

No More Overdrafts Honored Unless Previous Arrangements Have Been Made. RULLING OF THE COMPTROLLER.

THE COMPTROLLER OF CURRENCY JOINED BY ALMOST EVERY STATE BANKING COMMISSIONER, has come to the conclusion that something must be done to stop the nobusiness practice that banks have drifted into the past few years, of permitting customers to draw checks on them when they have no funds to their credit; and in almost every city the banks have held meetings and adopted resolutions PROHIBITING OVERDRAFTS.

The Comptroller of the Currency has issued instructions to all Bank Examiners, where they find banks permitting PROMISCUOUS OVERDRAFTS, to report the officer allowing it, and he will request the Board of Directors to ask for his RESIGNATION.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SONORA has always tried to protect the credit of their customers, by not dishonoring their checks, when they felt safe that the party would take up the amount drawn for. From and after this date however, we advise all customers to be sure that they have sufficient amount to their credit before issuing checks, and thus save the embarrassment incident to a dishonored check or draft, unless previous arrangements have been made by giving security and having the consent of the Bank.

At times there are a certain class of Overdrafts that cannot well be avoided, such as the handling of Cattle and Cotton, but purchasers of either of these commodities should have previous arrangements with this bank, and attach to their drafts the necessary Bill of Sale in proper order.

We wish our patrons and customers to understand that this action is not intended as a reflection on anyone but has been made almost compulsory by the orders of the Comptroller of the Currency.

We hope all will understand that Our Motto is the same: "Give Us Your Business and We will Make You Feel at Home." Respectfully,

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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 30, 1912.

Read the Bank's letter on second page this week's issue.

John Crase of San Angelo is assisting during the rush at the Surprise Tailoring Establishment.

B. F. Bellows the Sonora lumber dealer and contractor left for San Angelo Wednesday to give his personal supervision to the selection of the lumber, doors, sash, etc. for a residence he has contracted to build for a popular young Sonora man. Mr. Bellows intends doing his best on this residence and hopes to show of what he is capable.

ELECTRIC BITTERS The Best Tonic, Mild Laxative, Family Medicine.

Meningitis in Edwards County.

Dr. H. R. Wardlaw was called to the Jackson ranch in Edwards county Tuesday to attend the 8 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hare. The call announced that the boy probably had meningitis so the doctor went prepared and injected the serum. On his return to Sonora he made a microscopic examination of the spinal fluid and found it as perfect as the chart itself. The case being in the Rocksprings district Dr. Wardlaw notified the County Judge of Edwards county and by appointment met the Doctor from Rocksprings Wednesday and again administered the serum, but at this time there was little change in the condition of the patient Thursday he again visited the case because Rocksprings did not have any of the serum. There was marked improvement and Dr. Wardlaw thinks if the boy was where he could have daily attention that he would recover. The Rocksprings doctor now has charge of the case.

BUCKLEN'S IS THE ONLY GENUINE ARNICA SALVE

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 is:
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 Merek 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. Blynon, 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. Holcomb, as a candidate for election to the office of County Treasurer of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

J. E. Grimland, 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 Sealy Hospital] Galveston, Texas.
OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE.
Night Commercial Hotel.
Sonora Texas.

R. L. DENMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Headquarters Nathan's Drug Store.
Phones: 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.

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.
56-1f

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. CUSENBARY,
91 Sonora, Texas.

E. P. FINNEY,

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

JOHN GARRETT,

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

Town Lots.

For town lots, closest in, largest size, highest up, or lower down See T. D. Newell, owner.
54 1f Sonora Texas.

For Sale --- At a Bargain

NEW RACINE HACK AND DOUBLE SET OF HARNESS
See DR. ROBICHAUX.

H. A. McDonell,

PAINTER HAPERHANGER
SIGN WRITER.
SONORA, - - TEXAS

EARL DENMAN

Is running a service car. Day or night.

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.

The RED FRONT STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop.,
HAY AND GRAIN.
Your Patronage Solicited.
Will buy hides.

JOE BERGER.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED,
Sonora, - - Texas.

G. W. ARCHER,

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

HAY BALING.

Give your orders to me for baling your hay. Prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.
ED. PFIESTER,
47 Sonora, Texas.

