

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 20

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1910.

NO 1000

## "THE STORE OF QUALITY."

Is busy taking the annual inventory this week and in making this examination we have found many odds and ends that we are offering at special bargain prices.

## The Sonora Mercantile Co.

### Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Sonora, Texas. Jan. 8, 1910

### DEADLY POISONS.

Nearly One-half of Those Known Are Chemical Rarities.

"There are only about 160 deadly poisons known to science," said an expert in poison lore the other day. "Of these 160 quickly fatal drugs one-third are alkaloids, and more than a score are complicated animal and vegetable poisons not yet fully classified. Nearly half of the total number of known poisons are chemical rarities—not things that ever get into the coroners' reports. Of these 160 kinds of poison 19 per cent act directly on the brain or on the spinal cord, either by bringing on unconsciousness or by stimulating the mind to such an extent that delirium follows; 5 1/2 per cent affect the respiration and only a little more than 4 per cent the heart primarily. Nearly 40 per cent are irritant poisons, and the rest have a mixed action on the human body. Arsenic, for example, produces almost the same symptoms as Asiatic cholera; phosphorus produces jaundice, and strychnine's effects resemble a case of lockjaw. All these symptoms, of course, are those that precede death when a fatal dose has been taken.

"A good many of these poisons are dangerous to manufacture. Mercuric methide, for instance, brings madness to those who work too long at making it. A gas rises from it that is not immediately fatal, but that causes temporary insanity, which may, of course, become permanent.

"Potassium bichromate is another dangerous chemical and one that is used in large quantities commercially. The workmen who breathe in the dust that rises from the manufacture of this deadly poison finally lose their noses. For that reason those who work over this chemical have their faces protected by respirators. Even then the dust is so fine and insidious that they do not escape entirely, and many suffer from painful affections of the skin. The horses that work about the factory where this potassium bichromate is made on a large scale are mostly lame. The dust gets into their hoofs and causes sores. Cyanide of potassium looks so much like sugar that the workmen in the factories where it is made keep their mouths bandaged to help them resist the temptation to eat some of it. A pinch of this poison is fatal instantly, as every one knows. It is used in the separation of gold from the other metals with which it is found in the earth, and thousands of tons of this particularly deadly poison are em-

ployed for that purpose every year all over the world.

"Some of these poisons have been known for ages. Prussic acid, then called 'the poison of the peach,' was used by the Egyptians before the pyramids were built. They were the first to distill the poison from peach pits."—New York Press.

### What the Editor Cannot Do.

Don't think because the reporter sees you getting on the train that he ought to know who you are and where you are going or if he sees you greet some friends that he knows who they are and where they are from. We aim to get all the news, but you may be the one we don't happen to know. We try to become familiar with names and faces, if possible. But during the years past we have been to church and failed to see you there. We have hung around the town pump, but some of you weren't there. We have loafed on the street. We've even risked our reputation on back streets on a dark night, but you weren't all there. And we'll be hanged if we know where to find you all. So if you are going or coming or know anybody cutting up queer capers let us know.—Norton (Kan.) Telegram.

### The Guilty Wretch.

One winter's evening in the city of Belfast, when a water inspector was going his round, he stopped at one of the mains in a busy street to turn off the water owing to some repairs. He had just put the handle on the tap and begun turning when a hand was placed on his shoulder. Looking round, he was confronted by a tipsy gentleman, who said in a drunken tone:

"So I have found you at last, have I? It's you that's turning the street round, is it?"—London Telegraph.

### Made Good the Charge.

Magistrate—You are charged with assault and battery. Are you guilty or not guilty?

Prisoner—I suppose I am guilty, your honor, but there were mitigating circumstances.

Magistrate—The plaintiff claims that you gouged his eye, bit a piece off his ear, knocked him down and then walked all over his body. Now, what did he do that you should assault him thus?

Prisoner—He said that I was no gentleman, your honor.—Chicago News.

## PAY YOUR POLL TAX AND BE A MAN

### FRIGID REMEMBRANCES.

Home Life in Scotland at the Dawn of the Last Century.

The contrast between the life of the young in the twentieth and in the early part of the nineteenth century is most striking, and one wonders how the Scotch children of former times survived their early training. Lady Ritchie gives in "Blackstick Papers" a description of home life in Scotland in 1800, which she took from the "Memoirs of a Highland Lady."

"Although seldom ailing, we inherited a delicacy of constitution, demanding great care during our infancy. In those days it was the fashion to take no colds. All children alike were plunged into the coldest water, sent abroad in the worst weather, fed on the same food. Our life was one long misery.

"In town a large, long tub stood in the kitchen court, the ice on the top of which had often to be broken before our horrid plunge into it. We were brought down from the very top of the house, four pairs of stairs, with only a cotton cloak over our nightgowns, just to chill us completely before the dreadful shock. How I screamed, begged, prayed, entreated to be saved! All no use!

"Nearly senseless, I have been taken to the housekeeper's room, which was always warm, to be dried. Revived by the fire, we were enabled to endure the next bit of martyrdom, an hour upon the low sofa, our books in our hands, while our cold breakfast was preparing. My stomach rejecting milk, bread and tears generally did for me."

Six years later in the highland home austerities seem still part of the education:

"In winter we rose without candle or fire or warm water, and really in the highland winters, when the breath froze on the sheets and the water in the jugs became cakes of ice, washing was a very cruel necessity.

"As we could play our scales in the dark, the two pianofortes and the harp began the day's work. How very near crying was the one whose turn set her at the harp! The strings cut the poor, cold fingers. Martyr the first sat in the dining room at the harp, and the second put her blue fingers on the keys of the grand pianoforte in the drawing room."

### The Unconquerable Foe.

John Bright once described the variety of stage fright with which he was familiar with a telling and quotable point. He was discussing public speaking with George Dawson, an eminent Englishman of his day, when, according to a paragraph in the late David Christie Murray's "Recollections," he said:

"Tell me, friend George—you have, I suppose, as large an experience in public speaking as any man in England—have you any acquaintance with the old nervous tremor?"

"No," Dawson replied, "or if I have it is a mere momentary qualm, which is gone before I can realize it."

"Now, for my part," said the great tribune, "I have had practice enough, but I have never risen to address an audience, large or small, without experiencing a shaking at the knees and a sense of a scientific vacuum behind the waistcoat."

### Predisposition to Disease.

Children are seldom born diseased. They may be born with a tendency to disease because one or both parents are suffering from it. As we know, certain conditions favor the development of certain diseases.

Place a child in conditions that have produced disease in the parents, and the tendency will be to produce the same disease in the child. So we sometimes find whole families die of consumption or diphtheria or something else, not because the disease was inherited or "caught," but because the same conditions produce the same result in all the cases.—Nautlius.

### His Lame Excuse.

"Gregory," said Mrs. Squallop, "I have just received a letter from Aunt Abigail. She says that as we don't seem to want her to come to visit this year she will postpone it indefinitely. What does she mean by that? I told you to write and tell her to come at her own convenience. Was that what you wrote to her?"

"Er—substantially," answered Mr. Squallop. "I couldn't remember how that word 'convenience' is spelled, and so I made it 'risk.'"—Chicago Tribune.

### Not Gratifying.

Some one sent the manuscript of a story to a literary friend, with the request that he would criticize it. The friend returned it with the following note:

"My Dear Blank—Your book contains much that is both new and good, but what is new is not good and what is good is not new."—Judge.

