

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 21

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1911.

NO. 1073

## BEAUTIFUL NEW GOODS ARE HERE.

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## The Sonora Mercantile Co.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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SONORA, TEXAS. June 3, 1911.

A Clock of 1790.

An interesting specimen of a long clock, made in 1790, is owned by a gentleman at Lutterworth. It has an oval face, a hand which points to the days of the week, completing the round in seven days; one which shows the true dead beat and another which points to the chimes and quarters. On the upper part of the clock is a small oratorium, which includes a flute, a cello and two violins and a boy and girl in addition to three singers. The hours and the quarters are struck, and every three hours a tune is played "three times over either on the bells alone, the lyric or on both together," while the three figures beat time and the boy and girl dance to the music.—Westminster Gazette.

Glaring Effrontery.

Uncle Absalom Ashby was much given to retelling old and huck-nay jokes. An acquaintance of his, thinking to cure him of his practice, one day gave him a copy of "Joe Miller's Jest Book," with the remark that he "might find something new in it."

The next time he met the old gentleman he asked him, "Well, uncle, what do you think of that book I gave you the other day?"

"I don't know who that ere Joe Miller is," indignantly responded Uncle Absalom, "but I do know he's a thief. He's got hold of a lot of my best stories and printed 'em, concern him!"

### BOOMED BY MONOPOLIES.

This Country Was Really Colonized by Corporations.

It is a fact, though people have forgotten it, that this country was colonized by corporations, says Business. It was set going by monopolies. The colony at Jamestown was planted in 1607 by the London company, which was a corporation.

The colonists who landed at Plymouth rock were sent out by the Plymouth company, which was a corporation. The pioneers who settled Boston represented the Massachusetts Bay company, which was a corporation. And so on down the list of American colonies.

Even after they cut loose from England the Americans created their state governments after the pattern of these British corporations. Whoever would understand fully a state and its form of organization must dig up the history of the Massachusetts Bay company and the other corporations that flourished when George III. was king.

But these corporations died out or were bought out as the colonies grew large and independent, and for a time there were practically no corporations at all. In 1790, for instance, there were only three banking companies of any kind in the whole United States.

The first corporations were started in a blaze of patriotism after the war of 1812. At that time the United States was mainly a farming country. It bought its manufactured goods from England. Its clothes, its boots, its books, its tools, its furniture, all came from England.

### HIS SIMPLE QUESTION.

He Didn't Mean It to Be Embarrassing, but It Was.

"I don't want to embarrass you, sir," said the tall, thin man as he leaned across the aisle of the street car to address the short, fat man, "but let me ask you if Washington is not called the Father of His Country?"

"Certainly," was the reply. "Again, without wishing to embarrass you in the slightest, let me ask if you have read American history?"

"What do you take me for?" exclaimed the fat man. "Perhaps you doubt that I can read. Of course I have read the history of my country."

"Then you must have read all about Washington as a commander. Don't be embarrassed over the question. If you have been too busy just say so and it will be all right."

"But I tell you I have read ten times as much about Washington as you have. Who are you to question me in this way?"

"Now, no hard feeling. I was simply getting ready to ask a question. Good lands, but I am not the man to embarrass another man. You say you have read of Washington in the field?"

"Of course I say so!" "Then, sir, without any desire to embarrass you in the slightest degree and begging your pardon for the liberty I take, let me ask you to name two battles in which Washington commanded."

### SHE DIGS; HE WATCHES.

The Papuan Makes His Wife Labor While He Loafs.

"When the natives are young they are quick to learn and can be taught almost any kind of work, and even up to the time of their marriage they are willing to learn. After marriage their ambition and intellectual development appear to cease. One of the reasons for this seems to be that the woman does most of the work, while the man, being the superior animal, can see no necessity for further exertion," says the Hon. J. G. Jenkins, speaking of Papua and the Papuans. "He plays the part of her protector to perfection. While she digs in the garden he leans, cross tree with his spear in his hand apparently prepared to keep off intruders, but really because it is easier than doing the digging."

"Their wants are small, and they generally take no thought for the morrow. Sufficient for the day is the food thereof so long as the woman provides it. Women are frequently seen carrying a miscellaneous collection of foodstuffs such as yams, bananas and sugar cane in a net bag swung over their back, and in many instances a podgy infant in nature's garb is perched on top of the provisions."

"If the women are accompanied by their husbands you will find these gallant braves dressed in masculine authority and a native spear slowly leading the way or leisurely following. There is no necessity for expensive divorce courts to settle family disagreements among the natives. If a married man finds that his wife displeases him or if she is too frivolous or lazy or does not cook well or do her garden work properly he simply turns her out."

"Neither is a woman very permanently tied to her husband, for she can leave him on her own accord, but if she marries again her second husband has to pay something to her first husband and his friends. A pig, a wallaby, some yams or bananas generally settle the claim."

"At one time no doubt all the natives practiced cannibalism, but now all the central and eastern tribes have given it up. In the western part it is still practiced, and it is not safe to visit some of the native villages unless you are well guarded and well armed. Life is not valued very highly by the natives, as a rule. Although they possess a certain kind of rough love and affection for each other, it is rather of a transient character."

"If a man dies they mourn for him a whole night, but if a woman dies an hour or two of waiting seem to meet the case. Parents sell their daughters to other natives for a small consideration, and a few sticks of tobacco would be sufficient to induce a married man to part with one or more of his wives."—London Globe.

### Too Far Entirely.

A young married pair prominent in exclusive circles had a child who has just reached the age when its hands are simply way stations to its mouth—things reaching the former being sure to reach the latter and in the shortest possible space of time.

The father of this infant is forced for business reasons to travel a great deal and always has a mileage book on hand. This the youngster found one day and proceeded to devour.

When he was discovered he had used, alas, about 500 miles. The mother at once told her husband of her baby's destructiveness, and quick as a flash he responded:

"Really, my dear, don't you think that's going a little too far?"—Philadelphia Times.

### A New Definition.

"What is naturalization?" asked the high school teacher. "Naturalization," said the captain of the baseball team slowly—"why, naturalization is making a person who was born somewhere else a native of the country he's living in."—Youth's Companion.

### Clever Fat Men.

Napoleon was decidedly embonpoint. Dr. Johnson was fleshy even to flabbiness. So was his biographical shadow, Boswell. Balzac, the great French novelist, was so stout that it was a day's exercise to walk around him, and he was encircled with bandages as if he were a hog-head. Rossini, the composer, was a regular Jumbo, since for six years he never saw his knees. Jules Janin, the prince of critics, broke every sofa he ever sat down upon. Lablache, the great singer, was charged three fares when he traveled. Dumas père was stout, and Sainte-Beuve carried the stomach of a Falstaff, the same as Renan. Eugene Sue had such aversion to his growing corpulency that he drank vinegar to keep it down.

### GREAT SALT LAKE.

Force of Its Heavy, Sluggish Waves in a Strong Gale.

There was recently afforded a convincing proof of the weight of the waters of the Great Salt lake. A strong gale of wind was blowing over the lake and driving its surface into low, whitecapped ridges, while along the shore the foam lay like flat banks of newly fallen snow. If that gale had passed across a lake of fresh water of like extent it would unquestionably have produced such an agitation of its surface that navigation in small boats would have been difficult, if not highly perilous.

