

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 22

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS. SATURDAY MARCH 23, 1912.

NO. 1115

New Spring Shoes

We are glad to announce that our new spring shoes have arrived

Besides a complete line of staple styles, we are showing many new and advance styles, all of which are marked at very attractive prices.

Come in and let us fit you while the stock is complete. We shall be glad to show you.

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

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, March 23, 1912.

Flie as a Bird.

Fame is just like a fleeting bird,
'Tis not of much avail
To even try the old-time dodge
Of salt upon its tail.

Judge—

Different.

Giles—Take two letters from
"money" and "one will be left."
Miles—Is that a joke?
Giles—Yes.
Miles—Well, I know a fellow
who took money from two letters,
and it was no a joke. He got 12
months in jail—Bystander.

John W. SickelSmith, Greensboro
Pa., has three children, and like most
children they frequently take cold. "We
have tried several kinds of cough medi-
cine," he says, "but have never found
any yet that did them as much good
as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." For
sale by All Dealers.

Why The Merchant Fainted.

Merchant ("o stranger")—"I thank
you, sir, for helping my clerk throw
that book agent out. Now what
can I do for you?"
Stranger—"I'd like to sell you
the 'Life of Washington.'"

Bus News.

comes from Dr. J. T. Curtiss,
Dwight, Kan. He writes: "I not
only have cured bad cases of
eczema in my patients with Elec-
tric Bitters, but also cured myself
by them of the same disease. I
feel sure they will benefit any
of eczema." This statement
thousands have proved
trio Bitters a m
blec

Most Awful Dry.

A gentlemen visiting in Lake
City had just finished a trip
through Eastern Colorado and
Western Kansas. He says that it
is the d-yest dried up country that
he ever saw.

"Why," said he, "it is so dry
there that the wagons are going
around with their tongues out.
The cottonwood trees are 'spitting
cotton.' The hogs have to be
soaked in water overnight so that
they will hold swill, and ice has to
be soaked in water before it is wet
enough to make lemonade. The
cattle kick up such a dust in the
beds of the streams that the
streams have to be sprinkled
before you can go fishing. A spark
from an engine set fire to a pond
and burned up a lot of bullfrogs
before the fire was extinguished.
The ground is so dry that crawfish
holes in low places are being pulled
up and used for gas pipe. The
whole country is so dry that even
the railroads running through that
region cannot water their stock."

Just at this point the office towel
fell from the nail and broke into
thousands of pieces and the picture
of George Washington faded away.
—K. of H. Reporter.

Farmers and others who live at
a distance from adrug store should
keep in the house a bottle of
BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT.
It may be needed at any time for
cuts, wounds, sores, sprains or
rheumatism. It is a powerful heal-
ing and penetrating remedy.
Price 25, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.
Sold by All Dealers.

Little Show Every Summer.

When little Tommy Snow went
to school the other morning, his
face beamed, and he rushed up to
teacher to tell her that another
new baby had arrived at home.

"Well, Tommy," said the tea-
cher, "splendid! And how
splendid!"

"Now?"

"Now?" replied

"Now?"

"Now?"

"Now?"

To Mothers—And Others.

You can use Bucklen's Arnica
Salve to cure children of eczema,
rashes, tetter, chafing, scaly and
crusted numers, as well as their
accidental injuries,—cuts, burns,
bruises, etc. with perfect safety.
Nothing else heals so quickly.
For boils, ulcers, old, running
or fever sores or piles it has no
equal. 25 cts at Nathans Phar-
macy.

Logical But Incorrect.

An uncouth granger, who how-
ever, had a perfect mania for us-
ing words which he did not under-
stand was arraigned in court by a
neighbor on charge of assault.
"Well, Jim," said the judge, "do
you acknowledge or deny the al-
legation."
"I deny the allegation, judge,"
said "and I am ready to lick the
allegator."

Repels Attract of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors
told me I had only two years to
live." This startling statement
was made by Sullman Green,
Malachite, Col. "They told me
I would die with consumption. It
was up to me then to try the best
lung medicine and I began to use
Dr. King's New Discovery. It was
well I did, for today I am work-
ing and believe I owe my life to
this great throat and lung cure
that has cheated the grave of
another victim." Its folly to
suffer with coughs, colds or new
throat and lung troubles now.
Take the cure that's safest. Price
50 cents and \$1.00 Trial bottle
free at Nathans Pharmacy.

The fool driver and the weak
bit are responsible for most of the
runaways that occur.

See to it that the teeth are in
good trim. Oats to high in price
to feed them without return.

Notice to Trespassers.

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

A. F. CLARKSON,
Sonora, Texas.

WHERE DO BIRDS DIE?

A Question That is a Puzzle Even to
the Naturalists.

We have countless thousands of
birds in this country; therefore the
mortality must be high. Yet have
you ever seen a dead bird? The
majority of us have not, and even
those of us who dwell in the coun-
try but rarely see a bird lying dead.
At a time one may be seen in a
wood or field, but the people who
have seen many birds lying dead
are astonishingly few—dead birds,
that is to say that have really died
and have not been shot down.
Nevertheless it is obvious that thou-
sands of birds must die each month.
Where do they die? That is a ques-
tion that even the naturalist can-
not answer satisfactorily.

Of course many birds are killed
off by animals. Cats kill many birds,
and birds kill each other, as wit-
ness the fact that an ailing rook is
killed off by his fellows.

Blackbirds, too, kill off any sick
member of their community, and
other birds adopt a similar method.
It is quite possible that those killed
off birds are the ones seen dead in
woods and fields, but there yet re-
main thousands of bird deaths that
cannot easily be accounted for.

The most likely explanation is
this—that an unwell bird crawls
away to cover of some sort and
there dies. Without doubt hun-
dreds of birds so perish each month,
and sometimes a bird gets into a
corner that he cannot escape from;
then he dies there.

Small animals as well as birds
crawl off to some isolated spot and
die unscen, and where they die there
do their bodies wither to decay.
We know that an unwell dog gets
out of sight if he possibly can and
an ailing cat does the same thing.
They seek to hide, and it would al-
most seem that the bird and ani-
mal kingdom does not want the eye
of man to rest on its members
when the time of death comes.

Quite a lot of birds are carefully
buried in England. The sexton
beetle attends to this. No sooner
does the sexton come across the
dead body of a bird than he sets
to work. The earth is scraped
away all around the dead body, and
as the earth disappears the body
sinks down into the hole made.
Once the body has sunk far enough
the female sexton beetle comes on
the scene to do her part. She, in
short, bores small holes in the dead
body, and in the holes she deposits
her eggs.

The body is then lightly covered,
and the result is that when the
eggs hatch out they—the young
sexton beetles—are surrounded by
a large quantity of decaying food,
the very sort of food they want
and require. No doubt the sexton
beetles bury thousands of birds in
this way every year.—London An-
swers.

From Theory to Practice.

A teacher was trying to impress
upon her pupils the three funda-
mental rights of man as expressed
in the Declaration of Independence
—life, liberty and the pursuit of
happiness. To do this she gave each
of them three buttons, each button
to stand for a principle. They
were to bring them back the next
day with a statement as to what
each stood for.

But the next day Johnnie brought
back only two buttons. "Where is
the other button?" asked the teach-
er.
"Well," explained Johnnie, "I've
brought back life and liberty, but
I saw the pursuit of happiness on
Brother Jim's pants."—Detroit
Free Press.

Locating the Sound.

A good story is told of Signor
Foli, the famous basso. Once upon
a time he was singing "The Raft"
when a childish voice in the audi-
ence suddenly piped in and at-
tempted to organize an impromptu
duet. Foli kept his gravity with
some difficulty until he came to the
line: "Hark! What sound is that
which breaks upon my ear?" This
so tickled the fancy of the vocalist
that he interrupted himself with a
heartily laugh and left the platform,
followed by the pianist. Twice they
came back and attempted the song,
but finally they had to give it up
in despair, much to the amusement
of the audience.

