

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 20

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1909.

NO 992

Quality & Prices

The reputation of the "Store on the Corner" as to Quality is well established and our reasonable Prices makes our customers doubly pleased. Note the following prices on staples:

Outings Light and Dark	10	cents
Lonsdale Domestic	12	1-2 cents
Hero Cotton Domestic	10	cents
Calico Light and Dark	7	cents
Red Seal Gingham	12	1-2 cents
Cotton Flannel	10 to 12	1-2 cents
Comforts from	\$1.25 to 5	dollars
Blankets from	85 cents to \$12	

Prices, quality and attention will make you a satisfied customer if you buy from the

Sonora Mercantile Co.

Devil's River News.

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, - Nov. 13, 1909.

Solved.

"I've just figured out how the Venus de Milo came to loose her arms"

"How?"
"She broke them off trying to button her shirtwaist up the back."—Puck.

A Hair's Breadth Escape.

Do you know that every time you have a cough or cold and let it run on thinking it will just cure itself you are inviting pneumonia, consumption or some other pulmonary trouble? Don't risk it. Put your lungs back in perfect health and stop that cough with Ballard's Horebound Syrup.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Time Makes a Difference.

A charitably disposed official of the municipal government at Washington tells of an interesting exchange of views between two urbins at a dinner given to the news boys of the capital by popular subscription.

As the lads were waiting for their dessert, they placed their grimy hands side by side on the tablecloth.

"Mine is dirtier than yours," was the claim made by one boy.
"Maybe it is," said the second newsboy; "but you don't wantter figt you're two years older'n me."

Grand dance at the Court House Thanksgiving night, November 25. Make your date and get your date.

Centenarian Passes Away

William W. Denley, the oldest resident of Marquette and probably the oldest man in the upper peninsula, passed peacefully from this life at eight o'clock last night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Britton of East Michigan street. The deceased was aged 99 years, 7 months and 12 days and his death was due to a general debility, resultant of old age.

This remarkable man who lacked but half a year to make him a centenarian was born March 30, 1810, at London, England, at the time when hostilities were brewing and the second trouble with America was on the verge of becoming an actuality. This was the war of 1812 which lasted until 1815 when America threw a total of volunteers and regulars in the navy and field against the British of 576,562 men.

At the age of 14 in the year 1824 young Denley landed in New York on the ship Wm. Glen. Anderson, being at sea nine weeks and three days and after spending a short time in this country returned to England where he subsequently joined the British army, serving his company for five years. In 1829 he returned to the United States and after spending a short time went to Kingston, Canada.

The Fenian troubles which shook Canada in the early part of 1866 in which Denley took part were among the stirring experiences of the aged man's life. He was actively engaged in the support of the home government and mixed in hostilities more or less of the time during the riots.

After the Canadian trouble had subsided Denley took passage to the Sault Ste. Marie and from thence to Marquette on the old steamer Northern Light. He was one and a half days in making this short voyage and reached the Queen City shortly after the big fire.

In 1832 just to show his good feeling toward the United States Denley indulged in politics and was an ardent supporter of Hickory, Jackson, greatly rejoicing

at that gentleman's second success in the presidential race.

At Kingston, Ont., in 1834, Miss Katherine Lena became the bride of Denley and they lived happily together until death removed the wife in 1894. It will be long seen that the couple passed their golden jubilee by many years margin.

Many children were born to the couple who lived happily together for so many years and today a numerous progeny reveres the aged father, grandfather, great grandfather and great great grandfather. Ten children tied the union, four of whom still survive to mourn his loss. They are Mrs. W. Walsh, Mrs. H. S. Britton, of Marquette, Chas. Denley of Skandia, and Mrs. Sidney W. Stephenson of Sonora, Texas. There are 39 grand children, 37 great grand children and 4 great-great grand children, a total of 80 descendants which mark this remarkable union.

The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon from the church at Skandia, where he lived for many years.—The Chronicle, Marquette, Mich., October 23, 1909

Kills Her Foe Of 20 Years

"The most merciless enemy I had for 20 years," declares Mrs. James Duncan, of Haynesville, Me., "was Dyspepsia. I suffered intensely after eating or drinking and could scarcely sleep. After many remedies had failed and several doctors gave me up, I tried Electric Bitters, which cured me completely. Now I can eat anything, I am 70 years old and am overjoyed to get my health and strength back again." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Kidney Trouble, Lame Back, Female Complaints, its unequalled. Only 50c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

There are several dishes left over from the Tradas Barbecue. Owners call at Vander Stuckens and get them!

WHAT ABOUT THAT \$2.00?

Texas Live Stock Trade.

Texas is easily the first among the agricultural and live stock states of the South, and stands at the head of all the states of the Union in the production of cattle and mules. She is third in horse production and fourth in hogs.

Texas raises more cotton than any other state, and normally produces about a third of the cotton raised in the United States.

As a corn state Texas is fifth among the great corn producers, and is so near to Missouri and Nebraska that the three might be classed as neck-and-neck, making each of them stand third.

The U. S. bureau of statistics on the first day of January, 1909, gave out the following figures showing the number and value of all kinds of farm stock in Texas:

	No.	Value.
Cattle.....	8,794,050	\$130,986,000
Horses.....	1,342,000	95,282,000
Mules.....	688,000	64,904,000
Hogs.....	3,304,000	18,502,000
Sheep.....	1,853,000	6,003,000

The total number of all kinds of animals here is 15,986,000 and they are worth \$312,857,000.

Isn't that enough to make the stock raisers of Texas esteem themselves as worthy of some consideration?

But imposing as these figures appear, they do not denote an excess. The cattle supply is enough to meet the demands of consumers, but the market calls urgently for more hogs, horses, mules and sheep. All of these can be raised by farmers in any county in Texas, and at the prices that have been paid for them for five or six years, they are highly profitable to the producer. The Fort Worth packers can absorb twice as many hogs and sheep as they are now getting, and Texas farmers would get more profit out of such hogs than they could make on anything else that might be raised on the farm. Of the 720,000 hogs shipped to Fort Worth so far this year, not more than 250,000 were the product of Texas farms. Hogs have sold this summer as high as \$8.25 per cwt., making their owners as high as \$20 a head. This, all farmers understand, was an abnormal range of prices, and can no more be counted on to last than 15-cent cotton can be looked for permanently. But the market at this place has averaged above \$5 for more than a year, and the best judgment is that high prices will rule for a long time. Hogs are quickly bred and matured. The sow bred now will make piglets ready to market at good weight in less than a year, and it is quite certain that with the decided shortage in the hog supply, there will be no great decline in prices in that time. The farmers who will begin to breed sows now will not be caught with cheap pork on hand when it is ready to sell.

Mules are always a salable product of the farm. It takes longer to make a mule ready for market than a hog but the profits are considerably sure. Fort Worth dealers have never been able to supply the demand for mules of all kinds, and even at the high prices now ruling, there are more buyers than sellers. Buyers seek this market from Cuba, from the Isthmus of Panama, from the West Virginia coal fields, the Louisiana rice fields, and the cotton fields of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi. The Texas mule is preferred all over the South to the Missouri mule, because he is acclimated and ready to go to pulling wherever he is hitched up.