But the waters of the Great Salt lake, although driven into ridges, as just remarked, showed a curious resistance to the wind, and the waves rising to only a slight elevation moved with an appearance of lethargy that the eye could not but notice.

Yet there was an immense momentum stored up in those low, heavy, slowly moving waves. Venturing into the water at a point where the depth did not exceed four feet, the observer found that it was impossible to stand against them.

The curious buoyancy of the water, containing 22 per cent of salt in solution, increased the helplessness of the bather. He was not submerged, but was lifted and carried like a cork.

It would probably have been impossible to dive through an oncoming wave after the manner practiced by bathers along the Atlantic coast. In the Great Salt lake people are not drowned through sinking, but strangled while still afloat. The bitter water may enter the passages with fatal effect, but the body floats until it reaches the shore or is picked up.—Harper's Weekly.

### Queer Ways in Anam.

Mme. Gabrielle M. Vassal, the wife of a French doctor who was attached to the Pasteur institute of Nhatrang, a little village on the coast of Anam, relates some of her experiences. When she and her husband arrived at Nhatrang they were received by the native servants, who saluted and aquated on the floor for a long period, this being their method of greeting Europeans. Servants had the curious habit of washing all dishes under the table, never on the top. Men and women dressed alike, wearing trousers and tunics, and women on the way to market with their baskets always walked in single file.

### Parasol Ants.

It was once supposed that the so-called "parasol" ants, living in hot tropical countries, carried little leaves about their heads for the sake of protection from the sun. Later investigations have shown that the ants actually do carry leaves, suspended by the stem, which they hold in their jaws, and that columns of them thus furnished with leaves like an army with banners march in regular order, but that the leaves, instead of being intended to shelter the ants from the sunshine, are deposited around their nests to form a soil in which grows a kind of fungus they are fond of.—St. Louis Republic.

### A Lincoln Amendment.

"When Lincoln was on circuit in his lawyering days," said a Chicago veteran, "he used to put up at some pretty bad taverns—taverns where, big as he was, he and the judges and the lawyers would have to sleep two and three in a bed. And what beds they were! Once, after a wretched night, Lincoln got up and walked to a notice on the wall that said, 'No smoking in the bedrooms.' 'He chuckled grimly. Then he took a pencil and scribbled beneath the notice:

"The fleas don't like it."

### An Arabian Story.

An Arab and his wife were constantly quarrelling, and the wife always went straightway to her father and made complaint. One day the Arab boxed the ears of his better half, whereupon she went again to her father and related her grievance, demanding revenge. The father, a wise old sheik, shook his head and after long reflection boxed his daughter's ears and said: "Now thou art avenged. Thy husband has boxed the ears of my daughter and I have boxed the ears of his wife!"

### Cattish.

First Sweet Thing—Oh, he's awfully gone upon her, dear, I assure you—thinks she's the most beautiful creature in existence, I should imagine. He's been praising her beauty to me for the last ten minutes, enlarging upon her eyes, her complexion, her mouth—

Second Sweet Thing—Oh, I don't think he could possibly do that, darling.—London Tit-Bits.

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Mrs. Laura Decker, Proprietress.

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## B. F. BELLOWES,

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**Pearl BEER**

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SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN.

**San Antonio River News.**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.  
Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.  
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE  
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**DID AS THE KING DID.**

A Spanish Mayor Followed Etiquette and Prepared to Die.  
When the Spanish provinces entertain guests from the court provincial society is at its best. One thing only must be strictly observed according to Spanish etiquette, and that is every one is compelled to do exactly as the king does. Amusing situations sometimes appear as a result of this, as in the case of a banquet given in an Andalusian town.

The late King Alfonso XII was a great jester. But his jests were such merry ones that even those who felt the point forgave and laughed. A banquet was given in honor of the king, and to it were invited the mayors of all the neighboring villages.  
There were on the table olives stoned and stuffed with picanteos, the first ever seen by one of the local officers. The king tasted them, putting one into his mouth and swallowing it with evident enjoyment. The mayor's eyes opened wide with horror. Etiquette demanded that he must do the same, but he hesitated. His majesty had swallowed a stone. He himself would die were he to do such a thing. His majesty saw the man's hesitation and in an instant had grasped the situation.

"These olives, they are most delicious," he said. "From your province, I believe, senior, and he popped another into his mouth. The mayor was forced to follow suit. Horrible! He felt the stone going down his throat.

"Another of those excellent olives!" How his majesty's eyes twinkled as he praised them! The corregidor saw himself a dead man!  
"I have four olive stones in my stomach, and I am a dead man," he moaned to himself. "Well, I may, as well enjoy my last meal on earth, and he fell to with a will to eat and drink. The wines of the province were excellent. Of them he drank more freely than usual, hoping to drown the terrifying thought which assailed him. When he went home, to be received both by his wife.

But thereafter he would never taste an olive, and to this day he wonders at his majesty's action. He is wont to relate the tale of the dinner in the evening when his cronies gather around the fireside.

His majesty Alfonso XIII, is a fine king, yes, but his father—there was a man! I assure you I have never seen his like—a man with a smile in his eye and a jest on his lips, even with death in his heart, and always he concluded, "and the stomach of an ostrich."  
"The Spaniard at Home."

**Cecil Rhodes and Pictures.**  
Although Cecil Rhodes was a busy man, he got time for a certain amount of reading. He made it a rule, although very fond of good pictures, never to buy any for fear of developing a craze for collecting works of art, for with all his wealth he felt that he could not afford to spend so much money on a fad. The only famous painting that he owned was one by Sir Joshua Reynolds, supposed to represent a young married woman, which hung in the dining room over the fireplace. As a boy he had taken a great fancy to the picture, and when he grew up and became rich he bought it.

**Bulgarian Honeymoons.**  
It is said to be customary in Bulgaria for a newly married woman to exchange no conversation with any outsider during the first month following the wedding. She is permitted to open her mouth only for the necessary purpose of eating and drinking and is allowed to reply to her husband when the latter chooses to address her. To this custom is attributed the fact that the honeymoon in Bulgaria lasts an entire month.

**Not Biased.**  
"You," exclaimed an indignant old gentleman—"you want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, it is only a few years ago that you were caddy for me!"  
"Yes," the young man replied, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. I hope I am philosopher enough to understand that a very bad golfer may make a fairly good father-in-law."—London Tit-Bits.

**Curiosity.**  
"What did that lady have the screen across one part of the room for, ma?" asked little Harry, who had been making a call with his mother.  
"I suppose she had something there she didn't want seen," replied his mother.

"And was that the reason, ma, that when you thought she wasn't looking you peeped behind it?"

**MOVING PICTURES.**

And the Shilling That Sir John Herschel Got Spinning.

It would appear that the modern "photo play," as the moving picture people now call their output, owes its existence to a simple experiment undertaken in the year 1826, when Sir John Herschel asked his friend Charles Babbage how he would show both sides of a shilling at once. Babbage replied by taking a shilling from his pocket and holding it before a mirror. This did not, however, satisfy Sir John, who set the shilling spinning upon a large table, at the same time pointing out that if the eye were placed on a level with a rotating coin both sides could be seen at once. Babbage was so struck by the experiment that the next day he described it to a friend, Dr. Pitton, who immediately made a working model.