An Old Joke.

Here is an old friend in new
clothes:
Waiter (to night nurse watching
patient) — Have some coffee,
ma'am?

Night Nurse—No, I greatly fear
it would keep me awake.

This time the quip is credited to
a foreign funny journal, but we can
remember the old joke in Comed-
ian George S. Knight's day, only
George substituted a night police-
man for the night nurse.

And that was a full generation
ago.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. King's New Life Pills
The best in the world.

NEED MORE RAILROADS.

Texas should lend every encour-
agement possible to the railroads of
the State. There is still some dis-
position to harass them by vicious
legislation by certain demagogues
who think it is popular to go after
corporations and "eat 'em alive."
If one wishes to be fair and just
let him look at the development
of the Lower Rio Grande Valley
since that vast stretch of territory
was opened by the St. Louis,
Brownsville & Mexico but a few
years ago. This furnishes an
object lesson which should set
aside all doubts and should result
in encouragement being extended
to the railroads in general. There
are many millions of acres of
splendid agricultural land awaiting
development in all parts of Texas
which are practically worthless
without railroads. Opposition to
consolidation retards work and
keeps back the opening of new
territory. It is necessary that rail-
roads should co-operate and small
independent lines cannot exist.
The cost of operation and main-
tenance is too great for short
lines, while on long lines it is
minimized because of superior facil-
ities. Should the Southern Pacific,
Frisco, Katy, Santa Fe, Rock Is-
land, International & Great North-
ern or any other big road proclaim
to the world that it contemplated
opening up some new territory
and values would jump skyward,
and in securing right of way pro-
hibitive prices would be demand-
ed. The only thing the railroad
company can do is to enlist local
men and have them organize a
company to secure right of way
and terminals. When this is done
the real railroads are willing to
assume the risk of opening new
territory, but they cannot afford to
pay gold mine prices for right of
way and terminals. One of the
greatest mistakes the State made
was in requiring the Southern Pa-
cific to go through the motion of
turning loose ownership of the San
Antonio & Aransas Pass. The
Southern Pacific had it been per-
mitted to operate this road, would
have kept it up to a high stand-
ard of efficiency and would have
developed Sap territory as it has
developed along its main line.
As it is, every connecting road
works against the Sap because
this good State line has no seaboard
terminals and is not an interstate
carrier. It matters not who the
owners are because the Railroad
Commission fixes the rates and
has the power to require good ser-
vice. What Texas needs is more
railroads, and it is folly for legis-
lators to hamper development
along these lines. The less re-
strictive legislation Texas adopts
the better. Oklahoma undertook
to throttle the railroads and as a
consequence that State has been
in the midst of a panic ever since.
Capitalists of all classes shun Ok-
lahoma, fearing the fanatical op-
position to railroads may be ex-
tended to include every character
of investment. Deal liberally with
the railroads, but punish them
severely if they grant rebates or
discriminate. Likewise soak the
beneficiaries of rebates or discrim-
inatory rates. Men at the heads
of the great railroad systems favor
this policy, but at times some of
the officials are over-anxious to
make a showing and act indis-
creetly. This can be remedied
without adopting legislation which
tend to frighten capital and retards
the building of more mitesage —
State Topics.

Take HERBINE for indigestion
It relieves the pain in a few min-
utes and forces the fermented
matter which causes the misery
into the bowels where it is expel-
ed. Price 50c. Sold by All Drug-
gists

When you get a good team let
the other fellow whistle, but don't
put a price on it, and so invite its
early sale.

A well known minister who had
been preaching a begging sermon,
concluded it as follows: "I don't
want any to contribute who have
not paid their subscription to the
home paper, for country papers
need money a great deal more
than do the beathees." That minis-
ter knew what he was talking
about.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair
Individual responsibility Three Million Dollars.

THE SONORA BAKERY is now
Ready to supply all demands
For BREAD and PASTRY.
BUD HURST, PRO.

The RED FRONT
STABLE
Robert Anderson, Prop.,
HAY AND GRAIN.
Your Patronage Solicited.
Will buy hides.

FRED BERGER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
CHARGES REASONABLE.
Sonora, Texas.

JOE BERGER.
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
Sonora, Texas.

THE SONORA RESTAURANT,
FISH & OYSTERS IN SEASON
SHORT ORDERS.
Fred Jacobson, Pro.

G. W. ARCHER,
ROCK MASON.
Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
All work guaranteed.
SONORA, TEXAS.

OVER 65 YEARS
EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may
entirely ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communi-
cations strictly confidential. **MUNN & Co.** on Patent
work free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive
special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$2 a
year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Martin Commission Co.,
THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,
SONORA, TEXAS.

Is offering for sale a number of ranches, and has op-
his 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 me a call or write me.

BUILD NOW.

Lumber at San Angelo at San
Angelo prices or at Sonora with
freight added from the wagons.

From the yard in small quantities
the cost of handling is added. Let
me figure on your bill.

B. F. BELLOWES,
Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

When you get a good team let
the other fellow whistle, but don't
put a price on it, and so invite its
early sale.

A well known minister who had
been preaching a begging sermon,
concluded it as follows: "I don't
want any to contribute who have
not paid their subscription to the
home paper, for country papers
need money a great deal more
than do the beathees." That minis-
ter knew what he was talking
about.

Pearl
BEER
WHO CAN BEAT IT?
SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN.

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,
as second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas. - March 23, 1912.

The Income Tax Bill.

The Commoner is heartily in favor of the income tax bill and congratulates democrats of the hour upon their good work for that measure. In opposing the income tax amendment to the constitution in 1908 Mr. Taft said that the income tax could be secured by statute whenever the people wanted it. It is plain that the people want it now and it is well that congress seems disposed to give it to them. The objection made to the constitutionality of the measure by men who would be opposed to it even if its constitutionality had been specifically affirmed by the supreme court should not deter any friend of the measure from supporting it. The supreme court can be depended upon to nullify the measure if it is not constitutional, and the court would be likely to resolve any doubt against the measure rather than in favor of it.

That being the case, senators and representatives ought to feel free to resolve the doubt in favor of the people. A good rule to follow in matters of legislation is to give the people the benefit of the doubt in case a constitutional objection is raised to a desirable measure. Nobody except the supreme court is in a position to decide a constitutional question, and the court can not decide such a question until the case reaches the court.

If the proposed income tax measure is defeated in congress we shall have no way of knowing whether it is constitutional or not. If the measure is passed we shall have a good law. If the court nullifies the measure the decision will furnish us a guide for the drafting of future bills.

The Commoner is also in favor of the free sugar bill. Taking the tax off sugar and putting it on incomes, reduces the tax on consumption. The tax on sugar taxes not in proportion to the wealth, but in proportion to the amount of sugar they consume. All taxes on consumption overburden the poor and underburden the rich, and tax on sugar is especially open to this objection. A poor man with a large family probably consumes more sugar than a rich man with a small family.

So large a portion of our federal revenues is derived from taxes on consumption that we ought to welcome any step toward equalization of the burden. — The Commoner.

Big Inspection Tour

News from the northern offices Monday was to the effect that all the receivers of the Orient would soon make a trip of inspection over the entire property. It is the intention of Messrs. Dickinson, Davidson and Turner, receivers of the Kansas Corporation, to come south and meet Receivers Merz and Hovey of the Texas line. They will inspect the road from one end to the other, and will go to Mexico to meet D. S. Hall, counsel of the Mexican properties. — Standard.

Wichita, Kan., March 18 — General Manager E. Dickinson of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad, who is also one of the receivers, stated in an interview here that he has the assurance of \$2,000,000 English capital for the road at once if needed. Such sum would assure the immediate completion of the road from Kansas City to the Pacific.