FRED BERGER,

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

THE SONORA RESTAURANT,

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

City Meat Market,

The best beef, mutton and pork, Sausage, etc., that can be obtained. Your patronage now will help us furnish you when warm weather comes. Phone 57.
Wylie Smith, Proprietors Will Hite.

PARKER & McDONALD

Painters & Paper Hangers,
SONORA, TEXAS.
Work Guaranteed. Charges Reasonable. Estimates Furnished on Request.

What They Think of Us.

A true insight into the feelings among the lower class of Mexicans against our country, can be gleaned from these words of one of the more prominent spoken to at a mass meeting in the capital last Sunday:

Esquivel Oregon, a prominent lawyer and publicist, said: "A black cloud on the political horizon is the attitude of the United States. Americans are the only people alleging race feelings exists by fleeing the country. This indicates a guilty conscience and a desire to force intervention."

"Our country's behavior is inexcusable. You give us kind words and furnish money, rifles and encouragement to ignorant scoundrels who are disturbing our country. Your friends protests are hypocritical; your neutrality laws are farces. The maintenance of troops on the frontier is belied to be evidence of your intention to avail yourselves of the slightest pretext to invade Mexico, considering the matter in which Taft prevented us defending Juarez against the forcible entry of bandits and the subsequent moral support by refusing Maderos request to recognize Juarez as a close port.—Del Rio Herald.

Farmers and others who live at a distance from a drug 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 healing and penetrating remedy. Price 25, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by All Dealers.

Goat Sale Takes Place.

L. S. Friday closed a deal with F. S. Weaver this week wherein he sold to Mr. Weaver 1900 head of fine goats. The price paid was \$4.00 per head and \$250 for the celebrated African Buck, Duke Arthur. The deal also includes the lease of 10,000 acres of land on the Bunting ranch near Laguna.

Mr. Friday retains the spring clip from the goats which amounted to 3000 pounds and which has been shipped. Mr. Friday sold his last fall clip at 36 cents and it averaged 5 1/2 pound per head.

The cattle are still retained by Mr. Friday and will continue to run them on the Bunting ranch and give his attention to the cattle and horse property.—Uvalde Leader-News.

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.

J. D. Ramsey sold his interests in the Ramsey & Bailey ranch to A. P. Bailey his partner, consideration \$3,700 00, this price includes a few horses, cattle and 1120 acres of land, this ranch is 5 miles northeast of Eldorado.—Success.

Caleb Barron to Charlie Mitchell of Oklahoma, 300 head three and four at \$32 round for \$9600. Abe Mayer of the Val Verde Land & Cattle Company to James Bevans of Menardville, 1,800 head three and four at about \$33 round, for a total of \$59,400. Willoughby Bros. of Brady, to Oklahoma parties 2200 head of three, four and five mostly four and five at \$38 round. This deal aggregated \$83,600.—Standard.

Notice to Trespassers.

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

A. F. CLARKSON,

Sonora, Texas.

Town lots in Sonora are for sale by the Martin Company. Buy one now and see their subjects in Mexico. The United States will force the United States to intervene in order to protect its citizens in Mexico.

When you get tired, call on Eddie's Favorite Saloon, O. K.

Dr. King's New

KILLS THE COUGH, CURE

What Free Raw Material Did.

The Del Rio Herald publishes this interview with Marlon McBee a well known West Texas cattleman:

"They needn't talk to me about free trade on raw materials," says this veteran West Texas cattleman "I'm ready to quit either party that favors it"

"It is alright for some people to get stuck on this man or that man, but I don't know anybody that I think much more of than myself, and I am not going to be fool enough to invite the return of such conditions as we had under the Cleveland administration. I am a Joe Bailey, John Garner and Jim Slayden Democrat or a Theodore Roosevelt Republican.

"I saw the time in De Rio, while the Wilson bill was in operation that 1,500 head of cattle were not a sufficient guarantee to get a man a meal of victuals. I was the fellow that had the cattle and I know what I am talking about.

Yes 1,500 head of cattle without a dollar against them was that I had and yet, owing to free trade, the industry was so demoralized that a merchant had rather sell goods to a section hand than a cow boss.

"It was only after the hardest kind of a struggle that I made a trade to draw \$500 on the 1500 head, or 33 1/3 cents each and at least a third of them were big steers.