On one side of a disk was drawn a bird, on the other side an empty birdcage. When the card was revolved on a silk thread the bird appeared to be in the cage. This model showed the persistence of vision upon which all moving pictures depend for their effect. The eye retains the image of the object seen for a fraction of a second after the object has been removed. This model was called the thaumatrope.

Next came the zoetrope, or "wheel of life." A cylinder was perforated with a series of slots, and within the cylinder was placed a band of drawings of dancing men. On the apparatus being slowly rotated the figures seen through the slots appeared to be in motion. The first systematic photographs of men and animals taken at regular intervals were made by Edward Maybridge in 1877.—New York Press.

**Matthew Arnold's Hair.**  
Matthew Arnold would have questioned the statement that writers are an infernally ugly race. He had a high opinion of his own good looks and was especially proud of his hair. This trait is dwelt on by Mrs. E. M. Sellar in her "Recollections."

"I first met Arnold in 1880 at the house of T. G. Sanders. The host and several of his guests had been contemporaries of Arnold at Oxford, and their hair was gray while Arnold's was untouched by time. Seeing Sanders was looking at him, he exclaimed: 'Ah, Sanders, you are jealous! You think it is a wig! But pull it, Sanders, pull it!' I heard afterward that a friend, meeting him in Bond street, asked where he had been. 'At Sanders', having that perpetual smile."—By Lady Sellar.

**A Sensitive Soul.**  
Daffodils have an inspiring fascination for most English poets; from Shakespeare to Tennyson, but their sensitive beauty does not appeal to all. Sir Herbert Maxwell tells a grim story about a late Scottish minister in whose kirkyard was "great store of daffodils," which were "an annual delight to churchgoers." One March Sunday morning the laity were dismayed to find that the flowers had all been mown down just when they were about to burst into bloom and "lay in dismal swathes upon the lawn and among the graves." After the service Sir Herbert, complaining to the minister, received the amazing reply, "Oh, it was done by my orders; my wife dislikes yellow, which she considers a vulgar color."—London Chronicle.

**The Dak Bungalow.**  
The dak bungalow of India is a blessed institution for the weary dak, as the natives call the traveler. He finds these little shelters dotted over many of the out of the way parts of the country, generally no more than one long day's march apart. They mean warmth when one has been chilled to the bone by biting winds or shelter from the driving rain and hail storms, the latter so common in northern India that planters insure their crops against them and so violent that both men and cattle are often killed by them. The bungalows usually consist of two bedrooms and a dining room, with rough outside buildings providing a kitchen and sheds for horses and coolies.—Harper's Magazine.

**A "Free" Library.**  
The daily mail of a member of congress contains many curious requests. Not long ago a certain representative received a letter from a constituent of means and notorious parsimony.  
"Won't you please," the note ran, "frank me about fifty government reports for my library? I don't want paper ones, but those which are well bound. I've got a whole vacant shelf in my new house and think that public documents would look well up there."  
Needless to say, his request was not granted.—Youth's Companion.

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after you take Dr. King's New life pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results. Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetite returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system. Try them. Only 25c at Nathans Pharmacy.

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OUR NEW LINE OF HATS FOR MEN AND BOYS CLOTHING AT REDUCED PRICES

Come to the "Always Reliable" and see

**E. F. Vander Stucken Co.**

Kansas City, Mo., May 31—Cattle receipts here yesterday 8,000; market steady to ten cent higher; calves active and steady. Sheep receipts 10,000, market 25c lower. Wm Schneeman, of San Angelo, sold 360 sheep, yearling average 73 pounds at \$4.75; 150 ewes and wethers averaging 90 pounds at \$3.60. Schneeman & Stewart of San Angelo sold 250 yearlings averaging pounds averaging 68 pounds, at \$4.75; 300 ewes and wethers averaging 85 pounds at \$3.60. Robert Masie, of San Angelo sold 630 wethers, averaging 98 pounds, at \$4.25; 45 culls, averaging 60 pounds, at 2.75. J. R. Hamilton, of Del Rio, sold 500 wethers, averaging 93 pounds, at \$4.00; 161 wethers, averaging 80 pounds, at \$3.75.

**Wins Fight for Life.**  
It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Merston, of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I lost much blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and rundown. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lung, obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hoarseness, lagging asthma, hay fever or any throat or lung trouble its supreme price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathans Pharmacy.

Since growth is the one thing above all others things that is very necessary to feed growth producing feeds. It is very safe to draw a comparison with other stock in the case of feeding. Not a man who raises hogs will contend that corn is a producer of bone and muscles. They say it makes the animal fat and sleek, but does not produce growth. The very same thing happens when corn is fed to colts. Oats clover and alfalfa are the bone and muscle producers which can be raised on every farm. Corn stover will add variety and make the ration very much cheaper. Other feeds do very well, but it must not be forgotten that the feed must be such as will produce growth.

**Stechlin's Arnica Salve**  
The Best Salve in the World.

**Sonora's Commercial School.**  
Commercial school is moving along nicely, the pupils are doing satisfactory work and their progress so far is above an average.

We have decided to lengthen our session in order to complete all pupils who will enter on or about June 1st. We will guarantee to pass up a pupil to begin by June 10th. We will guarantee to complete our school until they had ample time to complete the regular course.  
We refer to any of our present pupils as to our work. We do not hesitate to guarantee to give satisfaction who will make the proper effort.

Now this is your last opportunity to get a business education for so small a cost. Can you afford to "pass up" such an unusual offer?  
All those who may desire and have decided to take advantage of this second term will please see our Mr. H. H. my address, or my names as early as possible, as we must know as soon as we can as other places want to know when we can open a class or term with them. We would be glad to remain here all summer and will let you who need our work will come up and put down their names.  
Respectfully,  
HENRY'S COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.  
A. S. Henry, President.  
Son on Father.

Herbert, aged four and a half, had annoyed his father until that individual finally lost patience. Thinking to get rid of him for a few minutes by a simple ruse, he said:  
"Hurry, son, to the window and see the big parade!"  
The little lad ran to the window and climbed upon a chair, while the father smiled at the success of his little lie.  
The smile was still on his face when a tug at his coattail and a "Hurry, hurry—quick!" caused him to start toward the window.  
"What is the matter?" he asked.  
"Come and see the elephant in the parade!" said the boy.—Metropolitan Magazine.

**How a Miser Selected a Heir.**  
As like attracts like, so it is with misery and gold. It is with gold. This is strikingly illustrated by the act of a celebrated Greek, one Diodore Diodoros, a descendant of the Byzantine emperors. This man, by the exercise of extreme niggardliness managed to amass the sum of \$50,000, an immense fortune in those days. Then came the question to whom should he leave it. One day a distant relative sent him a letter written upon a square inch of paper. This was sufficient. In the fitness of things the parsimonious correspondent became the miser's heir.

**FUNERALS IN BRAZIL.**

They Are Rather Joyous Events With a Holiday Flavor.