"The receivership will make no difference with the construction work as already planned," said Mr. Dickinson. "We will try to improve the road wherever possible. I know of no plan to sell the road to any other railroad company."

Raymond Huff who has been with the San Angelo Standard for several years from school boy reporter to managing editor, has entered the Texas University for a four year course. Raymond made good under the strictest of employers but the Standard always paid the price for talent and service. Mr. Huff has the practical and will with the information he now seeks to make good in his chosen field of Journalism.

Conditions in Texas are rapidly changing and tourists are including our cities in their winter itinerary.

Wool Won't be on Free List.

Assurance has been received by Sam H. Hill, vice-president of the Wool Growers' Central Storage Company, that wool will not be placed on the free list, and that the reduction of the tariff on wool will not be any greater than the reduction of the duty on woollen goods.

In a letter to Mr. Hill, Senator Joseph W. Bailey says, "The House has not yet considered a wool bill, and consequently I am not able to give you much ideas as to what they will propose."

"You may be absolutely certain, however, that they will not put wool on the free list, or reduce the duty on it in much greater proportion than they reduce the duty on woollen goods."

This information means much to the wool growers of West Texas and will be received with joy by the sheep men of this section. — Standard.

Sam Rainey Sells.

An important ranch deal has been consummated this week wherein Sam Rainey sold to R. S. Sutherland his 15,000 acre ranch situated 15 miles west of Berksdale. The deal also includes goats and other stock. The consideration is in the neighborhood of \$35,000.00. This is a splendid ranch proposition. The property will be in charge of T. S. Sutherland Jr., and Mr. Rainey will move to another place that he owns above Berksdale. — Uvalde Lander News.

Stilwell to Retire, Reported.

A dispatch from New York of March 19 says: Arthur E. Stilwell, president and promoter of the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railroad, who had accused the "money trust" of being responsible for the recent receivership of that property, has written a letter of resignation and deposited it with a committee of bondholders headed by Samuel Untermyer, the Times says this morning. It will be accepted, it was stated, when the committee has ready a plan of reorganization.

Mr. Stilwell has consented to retire, according to the Times, at the instance of English financiers interested in the property.

UNIDENTIFIED

"On linen of the unidentified would-be train robber were the initials 'H. C. B.,'" says a former West Texas officer. The account as given in the last issue of the Devil's River News has been given more detail but none accurate. Seventy miles from a railroad 200 or more miles from scene of tragedy, without use of phone messages the Sonora News scooped them all. That's bragging on our self some but its so long since we have blown our own whistle that we don't know how it sounds.

Truesdale the W. F. & Co., express messenger has been awarded \$1,000 instead of the customary \$300 per head for killing the train robbers near Sanderson last week.

Mrs. Arthur Stuart was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Halcomb this week. Russel & Martin of Sonora sold to N. H. Corder of Sanderson 700 two year old steers at \$2 per head.

N. H. Corder of Sanderson sold to Russel & Martin of Sonora 200 one year old steers at \$20 per head.

Jim Sessom was in from the ranch Tuesday and reported buds coming and prospects good.

Conditions were most favorable Tuesday and Wednesday—but Thursday was a set back to live stock.

N. H. Corder and son Theo came in from Sanderson last Friday and left for the Fort Worth convention Saturday by way of Menard.

Ed Martin who ranches in the western part of Sutton county was a business visitor in Sonora Tuesday.

G. Light who has leased one of the Shurley ranches was in Sonora Wednesday trading. Mr. Light has goats and cattle.

D. M. Doyle of Rock Springs was in Sonora Monday trading. Mr. Doyle is in the goat business two miles from the capital of Edwards county.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jackson of Headquarters Nathan's Drug Store, Phone: Office 31, Residence 28, SONORA, TEXAS.

H. A. McDonell who has been living at Rock Springs for some time arrived in Sonora Tuesday and will make his home here. Mr. McDonell is a practical painter and paper hanger.

COME IN NOW.

TO REDUCE THE STOCK
We are offering
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
In Many Lines of Dry Goods
Clothing, Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Underware, Etc.
COME IN AND ASK

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is authorized to announce.
The News rates for announcements are:
Congressional, Legislature and Judicial Districts \$5.
County officers \$10.
Precinct officers \$2.50.
All announcements are payable in cash in advance.

SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR

T. B. Adams as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Will Perry as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Sam Merck as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

TAX ASSESSOR.

Geo. J. Trainer, as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

James Pharis as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

B. L. Binyon, as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COUNTY TREASURER.

C. S. Holemb, as a candidate for election to the office of County Treasurer of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COUNTY JUDGE.

E. S. Briant as a candidate for election to the office of County Judge of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

CORNELL & WARDLAW

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 Seely Hospital, Galveston, Texas.
OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE,
Night Commercial Hotel,
Sonora, Texas.

R. L. DENMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Headquarters Nathan's Drug Store,
Phone: Office 31, Residence 28,
SONORA, TEXAS.

DR. L. F. ROBICHAUX,

DENTIST
Hours 9 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 p. m.
Office in residence.
Phone connection.
Sonora, Texas.

Devoo Takes Least Gallons Always.

Paint Devoo; it's the cheapest paint in the world; never mind the price; it may or may not be more. Less gallons will paint the house; and the paint will outwear anything.

Skip wear; you've got to wait, to find that out. It covers more; you haven't got to wait to find that out.

It's the cheapest of all; no matter how long it lasts.

N. B. Watkins, Lott, Texas, used 13 gallons on his house before; bought 13 gallons Devoo for the same house and had 6 left.

C. B. Edwards, of Edwards & Broughton, printers, Raleigh, N. C. used 30 gallons Devoo on his house; bought 30 gallons Devoo for the same and had 16 left.

That's how.
Sold by E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

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.

56-1f J. T. Evans, Sr.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 21 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, working live stock, hunting hogs or injuring fences, without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

D. B. CUNEBARY,
Sonora, Texas.

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.

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

In Nebraska three men escaped from the penitentiary after killing the deputy warden. The posse that followed them killed two of the convicts the third surrendered but the farmer boy the convicts forced to drive them to an expected place of safety was the first killed in the shooting.

A gang in Virginia killed the judge, prosecutor and sheriff wounded and killed several others, among them a woman, in a court house, and then escaped.

China's Example.

The establishment of a republic in China the first in Asia, under which some 400,000,000 of human beings will govern themselves, will shake the thrones of the world. We have regarded the Chinese as a very backward people in many respects, but they have certainly surprised us in the successful fight they have made for the establishment of a republic. It is a great accomplishment that these hundreds of millions of people should pass even kings and emperors and give the chief executive of the new government a title patterned after ours. The papers have reported Japan as using her influence to retain the monarchy. That was not unnatural. The friends of the emperor could easily see that China's example would inspire for a republic in Japan, just as the reduction of the influence of the house of lords in England has weakened hereditary government everywhere. — Commoner.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the cold itself that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that it often leads to. Most of these are known as germ diseases. Pneumonia and consumption are among them. Why not take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure your cold while you can? For sale by all Dealers.

Idle horses that have been kept out of doors will have sound hoofs of good shape and tough quality, while those kept in stables will have hoofs of inferior quality. It is true that springs work on soft, moist ground does not demand the tough quality in hoofs that later work will, but early attention to them will be worth while. It is presumed that idle horses are unshod. Have their hoofs been trimmed, or allowed to break off. Horses kept in the stable should have manure and filth cleaned out once or twice every week. If the hoof walls project more than three-eighths of an inch beyond the sole, they should be trimmed. Manage to have them come in contact with melting snow at every opportunity. This will toughen them and put them in excellent condition to withstand wear.

S. H. Stokes and W. C. Bryson returned Friday night from Fort Worth. Mr. Stokes says Al McFadden was elected president and El Paso selected as the next place of meeting.