### MEN AND THEIR NAMES.

A System That Was Used For Correctly Connecting Them.

For 15 cents at a stationery store I bought a little alphabetically indexed book that fitted comfortably into my vest pocket. In its pages I wrote the names of all persons I could recall having met. Beside each name was placed some distinguishing word or phrase of identification—thus:

Jones, Silas H., black haired coal dealer; Lamson, John, teller First National bank; Kendricks, Hiram, ticket agent at depot.

I not only indexed the names, but also adopted a cross reference system—for example:

Coal dealer, black hair, Silas H. Jones; teller First National bank, John Lamson; ticket agent, Hiram Kendricks.

By thus associating the face, name and distinguishing words I hoped that I could, by a hurried and perhaps secret reference to my book, secure any desired name.

Every night when I came home from my daily parade of the streets in search of a job I went over the names in the book. In two or three weeks, as I added names that had slipped from me and those newly acquired, I found no less than 200 on the list. I now adopted the practice of calling every one by name, even if I merely passed the time of day or waved my hand in greeting. Before this, even with my best friends, it had always been, "Hello!" or "Say!"

A new world began to dawn when I put myself to the task. I found that by concentrating my mind on a man's name when I met him and associating it with his face and business there was no trouble whatever. It gave me great joy to find one night that I could remember every person I had met during the day. I also found that I had complete control of all the names in my book. Soon that little book became superfluous. I could easily impress a new name and face upon my memory.

Little tricks were resorted to, such as associating Mr. Long's height with his name, and a common name such as Smith, Clark or Brown was instantly made mine by classing it with the constantly increasing list of Smiths, Clarks or Browns.

Remembering a great many people in groups of dozens or more. I would visualize all these groups. Whenever the name of Brown was uttered the faces of all the men I knew answering to that name filed before me. By associating the name with the face the name popped into my head when I saw the face again.—Bookkeeper.

### An Antidote For Suicide.

They tell of an Atchison girl who thought her heart was broken. She was so convinced of it that she began reading up on deadly poisons and cried softly to herself over the thoughts of an early death. At this juncture a friend sent her a box of chocolates. She ate one; life looked a little brighter. She ate another; why not put off that death till next week? She ate a third and forgot she ever had a trouble. All of which is proof of the claim of an Atchison physician that when people are morbid or unhappy the most effective cure is something to eat. No one, he says, can long for death while engaged in chewing something palatable. The man who talks suicide should be given a beefsteak instead of advice.—Atchison Globe.

### Butter Centuries Old.

Ghee is used in India as is butter in America and European countries and, in fact, is butter so prepared that it never grows stale, instances being known of its preservation for as long as 200 years.

In preparing ghee, butter is boiled until all the watery particles and curds have been thrown off by repeated skimmings. When the liquor is clear oil it is poured into a vessel to cool. When cooled it is in granulated form and will keep for years without becoming rancid or of bad odor. Ghee has been found in deserted castles, where it must have been left more than two centuries ago.—Popular Mechanics.

### Too True! Too True!

The baby was being questioned playfully as to his senses. "What are these for?" touching his eyes.

"To see with," he answered.

"And this?" touching his nose.

"To smell with."

"And your mouth?"

"Oh, to eat."

"What are your ears for?"

This was a puzzler, but after a moment he said with firm conviction, "To wash."—Delinquent.

### Pop's Answer.

Tommy—Pop, a man is a bachelor until he gets married, isn't he?

Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son.

Tommy—And what does he call himself afterward?

Tommy's Pop—I'd hate to tell you, my son.—Philadelphia Record.

### GAME OF THE GREAT MAN.

He Was Playing Solitaire, Not Juggling With Millions.

The financier was the cynosure of all the passengers on board the transatlantic steamer. So great a man was he that he remained aloof from the rest of the passengers and had most of his meals in his room.

When occasionally he took a turn on deck the few who had a bowing acquaintance with him respectfully fully acknowledged his grudging salutes. The very atmosphere bristled with thoughts and sounds of dollars as he passed.

One day a young man was taking a constitutional whose route led past the window of a room wherein the financier sat. There was the great man, just a bust view visible, big cigar in his mouth and hat cocked on one side of his head, his eyes directed down, apparently in the deepest thought.

The young man, greatly impressed, said to himself: "Ah, there he sits, probably planning some great coup. Probably at this moment he is debating a joining of railroad interests or a move that will make or unmake thousands. What a wonderful thing is the power of money!"

Then he continued his stroll. Back and forth he strode, and about the fourth round trip he noticed that the hat had been tilted forward, not so much so that the young man could not see an anxious and strained look on the wealthy man's face.

"The merger must be presenting some complex features," mused the young man. "The problem isn't working out well. This business of being a great man in the market has its drawbacks too."

Two or three times more the young man walked by. Finally he thought he would walk over closer to the window. He wanted to see the great man nearer. The glimpse he got rather changed his mind about the cause for the intent look and worried face.

The great man was playing solitaire.—New York Sun.

### Sausage.

Sausage has even from very early times been a popular table delicacy. Aristophanes was familiar with it, and in Roman days the sausages of Lucania were in high esteem. They were made from pork and the nuts of the stone pine, flavored with bay leaves and other things more familiar. Bologna was celebrated for its sausages long before the German sausage had even thought of invading the rest of the world, and until quite lately it was commonly called in England a "polony."

### Explaining It.

We were moving a 4,000 pound safe from one office to another, says a writer in the Saturday Evening Post. George, the negro janitor, with a 4 by 4 pine stick was pinching the safe along. The boss man said, "George, why don't you pick that safe up and carry it instead of monkeying with that scuffling?"

George replied: "Boss, I hain't feelin' very pickish dis mawin', euh. I's feelin' a little duplicate."

## 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 all 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.

Now is the Time to Try



OUR NEW  
*Texas Pride*  
BRINGS HAPPINESS  
to the ENTIRE FAMILY  
SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

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

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.

## KENNETH TALIAFERRO,

The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR

ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shop in the Old Bank Building.

## 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.

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STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Sonora, Texas. Jan. 8, 1910

#### Sonora Will Raise Substantial Bonus For Frisco Ry.

With the purpose of making the railroad proposition doubly sure, the citizens of Sonora, ever active, ever progressive, are preparing to raise a goodly bonus for an extension of the Frisco from Menardville to which town the Frisco has already contracted to build from Brady. The work so far has been done rather on the quiet and no effort to raise money has yet been inaugurated. That is a matter of the near future. Roy Hudspeth, of that city, and one of the most prominent cattlemen in this section, was in San Angelo for a good portion of the time Thursday after having returned from a trip to Fort Worth. Mr. Hudspeth is very optimistic about the coming railroad or railroads, as the case may be.

"Oh, we are going to get a railroad," he chirped happily. "We will be able to raise a bonus to thrust in the face of the Frisco railroad before many days, in case the Orient does not hurry up and get busy. Procrastination is a thing that the people of Sonora are against—they are always up and doing and want a railroad now; a bird in the hand is worth an ostrich in the African jungles. We are going after the Frisco hot foot, and I believe it can be secured without much trouble. It is pointing right in our direction from Menardville and we are going to motion it to come on. We have been given considerable encouragement already in an official way."

"But what we want is just this: We want two railroads. We do not intend to do things by halves, but expect to build a large city before the present generation has passed away. Now is the appointed time and something must be done."