One of the questions asked by the Brazilian housekeeper in engaging a new servant is whether she belongs to a funeral association. These associations are organized chiefly among poor people. Any one may join; membership is secured by the payment of a small annual fee. There are no constitutions or bylaws, and there is only one obligation—every member must attend every funeral of a fellow member. As the associations have thousands of members deaths occur often, and so Brazilian housekeepers are often left without servants.

It might seem burdensome to have to go to so many funerals, but this is not the case. A funeral in Brazil is a happy occasion for nearly all its participants. They get a day off, and a holiday is always welcomed by the Brazilians; then they meet their friends and can gossip and flirt, and, still better, whisky and a free dinner are served to the mourners.

They constitute one of the strange sights of Rio de Janeiro, these funeral processions, rain or shine, long processions of laughing and chatting people go through the streets. Large umbrellas shield them from the tropical sun, and their gay colored dresses shine out brightly underneath.  
Neither the appearance of the mourners nor the tiny music of the band heading the procession suggests a funeral. The musicians play everything, waltzes, marches, light opera, but never a dirge. Not infrequently the mourners stop at a fruit stand or a bar for refreshment. Only the presence of a hearse distinguishes these funeral processions from a joyous parade. The stranger who sees the large procession is filled with surprise. His surprise increases when he learns that the dead man is only a poor negro coachman.  
"But surely," he says, "he must have been a wonderful man to have so many friends come mourn him."  
"Ah, no," he is informed. "But he spent all his money and savings to join this, the best funeral association. And I'm sure his soul at this minute smiles down at seeing so large and brilliant a procession in his memory."—New York Sun.

**Taxed the Bachelors.**  
A tax on bachelors was imposed in England in 1695, and it continued in operation till 1796. William III. wanted money to carry on the war with France, and this was an easy task of raising it. Every bachelor of twenty-five and every childless widower of five years' standing had to pay a minimum tax of a shilling a year for five years, rising according to the social standing of the taxpayer. Moreover, a tax was levied in the case of all births, marriages and burials, this also graduated according to rank. Toward the end of the eighteenth century unmarried men over twenty-one who had servants had to pay extra taxation and later on to contribute a greater proportion of the income tax.

**Saved by a Joke.**  
Students of Edinburgh university who could not spell fell on evil days when Professor Traill, editor of a former edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, was an examiner.  
According to Professor Knight's "Recollections," Professor Traill one day objected to a candidate for graduation, who was a native of Ceylon, on the ground of false spelling.  
"Why, he actually spelled exceed with one 'e'!" said he.  
"Well," instantly replied Professor Henderson, who filled the chair of pathology in the university, "you should remember that he comes from the land of the Singalese."

**Curious Rent.**  
At Broughton, near Brigg, in Lincolnshire, England, some lands are held by the following tenure: "Every year on Palm Sunday a person from Broughton enters the church porch at Caister having a green silk purse containing 2 shillings and a penny tied up at the end of a cart whip, which he cracks three times in the porch and stays there until the second lesson begins. Then he enters the church and cracks the whip again, finally depositing the purse and contents."

**The Brain's Eye.**  
R. W. Doyle in the Medical Record says "eye" really exists in the brain. It is, in fact, a very compound thing, a subconscious brain judgment involving many other organs than the actual anatomical eyes. It involves knowledge, experience, very largely the sense of touch and sometimes the sense of hearing or smell.

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From a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nails, fire works or of any other nature, demands prompt treatment with Bucklen's Arnica salve to prevent blood poisoning or gangrene. It is the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds also for burns, Boils, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Corns Piles, 25c at Nathans pharmacy

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OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE, Night Conmercial Hotel.  
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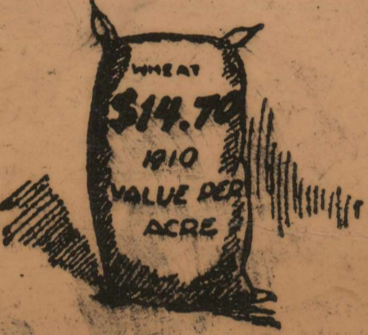
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### Texas Wheat.

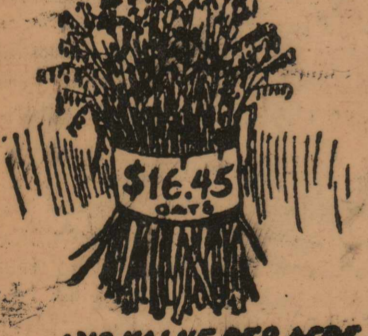
The increase in the world wheat acreage has not kept up with the increase in population during the past decade and students of economy tell us that we must increase our wheat acreage or face a bread famine. According to estimates of the Federal agricultural department reports, in 1910 the wheat fields of the world harvested 2,667,484,000 bushels, which makes 2.5 bushels per capita. In Texas we raised 18,780,000 bushels, which is approximately five bushels per capita.



An examination of the wheat acreage planted in Texas each year for the past three years shows an irregular and volcanic condition. In 1908 we harvested 924,000 acres, in 1909 there were 555,000 acres harvested, and in 1910 we harvested 1,522,000 acres, indicating sudden and rapid changes in our wheat acreage.

### Texas Oats

Our oat crop ranks fourth in value. In 1910 we had an oat acreage of 994,000, producing 24,235,000 bushels, farm value \$11,433,000. Our oats yielded thirty-five bushels per acre and a farm value of \$12.45 per acre.



Texas is fast taking its place among the cereal producing states in the Union.

### A Talented Girl.

"Why, my dear Mrs. Wiggins," said the visitor as they looked over the young art student's paintings, "I had no idea your daughter was so talented! Some of these things are charming. What a quaint idea that is there—the kittens in the basket!"

"Kittens, Mrs. Hawkins?" said Mrs. Wiggins. "Those are not kittens. That is Amaranth's prize floral picture. Those are pansies!"—Judge.

### Cross Misrepresentation.

"Several of my friends have told me," roared the caller, a portly, punchy individual with a fiery nose, "that your paper the other day spoke of me as the monumental demagogue of the age."

"Whoever told you that," vociferated the editor, quivering with indignation, "uttered an infamous falsehood. We spoke of you as the monumental demagogue of the ages!"—Chicago Tribune.

### Then He Got a Found.

Mother—Mercy, child, what in the world has happened to you? Your clothes are cut full of small holes.

Willie—Oh, ma, we've been playin' grocery store and I was the Swiss cheese.—Boston Transcript.

# CASH

## GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

In Chicago attack a very brawny man, and they nearly killed him.

"I've known cowmen to fight over a milder discussion than this," laughed Rensselaer. "I guess we'd better drop it. Do you remember that famous fight between Mutton Harris and Crackles Lane over the proper way to chop a pancake?"

That started a line of reminiscences which lasted until they searched out the home of Ben White.

The Whites were strictly an installment family. They lived in an installment house, wore installment clothing, sat upon installment furniture and read installment books. As Elvin and Rensselaer turned in at the gate a scowling collector was turning away from the door, in which stood a plump, rosy and altogether wholesome looking young woman.

"I knew you'd come," she said, with an unmistakable ring of delight in her voice.