R. H. Martin, Arthur and Fred Simmons returned from the Fat Stock Show and Convention at Ft. Worth Thursday. Mr. Martin says the crowd looked larger than any previous meeting of the association he had attended at Ft. Worth.

Terrible Explosion.

Word was received in Sonora Monday morning that the roundhouse or shops of the Southern Pacific at San Antonio had been blown up with the probable loss of 30 lives and as many more injured. The reason for the news reaching Sonora so early was due to the presence here of W. H. Lipscomb one of the lawyers, from San Antonio who had a brother employed there. Fortunately Judge Lipscomb's brother was uninjured although blown 30 feet. The following is a brief report from the Dallas News of March 19.

San Antonio, Texas, March 18 — As a result of one of the most terrific locomotive boiler explosions in history, twenty-six people were killed and forty injured this morning at 8:55 o'clock in the yards of Southern Pacific Railroad here. Many of the injured are so badly mangled that there is little hope of their recovery and the death list may later reach as high as thirty-five or forty.

The roundhouse and machine shops of the road were wrecked and considerable damage done to property. This loss will reach \$100,000. In destructive force the explosion has had few equals. The bodies of the men who were near the engine were horribly mangled, portions being blown a distance of fifty and sixty yards. Limbs, mangled trunks and heads torn from the bodies were found scattered over a wide territory.

Parts of the boiler and engine were hurled blocks away and more than a dozen citizens residing at very considerable distances were injured by debris falling through the roofs of their dwellings.

A bill creating a State Highway Department, framed by Senator H. B. Terrell, will be offered at the next Legislature. The primary object of the bill is the creation of a State Highway Commission and the provision of a State Highway Engineer, who is to co-operate with county road authorities. Texas at present has a status that permits any political subdivision of a county to issue bonds for road improvement. Under that statute many millions of dollars in bonds have been voted by the people within the last two years. In many instances, for lack of scientific knowledge, the counties have sustained severe losses in the construction of public highways. Hence the necessity of a State Highway Engineer who is an expert in the road building. That officials will be called upon to lay out a State road beginning at Red River on the north and running to the Gulf of Mexico on the south, which road is to be constructed by the State with convict labor. The constitution of Texas prohibits levying of a direct tax for road purposes. In order to secure the necessary funds for maintaining the State highway department a license fee of \$5.00 is to be collected from every automobile owner in the State. This will bring in about \$100,000 annually. Texas has 128,971 miles of public roads.

Average Of Farm Land in Texas \$14.5.

Washington, D. C., March — The Federal Department of Agriculture has just issued a bulletin which shows that the average price per acre of farm land in Texas was \$14.53 in 1910. In 119 countries the average is between \$10 \$25 and in 91 countries it is less than \$10 per acre. The greater number of these countries are in the western and southwest parts of the state, but a few in the extreme eastern part. Higher average values of farm land, ranging from \$20 to \$50, are found in 28 countries, nearly all of which are located in the eastern part of the state. Twenty of these lie in whole or in part in the belt of the black and grand prairies, where there are also six countries with values at between \$50 and \$75 per acre. Galveston county is the only county with an average valuation of farm land exceeding \$75 per acre.

Irrigation Increase 800 per cent.

Washington, D. C., March. — A bulletin has recently been issued by the Bureau of Census, stating that in 1890 there were 1,325 irrigated farms in Texas and in 1909 4,907, showing a gain of 3,582 farms, or 308.3 per cent. The total acreage irrigated in 1909 was 450,971, while in 1890 there were 693,496 acres, or a gain of 242,625 acres in one year. This indicates in a general way that irrigation can almost be trebled within the next few years and further shows that the irrigated system of farming is rapidly becoming popular in Texas.

Where Copper Comes From.

The copper mines of the United States have produced more than 15,250,000,000 pounds of copper, and of this twelve mining districts have produced in excess of 1,000,000,000 pounds each. These districts are: Butte, Mont., which has yielded 5,315,000,000 pounds, or 34.75 per cent of the total production; Lake Superior, Mich., which has yielded 4,756,000,000 pounds; Bisbee, Ariz., 1,885,000,000 pounds; Morenci, Ariz., 832,700,000 pounds; Jerome, Ariz., 570,000,000 pounds; Bingham, Utah, 465,000,000 pounds; Shasta County, Cal., 335,000,000 pounds; Globe, Ariz., 334,700,000 pounds; Ducktown, Tenn., 211,700,000 pounds; Ely, Nev., 125,000,000 pounds; the foothill belt California, 104,000,000 pounds, and Santa Rita, N. M., where mining is believed to have begun as far back as 1800, 103,000,000 pounds.

Interviewing a Preacher.

The pastor began by interviewing the little girl before he knew that she was doing something in that line herself, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Are you a preacher?" she asked.

"I am," he admitted.

"Preachers is good, ain't they?"

"Well, they are supposed to be."

"Are you?"

"I hope so."

"What do you do?"

"I try to make people better."

"Is that all?"

"Yes that is enough. If I can do that I shall be sure of my reward."

"What reward?"

"Heaven."

"Where all the good ones go?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well, what'll you do for a living when you get there?"

"I found up the Wrong one."

Jones was just putting on his overcoat, when he casually remarked to Mrs. Jones that he would be working overtime that night, says the Chicago Journal.

"Don't wait dear," he remarked.

"I may be rather later than usual. But, there, it can not be helped."

At breakfast next morning he was stonily silent, and the stiffness of the room was not even broken by the tick tick of the clock on the mantelpiece.

"Mary, dear," remarked Jones presently, "there is something wrong with the clock. I wound it up last night, too."

"Oh, no, you didn't!" said Mrs. Jones, jolly. "What you did wind up was Teddy's musical box, and when you came to bed at 3 o'clock this morning it was playing 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

If a horse is overloaded or so exhausted that he cannot pull the load and in that condition is whipped and urged to go he will balk, or if he starts too quickly and is pulled back violently and whipped till confused and excited, the habit of balking is begun. Thus we see that this habit is purely acquired, the same as kicking and other habits for which there can hardly be a reasonable excuse. There are few men sufficiently gifted with the wisdom and patience to judiciously use the whip. The average driver appears to believe that it is the accompaniment of a loud voice and much bluster, while others are so freely when they are

FERRI SEEDS
Good
are
raised
from
flowers
and
vegetables
from
good
seeds. We
produce
good
seeds—the
evidence
is
obvious. For
sale
everywhere.
1912 SEED ANNUAL
Free on Request
F. B. FERRI & CO.
Detroit, Mich.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 34,500.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. L. ALDWELL, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN,

Vice Pres; C. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt.

ROY E. ALDWELL, Assistant Cashier.

We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.

No Substitutes-- YOU GET WHAT YOU CALL FOR at the
CORNER DRUG STORE

C. S. HOLCOMB, 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.) Mumford 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 Diamonds, CUT-CLASS, JEWELRY

and WATCHES always on display.

A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor, Sonora, Texas.

SUMMER SCHOOL.

Special review classes in all subject for certificate. Excellent opportunity for review work. Examination for State and County certificates, will be held during the term.

TERM OF TEN WEEKS

Only a limited number will be enrolled, which insures opportunities superior to a Summer Normal. Pupils of the 7th grade and above enrolled.

Tuition reasonable. Excellent boarding facilities for non-resident pupils. See or write

J. A. WOODFORD, Superintendent,
Term Opens April 30. Sonora, Texas.

THE SONORA PANTITORIUM, I. C. ADAMS, Proprietor.

Shop in the Martin Commission Office, Main Street.

I have an expert cleaner and presser to do first class work.

All work guaranteed. Called for and delivered.

Clorie 117.

E. A. McDONNELL
PAINTER PAPERHANGER

Will Probated

The will of the late E. R. Jackson was probated in the Probate Court of Sutton county Monday afternoon by County Judge E. S. Briant.