Of horses we have a good supply, but they are mainly lacking in the qualities that command good prices. Our horses have an average value of \$71 per head, according to the bureau of statistics. If they were worth \$121, which which was the average of South Carolina, the 1,342,000 head would be worth \$67,000,000 more than they are. Our farmers would be richer by that big sum, and it would have cost but little more to raise them.

Nearly always the Fort Worth packers pay more for mutton sheep than the same quality would bring on the Northern markets. We have few sheep, and they are not of the mutton breeds. Twenty years ago Texas had 8,000,000 sheep, and that

number has dwindled to 1,853,000. Any farmer can keep a few good mutton sheep. The wool will pay for their feed and care and at a year they will bring \$5 to \$8 per head, which is so much clear gain. The Fort Worth packers can take care of twice as many sheep as they have ever been able to get.—Fort Worth Stock Reporter.

Forced Into Exile.

Wm. Upchurch of Glen Oak, Okla., was an exile from home Mountain air, he thought, would cure a frightful lung racking cough that had defied all remedies for two years. After six months he returned, death dogging his steps. "Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery," he writes, "and after taking six bottles I am as well as ever." It saves thousands yearly from desperate lung diseases. Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it dispels Hoarseness and Sore Throat. Cures Grip, Bronchitis, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, 50c and \$1.00, trial bottle free, guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

The failure of the cotton crop on account of drought in some of the Southern states and floods and storms in others, has advanced prices to a height almost unknown since the days of the war. High prices of cotton are likely to lead to the planting of a large acreage next spring and if the seasons are favorable the production will be excessive. Low prices are the inevitable consequence. The farmer who foresees this condition will let cotton alone, and give his thought more to hogs.—Fort Worth Stock Reporter.

Rest and Sleep.

Few escape those miseries of winter—a bad cold, a distressing cough. Many remedies are recommended, but the one quickest and best of all is Simon's Cough Syrup. Soothing and healing to the lungs and bronchial passages, it stops the cough at once and gives you welcome rest and peaceful sleep.

Hon. W. B. Silliman and family returned home Saturday after a several months stay in Oklahoma. Where Mr. Silliman has been looking after his cattle interest. Their many friends are glad to see them home again. Mr. Silliman has something over a thousand big steers in Oklahoma, and in winter and ruff feed and put on early spring market, he and Mr. Murchison are both interested in the cattle.—E. Dorado Success.

Tillman Tops Market.

E. F. Tillman sent in a shipment of good cows from McCulloch county that easily topped the market. He sold 81 of 868 pounds at \$3.50 138 of 752 at \$3.10, 22 of 689 at \$2.55, and 31 heifers of 769 at \$3.10. Mr. Tillman is live stock agent of the Frisco railroad, and these prices show that he knows how to raise good cattle.—Fort Worth Live Stock Reporter.

Tom Palmer Dangerously Hurt.

Thursday last while Tom Palmer a wealthy ranchman was putting the harness on a young horse, was knocked down by the horse rearing up and jumping against him, in the fall Mr. Palmer's head was struck on a small rock that was in the lot and he was knocked unconscious for some time. Physicians Murphy and Lewis were summoned and they soon brought Mr. Palmer back to himself again. As no one saw the accident it was not known until late Friday just how it occurred. It came back to Mr. Palmer Friday evening, he had gotten the harness on the horse and had stooped down to look under him when the horse became excited and reared up, striking Mr. Palmer and knocking him backwards, his head striking a small stone. Mr. Palmer is all right again and his many friends are glad that he was not hurt any worse than he was.—Eldorado Success.

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

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
hand a fine list of 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.

SONORA RESTAURANT.

G. W. SOFGE, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. SHORT ORDERS A
SPECIALTY. OYSTERS AND FISH IN SEASON.
ALSO A NICE LINE OF GROCERIES.

SONORA, TEXAS.

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 \$6 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 CORNER DRUG STORE.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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Keeping Sheep Fenced In.

The coyote is the one great menace to the sheep industry, and with his exclusion the necessity for the constant employment of trained men and dogs to keep the sheep closely banded is eliminated. The depredations of bears, bobcats and lynxes are confined to comparatively few areas. Even on grazing lands where they are most numerous the losses caused by them are small compared with the great losses due to coyotes. Wire fences for the exclusion of this destructive animal were constructed very substantially and under adverse circumstances. The first cost was high and has caused sheepmen to comment upon the proposition as impracticable on account of the expenditure exceeding the advantages according from the pasturage system.

J. W. Emmons of Troy, Walla Walla county, Oregon, evidently looks at the matter in a different light, for after spending approximately \$1200 for fencing, and giving the system a fair trial, he says: "The carrying capacity of grazing land under this system is in the neighborhood of 100 per cent higher than under the customary system of herding in large bands. The percentage of lambs is higher, and if properly cared for the sheep are much better. The loss is almost nothing and the expense materially decreased." Mr. Emmons believes the pasturage system is the only way to handle sheep. Every effort is being made to reduce the cost, which at present is the chief drawback to the system.

At the beginning of the summer grazing in the pasture twenty lambs of average size from the experimental band at Billy Meadows were weighed and marked so that they could be weighed again at the close of the season. The same number were chosen likewise, weighed and marked, from a band which had wintered and lambed on the same range as the pasture band. During the summer they were under the care of an excellent herder on range near the pasture, but richer in forage value than the inclosed area and much larger in extent.

When weighed at the close of the season, the herded sheep showed a gain in ninety-six days of but 15 pounds, against 20 pounds in eighty-eight days by the pastured sheep. Moreover, the age of the two bands at the time of final weighing was approximately the same, yet the average weight showed an advantage of 8.7 pounds in favor of the animals from the coyote proof pasture. The pastured ewes were correspondingly in better condition than those herded. This is quite as important as that the lambs were good. It means light loss in the winter, good condition at lambing time in spring, a better lamb crop and a heavy wool crop.

When turned free in the coyote proof pasture, it took but little time for the sheep to note the absence of herders and dogs, and to take advantage of it. After the first week of freedom there was a growing tendency toward more bunches, both in day and at night. In the first two weeks, while the sheep were still under the spell of herding methods, there was little change from day to day. They would leave the bed in one herd and while not always remaining closely bunched, those behind would trail up. Later in the season they would graze in different directions, even from the bed ground. If the range happened to be open they would scatter over a quarter or half mile square without separating. If in timber, they usually would separate, and later the secondary bunches would separate.

At first the band usually were well scattered, but there was more or less bunching and considerable trailing. The sheep gradually became accustomed to free, unmolested grazing, and forgot the habits learned when herded. Except during stormy weather and when running for the green fall grass, there was little trailing. Not only did they graze openly during the day, but usually, when

bedded at night, the band would cover several acres, instead of the one acre bed ground customary when herded. In this way little or no damage was done to the forage crop. The entire crop was eaten and not wasted. If sheep travel spread out little damage is done to the forage range, unless the forage crop is very heavy and tall. If they are bunched, so many hoofs strike each plant that it is unable to recover from the tramping. If they trail one after another the result is a series of beaten paths where the forage can not grow.