"As everybody knows, Sonora is ready to give the Orient a large bonus in case it should build to Sonora. I believe it is going to get my fellow citizens to consider the stand-pat policy. The Orient will never miss us, because they need us in their business. What if they should run several miles to one side? They could not build a town near us—it's an impossibility. Sonora is the town of the hour in Sutton county and you just can't stop it."

"I never saw a liver, more active, energetic, up and doing people than the citizens of Sonora. They are imbued with the true spirit of town building and they are going to make a magnificent place out of Sonora yet—with the railroads rattling thru the city keeping time to the hum of industry in the factories. Oh, get in line, San Angelo!"

Mr. Hudspeth, who by the way is a brother to the widely known C. B. Hudspeth, state senator from this district, is in the city on a trade for a big bunch of steers. He has a large herd that he is about to sell. Mr. Hudspeth believes that everything good is coming to West Texas yet.

Now is the time for San Angelo to gather its forces and urge on the people of Sonora as well as the Orient officials that Sonora get that extension. In case the Frisco should jump in and cut off that splendid territory from San Angelo it would be a big blow to this city. It is no time to delay, but to up and doing. San Angelo needs the trade of the Sutton county people. Standard.

**A Wild Blizzard Raging.**—brings danger, suffering—often death—to thousands, who take colds, coughs and grippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being laid up three weeks with Grip." For sore, lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Coughs, bronchitis, Asthma, its supreme. 50c. \$1.00. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

Perry McConnell sold to Nolan county parties, 400 head of steers at \$36.50 per head, making a total of \$14,600. These cattle will be delivered immediately.—Standard

#### Lee Russell Buys 4,000 Head From Sugg.

A deal involving \$100,000 was practically closed Saturday between Lee Russell, of Fort Worth and J. D. Suggs, of this city, the former purchasing 4,000 head of steers from the later at \$25 per head.

This makes about 11,500 steers that Mr. Russell has purchased since he has been in San Angelo the last few days. The deals in question aggregate the sum of \$285,000. The cattle bought are to be delivered in April and will be shipped to Mr. Russell's ranch in Oklahoma where they are to be put on grass for the rest of the year.

Mr. Russell has gone to Menardville, and will be out of the city for several days, after which he will return to San Angelo and probably close up several other deals that are being contemplated.

"The steers in West Texas this year," said Mr. Russell, "are about the best I have seen in Texas. I am well pleased with the grade of stock that I am buying and think they will sell for a good price next fall."—Standard.

#### Old and True.

"For fifteen years I have constantly kept a supply of Hunt's Cure on hand to use in all cases of itching skin trouble. For Eczema, Ringworm and the like it is peerless. I regard it as an old friend and a true one."

Mrs. Enla Preslad, 50c per box. Greenfield, Tenn.

#### Immigrants are Coming Soon

R. F. Halbert, one of the directors of the Wool Growers Central Storage company and a prominent sheepman of West Texas, returned Tuesday after an extended visit in East Texas where he has been on business.

"For the last two weeks I have traveled over a large portion of East Texas," he said. "East Texas looks fine and the country and the people are fairly well. There has been lots of rain around Brenham and Houston and the outlook for a good crop next year is fine."

"It is the first time I have been in East Texas in several years and I enjoyed my trip exceedingly. I met old friends that I have not seen in many years. If there is a place in Texas any better than West Texas I suppose it is East Texas. That is a fine country but nothing to compare with the West."

"From the way the people down there talked there is going to be a great immigration take place in East Texas. And from the best information I could get those immigrants are coming to West Texas. The people in East Texas are much enthused over the way West Texas is coming to the front in every respect and they are coming out here to reap the fruits of the country. I look to see a lot of East Texans coming into West Texas this year. In fact, I understood that a man of that section of the state was preparing to get up a special train of people to come West prospecting. I told them to come on and we would show them some real farming country."—Standard.

#### Too Much Face.

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have Neuralgia. Don't you? Save the face, you may need it, but get rid of the Neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Fine thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains. Sold by all druggists.

The American Wool Manufacturers' association finds that the use of wool has far outstripped its production and announces that there is no prospect of lower priced wools. This is simply another instance of high prices being caused by increased demand. People are living better and more expensively than formerly. They are demanding more and more of the necessities and luxuries of life without worrying about the production of these articles. There is little prospect of any great decrease in the cost of living and about the only alternative left the head of the family is an instance of great economy. Europe had to learn the lesson and so will the United States.

#### The Meanest Man in Town

is the one who always wears a frown, is cross and disagreeable, and is short and sharp in his answers. Nine cases out of ten it's not the poor fellow's fault, it's his liver and digestion that make him feel so miserable, he can't help being disagreeable. Are you in danger of getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Ballard's Herebina for your liver—the safe, sure and reliable vegetable regulator. Sold by all druggists.

# General Round-Up

We Have Had All Hands at Work Rounding-Up Our Stock Of GENERAL MERCHANDISE This Week and We Have Been Keeping Tally. We Find That We Have Bargains to Offer You in Many Lines, Etc. Come In And See Them. FURTHER PARTICULARS NEXT WEEK.

# The E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

#### Cattle Movement Decreased.

Washington, January 2.—There was a noted decrease in the inbound live stock movement during the eleven months ended with November, 1909, as measured by the number of live stock cars unloaded at seven primary interior markets compared with the same period of the two previous years, according to a bulletin issued by the bureau of statistics. In 1909 this period registered 645,614 cars, which was a fall of 30,000 below the record for the same period of 1908 and over 52,000 cars below 1907.

Chicago was the heaviest loser, having gradually declined in this respect since 1905. Of the packing house products shipped from Chicago during these eleven months beef was the only item which increased over the corresponding period of the preceding year. During this period there was a marked depletion in the stocks of meat in the five principal markets of the country. The receipts of hogs in the markets decreased 579,000 head.

## Grand Handicap Wrestling Match

Prof. Smithson vs Local Six

To be selected from such able young men as Wylie Brooks, Curry Brooks, Tom Clements, Marion Stokes, Lem Johnson, Herman West, John Holman, Geo Clements and others.

CATCH as CATCH CAN. Saturday Night. January 15, -10

The stockholders of the Sonora Cotton Gin held their annual meeting January 1, and elected E. S. Briant, Aug Meckel, C. S. Holcomb, T. D. Newell and W. L. Aldward directors for the ensuing year. The directors will meet later and elect officers.

#### School at Henry Diebitsch Ranch

Miss Pearl Owens who has been teaching school at the Henry Diebitsch ranch the past four months closed the term of 1909 on January 24. Miss Pearl is a graduate of the Sonora High School. The patrons of the school are well pleased with her work in the school room. The general average of her pupils is 94, which speaks for it's self. The following exercises were had at the close of the first term on Friday Jan. 24: 1 Recitation "The Little One's Speech" By Josephine Diebitsch. 2 Reading "When Thomas Takes His Pen" By Garland Maddox. 3 Recitation "Little Miss Mischief." By Magdalen Diebitsch. 4 Recitation "The Little Sailor." By Herman Diebitsch. 5 Reading "Santa Claus and The Mouse." By Magdalen Diebitsch. 5 Recitation "A Boy's Pocket." By Garland Maddox. 7 Recitation "The Doll's School" By Josephine Diebitsch.