The probating of the will is on the basis of the compromise between the contestants and the proponents as reported by the News a few weeks ago.

The articles of settlement as approved by the court is that as devised by the deceased a large portion of his estate be given to the maintenance of Catholic Orphanages and in this particular the Cardinals of the Catholic Church of the United States are to receive for the amount of \$225,000 payable as follows: \$40,000 on probating of will; \$10,000 in six months without interest; \$50,000 in twelve months at 6 per cent and \$125,000 in two years at 6 per cent.

Fannie Jackson is to be paid \$100,000 with Willis Johnson of San Angelo as guardian. The Cardinals of the Catholic Church nor Fannie Jackson are not to pay any costs of settlement or liabilities of the estate.

Attorneys for the proponents which include Hill, Lee & Hill, Wright, Wynn & Bartholomew, Blanks Collins & Jackson and C. L. McCartney get \$5,000.

The bequests in the will which give to first kindred—be children of his sister Mrs. W. L. Aldwell are to be paid \$5,000 each, his uncle Chas Hill of Nebraska \$500.

Five thousand of the fifteen thousand bequeathed to J. W. Kelley is to be paid to Fyette Tankerley. Of the residue of the estate Mrs. Aldwell will receive one third Mary Luna one third and the other third is divided among the following: 1-18 each to Hudspeth, Linden and Shields, 1-24th each to James Cornell, L. J. Wardlaw, W. A. Murrie and W. H. Lipscomb.

The court appointed as appraisers of the estate R. H. Martin, B. M. Halbert and Theo Savell. Their report will be heard at next term of county court.

Grand Jurors.

Max Vander Stucken, S. L. Merok, C. J. Lewis, J. J. North, H. P. Allison, S. A. Luckie, J. A. Cautboro, J. S. Brown, G. B. Baker, D. J. Wyatt, Roy Hudspeth, T. D. Newell, D. T. Yaws, J. T. (Bud) Evans, W. A. Holland, W. M. Strackbein.

PETIT JURORS

G. C. Allison, G. B. Hamilton, J. L. Davis, W. A. Glascock, R. E. Glascock, W. A. Rountree, C. S. Holcomb, J. T. Shurley, Mat Adams, W. H. Kelley, Max Luckie, L. R. Thorp, A. F. Bellows, John Hurst, H. V. Sharp, Robert Anderson, R. H. Flutch, El Paster, J. L. Cook, W. A. Ogle, Bert Page, S. H. Stokes, Sterling Baker, R. H. Chalk, H. L. Bridge, Wm. Mittel, S. A. Kellis, E. E. Stoen, Tom Adams, Theo Savell, John Martin, Arthur Stuart, W. D. Wallace, Joe Logan, H. Murphy, B. F. Meckel.

MILLINERY OPENING SATURDAY March 30th

Mrs. Nabors who who has been in Saint Louis and Eastern Cities will assist us. Take advantage of her presence in Sonora to learn the latest.

TELL YOUR FRIEND
The day-March 30

B. F. Meckel
& Company

Program For B. Y. P. U.

March 24 1912.

Subject—Second Chapter of Revelations.

Leader—Mrs. Parkerson.

Opening Exercise.

Scriptural Reading—R-v 3: 14

22.

1—The Introduction (Paragraph I) Ray Davis.

2—Things that are stultia (Paragraph II) Branch Ward.

Song.

3—Things that differ (Paragraph III 1 to 2) Lois Gilbert.

4—Varieties of Rewards (Paragraph III 2) Mrs. Jo. Turney.

Song.

Recitation Doris Danman.

Recitation Amanda Eastland.

Song.

Sword Drill.

Roll call.

Collection.

Dismissal.

Jack Colwell.

Jack Colwell a former resident of Llano county, but who for several years has made Sonora his home, departed this life early Monday morning March 18. Deceased was well known in the Sonora country and was in his 73 year.

Tony Gunzer of the ranch firm of C. & A. Gunzer was in Sonora Wednesday for supplies.

H. Murphy who ranches 18 miles east of Sonora, was in the city Monday for supplies.

W. C. Linden of San Antonio one of the attorneys for Mary Luna in the Jackson will matter was in Sonora last week and had a fine time catching bass on the Llano earouts.

Have you cleaned up without waiting for day of inspection and cleaning up will be paid by you—even that will be cheaper than funeral expenses doctor bills and lost loved ones.

C. L. McCartney of Brownwood former partner with Charles Jenkins of the law firm of Jenkins & McCartney was in Sonora last week in the interests of clients in the Jackson will contest.

As by the list of subscribers to the purchasing of the lot published last week the citizenship do not intend to allow Sonora to go dead. It is the people within the towns that cause them to die. Clean up and make Sonora a great or town. Keep alive.

Senator C. B. Hudspeth of El Paso and probably candidate for Congress from this district, unless "jerry-mandered" was in Sonora last week looking after ranch interests, his interests, his client interests and at the same time showing interest in Sonora's development which has exceeded that of El Paso the past year "on the Mexican side."

Cattlemen returning from the Fort Worth convention intimate that money could be had for steer cattle but the commission firms considered the prices asked by the producers too high and cautioned the borrowers. The best margin offered by the lenders was on young steers that would go to Oklahoma. There was not much interest in stock cattle although those with range could get the backing. There was not much trading but the prospects are good.

There is no use feeding a cow that won't eat, want try to get up, and when they give you that far a way look with a crick in the neck, reach for the ax and call for the skinner. Well Sonora is not going to call in the undertaker—but in this instance it did. (B. F. Bellows, Contractor, Lumber Dealer and Undertaker) was a young man and wants to keep the town alive so every thing is going along nicely and the 50x50 maple floor of the Sonora Club Hall will make it smoother.

S. E. McKnight of McCulloch county, but a probable resident of Sonora and a present land and live stock owner of Sutton county was a visitor in Sonora this week Mr. Hutcherson, the Sutton county ranch manager accompanied him; Mr. McKnight found conditions on the Sutton county ranch favorable—but he wanted to know when other show, fair or exhibition? He likes good stuff, has them and likes to compare his with those of his neighbors and thinks when all the country is in a good live-awake town like Sonora is the best place for comparison. Mr. McKnight also endorsed the Amusement Hall, now under construction by the Sonora Club, and told the boys to count him in.

AUCTION SALE

49 Registered Herefords 49

From the Herds of three of the most successful breeders in Texas: Messrs. H. C. Bunger, Ruth, Texas; Joe Eiddings, Ruth, Texas; and V. B. Latham, Eden, Texas. Sale to be at

MENARD, TEXAS, APRIL 6th, 1912.

The lot includes 49 head of fine, healthy, Registered Herefords, there being 34 bulls and 15 females, consigned as follows:—

13 Bulls, H. C. BUNGER, Ruth, Texas.

5 Bulls, Joe EIDDINGS, Ruth, Texas,

16 Bulls and 15 Cows and Heifers. V. B.

LATHAM, Eden, Texas.

Twenty-five bulls two and three years old, and nine bulls from twelve months to sixteen months old. Seven cows and eight heifers. Five cows have calves on foot.

Ranchmen, do not fail to attend this sale, as it will give you the opportunity to secure the best in Herefords obtainable. And these cattle are already acclimated, so that you run no risk in taking them to your home ranches.

Remember the date and place of sale

MENARD, APRIL 6th, 1 p.m.

Read This.

If you have any stock or cattle not doing well, it will pay you to see C. C. Parker U. S. Veterinary surgeon and dentist. Will be in Sonora the 15th to 20th of April, prepared to do all kinds of Veterinary work.

HERBINE cures constipation and re-establishes regular bowel movements. Price 50c. Sold by All Dealers.

Mrs. McIwaine Sues.