"The whole West which smiled and prospered before the Wilson free trade measure became a law, was in a bankrupt condition and men whose credit had been unquestioned up into the thousands couldn't buy a shirt to put on their backs.

"It would be harder on us now than it was then because at that time there was an abundance of free range, while now range is high every where in this country. We can't raise stock on our high priced lands as cheap as they raise them in Mexico and we can't raise wool as cheap as it is raised in Australia, were one man can look after five times as many sheep as one man can care for in this country.

"No, sir; I am not going to support Woodrow Wilson or anybody else that favors free trade. I don't care how logical their arguments are I have been up against the real thing and I don't propose to go up against it again if I can help it.

"Stockmen can not afford to support such fellows and it looks to me like business men who sold to stock men and others who depend on the industry for a living would be slow about giving their support to a free trader on raw materials.

"I don't know anything about the initiative and referendum," said Mr. McBee "but I am in favor of the recalling any congressman who favors putting the products of our country in competition with those of Australia, Mexico and South America, while at the same time permitting the manufacturers to continue enjoying the prohibitive protection they are getting."

Intervention in Mexico Only Solution.

Intervention by the United States is the only solution of the Mexican situation, is the opinion of J. P. Cranke of Laredo, a member of the state legislature and Captain of Company I, 2nd Infantry, who is in San Angelo. He said yesterday that the Texas National Guard was being held in readiness for Mexican service and could muster into immediate service 3,000 men fully equipped for field duty.

"Intervention is the only thing," said Mr. Cranke, who has made a close study of the situation from Laredo. "Even if the United States does not want to intervene, European countries will force our soldiers across the border. Taft may be willing to see American murdered, American property destroyed and citizens of this country generally mistreated in Mexico, but European countries will not see their subjects mistreated in Mexico. The United States will force the United States to intervene in order to protect its citizens in Mexico."

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 Candles (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 Diamonds, CUT-CLASS, JEWELRY and WATCHES always on display.

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

THE SONORA PANTITORIUM,

J. 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.

Phone 117.

GRIMLAND & ALLISON.

STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER.

Our Spring stock of Mens, Ladies and Childrens Low Cut Shoes are here. They consist of the Latest Styles, Shapes and Colors, for spring and summer wear.

Also new line of Mens and Boys Straw Hats and Caps, Dress Pants and Shirts. Ladies and Mens Hosiery. - Give us a Call.

YOURS TO PLEASE.

Grimland & Allison.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN FOR ORDERS FOR MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHING.

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 30, 1912.

R. E. Aldwell made a business trip to San Angelo this week.

E. E. Sawyer and James Cornell left for Del Rio Thursday.

Ladies fine work done at the Sonora Pantitorium by an expert workman.

It is reported that 400... small pox was... Worth during the... vention. CLEAN

Officer and Promoters.

President G. W. Hazlewood of the Yaquis River Consolidated Gold and Copper Company of Nogales, Ariz., accompanied by J. R. Hill of Mineral Wells, Texas, and Frank Reagan of Nogales, Ariz., arrived in Sonora this week for the purpose of selling stock in the company with which to develop the properties part of which is in Sonora, Mexico, and the other in Arizona. Mr. Reagan is a former West Texas cowman and has many friends in the Sonora county.

If you have trouble in getting rid of your cold you may know that you are not treating it properly. There is no reason why a cold should hang on for weeks and it will not if you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by All Dealers.

O. Murray, Comptroller... is in the opinion... President of... Sonora, he... Murray... National... is being... in... He also... directors negligent and... should anything go... National Banks the... Aldwell thinks Comp... has the correct idea

Mrs. Rebecca Pettigrew.

Mrs. Rebecca Pettigrew, daughter of the late D. Q. and Mrs. Serena Adams, died Thursday afternoon March 28, 1912, at the home of sister Mrs. Dock Joy on North Llano in her 39th year. Her mother, sisters and brothers including T. B. Adams, Mr. George Trainer and Mrs. Fred Trainer of Sonora were present at her demise. Mrs. Pettigrew had been ill for several years and her death was not unexpected by her family. She leaves five children, one of whom is about two years old. The interment in the Cedar Hill Cemetery and the News extends its sympathy to the sorrowing relatives and friends.

Devoc Takes Least Gallons: Always.