#### Caught in the Rain.

then a cold and a cough—let it run on—get pneumonia or consumption that's all. No matter how you get your cough don't neglect it—take Ballard's Horehound Syrup and you'll be over it in no time. The sure cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases in young and old. Sold by all druggists.

#### City Drug Store Changes Ownership.

The City Drug Store has been sold to Lee Howard and J. B. Blakeney through a deal consummated Friday by A. M. Nichols & Son, and the new proprietors take formal charge of the business today.

The amount of the deal has not been made public but it is said to be close around \$10,000. The Messrs. Nichols will retire from the drug business in San Angelo for the present and are undecided as to their future operations. The firm will continue to be known as the City Drug Store.

Lee Howard, one of the purchasers has been employed as a prescription clerk at the Owl drug up until a few weeks ago when he became connected with A. M. Nichols & Son. The other member of the new firm Mr. Blakeney is a ranchman of Sonora and both are among the most prominently known men in West Texas.—Press News.

#### 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 Simmons' Cough Syrup. It cures coughs, heals lungs and will keep you right here to enjoy the beauties of spring.

Prof. Smithson who has been giving exhibits of his skill as a wrestler at San Angelo the past month is in Sonora and will on Saturday night January 15 engage to place on the mat any six of Sonora's best local young men within an hour. The Professor is gentlemanly in appearance and it is said his performances are well worth seeing.

#### Stock News.

Jess Cargile bought 50 head of young mules Monday from the XQZ ranch at \$50 per head. W. J. Boykin also purchased 60 head of young mules from Jim Henderson Monday at the same price.

S. J. Blocker bought recently from J. H. Jackson and W. D. Ake four hundred head of steers 2's and 3's, paying \$25 to \$30 per head, making a total summing up of about \$12,000.

John Kennedy recently sold approximately one hundred head of fine mule colts at about \$55 to O-car Cain. The whole deal footed up to \$5,500.

Cattle dealing in this section is coming along at a lively clip right at this stage of the game. The big men are going after the steers and paying good prices for them and the little men are getting all that is coming to them for the cattle.—Standard.

#### Saved at Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emaciated from losing 40 pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine, Electric Bitters, cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme, 50c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

It was Senator Hudspeth who proposed the investigation of the Texas prison dens and camps and farms; it was Senator Hudspeth who insisted that the public should be given the fact and the probe should go deep; it was Senator Hudspeth who stood on the firing line from start to finish and fought for the honor of Texas and the name and fame of its people. This "least we forget" for a man and a lawmaker who is ever for the people and the best there is in the public life of the state. "Flowers for the living; the dead don't need them," is the new motto of the Times-Herald.—Dallas Times-Herald.

#### A Wretched Mistake

to endure the itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to. Listen: "I suffered much from Piles," writes Will A. Marsh, of Silver City, N. C., "till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured." Burns, Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, vanish before it. 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

#### Corkers.

An Irish evangelist always addressed his hearers as "dear souls," but he came to grief, when addressing an audience in Ireland, he called them "dear Cork souls."—The Christian Register.

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Attorneys-at-Law, SONORA, TEX.

Will practice in all the State Courts

#### H. R. WARDLAW, M. D.

Practice of Medicine and Surgery, (formerly house physician, John Sealy Hospital, University, Texas)

#### OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE.

Night Commercial Hotel. Sonora, Texas.

#### DR. T. K. PROCTOR,

SPECIALIST,

EYE, EAR, NOSE, AND THROAT.

Western National Bank Building San Angelo, Texas.



#### Salt Lake City has an attraction for the Pugilist.

The fabulous prices offered by the "FIGHT PROMOTERS" are proving irresistible to the prize fighters. We have some attractions that ought to prove irresistible to you. It's our QUEEN RYE whiskey at \$4.50 per gallon and all kinds of wines and liquors at prices to suit. Come and see us and be convinced. TRAINER BROS. BANK SALOON

#### FOR GOOD WOOD

PHONE 96

#### NOTICE.

After January 1st, 1910, I will not do any credit business D. H. KIRKLAND.

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# PAY YOUR POLL TAX AND BE A MAN

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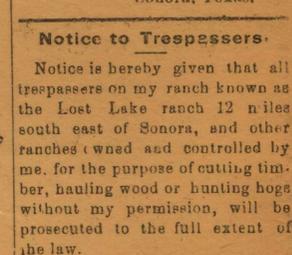
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#### Saved at Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emaciated from losing 40 pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine, Electric Bitters, cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme, 50c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

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#### 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 Simmons' Cough Syrup. It cures coughs, heals lungs and will keep you right here to enjoy the beauties of spring.

Prof. Smithson who has been giving exhibits of his skill as a wrestler at San Angelo the past month is in Sonora and will on Saturday night January 15 engage to place on the mat any six of Sonora's best local young men within an hour. The Professor is gentlemanly in appearance and it is said his performances are well worth seeing.

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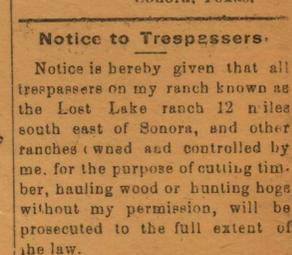
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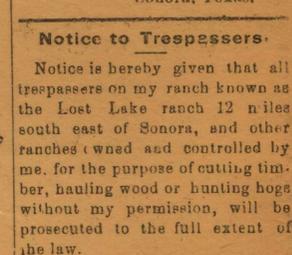
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E. R. JACKSON, W. L. ALDWELL, E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN,  
 President. Cashier. Vice President.  
**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
 SONORA, TEXAS.  
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$94,000.00.  
 We have never changed our motto: Give us Your Business and we  
 Will Make You Feel at Home.

We wish you all A Happy and Prosperous New Year. When you are in Sonora call in and see us, if we can be of any service to you remember we are at your command.

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.

## NATHAN'S PHARMACY

A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor.

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

## "VEILE'S"

Wrought iron line, the best made.

**HALL BROS. the Buggy Boys**

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

M. M. Hargis, Manager  
 Walter A. Hargis, Cashier  
 T. H. Shaw, Cattle Salesman  
 C. M. Bishop, Hog & Sheep Salesman  
 Tommie Shaw Jr. } Yardmen  
 Leonard Har. Jr. }

J. P. Maddox  
 L. C. Smith  
 Jno. R. Blocker  
 Will H. Ford  
 Geo. G. Hardin  
 John E. Teague  
 Alfred Vanderstucken  
 waiter Vanderstucken

"Let Us Sell 'Em .. There's a Reason"

TEXAS-OKLAHOMA COMMISSION COMPANY

Room 111 EXCHANGE BUILDING, Ground Floor Phon 4106  
 Stock Yards, Fort Worth, Texas.  
 Fort Worth, Kansas City and St. Louis.

## Hereford Bulls For Sale.

20 Thoroughbreds Coming 1 & 2.

30 Higher grades Coming 3 year old.

Can be seen any time at our headquarters ranch between Sonora and Eldorado.