Mrs. Luella McIwaine of San Angelo has filed two suits in the district court at San Angelo against Mrs. Winnie Aldwell et al. for the cancellation of all claims that Mrs. Aldwell Mary Luna Jackson, Claude Hudspeth and G. W. Shield may have in certain notes and certificates of stock which the plaintiff claims were given to her by E. R. Jackson on January 1, 1912—Standard.

Base ball goods at the Corner Drug Store.

Norman Lookley of Rock Springs was a business visitor in Sonora this week. W. R. Archer the rock mason, was in Sonora Tuesday. He is building a tank for Sam McKee.

Mrs. Whitecotton and daughter Ruth left for Lowell, Arizona last Saturday where they will reside for sometime. Menard is a good live town be there on April 6 and buy some of the registered Herefords offered by Bunger, Eiddings and Latham.

Your attention is called to the auction sale of Registered Herefords to be held at Menard April 6. In this sale 34 bulls and 15 cows are offered. V. B. Latham of Eden, H. C. Bunger and Joe Eiddings of Ruth, Coryell county are putting on this sale.

Surprise Tailoring Co.

Morris Book. Phone 87. We will be prepared to entertain your wants in all branches of the tailoring line on or about April 1st. A fit guaranteed with goods of quality. Cleaning and pressing our specialty. Under management of Geo. McDonald and Willis Keaton.

For Sale-- At a Bargain

NEW RACINE HAWK
DOUBLE SET OF HARNES
See D. R. ROEHLHAUX.

J. W. Patton who ranches down on Levi's River was in Sonora Tuesday on business.

JACKS FOR SALE.

I have for sale 15 Jacks from 3 to 6 years old. They are of the J. K. Thomson stock. Can be seen at my place at Eldorado.

CHARLIE WEST,
Of 12, Eldorado, Texas.

For Sale or Trade for Mules or Coats.

I have two Jacks coming 4 year old, one 14 and one 15 hands standard measure, Big boned, good style, high headed, fat and ready for work. Guaranteed in every respect.

Also 15 or 20 good mares 4 to 8 years old in foal to these Jacks.

For further particulars see or write,

J. W. BABB,
12-4 Rock Springs, Texas.

Jennet Owners.

We are the owners of the Big Black Missouri Jack formerly owned by G. S. Allison named "John." Many enquiries were made about this Jack last year and we take this means of letting Jennet owners know that his service will be available for Jennets after June 1st at our ranch of the North Llano. No Mares taken. Fees \$25 the season with privilege of return.

Quince & Mat Adams,
P. O. Roosevelt, Texas.

E. P. FINNEY,

ROCK MASON,
Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
All work guaranteed.
Estimates Furnished.
SONORA, TEXAS.

JOHN CARRETT,

ROCK MASON,
Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats.
All work Guaranteed.
Estimates Furnished.
SONORA, TEXAS.

Wool

I have in my possession 22 head of one year old goats. Marked: crop to left, overlope to right; grab the right crop the left, swallow fork the right crop the left. Am going to begin shearing March 25th. If owner don't call by then I will shear them.
Shearing Baker,
Owens, Tex.

Devil's River News

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, second-class matter.

What a Billion Means. Comparisons That Give an Idea of the Number's Immensity.

The speediest element with which the mind is acquainted is light, for we are not yet certain of the speed of electricity. Light travels approximately at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, which, as far as earthly distances are concerned, is practically instantaneous.

Man can easily comprehend the speed of a modern rifle bullet, which is about half a mile a second. Were a hypothetical rifle fired at a man a billion miles distant he and his descendants for twenty-four generations would have time to dodge the bullet, for the missile would be 800 years on its journey.

If a railway train running at the rate of a mile a minute had been at the dawn of the Christian era started around the earth on a straight track, its object being to run a billion miles without stop, it would have been necessary for that train to circle the earth 40,000 times, and it would not have come to the end of its journey until nearly New Year's eve, 1628—sixteen centuries after Christ was born and eight years after the Mayflower landed at Plymouth rock.

During its frantic flight it will have seen the Saviour live and die; Rome and its marvelous grandeur will have risen, flourished and decayed; Britain will have been discovered and vanquished by the hosts of Caesar, and London and Paris will have been built; kings and emperors will have reigned and great wars will have been fought; throughout the middle ages, upon which history sheds but a faint candlelight, the rushing train will have sped on its seemingly interminable journey; Christopher Columbus will have been born and America discovered, and not until nearly two centuries after that great western world has been added to the map will the engine driver have closed the throttle and brought his machine to a full stop at his destination.—New York Herald.

The Boy Knew. A teacher in a Glamorgan school was giving his class a lesson on "iron" when the inspector walked into the room. The teacher was endeavoring to obtain the name of the subject of the lesson from the scholars by questioning. He failed in his object mainly through embarrassment. At last the inspector, getting impatient, said: "That's not quite the way. I'll show you. Now, boys," continued the inspector, "what do we get out of the earth besides coal?" There was a pause. Then a bright little chap eagerly put up his hand. "Please, sir, worms!"—Glasgow Western Mail.

Thrill. Miss K. was visiting in a small village and planned to leave on a certain day for her home in a nearby town. Wishing to postpone her departure, she wrote a message and gave it to Uncle Silas, a village celebrity, to send by telegraph, and handed him 25 cents for costs. On his return he brought twenty-four cents to her. "Why, what is this?" she asked. "Well," droned Uncle Silas, "I read your message, 'n' thar wasn't no great haste about it, so I writ it on a postcard, 'n' it only cost yer one cent, 'stid er twenty-five."—Exchange.

Not Encouraging. "Is the editor in chief in?" asked a stranger as he sauntered into the office at 8 o'clock in the morning. "No, sir," replied the attendant kindly; "he does not come so early. Is there anything I can do?" "Perhaps so. Are you connected with the editorial department of the paper?" "I am, sir."

"Oh! What do you do?" "I empty the waste paper basket, sir."—Tit-Bits.

Mighty Cheerful. Mamma had told her little daughter that she could not go out to play, but the little maiden determined to make one more plea. "Please, mamma, it isn't very wet." "No, you cannot, Dorothy," said mamma pleasantly, smiling. "I am, sir." Dorothy regarded her mother aggrievedly and then said, "Well, seems to me you're mighty cheerful about it."—New York Times.

Splendid Hazard

Harold McGrath.

Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs Merrill Company.

had been working at night, but that dizziness of the moment gone, the haste in opening the case, the eagerness of the search last night—all these, to Fitzgerald's mind, pointed to one thing—Bretmann knew.

"I shall watch him," said Fitzgerald. "Laura read the documents to herself first. Here and there was a word which confused her, but she gathered the full sense of the remarkable story. Her eyes shone like winter stars.

"Father!" she cried, dropping the papers and spreading out her arms. "Father, it's the greatest thing in the world. A treasure!"

"What's that, Laura?" straining his ears. "A treasure, hidden by the soldiers of Napoleon, put together franc by franc in the hope of some day rescuing the emperor from St. Helena. It's a romance. A real treasure of two millions of francs!" clapping her hands.

"Where?" It was Bretmann who spoke. His voice was not clear. "Corsica!"

"Corsica!" The admiral laughed like a child. Right under his very nose all these years and he was cruising all over the chart! "Laura, dear, there's no reason in the world why we shouldn't take the yacht and go and dig up this pretty sum."

"No reason in the world!" But the secretary did not pronounce these words aloud. "A telegram for you, sir," said the butler, handing the yellow envelope to Fitzgerald.

"Will you pardon me?" he said, drawing off to a window. "Go ahead," said the admiral, fingering the medal of the Legion of Honor.

"Have made inquiries. Your man never applied to any of the metropolitan dailies. Few ever heard of him." He jammed the message into a pocket and returned to the group about the case. Where should he begin? Bretmann had led.