When the sheep were turned loose in the pasture the hunter, Mr. J. K. Carper, began his patrol work, inspecting the fence line each day and recording the attitude of every animal that came to it. This was done to protect the sheep against bears that might enter at any time, especially at night and further, to show at the close of the season how many animals came to the fence and its efficiency as a protection against them. Mr. Carper was provided with two fox hounds, bloodhound and bulldog, and one mixed foxhound, bloodhound and bulldog. All except the favorite foxhound were killed or lost.

The tour of the eight miles of fence at Billy Meadows' pasture was begun at dawn each morning, in order that the circuit could be made before the sun dried the dew and removed the scent from the ground, grass or trees. If reached before a hot sun removed the scent the track of any animal that had been to the fence in the night could be taken up by the foxhound next morning, but one made at ten o'clock on a hot, dry day often could not be followed two hours later. The necessity of giving chase when a bear was scented doubtless resulted in loss of the record of many coyotes that visited the fence, but enough were recorded to make certain they were constantly in the neighborhood. They came to the fence nearly every night, sometimes following it for several miles. None passed the fence in any way, except when the snow drifted sufficiently high for them to pass over. Although it is possible that in settled sections where coyotes constantly are coming in contact with barbed wire fences they may become accustomed to them and jumped them, they have not done so at the coyote proof pasture.

The barbed fence proved not the slightest impediment to the grizzly. So far as noted, whenever a fence crossed his path he went through it, apparently finding it neither desirable nor necessary to search for a weak place. All the grizzly bears that passed through the fence did so through the space between the woven wire and the first barbed wire above, or between the two top barbed wires, pushing the woven wire inward, outward, and the barbed wire up. The claws of his hind feet hooked in the meshes of the woven wire gave the bear a pull to force his body through. Back and brown bears attack the fence in like manner and with the same effect. The fur left on the barbed wires showed the kind of bears that had entered.

Bobcats gave the hunter little trouble. One passed in and out of the pasture over a tree that had fallen across the fence in a snow storm, but others that visited the fence apparently made no attempt to get through.

Canada lynxes visited the pasture on several occasions and so far as observed, went through or over the fence whenever they came to it. An interesting feature in this connection was that on at least three occasions the hounds trailed the lynx on a hot trail, for about five miles, but were unable to free him. Most of the bobcats killed were treed within one-half mile after being "jumped" by the hounds.

Damage done by badgers digging under the fence can be met only by filling the holes before coyotes pass through them into the area.

Loads of wet snow and occasional heavy winds throw a number of trees each year. It was thought that whenever a tree struck the fence line the wires would break or crushed to the ground. An examination made late in the spring showed that though part of the fence was still under three feet of snow and thirty eight trees had fallen across the wire, only in a few places where heavy trees struck near a post were the wires broken. In no case was extra woven wire necessary to repair the damage.

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.

Mrs. Potters Dance.

Mrs. John Potter entertained with a dance at her home on Crockett Avenue last Friday night. Mexican music was furnished and they all had a most enjoyable time. Those present were: Mrs. John Potter, Mrs. Coleman Whitfield, Mrs. W. B. Keesee, Mrs. C. E. Sides, Misses Pearl Parkerson, Tot and Dollie Allison, Mary Smith, Erner Meckel, Ruby Bridge, Clara and Shelby Joy, Fannie Cook and Lillie Bradford. Messrs. Harry Meckel, John and Homer Holman, Wallace Keesee, Roy and Fred Smith, Wert Stephenson, Ed Pfister, Lesley Adams, Russel Martin and Will Word.

Young Girls Are Victims.

of headache, as well as older women, but all get quick relief and prompt cure from Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best remedy for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood, and strengthen nerves and built up vitality. Try them. 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

Apricot and apple trees in the orchard of John Swinburn are in bloom. Its unfortunate but nothing can be done to prevent a freeze from killing them.

Mrs. E. B. Lesley returned Tuesday from a visit to her brothers Frank and Orve Word at Quanah. Mrs. Lesley came over the Orient from Ohillacothe to San Angelo and was pleased with the trip. Frank and Orve are well.

Don't it Jar You?

To have a cough that you can't leave off—even when you go to bed? Put it away for good by using Simon's Cough Syrup. It heals inflammation of the throat and lungs—gives you rest and peaceful sleep.

Dr. John D. Field has returned to his home in Austin. The Doctor is the owner of a large body of land near Sonora and made the statement that if the railroad came to Sonora he would give \$1,000 but if it took the divide route he would not contribute although the road would be as near his lands as they would be at Sonora. Dr. Field's offer of \$1,000 will be appreciated and shows a patriotic feeling for the established town.

Trials of Winter.

Do not permit yourself to be a victim to a cold or cough. They lead to pneumonia, consumption and elsewhere. Be wise; use Simon's Cough Syrup. It cures coughs, heals lungs and will keep you right here to enjoy the beauties of spring.

A Challenge.

The Sonora High School boys wish a game of foot ball with the school boys of some neighboring town to be played at Sonora on Thanksgiving day. The boys do not think they are very strong but would like to interest a team from a neighbouring town.

Her Heart Was Broken.

because her complexion was bad and she could find nothing to clear it up. Ladies: a bad complexion is caused by an inactive liver. An inactive liver will be put in perfect condition by taking Ballard's Herbine. The unequalled liver regulator. Sold by all druggists.

Moreno Deen.

Moreno Deen the 9 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Deen died at the home of her parents in Sonora Sunday night. The funeral to the Sonora cemetery was held Monday at 4 o'clock. The burial services at the grave were read by Prof. Hickman. The family in their sorrow.

Why Not.

Beautify the Sonora school grounds at least have the property fenced. The grounds should be fenced as early as possible and the grounds laid off with a view to encouraging the planting of trees, plants and flowers. While more room is allowed the children in its unfenced condition, the lack of a fence is a serious obstacle in the way of improvements. Nothing has been done with the school property in the past year in the matter of improvements of the grounds and their is ample opportunity for the Board of Trustees to show a progressive movement. The flagpole should be replaced and the grounds enclosed. The school as far as the teachers and pupils are concerned is doing nicely. Prof. Holman and faculty have the pupils interested and are doing good work but there is lots more to be done. The board has made no improvements of the property since the building was built and equipped. Get busy, Gentlemen and keep up the interest in the school.

Letter to B. F. Bellows.

Sonora, Texas,
Yours truly
Dear Sir: We reiterate: Every job painted Devoo takes less gallons than of any other paint.
Here's the proof: Paint half your job Devoo; paint the other half whatever you like. It Devoo doesn't take less gallons and cost less money, no way.
F W DEVOO & CO
P. S. E. F. Vander Stucken Co, sells our paint.

42 at Mrs. Meckels.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug Meckel entertained a few young people Tuesday night at their hospitable home two miles east of Sonora. Forty two was the game played after which refreshments were served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Meckel, Misses Keller, Outlaw, Arnie Smith, Whitehead, Lillie and Ena Meckel, Messrs. C. B. Wardlaw, Long, Thorp, Wyatt, and Harry Meckel.

Consumption Stactics.

prove that a neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile field for fastening on one. Stop the cough just as soon as it appears with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Soothes the torn and inflamed tissues and makes you well again. Sold by all druggists.