**THOMSON BROS.**  
 Eldorado, Texas.

## 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. Jan. 8, 1911.

### Miss Winnie Davis Entertained

One of the most delightful events of Xmas week was the party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis two miles north of town, in honor of their charming daughter Miss Winnie. Miss Winnie was assisted by another one of Sonora's most charming young ladies Miss Arnie Smith. When the crowd arrived from town in the wagon, Miss Winnie met them at the gate in hospitable manner. The young people were taken to the parlor where Miss Arnie entertained them for the evening with her charming music and also with several contests which she had prepared, which also were of great enjoyment. Miss Winnie in her graceful manner served delicious refreshments. By this time it was a late hour and the young people were ready to depart in the hay wagon for town. One and all saying that they would be glad if Xmas came every week if Miss Winnie would entertain and not to forget her assistant Miss Arnie. Those present were: Mrs. A. J. Smith and Mrs. W. J. Fields; Misses Lillie and Erna Meckel, Jessie and Mary Smith Little and Stella Maddox, Hattie B. Cusenbary, Arnie Smith, Velma Outlaw Jennie and Beatrice Brown, Gertrude Schriots, Nellie Smith, Jewell Decker, Pearl Parkerson, Erna Holman, Lois Gilbert, Ruth Davis, Thelmer and Elinor Fields, Nellie Davis, Messrs Lige Long, Roy and Fred Smith, Ica Adams, Gustav Meckel, Bennie Wyatt, Ruby Davis, Robert and Owen Criswell, Knox Newell, Lom and Wallace Davis and John Fields.

### Coat Lost.

Childs Navy-Blue coat lost Dec. 30, between the Rountree place and town. If any one finds it please return to.  
 MRS. FRED TRAINER

Miss Tennie Owens is the new sales lady at the Sonora Mercantile Co.

Miss Myrtle Cusenbary left for San Antonio Monday to resume her studies.

Somebody said Les Thomson was in Sonora this week.

John Bryden was in from his ranch Friday for supplies.

Tom Adams bought a Cadillac auto this week from Ed Hall of Brownwood.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bohannon, of San Angelo moved to Sonora this week.

G. D. Stedham bought out W. M. Lindsay's blacksmith business this week and wants a share of your patronage.

Tom Dolan one of the old timers of Tom Green county was in Sonora this week wanting to buy steers.

Ben Binyon returned from a business and pleasure trip to Fort Worth Monday and reports having had a good time.

Have B. F. Bellows of Sonora give you prices on lumber and you will buy from him. 93-8.

You may run for office this year so see that all your friends pay their poll tax this month.

Save 25 by paying your road tax to J. E. Grimland, county treasurer, before February 1st.

Roy Hudspeth came in from his ranch Wednesday in his auto. He says everything is in fine shape on the ranch.

Floyd Earwood of Juno and Roy Wyatt of Comstock were in Sonora last Saturday trading.

Pay County Treasurer J. E. Grimland \$3 now and save \$2 on your road tax.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Word returned from a visit to San Angelo Saturday.

Ask B. F. Bellows of Sonora about lumber. He will deliver to you at San Angelo or in Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. De Word were in from the Dock Wood ranch several days this week visiting. Miss Nettie Word accompanied them.

The convenience of being able to buy a few planks of lumber in Sonora from B. F. Bellows is greater than the increased price. 93-8.

Little Sid Brown, of Little Valley, N. Y., paid the News office a visit Saturday. Sid is a fine little fellow and we hope he will grow to be a credit to his parents.

Mark Taliaferro and family who have been living near Brady for some time were in town this week on their way to Edwards county on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Simonds. Mark says his brother Ed Taliaferro is a railroad contractor near Brady.

Doc Nelson is agent for the Vitae Ore remedy, manufactured by the Theo. Noel Co., Chicago. Parties wanting this remedy can get it by calling at his residence on lower Main street. 97 ff.

For Thirty Years.

"Inclosed find money order for one dollar, for which send me its worth in Simmons' Liver Purifier, put up in tin boxes. I have been using the medicine for thirty years." Thos. H. Reilly, Jonesville, La.

No comments necessary. Price 25c per box.

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

**WOOD FOR SALE.**

Any kind of wood,  
 Phone, 18.

**J. C. WILSON.**  
 Sonora, Texas.

## Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lowrey Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lowrey entertained the little folks at their home in Sonora on Saturday night Jan. 1 Refreshments were served and all had a big time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lowrey, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wyatt, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Chaik, and Mrs. Ed Fowler, Misses Lela Wyatt, Gladys Wyatt, Marie Lowrey, Ellen Owens, Dollie Allison, Mittie Martin, Thelma Fields, Rose and Lora Word, Ita Halbert, Jannie Cona, Eva Smith, Ruth and Ray Davis, Manila and Delma Smith, Ora Merob, Lois Gilbert, Irma Holman, Wynona Grimland, Bianche and Lois Ward, Annie Traweck, Edna Fowler and Velta Savell; Master Henry Wyatt, Grady Lowrey, Jim Owens, Dred Martin, J. D. and Live Wallece, Russell and Willie Martin, Haber Wyatt, Vernon Hamilton, Frank and Henry Decker, Leslie Adams, Fritz Meckel, Wesley Smith, Robert and Owen Criswell, Rector and Ben Cusenbary, Forest Whitehead, Hayden Carter, Collier Shurley, Roy and Wade Grimland, Stayton and John Ward.

### The Holidays in Sonora.

According to previous announcements, there was "something doing in Sonora all the time.

The snow and (good) weather of the week preceding Christmas prevented part of the programme being carried out, but if it was not for the children missing the appearance of Santa Claus and the distribution of presents from the tree, no one would have noticed the interruption of the program. Christmas afternoon there was a wrestling match between Tom Clements and Lem Johnson, both popular Sonora boys and the contest was so even that both received great applause although Johnson was the winner.

The cigar race with ten entries was pulled off Christmas day. This style of sport is peculiarly adapted to the Stockman's Paradise, where good horses, horsemanship, activity and nerve are necessary. The entries, in the order in which they rode, were Lem Johnson, Dock Karnes, C. B. Tisdale, Holly Carson, Will Hutchinson, Tom Turner, Henry Bridge, Ira Robinson, Orvil Word, Mason Rountree. The best time was made by H. Carson; second L. Johnson; third Ira Robinson.

This was followed by a matched 100 yard dash between Stokes' brown and Tom Turners' gray. The Stokes horse won.

A matched cigar race; contest between Holly Carson and Henry Bridge was won by the later.

Bart DeWitt made a cigar race against time—60 seconds. Bart won making it in the time of 41 1/5 seconds.

T. D. Newell won his cigar race against 45 seconds and rode one of his own horses. Mr. Newell made the race in 42 seconds.

A matched horse race was pulled off Monday between Marshalls brown and Hutchinsons sorrel. The race was won by the Brown.

In the sweepstakes 300 yards dash there were four entries and the race was well matched and was a riders fight from start to finish. The winner was the Hutchinson sorrel. The other entries were Stokes' brown; Binyons' sorrel; and Owens' black.

A special cigar race with Lem Johnson, Dock Karnes, Big Holman, Lee Binyon, Sterling Baker, Doc Felps, Ellis Henning, Holly Carson, Will Nguess, Mason Rountree, Bart Binyon, Coleman, Joe Bridge, John Nicks, Ira Robinson, Lem Stokes, Henry Bridge, Luke Hodges, Ed Pfeister, W. R. Clendennan as entries was another event and resulted in Dock Felps 1st, Ellis Henning 2nd and Ira Robinson 3rd.

In the next sweepstakes dash of 300 yards the entries finished in the order named Marshall, brown; Whiteheads, sorrel; Stokes, brown; Binyon, sorrel. This was a pretty race the contest being for second place.