The story itself was brief enough. In there was plenty of hush to the grain. The old expatriate was querulous long winded, not big game with his ink when he cursed the English and damned the Prussians, and he obtained much gratification in jabbing his quill bodkin into what he termed the surviving nobility of the old regime. Dog of dogs! Was he not himself noble? Had not his parents and his brothers gone to the guillotine with the rest of them? But he, thank God, had no wooden mind. He could look progress and change in the face and follow their bent. And now all the crimes and heresies of the revolution, all the glorious pageantry of the empire, had come to nothing. A Bourbon, thick skulled, sordid, worn out, again sat upon the throne, while the great man languished on a rock in the Atlantic. Fools that they had been not to have hidden the little king of Rome as against this very dog! It was pitiful. He never saw a shower in June that he did not hiss curses upon it. To have lost Waterloo for a bucketful of water! Thousand thunders! Could he ever forget that terrible race back to Paris? Could he ever forget the shame of it? Grouchy for a fool and Blucher for a blundering ass. Well, they would soon tumble the Bourbons into oblivion again.

A rambling desultory tale. Just a little corporal from Corsica; think of it! And so on, all keyed with tremendous interest to the listeners and to Laura herself. It was the golden age of opportunity, of reward, of sudden generals and princes and dukes. All gone, nothing left but a few battle flags. England no longer shaking in her boots, and the rest of them dividing the spoils. No; there were some left, and in their hands lay the splendid enterprise.

Quietly they had plected together this sum and that, till there was now stored away 2,000,000 francs. Two or three frigates and a corvette or two; then the work would go forward. Only a little while to wait, and then they would bring their beloved chief back to France and to his own agone. Had he not written "Come for me, mon brave. They say they have orders to shoot me. Come, better carry my corpse away than that I should rot here for years to come." They would come. But this year went by and another. One by one the old guard died off, smaller and smaller had drawn the circle. The old rock island Helena still remained impregnable.

On a certain day they came to tell him that the emperor was no more. Soon he was all alone but one. These brave soldiers who had planned with him were no more. An alien, an out-cast, he too longed for night. And what should he do with it, this vast treasure, every franc of which meant sacrifice and usefulness, bravery and loyalty? Let the gold rot. He would bury all knowledge of it in yonder chimney, confident that no one would ever find the treasure since he alone possessed the key to it, having buried it himself. So, in the most secret of their all, the most brilliant empire, the bravest army. Ah, had the king of Rome lived! Had there been some direct Napoleonic blood to take up the work! Vain dreams! The great man's brothers had been knaves and fools.

"And so tonight," the narrator ended, "I bury the casket in the chimney. Within it my hopes and few. A little part, these little gloves, goodby, brave medal! I am sending a drawing of the chimney to the good Abbe le Flam. He will entice me. He lives on forty centimes the day. The treasures mean nothing to him. His cry, his eternal cry is always of the people. He will probably tear it up. The brig will never come again. So best. Death will come soon. And I shall die unknown, unloved, forgotten. Good night!"

Mr. Donovan alone remained in normal state of mind. 'Twas all far-fetched, this talk of finding treasures. The old Frenchman had been only half-baked. He dumped his tools into his bag and with the wisdom of his kind departed. There would be another job tomorrow, putting the bricks back. The others, however, were for the time but children, and like children they all talked at once, and there was laughter and thumping of fists and clapping of hands. The admiral had a new plan every five minutes. He would do this or he would do that, and Fitzgerald would shake his head or Bretmann would point out the unfeasibility of the plan. Above all, he argued, there must be no publicity (with a flash toward Fitzgerald). The world must know nothing till the treasure was in their hands. Otherwise there would surely be piracy on the high seas. Two million francs was a prize, even in these days. There were plenty of men and plenty of tramp ships. Even when they found the gold secrecy would be best. There might be some difficulty with France. Close lips, then, till they returned to America. After that Mr. Fitzgerald would become famous as the teller of the exploit.

"I confess that for all my excitement," said Fitzgerald, "I am somewhat skeptical. Still, your suggestion, Mr. Bretmann, is good."

"Do you mean to say you doubt the existence of the treasure?" cried the admiral, something impatient. "Oh, no doubt it once existed. But seventy-five or eighty years! There were others besides this refugee Frenchman. Who knows into what hands similar documents may have fallen?"

"And the unknown man who worked in the chimney?" put in the girl quietly. "That simply proves what I say. He knows that this treasure once existed, but not where. Now, it is perfectly logical that some other man years ago might have discovered the same key as we have. He may have got away with it. The man might have plausibly declared that he had the money somewhere. The sum is not so large as to create any wide comment."

"Ah, my boy, your father had more enthusiasm than that." The admiral looked reproachful. "My dear admiral!"—and Fitzgerald laughed in that light hearted way of his—"I would go into the heart of China on a treasure hunt for the mere fun of it. Enthusiasm! Nothing would gratify me more than to strike a shovel into the spot where this treasure—where this gold—is supposed to lie. It will be hot sport; nothing like it. I was merely supposing, I have never heard of or come into contact with a man who has found a hidden treasure. I am putting up these doubts because we are never sure of anything. Why, Mr. Bretmann knows. Isn't it more fun to find a dollar in an old suit of clothes than to know you have ten in the suit you are wearing? It's not how much, it's the finding that gives the pleasure."

"That is true," echoed Bretmann generously. He fingered the papers with a touch that was almost a caress. "A pity that you will go to the arctic instead."

"I am not quite sure that I shall go," replied Fitzgerald. That this man had deliberately lied to him rendered him indecisive. For the present he could not do or say anything, but he had a great desire to be on hand to watch.

"You are not your father's son if you refuse to go with us." And the admiral sent home this charge with fist against palm. "Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!" parroted the girl drolly. "You will go, Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Do you really want me to?" cleverly putting the decision with her. "Yes." There was no coquetry in voice or eyes. "When do you expect to go?" Fitzgerald put this question to the admiral. "As soon as we can coal up and provision."

"But crossing in the yacht," hesitated Fitzgerald. He wished to sound this man Bretmann. If he suggested obstacles and difficulties it would be a confirmation of the telegram and his own singular doubts. "It is likely to be a rough passage," said Bretmann experimentally. "He doesn't want me to go," Fitzgerald stroked his chin slyly. "We have crossed the Atlantic twice in the yacht," Laura affirmed with a bit of pride—"once in March too, and a heavy sea half the way."

"Enter me as cabin boy or supercargo," said Fitzgerald. "If you don't you'll find a stowaway before two days out."

"That's the spirit." The admiral drew strongly on his cigar. He had never been so excited since his first sea engagement. "And it comes in so pat, Laura. We were going away in a month anyway. Now we can notify the guests that we've cut down the time two weeks. I tell you what it is, this will be the greatest cruise I ever had a course to."

"I do not agree there," said Fitzgerald. "And why not?" asked Bretmann. "France is better off as she is. She has had all the empires and monarchies she cares for."

The secretary spread his fingers and shrugged. "If there was only a direct descendant of Napoleon!" "Well, there isn't," retorted Fitzgerald, dismissing the subject into limbo. "And much good it would do if there was."

"This treasure would rightly be his," insisted Bretmann. "It was put together to bring Napoleon back. There is no Napoleon to bring back."

"In other words, the money belongs to the finder?" "Exactly."

CHAPTER X. PREPARATIONS AND COGITATIONS. THE girl could bring together no reasons for the thought that between the two young men there had risen an antagonism of some sort, nothing serious, but still armed with spikes of light in the eyes and a semitruceful angle to the chin. Fitzgerald was also aware of this appearance, and it annoyed him. Still, sometimes instinct guides more surely than logic. After all, he and Bretmann were only casual acquaintances. There had never been any real basis for friendship, and the possibility of this had been rendered all by the telegram. One cannot make a friend of a man who has lied gratuitously.