The monotony of last Friday night was broken by Mr and Mrs. Meckel, entertaining the youthful crowd. The young people enjoyed them selves on the lawn, while older ones there remembered such times once experienced in by gone days. A few older ones came as a pleasant surprise and they were entertained at 42. After they had played till time for departure delicious refreshments of cake and chocolate were served. We are all hoping for a return of the same soon. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Meckel, Mrs. D. G. Howton, Mrs. P. H. Howton, Mrs. J. L. Davis, Mrs. Aug. Meckel, Mrs. W. F. McGonagill, Misses. Lela Wyatt, Lillie Meckel, Lucell Grimland, Meta Keller, Eth and Kay Davis, Willie and Beatrice Howton, Hattie B. Cusenbary, Jewel Decker, Ruth Morris, Sallie Karnes, Eva and Grace Howton, Winnie Davis, Mary Smith, Pearl Parkerson, Wynona Grimland, Erna Holman, Erna Meckel, Janna and Carrie Holland, Uca Simmons, Messrs. Wallace Keesee, Fred Grimland, John, Homer and Clomer Holman, Chas. Holland, Rector and Ben Cusenbary, Joe Bradford, Harrie and Tom Davis, Ed Pfister, Russel Martin, Leslie Adams, Walter Whitehead, Orville Crick, John Clenden, Pink Glasscock, D. Howton, Lige Long, Harry Meckel, Francis Marr and James Wayne McGonagill, Fritz Meckel and Marion Howton.

A Broken Back.

That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain is an easy thing to get rid of. Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, strains, scalds, cuts, burns, bruises, scalds and all aches and pains. You need a bottle in your house. Sold by all druggists.

THE TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT.

In the matter of County finances in the hands of J. E. Grimland, Treasurer of Sutton County, Texas, Commissioners' Court, Sutton County, Texas, in regular Quarterly Session, November Term, 1909.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Sutton County, and the Hon. L. J. Wardlaw, County Judge of said Sutton County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 9th day of November, A. D. 1909, at a regular term of said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of J. E. Grimland, Treasurer of Sutton County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 10th day of August A. D. 1909, and ending on the 8th day of Nov. A. D. 1909, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Sutton County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 8th day of November A. D. 1909, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected all the actual cash and assets in the hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Sutton County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 8th day of November A. D. 1909, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND 1st Class	Dr	Cr
Balance on hand Aug 10th, 1909	\$878 69	
To amount received since said date	17 38	
By amount disbursed since said date		111 13
By amount to balance		784 94
Total	896 07	896 07
To balance in Treasury	784 94	
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND 2nd Class	Dr	Cr
Balance on hand Aug. 10, 1909	1470 45	
To amount received since said date		87 10
By amount disbursed since said date		1889 85
By amount to balance		
Total	1470 45	1470 45
Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND		1889 85
GENERAL COUNTY FUND 3rd Class	Dr	Cr
To Balance on hand Aug 10, 1909	2570 47	
To amount received since said date	68 10	
By amount disbursed since said date		1550 82
By amount to balance		1067 75
Total	2638 57	2638 57
Balance to credit of said GENERAL FUND		1067 75
COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND 4th Class	Dr	Cr
To Balance on hand Aug. 10, 1909	2760 54	
To amount received since said date		
By amount disbursed since said date		2760 54
By amount to balance		
Total	2760 54	2760 54
Balance to credit of said Court House and Jail Fund		2760 54
DISTRICT SCHOOL FUND 5th Class	Dr	Cr
To Balance on hand Aug 10, 1909	936 10	
To amount received since said date	1089 85	
By amount disbursed since said date		734 82
By amount to balance		1314 64
Total	2048 96	2048 96
Balance to credit of said District School Fund		1314 64
PERMANENT SCHOOL FUND 6th class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Aug 10, 1909	882 00	
By amount to balance		882 00
Total	882 00	882 00
Balance to credit of said Permanent School Fund		882 00
Date	RECAPITULATION	Amount
Nov. 9.	Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day	784 94
Nov. 9.	Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	1889 85
Nov. 9.	Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	1067 75
Nov. 9.	Balance to credit of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	2760 54
Nov. 9.	Balance to credit of District School Fund on this day	1314 64
Nov. 9.	Balance to credit of Permanent School Fund on this day	882 00
Total Cash on hand belonging to Sutton County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us		8213 22
The bonded indebtedness of said County, we find to be as follows, to wit:		
Road and Bridge Bonds	\$ 9000.00	
Court House and Jail Bonds	\$2200.00	
Total	\$11000.00	

Witness our hands, officially, this the 9th day of Nov., 1909, L. J. Wardlaw, County Judge, Geo. J. Trainer, Commissioner Precinct No. 1; W. B. Smith, Commissioner Precinct No. 2; C. D. Wyatt, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.
Sworn to and subscribed before me, by L. J. Wardlaw, County Judge, and Geo. J. Trainer, and W. B. Smith, and C. D. Wyatt, County Commissioners of said Sutton County, each respectively, on this the 9th day of Nov. A. D. 1909.
J. D. LOWREY,
[SEAL] Clerk of the County Court of Sutton County, Texas

D. H. KIRKLAND,
(Successor to Clyde Windrow.)

PRACTICAL TINNER,
TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED. TERMS CASH.
Mr. Windrow will have charge of the shop.

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA, - TEX.
Will practice in all the State Courts

DR. T. K. PROCTOR,

SPECIALIST,
EYE, EAR, NOSE, AND THROAT.
Western National Bank Building
San Angelo, - Texas.

OSCAR HUFF, M. D.

OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE
Residence Commercial Hotel.
Sonora, Texas.

H. R. WARDLAW, M. D.

Practice of Medicine and Surgery,
[formerly house physician, John Sealy Hospital] Galveston, Texas.
OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE.
Night Commercial Hotel.

Notice to Trespassers.

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

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

NATHAN'S PHARMACY

A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor.

When in Sonora make yourself at home among the pretty things which are constantly arriving: **JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS and WATCHES.**

If the day be cold he cordially invites you to have a **HOT CHOCOLATE or BOUILLON.** If it be a warm one, a **COLD SODA** is yours.

When ever you are ready to make a purchase call on him. He will save you money.

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.

If you can not buy what you want at home, send your orders to

COS-HART DRUGS

Everything in Drugs. Heart of shopping district. In the busy block.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

J. D. Shaw an offician of Pecos, is in Sonora for a few days.

Dr. Jno. S. Allison, the sheriff has moved to the Newell place opposite W. L. Aldwell.

Rev. Boyington of the Baptist church preached to good congregations in Sonora Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Allison and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Blakney left for San Angelo Friday on a short visit.

Mrs. W. G. Jarigan and baby arrived this week from San Marcos and the Doctor is happy again.

T. J. Houston and A. A. Leueur representing the Southland Insurance Co. of Dallas arrived in Sonora Wednesday.

Dr. C. D. Smith returned Wednesday from Staunford where he has located his family for the educational advantages. The Doctor will remain in Sonora and practice medicine as formerly.

G. Lee Aldwell and Jas. L. McDonald are home from Ozons where they have been successfully insuring the lives of those people their company.

