DONE IN  
FIRST CLASS STYLE.  
SONORA, TEXAS.

### Stock News.

Mrs. J. O. Rountree bought  
from De Wallace 23 cows and  
calves at \$11 per head.

Claud Hudspeth sold 20 mares  
and 13 colts to W. H. Hoagland of  
Wicobill, at \$50 for mares, colts  
thrown in.

Russell & Bevans of Menard-  
ville, sold on the St. Louis market  
on Sept. 9, 22 steers average  
weight 937 and brought \$4.60. T.  
P. Russell had on the same mar-  
ket 240 steers weight 931 pounds  
and brought \$4.30. These steers  
were shipped from Foster, Okla.

Russell & Bevans, of Menard-  
ville shipped from Foster, Okla.,  
to the St. Louis market Sept. 10,  
25 steers average weight 976  
pounds which brought \$4.50. Also  
190 steers weight 964 at \$4.35.  
Also 24 steers weight 957 pounds  
at \$4.35. T. P. Russell had on  
the same market, 50 steers weight  
912 pounds at \$4.30.

### RAMS FOR SALE.

250 French Merino Rams for  
sale. 1 to 4 year old. No scab.  
Price \$8.00. Wool on.

Can be seen at my ranch.  
THOMAS BOND,  
778 Sonora, Texas.

## A BARGAIN IN BUCKS.

I will be in Sonora about  
the 20th. of Sept. with  
one hundred and fifty  
(150) head of fine bucks.  
Sheepmen: I have a bar-  
gain to offer you and it  
will be to your interest to  
see me before you buy.  
BARNIE CURRIE.

### BUCKS.

I have for sale 100 Native  
Delaine-Merino Rams for  
sale. One and two years  
old. See them before  
you buy.  
T. D. WORD,  
Ranch 25 miles West of Sonora.  
Post office, Ozona, Texas.

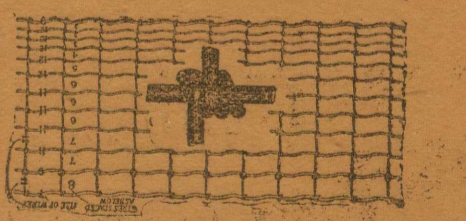
### Attention Goatmen.

Will you need to buy bucks this  
fall, I have 100 fine large well-  
wooled, ranged-raised fellows,  
from registered does, sired by  
bucks that cost me from \$140.00 to  
\$300.00 each. I am going to make  
an introductory price on this  
bunch and now is the time for you  
to get in. I will sell you a good  
buck for \$10.00. A better one for  
\$15.00. A CRACKER JACK for  
\$20.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
E. E. STUCKEN,  
Juno, Tex.  
Val Verde Co., Texas.

### DAIRY BUSINESS FOR SALE

The only MILK business in  
Sonora is for sale with 25  
cows as the purchaser may need.  
The business is a paying one  
but I wish to engage in other  
business. Apply to,  
JAMES L. TARVER.

### Fence Your Ranch.



With the celebrated Page Fence,  
absolutely wolf proof.

Briefly Stated: The quality to  
look for in wire fences are: Tre-  
mendous Tensile Strength, Great  
Elasticity, Heavy Galvanizing,  
Extreme Durability, and Economy  
in Erecting.

A clear title to our claim, the  
BEST Fence on Earth. Double  
the Strength of any other wire of  
same size, adjusts itself to uneven  
ground, stretches over the hill and  
down in the canyon the same as  
on level ground. Remember the  
BEST is the cheapest,  
Let me figure with you before  
buying your fence.  
J. B. MURRAH, Agent.  
Juno, Texas.

When you go to San Angelo  
call on Eddie Maier, at the  
Favorite Saloon, he will treat you  
D. K. 72-1f

## International Fair

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Nov. 6 to 17, 1909