"Quite naturally," Phillip assured her as he shook hands with her. "I'll be sure to introduce Mr. Rensselaer, Miss White."

"How lucky I am!" she said eagerly as they walked up the steps. "When I read your name in the Sunday list of hotel arrivals I just felt sure that it must be our Phillip Kelvin, and I told my father that I was bound to write to you and invite you to come out."

"I wondered how you found me so readily," he commented, smiling.

"It's because I'm so lonesome," she replied. "We don't make friends here as we did in Tennessee, so I am for ever and ever reading the hotel arrivals, hoping that among the names I'll find somebody we used to know."

"You are a moment and laughed at herself. "But I never found one until now," she admitted, "because they don't publish the arrivals at the cheap hotels, and we never knew anybody who was likely to be able to stop at the more expensive ones. That is how I came to be sure it was you."

"I don't see why," objected Phillip. "When you knew me I was as poor as a church mouse."

"I know, but that was five years ago, and I felt sure that in five years you ought to be stopping at the Esplanade or you wouldn't be the Phillip I knew."

"That's a very pretty compliment," Phillip said Rensselaer.

"This young lady couldn't say any other sort of thing about me if she is like she used to be," replied Phillip, placing his hand affectionately upon her shoulder. "She was one of my staunchest adherents in those days, long before she was a young lady. How do you get on?"

"Fifteen," she replied.

"Five years ago," mused Phillip. "Now you are twenty."

"And you're thirty-one," she returned. "My, how old we're becoming!"

She led them into the little parlor, which opened directly from the stoop. In one corner was a music rack filled with music, and though that corner was filled with a big chair it seemed conspicuously bare. To Phillip, who knew the Whites so well, that space told its own story. The payment on the installment piano had not been kept up.

Elsie called back across the dining room to the kitchen:

"Mr. Kelvin is here, mother."

"A very much faded looking woman of forty-two or forty-three came in, drying the backs of her hands with her palms."

"I'm mighty glad to see you," she said, shaking hands with him, and her tired eyes grew a little brighter. "My, how solid looking you've grown! Seems to me you look as if you was hunting for somebody to contrary you. You didn't use to look that way when you boarded with us—did he, Elsie?"

Kelvin turned to Elsie, and in his gaze Rensselaer thought that he read friendly admiration and nothing more. His look had not that rapt eagerness of her gaze and never would have for any woman. Rensselaer found himself deciding. He decided wrongly. Kelvin had found himself strongly drawn to Elsie, but he sternly suppressed that tendency as quickly as he recognized it in himself.

"I don't know," replied Elsie to her mother's question. "There seems to be some slight change, but she's not just the same old Phillip, whom I'm glad to see again and hope to see often."

"I suppose you're married by this time," suggested Mrs. White.

"I have never stayed in one place long enough to get married, except in Tennessee, and there I was too busy," laughed Phillip.

"Elsie has never forgot you," Mrs. White said observed. "She thinks about you all the time, and she's been talking about you ever since we moved away."

The connection of Mrs. White's remarks was so absurdly palpable that Rensselaer could not help letting his eyes twinkle, and Elsie, catching his glance of amusement, laughed out loud, whereupon the two callers joined her, very much to Mrs. White's surprise.

"You was a mighty busy young man even in that six months before we moved away," rattled on Mrs. White. "We was all sorry we had to go and leave you behind, and it nigh broke Elsie's heart. But she's kept track of you all right. She made us take a paper from back home on purpose. First we saw that you struck out on that cheap little two acres of ground you scraped together and bought, then you bought some coal land and built a foundry and a railroad or what not. I don't know what all you done, but Elsie can tell you every bit of it, from A to Z. She's!"

"Mother, did you call father?" interrupted Elsie demurely.

"Yes, he'll be right in. He's out in the garden pottering around. You

# INTRIGUE

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know he always was crazy about gardening, and he ain't working now. You must see him before you go. You always liked you so well. All three of the children did, for that matter, although none of them put a crown and a royal robe on you like Elsie did. Yes, you did, Elsie, you know you did, and you never would give any encouragement to a bean from that day to this. I'm afraid Ed's going to be as irritated all his life."

"Oh, that must be seen to," protested Phillip, shocked to spite of his embarrassment. "Perhaps a specialist could bring him out all right."

Mrs. White shrugged her shoulders despairingly. "Specialists cost money, and we ain't got it—got these times."

### CHAPTER III.

MR. WHITE came in a man of about forty-five and somewhat over weight. He was a plastering contractor in a small way, and although he had done no work for a month he bore the marks of his trade upon every garment; even his hair and his mutton chop whiskers seemed rather to have been mortally bleached than to have grown naturally gray.

"Hello, Phillip," said he, shaking hands. "So you were out, Kelvin, after all. I didn't think anybody poor enough to know us could become picturesque enough to stop at the Esplanade in these times."

"I don't know why not," returned Phillip. "It seems to me that these times offer as many, if not more, opportunities than ever to acquire wealth. It is perhaps true, however, that nowadays if a man has the fighting ability to get a start at all he has energy to go on up, for the big fight is in getting out of the rut. That explains, perhaps, why we have practically no middle class left to us. We have only the abnormal rich and the people who spend all their money to live like the abnormally rich and the very poor."

"Something has to be done," suddenly exploded Mr. White. "The rich are growing richer and the poor are growing poorer every year."

Both Kelvin and Rensselaer smiled in recognition of that ancient "broadside."

"Conditions must be changed entirely," went on White. "There never was a time when the poor were poorer than today nor where the power of money was so unlimited. Look at Henry Breed! That one man alone owns an enormous share of all the property in this country, and the United States government is not strong enough to collect from him the \$20,000,000 fine. It has been held up in the courts for fifteen years. Some day this country will start flame and will burn and destroy itself, to the horror of the world."

Dinner time came, and still Ben White raved on. Kelvin, catching her and these traces of a rather close pinch in money matters, had not wanted to stay to dinner, but he saw that he would hurt them if he refused. Before dinner he went up to see the bed ridden Ed, a youth of about seventeen, and came down from that interview rather sober.

At the table, fortunately for the visitors, White had another topic of conversation, his gardening. But some chance remark led him back to his favorite topic—the crimes of the photo crests against the proletariat—and he began to accuse Phillip as a wealthy man, for his share in the existing injustice. It was in vain for Phillip to aver that he had not reached the pin towards that stage by any means, though he was perfectly willing to do so.

Phillip found opportunity before he left for a few minutes with Elsie. "Things are not going right in a business way," he confided.

"No," she replied. "Phillip, I know that you couldn't help but see it. Father seems entirely to have lost his ambition. Ed is an invalid, and will be. I have never been fitted for anything, but I must go to work. I must, there is no way out of it. Tell me what I should do."

"It's a hard problem, Elsie, to find niches in this busy world for people with no special training," he said.

"Stereotypers earn good pay if they are competent and intelligent, but it takes half a year to learn, and even then the advancement in wages is very slow."

"I know," she replied. "I shall apply for a position as a lady's maid somewhere. I'd be green even at that, but I'm intelligent enough to learn."

Phillip shrugged his shoulders. "You're afraid you wouldn't like it very well?"