The Camp Comedy Company were in Sonora Monday and Tuesday and showed to large audiences both nights. This is the best and cleanest show that has been in Sonora for a long time. Mr. Camp is an old timer, and has been showing in Texas for about 38 years. Mr. Camp spent his 58 birthday in Sonora Tuesday. Here's that he may live 58 years more and have a good time.

NOTICE.

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

Sply R. T. BAKER

Wanted.

One to five sections of good smooth farming land. Will pay cash at right price. Box 577 San Angelo, Tex.

Commissioners Court.

The Honorable Commissioners Court of Sutton county met in regular session Monday November 8, 1909.

L. J. Wardlaw, county judge presiding; Geo. J. Trauer, W. B. Smith, C. D. Wyatt, commissioners of precinct Nos. 1, 2 and 4 respectively being present with J. D. Lowrey clerk and J. S. Allison, sheriff in attendance.

Report of J. S. Allison, tax collector for the months of August, September and October approved.

Report of D. B. Woodruff, J. P. precinct No. 1, for quarter approved.

Report of J. E. Grimland, treasurer of school fund, approved.

Ordered that J. S. Allison contract for 20 cords of 2 foot wood for use of the Court House.

Ordered that commissioner of Precinct No. 1, have scavenger clean all of Main street once each week or whenever needed at a cost of not more than \$3 for each cleaning.

Quarterly report of J. E. Grimland, treasurer, approved.

Ordered that each practicing physician be requested to file birth and death reports as the law requires.

The resignation of Geo. J. Trauer as commissioner of Precinct No. 1 was filed and accepted.

A Scalded Boy's shrieks horrified his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor, of Nebo, Ky. who writes that, when all thought he would die, Backlen's Araica Salve wholly cured him. Infalible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cures Fever Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chills, Chapped Hands. Soon routes Piles. 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

Frank McGonigill has bought the Dr. Jones place and moved in this week.

Betsy Climbs Windmill.

Betsy Windrow and Lawrence Lewis, the two hopeful two-year-olds of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Windrow and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Lewis respectively were playing in the Lewis yard Monday afternoon, as has been their custom. Mrs. Lewis was attracted from her work by the baby Lawrence pulling at her dress and talking in infant language to her. Mother in instinct told her that her son wanted her attention and thinking that Betsy might have gotten into trouble went with the child to investigate and find Betsy. Mrs. Lewis looked all around the place for Betsy but Lawrence kept taking his mother to the windmill and at last by pointing his hand caused the mother to look up—and there on the platform, 20 feet above ground was Betsy. Mrs. Lewis called Mrs. Windrow who was so frightened she could scarcely stand and Mrs. Berger another neighbor seeing the predicament climbed the ladder and held Betsy until Mr. Windrow could be brought from town to take Betsy down from her perilous predicament. The lower rounds have been taken from the ladder and there is no danger of a repetition of the scene.

Dr. Craddock returned Monday from a business trip to Brady.

H. B. Alexander a real estate dealer of Fort Worth, was visiting friends in Sonora this week.

W. A. Thomson who ranches on the divide east of Sonora, was in town Tuesday for piping for his well.

R. Cruse who has had sheep in the Clark pasture was in Sonora Wednesday for supplies.

W. M. Ledford the well known drummer of Talpa, was in Sonora Wednesday on a hunting trip.

Chas. Caruthers who has charge of the Vander Stucken, Val Verde Co. ranch was in Sonora Tuesday for supplies.

W. T. George the grocery clerk for the Mercantile Co. returned from a visit to his folks in San Angelo Saturday.

Geo. W. Morris has again taken charge of the Lower stable and wants the public to not forget it. J. J. Heatley of South McAllister will manager it.

Geo. Black representing the King Candy Co. of Fort Worth, was in Sonora Tuesday on business for his firm. The candy business ought to suit Geo, as he is good at giving taffey.

Mrs. Serena Adams who has been visiting her son Lum Adams down on Devil's river near Juno for some time arrived home Monday. Her grand son John Adams brought her home.

Walter White of San Angelo, was in Sonora Monday shaking hands with many of his old friends. Walter had been up to the J. S. Brown ranch north of town for several days fishing a pipe out of a well. He got it. When Walter goes after a pipe it has to come.

How are your glasses? Do your eyes give you trouble? Do they pain you when reading or doing close work? Does the print dim or blur while looking at it? Do you have frequent headache? These are all unfailing evidence of eye strain. I shall be in Sonora several days and am well qualified and prepared to fit glasses. See me at any time in town or phone me at the Commercial Hotel.

J. D. SHAW.

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, proprietress of the Commercial Hotel, left for San Antonio Thursday for a brief vacation. At Austin Mrs. McDonald will be joined by her children Miss Estell and Master Arthur, who are in school at the Capitol City and they will have a gay time for a few days.

Don't Do It.

Should you have a cough, cold or sore chest, do not rely on time and nature to cure. They may do so—they may not. Use **Simmon's Cough Syrup.** It is a balm for sore lungs and will cure you at once.

Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Robichaux of San Antonio arrived in Sonora Monday to make their home. The Doctor was for many years a prominent dentist of San Antonio and comes highly recommended professionally and socially. They made the trip from San Antonio to Sonora in their auto. The News extends a hearty welcome to Dr. and Mrs. Robichaux.

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, Tex.

Findlater Hardware Co

Headquarters for

HARDWARE & WELL SUPPLIES.

General Agents for

Samson Windmills

The surest and most powerful water getters ever manufactured, guaranteed to be stronger, more perfectly self regulating and durable than any other.

Standard Windmills.

A direct stroke wood wheel on the same pattern as the Leader, made in Ft. Worth, Texas, and now that the factory has rectified its early mistakes and is turning out good smooth work, with a full cypress wheel, the best on the market.

Help Home Industry

Stover Gasoline Engines, Plain and Pumping. The simplest, stoutest and best on the market.

Fuller & Johnson Farm Pump Engines, a perfect wonder for shallow wells, and light farm work.

We manufacture Hudson Bottomless Stock & Storage Tanks and carry the largest and most complete stock in the west of pipe, casing and fittings, Genuine Cook Cylinders, both Gun and Spool Valves, Baker Perfect barb and cattle wire, American and Ellwood Fencing, Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges and

General Hardware

If your home merchants are unable to fill your orders send them to.

**FINDLATER HARDWARE COMPANY,
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.**

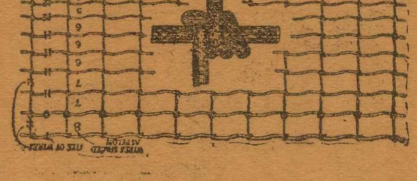
Dinner and Supper.

On Thanksgiving Day the Ladies of the Baptist Church will give a Thanksgiving Dinner and Supper at the Jackson House for the benefit of the building fund of the church.

The News has been requested to make this announcement and also to state that \$300 is still due on the church building, that is that members of the church have given their note for that amount and the proceeds of this dinner and supper will go towards paying off this note or reimbursing those who have paid or are to pay it.

ATTENTION RANCHMEN!