The Tournament had but four entries, they rode in the following order: W. R. Clendennan, Orve Word, H. Carson, It Holman. Orve Word was the winner with 11 out of a possible 12 rings. Clendennan 9, Carson 8, Holman 4.

On a wager that Orve Word could not catch 10 rings in three runs the young man captured 12 rings.

**Making Life Safer.**

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

**Business Mens Club.**

Sonora made a good start on the road of progress on the first day of 1910 when Roy Aldwell circulated a list for the re organization of the Business Club of the Sonora country, with the membership fee set at \$5. The young man met with success and that night those who had been enrolled met in the directors room of the First National Bank and elected W. L. Aldwell, president; E. S. Briant, vice president; J. D. Lowrey, treasurer; and L. J. Wardlaw, secretary. The officials were strengthened by the election of Will Whitehead, Theo. S. W. A. Glasscock, and August Meckel who will with the officers constitute an executive committee.

T. D. Newell, J. S. Allison and Mike Murphy were appointed a committee to draft by-laws and regulations. A committee to solicit new members was appointed. The next meeting will be held Saturday night at the Bank.

The object of the re-organization of the Club is to place in position people who will feel they are authorized to speak for and advance the general interest of the people of the Sonora country.

Primarily, the object is to place representatives of the country at large in a position where they may act with authority respecting railroads and kindred matters of importance effecting all and of much moment at the present time to the permanence and prosperity of the Sonora country.

The membership fee is not intended as a bar to any one but merely as a basis for a fund for stationary, incidental expenses, stability and unity of purpose. Send in your name and join the Club. Don't let your neighbor do more for you than you will do for yourself.

E. C. Saunders the windmill doctor, returned Sunday from a visit to his family at Ballinger.

Dr. C. D. Smith arrived home Sunday from a visit to his family at Stamford. The Doctor reports the family all in good health.

Charlie Caruthers manager of the Vander Stucken ranch in Val Verde county, was in Sonora this week for supplies and to see the doctor. The doctor says he cant do anything for him.

Lumber may be bought from B. F. Bellows of Sonora at San Angelo prices and delivered where you want it. Have him give you prices. 93-8.

The ground was again covered with snow Thursday morning to a depth of 3 inches. It was very light and flakey and protected vegetation from probably the lowest record temperature of the Sonora country, the mercury registered 4 above zero. The weather had been bright and clear and no damage will be done to livestock.

# MODEL "A" WINDMILLS

Have all the good points of other mills, and all the weak points eliminated. Therefore it is the

## BEST STEEL WINDMILL ON EARTH.

# Eclipse Windmills

Everybody knows them. There are IMITATIONS. But all the makeshifts lack material and workmanship. Profit by other peoples experinces and insist on having only the genuine.

# Crowther Hardware Co.

The Leaders. San Angelo.

## G. K. STEDHAM,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK DONE  
 PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORY.  
 SHOP BACK OF KIRKLAND'S SADDLE SHOP.

### The Holiday dances were well

carried out by the committee composed of Max Vander Stucken, Bart DeWitt, Ed Mayfield, Lea Aldwell and Mike Murphy. A feature of the weeks dancing entertainment was the Wednesday morning German which began at 5 o'clock and lasted until 9 when the attendants, more than 20 couples, breakfasted at the Commercial hotel. Delightful weather prevailed through the week, but even then the mercury was below 32 when the dance began.

The most memorable dance of the season was the return ball given by the ladies Thursday night. The punch bowl was presided over by Mrs. A. J. Smith assisted by Misses Lillie Bradford, Clyde Holman and Messrs. De Witt Nguess and Max Vander Stucken. The floor managers were Mrs. James Hagerlund, Mrs. J. S. Allison, Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken, Mrs. J. A. Cope and Misses Clara Allison, Sallie Ward law, and Carrie Karnes. The Grand March of more than 40 couples was led by Mrs. J. A. Cope and Bart DeWitt, followed by Miss Jessie Smith and Roy Aldwell. More than 30 dances were called and all had a most enjoyable time, as the boys sat down and the ladies had the floor.

There were many present besides the following who were in the Grand March, which began at the Commercial hotel where the ladies by arrangement drew for and met their partners:

Mrs. J. A. Cope, Bart DeWitt, Miss Jessie Smith, Roy Aldwell, Miss Carrie Karnes, Max Vander Stucken, Mrs. McDonald, J. A. Cope, Miss Wardlaw, Will Word, Mrs. McGonagill, A. T. Stuart, Mrs. Bellows, Ed Hall, Miss Holman, L. Thorp, Mrs. Blakeney, Curt Allison, Miss Ruth Morris, Lem Johnson, Mrs. John Allison, Ben Wvatt, Miss Tillman, Theo. Savell, Miss Holman, Wallace Kee-see, Mrs. Bond, Fred Simmons, Mrs. Curt Allison W. C. Bryson, Miss Tot Allison, Dr. Wardlaw, Mrs. Stuart C. S. H. Lomb, Miss Rose Stephenson, Dock Karnes, Mrs. Savell, E. P. Vander Stucken, Miss Parkerson, Gus Meckel, Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken, Fred Smith, Mrs. Bryson DeWitt, Nguess, Miss Lucelle Grimland, Geo. Whitehead, Miss Mary Smith, Wirt Stephenson, Miss Rountree It Holman, Miss Bess Bradford A. F. Bellows, Mrs. Max Vander tucken, Thos. Bond, Mrs. Ed Hall Jess Sharp, Miss Clara Allison, John Holman, Mrs. G. G. Stephenson, G. G. Stephenson, M. S. Odum, Alvin Tillman, Miss Minnie Word Hayden Tillman, Mrs. Stanley Harry Meckel, Mrs. D. T. Yaws Payne Rountree, Mrs. C. S. Holcomb C. Nesbet, Mrs. W. P. Rountree, Ed Pfeister Jr., Miss Westbrook Marion Stokes, Miss Chalk J. L. McDonald, Miss Myrtle Cusenbary D. T. Yaws, Miss Sallie Karnes Roy Smith, Mrs. Hagerlund Jap Holman.

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# The Lure of the Mask

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

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Hillard did not stir. Another labyrinth to this mystery! Capriciosa—Kitty Killigrew's unknown prima donna, and all he had to do was to take the morning train for Venice, and twenty-four hours later he would be prowling through the Campo Santa Maria Formosa.

Mrs. Sandford observed him curiously, even sadly. Why couldn't his fancy have been charmed by an everyday, sensible girl and not by this whimsical, extraordinary woman who fooled diplomats, flouted dukes and kept a king at arm's length as a pastime? And yet—

"Capriciosa," he mused aloud. "That is not her name."

"And I shall not tell it to you."

"But her given name? Just a straw, something to hold on. I'm a drowning man."

"It is Hilma."

"That is German."

"She prefers it to Sonia."

"Sonia Hilma. It begins well. May I keep this letter?"

"Certainly not. With that cara mia? Give it to me."

He did so. "Shall I seek her?"

"This is my advice—don't think of her after tonight. If you ever see or recognize her, avoid her. It may sound theatrical, but she is the innocent cause of two deaths. These men sought her openly too."

"Who has she done?"

"She made a great though common mistake."

"Dollified?"