"What else is there to do?" she demanded.

"I don't know," said Phillip. "I rat, or think, however, that the best way for me to tip you would be to secure something for your father."

On their way home Rensselaer, who had resumed his ranch bluntness in the presence of a ranch friend, spoke of the girl. "Miss White is a beautiful young woman, beautiful in mind as well as in face and figure," he declared.

"She has developed remarkably," admitted Kelvin. "She was a little girl in her shoe top dress when I boarded at their house. Even then I thought her pretty, but I never suspected that she

would become such a beautiful woman."

"She is much more than beautiful," insisted Rensselaer. "She is the sort of woman who would spend her whole life in the endeavor to make her husband happy, and she would succeed. I would swear that she is of even temper and unflinching steadfastness. Moreover, she is intelligent enough to keep her husband as happy as matter what his progress."

"She is a fine girl," admitted Kelvin. "Isn't it startling, though, to think how much her mother must have looked like her at the same age?"

"No," stoutly maintained Rensselaer. "Her mother is only a pitiful example of what worry and hard work and dishonorable poverty will do for a woman. I fight now the girl would marry you in a minute, and you would furnish yourself a life of happiness."

"You have rather a romantic imagination, Bert," laughed Phillip, whereupon Rensselaer gave up the topic with disgust.

It did not take long for the street to know that there was a new "best" influence at work. When on the first morning some twenty stocks were sold in 1,000 share lots no attention was paid. When, however, on the second and third and fourth mornings the day's business was opened by the offer of 1,000 shares of each of these stocks the coincidences began to be noticed, and when the same phenomenon occurred on the fifth and sixth and seventh mornings it began to be not a coincidence, but a design, and all the floor was talking of it.

The stocks had been disposed of without difficulty, though there was no particular eagerness, for the market was worse than sluggish. Now, however, a certain "bull" coterie of the railroad crowd, acting here a deliberate attempt to force the market, combined in a more or less aggressive counter attack and within another week had actually succeeded in forcing up the entire line some ten points. This action, however, had no effect upon Phillip Kelvin. Every morning he sold the monotonous 1,000 shares of each of the twenty stocks which had been chosen for attack. On the day that the bull movement had forced stocks the highest Gallien remonstrated.

"Look here, Mr. Kelvin," said he. "You are bucking up against some of the biggest men on the street, a group of half a dozen men, each of whom could probably swallow you whole in a financial way. If they get after you, you'll be afraid you are in for losing a tremendous amount of money."

"You have everything margined fifty points?"

"Yes. But I have known this same group to manipulate the market to a average point rise."

Young Kelvin was quite complacent about it. "They are doing me a very nice," said he. "The margins I have put up on the stocks previously bought are ample. They are not going to force prices far enough to make you call for more margin, but if they do the margin will be forthcoming. In the meantime, however, they are enabling me to sell at a much higher price. They are playing my own game for me."

"I present you know your own business," said Gallien. "I've seen you get after your own people. I'm afraid you are in for losing a tremendous amount of money."

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and there were a dozen conflicting views as to how he had got his money."

Phillip Eldridge took a great liking to him, and before he had been on the market a week had him in at Kelvin's for dinner with a lot of the big guns of the market. It was discovered that Kelvin distinctly knew how to comport himself in any company. The only thing of note he said during that dinner was that he confidently looked very shortly for the biggest crash in the history of the street. They heard this remark in amused silence, but in the main they liked him. Rollins, one of the conservatives of the railroad group and of vast experience, was the only one who studied Kelvin seriously.

"Oh, what do you base that queer prophecy" he wanted to know.

"I'm not ready to tell you just yet," returned Phillip, smiling, "but it is coming."

"I know why," put in Pellman, one of the more reckless operators of the railroad group. "It's because our young friend is on the short side of the market for all the real cash in the country. There must come a panic."

"They were quite content to laugh at Kelvin. He was necessarily "green," being young and new to the street. Rollins got Phillip to one side after the dinner.

"I'm very curious about the slump you predict," he said. "I hope it's true. I want to buy some railroad stock, and it can't go any too low to suit me."

Phillip looked at him in musing silence. He liked Rollins, a clean, well set up man with a clean life and an honest one written all over him.

"You buy outright only, I believe, Mr. Rollins," he observed.

"Outright only," replied Rollins.

"Then wait. There will be some bargains by and by," declared Phillip, so seriously that Rollins was impressed.

Kevin had been in the market more than a month, steadily selling all that time, when one evening in a private dining room with almost the same crowd Rollins found that he had no cash and sent down a check to the manager with a request that he send up the currency. The manager himself came up with the check in hand and very much worried.

"Very sorry, Mr. Rollins," said he. "but I have not the currency in the house. We have had no currency to speak of for several days. I don't know why it is, but there seems to be a tremendous scarcity of cash."

"That seems to be the matter?"

"I don't know, sir," responded the manager. "Trade was never better. Our regular customers seem to have plenty of money, but no currency. I don't believe I have seen a thousand dollars in cash in a week, except what I drew myself for our payroll here."

"That seems to be a general complaint," remarked Pellman after the manager had left the room. "There is a scarcity of money everywhere. Yesterday my check was refused at two hotels. I don't understand it."

"I can tell you," said Kelvin quietly. "Within the past year nearly a billion dollars of actual currency has been entirely withdrawn from circulation."

"They were slow to understand how this could be."

"I have seen no instance of such a withdrawal," urged Pellman. "Where did it go? I've seen a million dollars disappear."

"In bread," declared Kelvin. "The coin currency in this country which must invariably be paid for in cash is the five cent loaf of bread."

A short laugh ran around the board.

CHAPTER IV.

"I DON'T see where that could amount to a billion of actual currency," remonstrated Ralph Eldridge.

"No," replied Kelvin. "I will show you. Twelve months ago Henry Breed quietly issued from his central organization, the United Food Company of New Jersey, a general order that all bread and cereal foodstuffs must be sold for spot cash only. The receipts from these sales were not to be deposited in banks, but were to be shipped in currency to the general offices of his company. Do you know what this meant? Breed began as an obscure miller. He formed combination after combination of flouring mills until, twenty years after he started that task, he practically owned every grain mill and every grain elevator in the United States, accomplishing that through an elaborate system of rebating on wheat and flour shipments. Every farmer who raised wheat raised it to sell to Henry Breed at prices set by Breed, for there was no other buyer. His next step was to establish the immense bakery system which now bears his name. Flour was set at such a price that families could not afford to buy it and that opposing bakeries were forced out of business. Now in all the centers of population he has his immense mechanical bread furnaces, from which his bread trains come before daylight to distributing stations in all the small towns, while his remarkable automobile service supplies the cities. By concentration of actual bread to the country, furnishing a better grade of bread at a lower price than was ever known before and making more profit on it than individual bakeries ever did."

"Breed pays everything by check, by post-paying some of his immense stock holdings and thus turning them into cash. He supplies nearly 90,000,000 people with every ounce of bread they eat, with every spoonful of cereal food upon every breakfast table in the United States, with every particle of pastry served in this broad land of ours. Think for one moment! Through this monopoly of all cereal foodstuffs every one of 90,000,000 people pays a tribute to him of, on the average, about 8 cents a day, which amounts daily to

"(To be continued.)"