"Now, Mr. Bretmann," interposed the admiral pacifically, for he was too keen a sailor not to have noted the chill in the air, "suppose we send off those letters. Here, I'll write the names and addresses and you can finish them up by yourself. Please call up my yacht master, Captain Flanagan, at Swan's hotel and tell him to report this afternoon." The admiral scribbled out the names of his guests, gathered up the precious documents and put them into his pocket. "Come along now, my children, we'll take the air in the garden and picture the Frenchman's brig rocking in the harbor."

"It is all very good of you," said Fitzgerald as the trio eyed the yacht from the terrace. "Let me see," began the admiral; "here will be Mr. and Mrs. Goldfield, first-class sailors, both of them. What's the name of that singer who is with them?" "Hildegarde von Mitter," asked Fitzgerald. "Yes. Have you met her? Isn't she lovely?" "I have only heard of her."

"And Arthur Cathewe," concluded the admiral. "Cathewe? That will be fine," Fitzgerald agreed aloud. But in his heart he swore he would never forgive Arthur for this trick. And he knew all the time! "He's the best friend I have, a great hunter, with a reputation which reaches from the Carpathians to the Himalayas, from Abyssinia to the Congo."

"He is charming and amusing, only he is very shy." At 4 that afternoon Captain Flanagan presented his respects. The admiral was fond of his yacht captain, a friendship formed in the blur of battle smoke. He had often been criticized for officering his yacht with such a guff, rather illiterate man when gentlemen were to be had for the asking. But Flanagan was a splendid seaman, and the admiral would not have exchanged him for the smartest English naval reserve admiral.

"Captain, how long will it take us to reach Funchal in the Madelras?" "Well, commodore, give us a decent sea and we can make 'er in fourteen days. But I thought we was going to 't' banks, sir." "Changed my plans. We'll put out in twelve days. Everything shipshape?" "Up to the bunfin', sir, and down to her keel. I sh'd say about 600 tons, an' mebbe twelve days instead of fourteen. An' what'll be our course after Madeery, sir?" "Ajaccio, Corsica." "Yes, sir." If the admiral had said the antarctic Flanagan would never have batted an eye. "You have spoken the crew?" "Yes; deep sea men, too, sir. Hal-loran 'll have 't' injins as us!, sir. Shall I run 'er up t' N' York fer provisions? I got your list." "Triple the order. I'll take care of the wine and tobacco." "All right, sir." "That will be all. Have a cigar?" "Thank you, sir. What's the trouble?" extending a pudgy hand toward the cabin. "I'll tell you all about that later. Send up that man Donovan again." It occurred to the admiral that it would not be a bad plan to cover Mr. Donovan's palm. They had forgotten all about him. He had overheard. "Small good it will do him."

"Ay, Napoleon. The Corsican brothers' daggers and vendetta, the restless island! It is full of interest. I have been there." Bretmann smiled pleasantly at the girl, but his thought was

smiling. For some reason he would have given much to know Fitzgerald was covertly watching him. "You have been there, too, have you not, Mr. Fitzgerald?" asked Laura. "Oh, yes, but never north of Ajaccio."

"Laura, what a finishing touch this will give to my book!" For the admiral was compiling a volume of treasures found, lost and still being hunted. "All I can say is that I am really sorry that the money wasn't used for the purpose intended."

"I do not agree there," said Fitzgerald. "And why not?" asked Bretmann. "France is better off as she is. She has had all the empires and monarchies she cares for."

The secretary spread his fingers and shrugged. "If there was only a direct descendant of Napoleon!" "Well, there isn't," retorted Fitzgerald, dismissing the subject into limbo. "And much good it would do if there was."

"This treasure would rightly be his," insisted Bretmann. "It was put together to bring Napoleon back. There is no Napoleon to bring back."

"In other words, the money belongs to the finder?" "Exactly."

He flung the ball of paper into the corner. She could break him as one breaks a dry and brittle reed.

"Yes, Mr. Donovan," said Captain Flanagan, his peg leg crossed and one hand abstractedly polishing the brass ferrule. "Yes, sir, the question is, what did 'er hear?"

Mr. Donovan crossed his beer glass and reflected. The two were seated in the office of Swan's hotel. "Well, I took them bricks out an' it seems that loony of Frenchman our grandpas use to blow about had hid a box in 't' chimney."

"A box in the chimney. An' what was in the box?" Mr. Donovan considered again. "I'll tell you the truth, cap'n. It was a lot of figgermarble about a treasure. I wanted 't' laugh. Your commodore's a hoodoo on pirates an' treasures, an' he ain't found either yet."

"No joking, keep a clear course." "No harm. Th' admiral's all right, and don't you forget it. As I was sayin', he finds this 'ere box. The dockments was in French, but th' daughter read 'em off sumph' wonderful. You've heard of Napoleon?" "Yes; I recollects the name," replied the captain, with quiet ridicule. "Well, this business pertained t' him. Seems some of 'is friends got money t'gether t' rescue him from some is land or other."

THE FAVORITE SALOON

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

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

BANK SALOON,

Wants some of your trade. Everything new and up to date. We sell such whiskies as the celebrated Edgewood, Waldorf Club, Cuckenhelm, Green River, Jersey Cream and many other whiskies of Standard brands. We also carry in stock. Paxton Rye Malt, Corn and Scotch Whiskey. Anything in the wine line we can fill your order. Our cigars are good, Flor D'Milton and La Valencia are our leaders. Our Budweiser and Texas Pride is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied.

TRAINER BROS, Props.,

THE Rock Front

J. G. Barton, Proprietor.

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

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

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress. Rates \$1.50 Per Day. Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable. HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN. Drummer's Sample Rooms. SONORA, TEXAS.

The DECKER HOTEL,

Mrs. Laura Decker, Proprietress.

This House has just been Remodeled and Refurnished, and we are prepared to do a first class Hotel business. Nice clean rooms and first-class fare. Sample Room. Bath room, etc.

MERCK & SIMS,

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

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.

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 Freight Lines,

Craddock's AUTOM... AT NATHAN



"ONE HUNDRED? CAPTAIN, I'M A..."

into a trousers pocket. He looked cautiously about. The two of them were without witnesses. The landlord was always willing to serve beer to those in quest of it; but immediately on providing it he resumed his interrupted perusal of the sporting column. At this moment his soul was flying around the track at Bennington. When the captain pulled out his hand it seemed full of bright autumn leaves. Donovan's glass was suspended midway between the table and his lips. Slowly the glass retreated the half circle and resumed its perpendicular position upon the oak.

"Beauties; huh?" said the captain. "Twenty-dollar bills!" "Yes; every one of 'em as good as gold; payable to bearer on demand, says your Uncle Sam."

"An' why are you makin' me envious this way?" said Donovan crossly. "Donovan, you and me's been friends off an' on these ten years, ever since th' commodore bought th' Laura. Well, says he t' me 'Capt'n, we forgot th' Mr. Donovan was in the room at th' time of 't' discovery. Will you be so kind as to impress him with the fact that this expedition is on the Q. T.?" Not that I think he will say anything, but you might add these few bits of paper to his promise not t' speak. Says I, 'I'll trust Mr. Donovan.' An' I do. You never broke no promise yet."

"It pays in the long run," replied Mr. Donovan, vainly endeavoring to count the bills. "Well, this 'ere little fortune is yours if you promise to abide by 't' conditions."

"That I keep my mouth shut." "Then I give you these five nice ones with 't' regards of th' commodore." The captain stripped each bill and slowly laid 'em down on the table for the fear that by some curious circumstance there might be six. "One hundred? Cap'n, I'm a—" Mr. Donovan emptied his glass with a few swift gulps and banged the table. "Two more."

(Continued next week)

Advertisement for Craddock's Automobiles, featuring a list of models and prices, and a notice to trespassers.

Advertisement for White's Cream Vermifuge, a medicine for worms, with a list of prices and a notice to trespassers.