"Don't be foolish. I am sorry I let you see the letter. I forgot that she told me her hiding place."

"Her hiding place?"

"Mr. Hillard, she is as far removed from your orbit as Mars' is from Jupiter's. Forget her."

"My orbit is not limited. I shall seek her. When I find her I shall marry her."

"I like you too much, Mr. Hillard, to stand by and see you break your heart against a stone wall."

"Don't you see, the deeper the mystery is the more powerful the attraction becomes?"

The door to the lift opened and closed noisily, and Hillard turned negligently. A man sauntered through the room. The moment he came into the light Hillard's interest became lively enough. It was the handsome Italian with the scar.

"Who is that man?" he whispered. "Only a few weeks ago I bumped into him on coming out of the club."

"Do not attract his attention," she answered.

"Who is he?" he repeated.

"A Venetian officer and a prodigal."

from him that I had been ill advised."

Hillard saw that this subject would admit of no further questions. The man with the scar had committed some inexcusable offense, and Mrs. Sandford had crossed him off the list.



Two dignified carabinieri rose quickly, mysterious prima donna and my lady of the mask are one and the same person."

## CHAPTER X.

CARABINIERI.  
"SIGNORINI," began Hilma calmly, "before you act will you not do me the honor to explain this visit?"

"It is not he," said one of the carabinieri. "It is the master, and not the servant. This is Signor Hilma, is it not?" he continued, addressing himself to Hilma. "The signor has a servant by the name of Giovanni?"

"Yes. And what has he done to warrant this visit?"

"It is a matter of seven years," answered the spokesman. "Your servant attempted to kill an officer in Rome. Luigi here, who was then interested in the case in Rome, thought he recognized Giovanni in the street today. Inquiries led us here."

"At any rate, it looks as though Giovanni had been forewarned of your visit," answered Hilma. "And may I ask what is the name of the officer Giovanni attempted to kill?"

"It is not necessary that you should know."

Hillard accepted the rebuke with becoming grace.

"And now, signor," with the utmost courtesy, "permit us to apologize for this intrusion. We shall wait in the hall, and if we find Giovanni we shall gladly notify you of the event."

"Hello! What's this?" exclaimed Hillard, going to the table when the officers had gone. It was a note addressed to him.

My Kind Master—The carabinieri are after me. But rest easy. I was not born to rot in a gaol, and I am going north. As for my clothes, send them to Giacomo, the baker, who lives on the road to El Deserta. He will understand. May the Holy Mother guard you should we never meet again!

Hillard passed the note to Merrivew. "That's too bad. I've taken a great fancy to him. It seems that the peasant has no chance on this side of the water. His child a painted dancer in Paris and a price on his own head! It's hard luck. And the fellow who caused all this trouble goes free."

"He always goes free, Dan, here or elsewhere."

"Why, we'd have lynched him in America."

"That's possible. We are such an impulsive race," ironically. "Yes, no doubt we'd have lynched him, and these foreigners would have added another ounce of fuel to their belief that we are still barbarians."

"I hadn't thought of that," Merrivew admitted.

Merrivew became impatient. "Now out with it. Where and how did you learn that Kitty is in Venice?"

Hillard told him briefly.

"And so they are all in Venice, look? By George, here's our chance—everlasting gratitude and all that! We'll bail 'em out and ship 'em home! How is that for a bright idea?"

"Let me see," said Hillard practically. "There are five of them—five hundred for tickets and doubtless five hundred more for unpaid hotel bills. It would never do, Dan, unless we wish to go home with them."

"But I haven't touched my letter of credit yet. I could get along on two thousand."

"Not with the brand of cigars you are smoking, 30 cents each."

"No, we can't bail them out, but we can ease up their bills. The money comes from home. Not one of them by this time will have a watch. O'Mally will remain sober from dire necessity. Poor Kitty Killigrew! All the wonderful shops and not a stiver in her pockets!"

Merrivew paced the floor for some time, his head full of impossible schemes. He stopped in the middle of the room with an abruptness which portended something.

"I have it. Instead of going directly to Venice, we'll change the route and go to Monte Carlo. I'll risk my four hundred, and if I win—"

"Then the announcement cards, a house wedding and pictures in the New York papers. Dan, you are impossible. You have gambled enough to know that when you are careless of results you win, but never when you need the cash. But it is Monte Carlo if you say so. Two or three days there will cure you of your beautiful dream. After all, with a second thought, it's a good cause, and it might be just your luck to win. The masquerading lady! Monte Carlo it is."

Merrivew danced a jig. Hillard stepped to the mirror and bowed profoundly. The jig ceased.

"Mind me, permit me, a comparative stranger to offer you passage money home. We won it at Monte Carlo. It is yours. Polite enough," mused Hillard, "but hanged if it sounds proper."

"To the dance with propriety!" cried Merrivew, buoyantly. "We'll start tomorrow!"

From her window Kitty looked down on the Campo, which lay patched with black shadows and moonshine. How still at night was this fairy city in the sea! There were no horses clattering over the stone pavements, no trains, no omnibuses. The stillness which was of peace lay over all things. And some of this had entered Kitty's heart.

But for one thing the hour would have been perfect. Kitty, ordinarily brave and cheerful, was very lonesome and homesick. The dismal failure of it all! She had danced, sung, spoken her lines the very best she knew how, and none had noticed or encouraged her. It was a bitter cup after all the success at home. If only she could take it philosophically like La Signorina!

And there were so many things she could not understand. Why should La Signorina always go veiled? Where did she disappear so mysteriously in the daytime? And those sapphires and diamonds and emeralds? Why live here with such a fortune hanging round her neck?

moment, but it was only La Signorina. Kitty furtively wiped her eyes.

"I am over here by the window. The moon was so bright I did not light the lamp."

La Signorina moved with light step to the window, bent and caught Kitty's face between her hands and turned it firmly toward the moon.

"You have been crying, cara?"

"I am very lonely," said Kitty.

"You poor little homeless bird!" La Signorina seized Kitty impulsively in her arms. "If I were not"—She hesitated.

"If you were not?"

"If I were not poor, but rich instead, I'd take you to one of the fashionable hotels. You are out of place here in this rambling old ruin."

"Not half so much as you are," Kitty replied.

"I am never out of place. I can live comfortably in the fields with the peasants, in cities in extravagant hotels. My mind is always at one height. Where the body is does not matter much."

There was a subtle hauteur in the voice. It subdued Kitty's inquisitiveness.

"Sometimes," said Kitty, drying the final tear—"sometimes I am afraid of myself."

"And wisely. I am often afraid of myself. I always do the first thing that enters my head, and generally it is wrong."

"If you were not?"

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Pompeo's palm, and he bowed to the very genuine of the boat.

"Grazie, nobilita."

"What does he say?" asked Kitty.

"He says 'Thanks, nobility.' If I had given him a penny it would have been thanks only. For a lira he would have added principessa—princess. The gondolier will give you any title you desire if you are willing enough to pay for it."

The Piazza San Marco, or St. Mark, is the mecca of those in search of beauty. Here they may lay the sacred carpet, kneel and worship. There is none other to compare with this mighty square, with its enchanting splendor, its mantling romance, its brilliant if pathetic history.

There were several thousand people in the square tonight, mostly travelers. The land was playing selections from Audran's whimsical "La Mascotte." The tables of the many cafes were filled, and hundreds walked to and fro under the bright arcades or stopped to gaze into the shop windows.