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

W. J. FIELDS,  
Sonora, Texas.

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Cold Beer and Soft Drinks  
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### Horseshoeing a Specialty. Try Us.

### KENNETH TALIAFERRO,

### The Tailor.

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

Shoo in the Old Bank Building.

### FLOYD ESTES,

### Blacksmith and Machinist

(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.

### JOHN HURST,

### EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

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

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

### Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo

### Mail, Express and Passenger Line,

Craddock & Branch, 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 NATHAN'S DRUG STORE, NEXT TO BANK.

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS 27,000.00

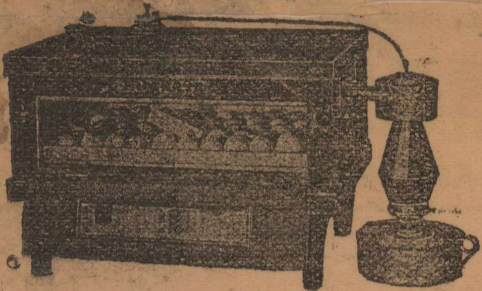
The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

E. R. JACKSON, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN, Vice Pres; G. U. Allison, Will Whitehead, E. E. Sawyer,

W. L. ALDWELL, Cashier.

We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.



## ANYBODY

Can Hatch Chickens

With a

## BUCKEYE INCUBATOR

No more trouble than the old hen. Buy a "Buckeye" Raise more Chickens and let your hens lay more eggs.

FOR SALE BY THE

## CORNER DRUG STORE

J. B. BLAKENEY, Proprietor.

### NATHAN'S PHARMACY

(The place where you get the best for your money.)

Exclusive agent for Jacob's Candies (The best in the South.) Eastman's Kodaks (the only Kodak.) Mulford Pharmaceutical (the World's Highest Standard.) These combined with courteous treatment, experience and conscientious scruples, make it worth your while to let him do your drug store business.

A pretty line of Diamond, CUT-CLASS, JEWELRY and WATCHES always on display. A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor, Sonora, Texas. San Angelo Ice Cream Now Being Served.

J. E. GRIMLAND,

H. P. ALLISON,

## GRIMLAND & ALLISON,

CASH DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Mens and Boys Hats and Caps, Mens, Boys, Ladies and Childrens Shoes.

Agents for Roberts, Johnsons & Rands Star Shoes.

Special Attention to Orders for Tailor Made Clothing SONORA, 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. June 3, 1911.

The Saturday Evening Post comes in on Thursdays 5¢ a copy at Corner Drug Store.

Grimland & Allison have just received a nice new line of the celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents and children:

Kelso Whitecotton of San Antonio is in Sonora on a visit to his mother. Mr. Whitecotton is a carpenter and having worked from San Antonio to El Paso and parts of New Mexico and Arizona should know something about the business. He is thinking of remaining in Sonora as the prospects for a greater Sonora looks good to him.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success For sale by all dealers.

### EARLY CLOSING.

In the good old summer time that is now at hand, the Sonora Mercantile Co., and the E. F. Vander Stucken Co., have agreed to close their places of business from now till June 1st at 7 o'clock, and after that at 7:30 during the warm months or until further notice. The object of the E. F. Vander Stucken Co., and the Sonora Mercantile Co., have in closing after June 1st, at 7:30 is to enable the employees a few hours rest and at the same time allow their customers ample time to make their purchases. The News is requested to give this notice prominent position so that the patrons of both stores and the general public will try, and in consideration of the suffering clerks, get their orders in promptly.

Seven o'clock until June 1st and not later than 7:30 after that until further notice.

### THE DECKER.

The Decker wants chickens and will be glad to speak to those having chickens for sale. It is the policy of the Decker to serve chickens at dinner on Sunday and Wednesday but we try to set a good table all the time and will appreciate a share of your patronage at hotel.

### THE DECKER.

### Notice to Notaries.

Send us your orders for Notary Seals, Notary Records, Legal Blanks of all kinds. Typewriters, Typewriter Ribbons, Papers, etc. Anything you need WILLIAMS-BURROWS' CO. Printers, Stationers, Office Outfitters, San Angelo, Texas.

Dr. Robichaux the dentist is expected home from Rock Springs about June 5th.

James Cornell, the attorney left for San Angelo Thursday on professional business.

It is worse than useless to take any medicines internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by All Dealers.

Frank Murchison and family of Eldorado, were visiting friends and relatives in Sonora Sunday.

Get a Saturday Evening Post every week at the Corner Drug Store. 5¢ a copy.

Miss Lucile Grimland left for San Marcos last Saturday to attend the Normal.

V. J. Turney who has been suffering from rheumatism for the past few months, left on Thursday for Hot Springs, Ark.

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all Dealers.

Will Whitehead and C. E. Wardlaw left for San Angelo Thursday, on business and at the same time bring Amor and Lee Whitehead home from school.

P. H. Putman, Fred Daniels, John McLennon and Jim Myers of Eldorado, were in Sonora Thursday. They think Sonora a great town with an expansive future. Mr. Putman said it was necessary for him to see what he had heard about Sonora as a town but having seen was conquered.

We have just received a nice new line of celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents, and children. Grimland & Allison.

Town lots in Sonora are for sale by the Martin Commission Co. Buy one now and get in on the ground floor. Do it now before prices advance. The new maps are being made and the dedication of the streets and alleys will be made as soon as possible. Perfect title. No trouble to show you See Martin Commission Co.

Programme for the B. Y. P. U.

June 11, 4:30 p. m.

Subject, Dominion Meeting: The Work of Satan.

Leader, W. L. Aldwell.

Song.

Prayer.

Scripture Reading, Matt. 5: 1-13. By Leader.

Chief topic of last two doctrinal meetings.

The different sanctification.

Elsie Adams.

Dr. Strongs definition of sanctification. Alvin March.

Talk on stages perfection: Miss Nettie Mae Henderson.

Sanctification as defined by the Bible. Elbis Handing.

Sanctification not mere reformation (Quarterly, Par. 1.) Jewel Decker.

Sanctification a work of the God-head. Rose Word.

Our cooperation. Bertha Henderson.

Duet. Lois Ward and Marjorie Smith.

Recitation. Violet Stanley.

Reading (selected) Miss Nannie Roubie.

Recitation. Bertie Smith.

Quartet.

Sword Drill.

Song collection.

Announcements for next meeting.

Roll Call.

Benediction Psalm 19: 14.

As a household remedy for cuts, bruises, piles, pain and soreness of all kinds, Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment, 25c size, has no equal. If not satisfactory, money refunded. For sale by all druggists.

Rev. Holland of Christoval, will hold services in Sonora, Sunday June 11 and at the morning services will dedicate the new Baptist church. All are invited to attend.

Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment does not burn or blister, relieves pain quickly, and flies will not bother the wound. For sale by druggists.

Mr and Mrs R. E. Thomas left for Del Rio this week where they expect to make their home this season.

We have just received a nice new line of the celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents, and children. Grimland & Allison.