I have taken the agency for the **PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE**



for all of South and West Texas. I can sell you woven fence any height from 18 to 72 inches, any weight, and give the best of terms 6, 12, or 18 months time at 7 per cent interest on good bankable notes.

The Best fence on Earth. Doubles the strength of any other wire of the same size. Adjusts itself to uneven grounds. Stretches over hill and down in canyon the same as on level ground.

I will be glad to figure with any one wanting fence.

J. B. MURRAH, San Angelo, Texas.

General Agent South and West Texas.

F. GLIED, PHOTOGRAPHER, FIRST CLASS WORK. ALL PRICES. Sonora, Texas.

WHAT ABOUT THAT \$2.00?

Thanksgiving in Sonora.

Thanksgiving day in Sonora will entertain you with a Baptist church Dinner, a Basket Ball game on the Campus at 3 p. m., a Baptist church supper and a grand ball at the Court House. There are many other attractions for your enjoyment on your day, make it a day to remember.

The News is requested to announce that the Sonora High School girls will "play basket ball" on the Campus Thursday, November 25, (Thanksgiving Day) at 3 p. m. They will play the best two out of three games and the event will last for probably an hour and the public is cordially invited to witness the game as the "Blacks" and "Reds" will be in their best form and interest the crowd. Every body should attend.

The News has encouraged the interest in Basket Ball by the Sonora girls because it promotes health, encourages ambition and regulates the nerves. Now, those "because" are not taken from a patent medicine advertisement and not from a personal knowledge of the game, but, the News is old enough to know that exercise is a benefit to the health of the boys and girls of the country. All work and no play makes "Jill" a dull girl just the same as "Jack" without play is a dull boy.

Attend the game because the girls will be pleased to have you there and also remember that the Nation depends on its women for success in all endeavors. They must be healthy, intelligent and progressive, beautiful, graceful and womanly. You will note that the first characteristic of the woman that will rule the world, as well as rock the cradle, is health and the last womanly. Intelligence, beauty and grace are combined in the second. The American Queen is made up of beauty, elegance and refinement. Beauty is of the healthy; elegance of the motion; refinement of education; but all pay respect to blood.

Grand dance at the Court House Thanksgiving night, November 25. Make your date and get your date.

To The Public.

I wish to state that I have come to Sonora to make my home and practice dentistry. The people and the climate of this country appeals to me because of the fact that recently I got a scare as regards my health, verging on a break-down. My office furnishings have been shipped by freight and it will probably be a week before I can open for business. I will have my office in the Jackson building.

I was senior member of the dental firm of Robichaux & Wagoner with office in the Hicks Building in San Antonio and while having many letters of reference from San Antonio people I would be pleased if you would enquire of your San Antonio friends, as to my professional skill and general standing.

Trusting that I will receive a share of your patronage and that you may await the arrival of my equipment and the opening of my office I ask for your patronage.

Yours truly,
Dr. L. F. Robichaux,
Dentist, Jackson Building.

Stock News.

E. F. and Alfred Vander Stucken sold to W. E. Dunbar 250 cows at p. t.

E. F. and Alfred Vander Stucken sold to Bill Tegus of Brady 100 fat cows at p. t.

Bill Tegus of Brady bought fat cows from the following Sutton county parties at p. t. From Bus Allison, 63; Will Wilson 52; Dock Simmons 42.

Ruby Davis sold 50 yearling heifers to J. L. Davis at \$16 per head.

Henry Bridge bought 4 mares 2 yearlings and 3 colts from C. J. Brotherton for \$205.

W. T. O. Holman of Sonora sold to Bill Tegus of Brady 55 fat cows at p. t.

B. b. Glasscock of Sonora bought from Adolph Sultemeyer 1800 stock goats at p. t. Wont Bob have a h—l of a time now.

E. F. and Alfred Vander Stucken bought the Will Brown 12 section ranch this week at p. t. This ranch adjoins the Sam Merck ranch which they own.

A. G. Sultemeyer the great man was in Sonora Tuesday. Adolph reports that the Wool Storage Company of San Angelo sold his mohair clip a few weeks ago at 22 1/2 cents.

Now is the time to see Kirkland the Tinner about your stove pipes and flues. Dont wait for the rush and attend to it right away.

The wool market is a little better than it was a few weeks ago. Mills were supplied. Prices however remain firm and the 1910 clip is being looked forward to.

J. J. Ford of Sonora took a prominent part in the meeting of the National Mohair Growers Association at San Antonio and was elected a vice president. J. N. Ross of Sonora and E. E. Stricklen of Juno were among the members elected.

Willis Huey went out to Seaton Keith's ranch on Lipan Flat yesterday to receive 1,000 head of fine stock cattle that he purchased several days ago, from Mr. Keith. He will pasture them on Lipan Flat, where the grass is good, Sunday Standard.

T. M. Williams sold 1200 sheep this week to H. F. Carter at \$3 75.

W. W. Barbee sold W. M. Holland 110 head of yearling steers at \$20. This is the best price reported this year.

A. A. Whitten is delivering 100 2 year old steers to W. G. Huey this week. T. M. Hunt sold W. C. Huey 35 3 year-old steers at \$23 dollars, and is delivering them with the Whitten steers.—E. Dora-do Times.

Herman Thiers P. M.

Herman Thiers has received his appointment as postmaster to succeed Pharis Hurst resignation. Mr. Thiers has made bond and will probably take charge of the office on the arrival of his commission. The office for the present will remain at its present location.

G. W. Morris left for San Angelo, Friday on business.

T. L. Benson the Big Bottom ranchman was in Sonora last Saturday on business.

Ruby Davis has moved his goats to the Vander Stucken ranch (the old Merck place) for the winter.

FOR SALE

All of my stock horses, except Standard breeds. All increases from colts to four year old, sired by the following stallions: Juror Campbell, 2:15, pacing; and be by George Campbell, 2:17, pacing; Elbine, grandson of Old Electioneer; John P. Nasworthy, he, by Parole, 2:16, trotting. All the above stock are nice smooth stock and will develop into fine drivers. All the above sired are Standard and registered. For further information address,
E. A. Williamson,
15-55 Ozons, Texas.

Billies for Sale.

Six well bred Billies for sale cheap. From 2 to 4 years old
AUGUST MECKEL,
791f Sonora, Texas.

FOR SALE.

300 head of stock cattle Herefords for sale, only a few calves. For further particulars see or write me at my ranch eight miles north of Rock Springs on the Sonora road.
R. L. HATCH,
15-55 Rock Springs, Tex.

FOR SALE

I want to sell 10 head of Durham Bulls. 5 Registered and 5 high grade. These Bulls were bought by R. A. Williamson of Crockett county, from Rhea of Abilene, by Durham cattle in are 5 year old and good any man. Reason for going to quit Durhams.
ROY HUDSPETH.

NOTICE.

On and after October 1, 1909, we the undersigned, will not do any more credit business only with those who pay their accounts on the first day of each month.

To those who know themselves to be indebted to us we take this means of asking them to pay their accounts at once. Our reasons for the above action, are, that we have to pay our bills every thirty days, and unless we pay, or have the goods to show, it places us in a very embarrassing position with those who credit us. Their motto is: "Pay us or show us that you still have our goods in stock." Thanking you for your patronage in the past and asking a continuance of same.