The two women saw no vacant tables at Florian's, but presently they espied the other derelicts—O'Mally, Smith and Worth—who managed to find two extra chairs.

Through her veil their former prima donna studied them carefully, with a purpose in mind. The only one she doubted was Worth. Somehow he annoyed her. She could not explain, yet still the sense of annoyance was always there.

"Gentlemen," she said during a lull. "I have a plan to propose to you all."

"If it will get us back to old Broadway let us have it at once," said O'Mally.

"Well, then, I propose to wait no longer for letters from home. My plan is simple. They say that a gambler always wins the first time he plays. I propose that each of you will spare me what money you can, and Kitty and I will go to Monte Carlo and take one plunge at the tables."

"Monte Carlo!" O'Mally brought down his fist resoundingly. "That's a good idea. If you should break the bank you go back to New York."

"Be still," said Worth.

"Dash it, business is business, and without politics there isn't any business," O'Mally was hurt.

"Mr. O'Mally is right," said La Signorina. "It would be a good advertisement. But your combined opinion is what I want."

The three men looked at one another thoughtfully, then drew out their wallets, thin and worn. They made up a purse of exactly \$150, not at all a propitious sum. But, such as it was, O'Mally passed it across the table. This utter confidence in her touched La Signorina's heart. She turned aside for a moment and fumbled with the hidden chain about her neck. She placed her hand on the table and opened it. O'Mally gasped. An emerald—a glorious green emerald—lay in the palm of her hand.

"I shall give this to you, Mr. O'Mally," said the owner. "I'll return. It is very dear to me, but that must not stand in the way."

"Ye gods!" cried O'Mally in dismay. "Put it away. I shouldn't sleep o' nights with that on my person. Keep it. We'll trust you anywhere this side of jail. But you're a brick all the same." And that was as near familiarity as O'Mally ever came.

She turned to Smith, but he put out a hand in violent protest; then to Worth, but he smiled and shook his head.

She put the ring away. It was her mother's. She never would smile scornfully in secret at these men again.

"Thank you," she said quietly. "If I lose your money we will all go to Florence. I have another plan, but that will keep till this one under hand proves a failure."

O'Mally beckoned to a waiter.

"Tom," warned Smith.

"You let me alone," replied O'Mally. "A quart of Asil won't hurt anybody."

Early the next morning she and Kitty departed for Monte Carlo in quest of fortune. Fortune was there, waiting, but in a guise wholly unexpected.

(To be continued.)

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## FOOD OF THE ANCIENTS.

In Greece and Rome Great Cooks Were Privileged Persons.

That the ancients knew little about the actual component parts of the substances that they ate is a fact that is clearly indicated by the qualities with which these foods were endowed. Thus many grave writers held that beans exerted a stupefying effect upon those who partook of them. Hippocrates trembled for his patients when beans were in blossom, and some authorities even asserted that hens that were allowed to eat this vegetable would cease to lay eggs.

Lentils, on the other hand, were regarded as the ideal food for children, "enlightening their minds, opening their hearts and making them of a cheerful disposition." To Hippocrates a dish of boiled cabbage, with salt, was a sure cure for violent attacks of colic, while Erastriatus regarded the cabbage as a sovereign remedy in cases of paralysis.

The onion and the leek were not only considered a cure for diseases, but Apicius asserted that he who wished to preserve his health should eat young onions, with honey, every morning before breakfast. Alexander the Great fed them to his troops because he believed that they had the power to incite martial ardor. Garlic was also given to those who were about to fight, that their courage might be excited, and Galen held that the man "that eats bacon for two or three days before he is to box or wrestle shall be much stronger than if he should eat the best roast beef or bag pudding."

In Greece and Rome the master of the culinary art was always a privileged person. He alone was entitled to carry a knife at his girdle. He was immortalized by the noted writers of the age as the "preserver of mankind," and when by chance one of his inventions attracted more than usual commendation fortunes were showered upon him.

Lavish as were the fees that were paid to cooks in those days, the biggest tip recorded in history was that of Antony, who bestowed an entire city upon the cook who prepared a repast that pleased the palate of Cleopatra.—Exchange.

### Hanging of a Peer.

May 5 is celebrated as the anniversary of the last occasion on which an English peer was executed for murder. The peer was Laurence Shirley, fourth earl of Ferrers, who shot his steward and was tried for the offense by his peers in Westminster hall, April 16, 1769, and universally condemned, in spite of the plea of occasional insanity. On the 17th he was hanged by the neck from the gallows in the Tower to Tyburn dressed in his best suit of light clothes, embroidered in silver and driven in his own landau, drawn by six horses. It is said that he was the first to suffer by the new drop, just then introduced in place of the barbarous cut ladder and three cornered gibbet and as a concession to his rank he was hanged with a silken cord.—London Chronicle.

### Australian Grasshoppers.

Here is something funny. In Western Australia, where domestic servants are almost unobtainable and housewives do nearly all their own work, husbands are known as grasshoppers. The connection is not obvious, but may be explained after the manner of other households much nearer than those at the antipodes. Wives who are their own servants are compelled to recuperate at the seaside, and consequently Western Australia lords of creation in their absence prepare their own meals and do other domestic duties. Locally husbands thus employed have received the name grasshoppers as the masculine for the more familiar word grass widow, long since applied to the deserted wife.—Boston Herald.

### Women in Korea.

In Korea when a girl is married she appears at the wedding ceremony with her face painted a ghastly white, her lips dyed scarlet and her eyelids pasted together so as to deprive her entirely of sight. Korean women are compelled to work very hard; but, as a rule, they are well treated by their husbands. They have pretty names, meaning plum, blossom, treasure, etc., but after marriage are known only as So-and-so's wife until they have a son, after which they are known as the mother of that son.

### Refining the Torture.

A convict in a German prison had been extremely refractory. One morning the warden said to the keeper: "I say, Huber, the scoundrel is acting worse than ever. Put him on bread and water."

"But he is already doing two fast days."

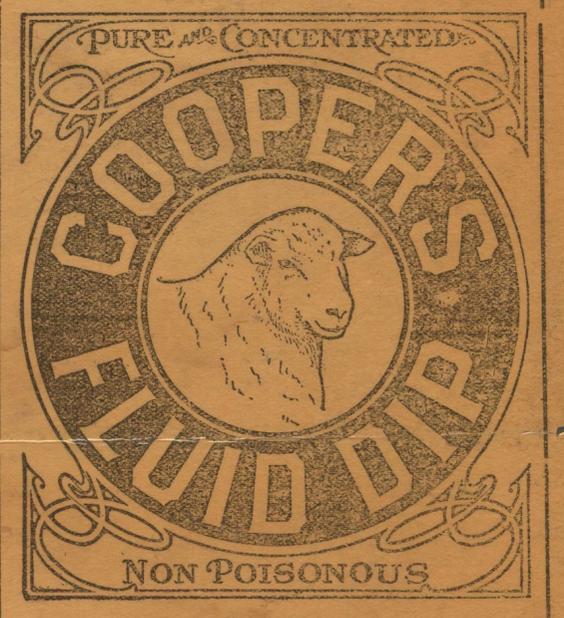
"Then give him a cookbook to read."—Argonaut.

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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 \$5 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.

### The RED FRONT STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop.,

HAY AND GRAIN.

Your Patronage Solicited.

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