John D. Neguess has accepted the position as bookkeeper for the Sonora Mercantile Co. He is a fine tennis and if he keeps books like he plays ball, will make good.

We have just received a nice new line of the celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents, and children. Grimland & Allison.

Mrs. Briant and daughter Miss Myrtle, Miss Phillips and Mr. E. Sawyer returned from San Antonio last week. Miss Myrtle was one of the graduates of the B. Y. P. U.

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Try it. For sale by All Dealers.

George Allison was in from the ranch Monday, on business and reports everything in fine shape. Mr. Allison says that W. H. Black the well driller has drilled three wells for him and got plenty of water. One well is 4 1/2 miles north of the Headquarters ranch 150 feet; one on the head of Ball Hollow about half a mile above the Cliff Balcher well on North Llano at 116 feet; one two miles south of Headquarters on Buffalo at 192 feet.

Trade at home. Buy from your home people. Make your home town prosperous. Assist your home town to be progressive. Encourage your home town schools by sending your children to them. In fact do every thing for and nothing against your home town. Think about it.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken turned their pretty home over to John Holman, Saturday night and assisted him in entertaining the Sonora High School Class of 1911. Those present were Miss Nellie Smith, Jewel Decker, Ray Davis, Maggie Pfister, Ruth Davis, Messers Ham Worrell, Roy Smith, Woodie Martia, Elbis Handing, John Holman, Mr. and Mrs. Cornell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas.

All Druggists sell Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment, 25c and 50c bottles. Guaranteed to heal without leaving a blister, or money refunded.

### A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. But it is hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons cause a pimpled, blotchy complexion and a weakened mind. But Electric Bitters always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, give strong, active, bright eyes, preserve a smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them 5¢ at National Pharmacy.

There is one medicine that every family should by provided with and especially during the summer months; viz. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed if it costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by All Dealers.

The woman of today who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

O. F. Sallee of Cherokee, San Saba county, who has been employed on the Dal. Yaws ranch, met with a serious accident Sunday morning when the horse he was riding fell back and caught the young man under the saddle and rolled over on his right leg breaking both bones above the ankle making a compound fracture of the big bone which was forced through the skin and making splinters of the small bone. The man was brought to Sonora Sunday evening for treatment and owing to the nature of the wound it was thought that amputation would be necessary. Dr. Ward law the attending physician thinks the danger of the necessity for amputation has passed and believes the patient will recover in the course of time. J. P. Sallee of Cherokee, a brother of the unfortunate man arrived in Sonora Tuesday and is waiting upon him.

The government has nearly one thousand horses on feeding test at Fort Riley, Kansas. Group No. 1 is being fed the regular ration consisting of twelve pounds of oats and fourteen pounds of prairie hay at a cost under prevailing prices about 19¢ per day for each horse. Seventeen other groups are eating different rations. The cheapest of these is being fed to a group of eighteen horses, and consists of 8 pounds of corn, two of oats and ten of alfalfa hay. This ration costs but 15¢ and the horses are thriving and do not lose flesh nor is their endurance or wind impaired.

Miss Pearl Owens presented a splendid closing to her school in the Baker-Owensville neighborhood on May 20th. The programme was replete with recitations, dialogues, readings, etc. There was a large attendance at this school's closing. Miss Pearl Owens has made a record with her pupils and patrons and the News while not being able to give a full account of the closing exercises is pleased to mention that on the programme were mentioned the following names: Elsie Owens, Alley Kelley, Winnie Wyatt, Lennie Baker, Gladie Wyatt, Mamie Clendennen, Thelma Kelley, Myrtle Baker, Henry Wyatt, Robert Kelley, Walter and Willie Clendennen, Lonnie Baker, Fred Clendennen and Carl Baker.

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I would like to get as many as eight pupils in Sonora to teach Music, Elocution, Literature and Spanish. Terms reasonable. Address me care of Thos. Bond, Sonora, Texas. MISS WINNIE CLEMENTSON.

### C. W. ARCHER, ROCK MARON.

Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats. All work guaranteed. SONORA, TEXAS.

### Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles south of Sonora, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. J. T. Evans, Sr.

### Horses for Sale.

I have for sale 50 head of stock horses, yearlings up, including 3 mules. They are in good condition. Ranch 25 miles south of Sonora. See them, or write or phone. Oscar Appelt, Sonora Texas.

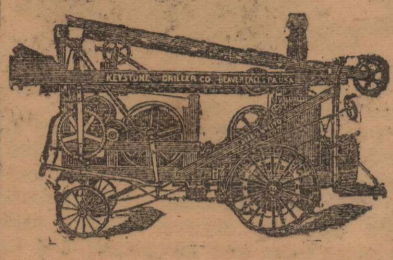
## "OUR WORK WINS."

Ship your Cattle, Sheep, Goats and Hogs to the old reliable firm

## Clay, Robinson & Co.

At all the Markets.

IRELAND HAMPTON, Manager Fort Worth, House.



W. T. CLARK, Wells drilled with promptness and accuracy.

Write or see me for Estimates. Sonora, Texas.

### EARL DENMAN

Running a service car. Day or night

Advertise and let the people know what you have to sell. That is the secret of the most successful business men of today.

Joe Berger finished a two room house and gallery for Arthur Simmons on the ranch this week.

Hi Eastland the sheepman has leased the S. G. Taylor ranch and moved his family there this week.

Sam Storer was in from the ranch this week trading, and reports that Hatt Bros., the well drillers got a good well for him at 260 feet.

J. S. Allison bought from Fort Mayfield 20 three year old mules and 12 two year old mules at p. t.

Claude Sires bought from J. J. Ford of Sonora, one Hereford bull "Sutton the Second" for \$125.

Dr. Cox's Painless Blister. Price 50c. Guaranteed to blister without pain, or money refunded. For sale by all druggists. 30-ly

Doc Simmons last week bought from S. E. McKnight of Sonora, 3 Hereford bulls for \$160 and one registered Hereford cow and calf for \$100.

Have civic pride about your premises. Build sidewalks. Look pretty and boost Sonora.

If you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Meier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you. 72-ly

A colored citizen of a Georgia town had provided on one occasion a rare treat for a number of his friends, among whom was included the pastor of the Mount Calvary church, says the New York Press. The piece de resistance of this banquet was a fine goose. "A fine bird! Pate!" exclaimed the minister casting a sly glance at his host. "As fine a bird as ever I set where did yo' git it?"

The host suddenly took upon added dignity. "Excuse me, sah," said he, "but dat 'dears like a mighty personal question, sah! When yo' preaches a especially good sermon, sah, does I ever ask yo' where yo' gits it? Anyway, sah, dat a trivial matter, it seems to me."

I would like to get as many as eight pupils in Sonora to teach Music, Elocution, Literature and Spanish. Terms reasonable. Address me care of Thos. Bond, Sonora, Texas. MISS WINNIE CLEMENTSON.

## Special Shoe Sale

# VANDERSTUCKEN'S 159 Pairs

Good Shoes but Odd Sizes. If you find what fits you the price is all we ask. Remember these shoes are for women, men and children. What was worth

75 Cents goes now at 25 Cents \$5 shoes AT \$2.50 Try a Fit at E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN CO.