We are very truly yours
THEO. SAVELL,
BARTON & SAVELL,
TRAINOR BROS.

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,

Makes the most nutritious food and the most dainty and delicious

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

No fretting over the biscuit making. Royal is first aid to many a cook's success

sire for further communication "with gentlemen who leaned out of the window." He read and reread slowly:

I am sorry to learn that my singing disturbed you. There was a reason. At that particular moment I was happy.

That was all. It was enough. She had laughed. She was a lady humorously inclined, not to say mischievous. A comic opera star would have sent her press agent round to see what advertising could be got out of the incident; a prima donna would have appealed to her primo tenor for the same purpose. A gentleman surely; moreover, she lived within the radius, the official radius, of the Madison square branch of the postoffice, for such was the postmark. Common sense urged him to dismiss the whole affair and laugh over it as "the lady in the fog" had done. But common sense often goes about with a pedant's strut and is something to avoid on occasions. Here was a harmless pastime to pursue, common sense notwithstanding. The vein of romance in him was strong, and all the commercial blood of his father could not subjugate it. He rang for paper and a messenger and wrote: "Mme. Angot—There is a letter for you in the mail department of this office." This time his initials were not necessary. Once the message was on its way he sought Merrilwe, whom he found knocking the balls about in a spiritless manner.

"A hundred to seventy-five, Dan."

"For what?"

"For the mere fun of the game, of course."

"Make it cigars, just to add interest."

"Cigars, then."

But they both played a very indifferent game. At 10:30 Merrilwe's eyes began to hunt the clock, and Hillard grew merciful for various reasons.

"What time does the performance end?" he asked.

"At 10:50, but it takes about twenty minutes to scrape off the makeup."

Merrilwe put his cue in the rack. He made off for the coat room.

Hillard laughed and went up to the writing room to fulfill a part of his destiny. He took the letter out and read it again. He replaced the letter in its blue covering, and then for the first time his eye met the superscription. Like a man entranced he sat there staring. The steward had brought the letter to him, and in his first excitement this had made no impression upon his mind. He had seen nothing peculiar nor strange. And here it was, not his initials, but his name in full.

She knew who he was!

In a fashionable quarter of the city there stood a brownstone house, with grotesque turrets, winding steps and glaring polished red tiles. There was a touch of the gothic, of the renaissance, of the old English manor; just a touch, however, a kind of blind man's buff of a house. A very rich man lived here, but for ten months in the year he and his family flattered about the social centers of the world. And with a house like this on his hands, one could scarce blame him. Twice a week during this absence a caretaker came in, furnished a feather duster and went away again. Society reporters always referred to this house as "the palatial residence."

This morning a woman stood in the alcove window and looked down into the glistening street. The venetian rod of her hair trapped the reflected sunlight in the windows, and she had in her eyes the same hazil, with the same fibers of gold. And every feature and contour of the face harmonized with the marvelous hair and the wonderful eyes; a beautiful face, warm, dreamy, engaging, mobile. It was not the face of a worldly woman; neither was it the face of a girl. It was too emotional for the second, and there was not enough control for the first.

But the prophecy of laughter did not come to pass. The little wrinkles faded, the mouth grew sad, and the silver points no longer danced in her eyes. The pain in her heart was always shadowing. She had seen her fairest dream beaten and crumpled upon the roof of disillusion.

Yet again the smile renewed itself. She was a creature of varying moods. She twisted and untwisted the newspaper. Should she? Ought she? Had she not always regretted these stinging impulses? And yet what harm to read this letter and retain it to the sender? She was so lonely here. It was like being among a strange people, so long ago was it that her foot had touched this soil. Was it possible that she was twenty-five? Was there not some discount, and was it not fifteen instead? Would not this war of wisdom and folly be decided ere long?

She opened the paper and smoothed out the folds. "Mme. Angot—There is a letter for you in the mail department of this office." It was so dull. It was unlike anything she had ever heard of—a personal inquiry column, where Cupids and Psyche's billed and cooed. The merest chance had thrown the original inquiry under her notice. Her answer was an impulse to which she had given no second thought till too late. She ought to have ignored it. But she was lonely; the people she knew were out of town, and the just might amuse her.

She was in all probability a gentleman's club, was a member of a gentleman's club. But second thought convinced her that this proved nothing. Men are often called gentlemen out of compliment to their ancestors. Still, if this man only saw the affair from her angle of vision, the grotesque humor of it and not the common vulgar intrigue! She hesitated, as well she might. Supposing that eventually he found out who she was? That would never, never do. No one must know that she was in America, about to step into the wildest of wild adventures. No; she must not be found out. The king, who had been kind to her, and the court must never know. From their viewpoint they would have declared that she was about to tarnish a distinguished name, to outrage the oldest aristocracy in Europe, the court of Italy. But she had her own opinion: what she proposed to do was

in itself harmless and innocent. In this gentleman who leaned out of the window? She had seen the match flare in the young man's face. Was it the face she had seen in that dash of light that interested her sufficiently to risk the note? Against the dark of the night it had appeared for an instant, clean, crisp, ruddy as a cameo. The face warranted confidence.

She had sung because she had been happy with that transient happiness which at times was her portion. Could she ever judge another man by his looks? She believed not. How she had run! The man, bareheaded, giving chase and the burly policeman across the street!

She stepped down from the alcove, wound the gray veil round the riding crop and tossed them into a corner. Somehow in the daylight the match was gone from his face, for she had recognized him that first day in the park. He rode well. She touched a bell. A maid appeared.

"Betina, you will go to the office of this newspaper and inquire for a letter addressed to Mme. Angot. And be quick, for I may change my mind."

The maid was back in a half hour.

"There was a letter, then?" The points were dancing again in the blue eyes.

"You may go. Perhaps," and Bettina's mistress smiled—"perhaps I may let you read it and answer it after I am done with it. That would be rather neat."

The slight nod was a dismissal, and the maid went about her duties, which were not many in this house.

Meanwhile the lady with the venetian hair toyed with the letter. Club paper! Evidently he was not afraid to trust her. But would he amuse her? The contents gave her a genuine surprise. She ran to the window. Italian! It was written in Italian, with all the flourishes of an Italian hand. So he had signed his name in full? She ruminated. How came such a name to belong to a man who wrote Italian so beautifully? She looked at the signature again. John-Giovanni. She would call him Giovanni. She had been rather clever. To have had the wit to look in the library for the blue book and the club list—not every woman would have thought of that. Then a new inspiration came to her. She sent Bettina for the card basket. She scattered the contents upon the floor and sat down Turkish-wise. She sorted the cards carefully, and, lo, she was presently rewarded. She held up the card in triumph. He had called at this house on Thanksgiving day. He was known, then, to the master and mistress. Very good. She now gave her full attention to the letter, which she had not yet perused:

To the Lady in the Fog:

To begin with, let me say that I, too, have laughed. But there was some degree of obscurity in my laughter. On my card of honor, it was a distinct shock to my sense of dignity when I saw that idiotic personal of mine in the paper. It is my first offense of the kind, and I am really ashamed. But the situation was not ordinary. Ordinary women do not sing in the streets after midnight. As you could not possibly be ordinary, my offense has greater magnitude. To indie a personal to a gentleman! A thousand pardons! I doubted that it would come under your notice, and, even if it did, I was sure that you would ignore it. To find a woman with an appreciable sense of humor is rare. To find one who couples this with initiation is rarer still. How you found out my name confuses me.

"Indeed!" murmured the lady.

Doubtless you have the club list in your house. Do you know, when the letter was brought, I saw nothing unusual about the address. It was only when I began to read this letter that I comprehended how clever you were. There are half a dozen J. H.'s at the club. I tell you truthfully over my own name that your voice startled me.

I was startled because my thoughts were far away. I was dreaming of Italy, where I was born, though there is no more Italian blood in my veins than there is in yours.

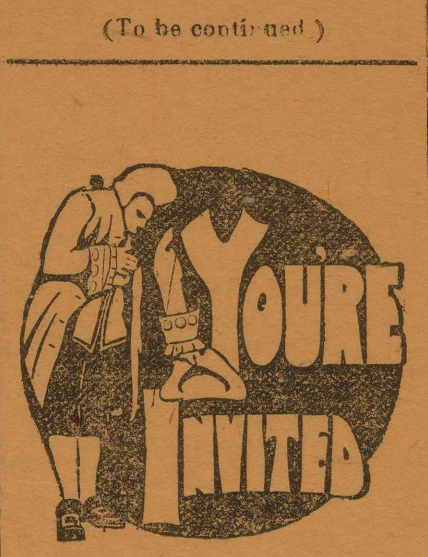
"What made him think that, I wonder?"

I therefore write this in a language familiar to us both, certain you could not sing Leocq's songs in Italian if you did not speak and understand it thoroughly. Signora or signorina, whichever it may be, have we no mutual friends? Are you not known to some one who knows me—some one who will speak for me, my character, my habits?

"It is rather a dull letter so far," said the lady.

You say you sang because at that moment you were happy. This implies that you are not always so. Surely with a voice like yours one cannot possibly be

know of romance? Ah, there had been a time when all the world was romance—romance; when the night breeze had whispered it under her easement window, when the lattice climbing roses had breathed it, when the moon and the stars had spelled it. Romance! She hated the word not less than she hated the Italian language, the Italian people, the country itself. She spewed the letter with her foot and fed the newspaper to the fire.



(To be continued)

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

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The Lure of the Mask
By **HAROLD MAC GRATH**

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"Have we not grown up together? Sometimes I think I am partly to blame for your extravagance. But a friend is a friend or he is not."

"But he who borrows from his friend loses him. Observe how I am placed. It is maddening. I have had a dozen opportunities to marry riches. This milestone is eternally round my neck. I have gone through my part of the fortune which was left us independently. She has all of hers, and that is why she is so strong. I am absolutely helpless."

These American women will believe that a man is a peccadillo once he has signed a marriage contract. Body and soul are sacrament does not mean a human that he was made for. This one is clever. She is an Italian born."

"Her mother was Italian. It is the schooling in this country that has made her so clever. The only thing Italian about her is her hatred. She is my countrywoman there. Without her consent I can touch nothing, and if I diverge her—pouff!—all goes to the state. Sometimes I long to get my hands round her white throat. One mistake, one little mistake! I am willing to swear that she loved me in the beginning. And I was a fool not to profit by this sentiment. Give me patience, patience. If I say to her, 'So much and you may have your freedom, there is always that cursed will. The crown of Italy will never withdraw its hand. No. With his wife's family on his hands, especially her brother, the king will never waive his rights.' And, remember, we have but ten days."

"We shall not find time heavy. I know a few rich butchers and grocers who call themselves the aristocracy. And some of them play bridge and cards."

The diplomat smiled in anticipation. "I have followed her step by step to the boat at Naples. She is here. She will not be hard to find. She has wealthy friends."

"You say she is beautiful?"

"Yes, and a beautiful woman cannot hide. Think of it! Chateaux and villas and splendid rents, all waiting to be gormandized by the state! Let us get out into the air before I become excited and forget where I am."

The waiter stepped forward with the coats and hats.



He sat there staring.

turned the letter face downward and went on with the meal.

"I did not know that your mail came to the club," said Merrilwe.

"It doesn't. Only rarely a letter drifts this way."

"Well, go on and read it. Don't let me keep you from it. Some charmer, I'll wager. Here I pour all my adventures into your ear, and I on my side never so much as get a hint of yours. Go on, read it."

"Adventures, fiddlesticks! The letter can wait. It is probably a bill."

"A bill in a fashionable envelope like that?"

Hillard only smiled, tipped the cradle and refilled Merrilwe's glass with some excellent Romanee Conti. "When does Kitty sail?" he asked after a while of silence.

"A week from this Saturday, Feb. 2. What the deuce did you bring up that for? I've been trying to forget it."

"Where do they land?"

"Naples. They open in Rome the first week in March. All the arrangements are complete." After coffee Merrilwe pushed back his chair. "I'll reserve a table in the billiard room while you read your letter."

"I'll be with you shortly," gratefully.

So with the inevitable black cigar between his teeth Merrilwe sauntered off toward the billiard room, while Hillard picked up his letter and studied it. His fingers trembled slightly as he tore open the envelope. The handwriting, the paper, the modest size, all these pointed to a woman of culture and refinement. But a subtle spirit of irony pervaded it all. She would never have answered his printed inquiry had she not laughed over it, for pinned to the top of the letter was the clipping, the stupid, banal clipping, "Will the lady who sang from Mme. Angot communicate with gentlemen who leaned out of the window?" J. H., Burgomaster club. There was neither a formal beginning nor a formal ending, only four crisp lines. But these implied one thing and distinctly the writer had no as-

CHAPTER III.
MME. ANGOT.

THREE nights later, as Hillard and Merrilwe were dining together at the club, the steward came into the grill room and swept his placid eye over the groups of diners. Slung out Hillard, he came solemnly down to the corner table and laid a blue letter at the side of Hillard's plate.

"I did not see you when you came in, sir," said the steward, his voice as solemn as his step. "The letter arrived yesterday."

"Thank you, Thomas." With no small difficulty Hillard composed his face and repressed the eagerness in his eyes. She had seen; she had written; the letter lay under his hand! Who said that romance had taken flight? True, the reading of the letter might disturb him, but always would there be that vision and the voice coming out of the fog. Nonchalantly he

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unhappy. If only I might meet you! Will you not do me that honor? Isn't there just a little pure, healthy romance waiting to be given to you? Your voice haunts me. Out of every silence it comes to me—"She is so innocent, so youthful!" JOHN HILLARD.

The letter fluttered into her lap. She leaned on her elbows. It was not a bad letter, and she rather liked the boyish tone of it. Nothing vulgar peered out from between the lines. Did he really love music? He must, for it was not every young man who could pick out the melody of an old, forgotten opera. Rather than tempt fate she decided not to answer this letter. It would be neither wise nor useful.

Romance! The word came back to her. With an unmisgiving laugh she stood up, shaking the letter to the floor. Romance! She was no longer a girl. She was a woman of five and twenty, and what should a woman