Paint Devoc; 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 about the price.

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

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

That's how.

Sold by E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Ed Fowler sold to Bud Ellis 200 cows at pt.

Ed Fowler of Sonora sold 750 bred nannies to O. car Appet at \$4.

Walter Davis sold to Ed Fowler 500 mutton sheep 2 year olds and 200 yearlings at \$2 65.

J. S. Pierce of Crockett county sold his 3 and 4 year old steers to J. S. Todd of Fort Worth at \$31 around.

Brecher Montgomery of Crockett county sold his 2 year old steers and up to J. S. Todd of Fort Worth at \$30 around.

The soil and climate of Texas is particularly adapted to horse raising and no country on the globe can equal us in economy and quality of production.

You may kill the dead on sheep by dipping them but you must have clean pens and clean range to keep from getting it again. There is more danger in the pens than the range.

Texas is the home of the sheep and the mountain regions afford cheap grazing and the mild climate is well adapted to sheep raising and wool growing.

Roy Hudspeth returned from the Cattlemen's Convention at Fort Worth Sunday, Roy sold his 3 and 4 year old steers about \$50 head to W. S. Moore of Dewey, Okla., at \$34 00 around. He also sold for Frank Taylor of Juno about 300 head of steers 2 and up to same party at \$30 around.

C. B. Hudspeth reported that he and Senator Skinner held the R. A. Williamson ranch for 18 months and made a profit of \$12,000. Mr. Skinner now owns the ranch, will fence with wolf proof fencing; drill a well on the divide and go into the ranch business right by trading at Sonora.

A. G. McIntire sheep and goat salesman for the Evans-Synder-Buel Co., of Fort Worth, Kansas City, etc., was a visitor in Sonora Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. McIntire probably is the most experienced sheep and goat salesman in America. Those who have dealt with him and his firm have never complained of mistreatment. But apart from that Mr. McIntire is a fine fellow and the stockmen who have dealt with him are of the same opinion. Mr. McIntire cannot fortell when the market will be at its best but at present it is good. He found conditions somewhat more advanced West and Southwest than in the immediate Sonora contry. The souvenir he was handing out to the stockmen was the "individual" that you have use for when traveling through Oklahoma or Kansas if some of the earlier settlers of West Texas, (from Missouri) had had one they would not have starved for water while riding along the river bank.

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Makes Best Grade.

The mail clerks examinations that was recently held shows Alex Saunders of our city made 99 out of a possible 100, which was the best grade made by any mail clerk from Temple to San Angelo, and quite a number entered this examination, Edlinger and Ruessels county is always found at the top in all lines—Edlinger Ledger.

The above refers to a Sonora raised boy son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Saunders, and his many friends in the Sonora county are pleased with his achievements. Alex has been employed for several years in the Billinger postoffice.

Irve Ellis and family of Menard are visiting relatives at Mayer.

D. K. McMullen who's ranch is in Sutton and Val Verde counties was in Sonora Wednesday trading.

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

V. J. Turney the cattle and goat man from the Beaver Lake country was in Sonora this week visiting his family and buying ranch supplies.

Frank Collier of Kansas City who has been with the Orient Engineer surveyors for the past two years is in Sonora on a visit to young and newly made friends.

J. L. Davis was in town Wednesday and reported that his son Ruby was out of danger. The young man has been down with fever at the school in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mrs. E. Len Bradford of Middle Valley and Alma E. Ellis of Menard were the guests of Mrs. R. E. Glasscock Monday.

Irve Ellis of Menard and James Bradford of Middle Valley were in Sonora Tuesday. They are out looking at the Jackson cattle.

Will Denton of Del Rio a former San Angelo boy with many friends in Sonora was in town Sunday enroute to San Angelo.

Mrs. P. J. Willis of Galveston, died in a sanitarium in St. Louis Mo., March 25 aged 64. She was a daughter of Gen. Sterling Price.

Professor Angel who is conducting a very successful school in the Strackbain and Steen neighborhood was in Sonora Saturday an interested spectator in the Ozona and Sonora ball game.

August Schild of Del Rio who has been with the Maxwell & March firm for several years was in Sonora on business Monday. He will move to San Antonio.

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

The opportunity offered by Prof Woodford's Summer School should be grasped at once. The News has not spoken to the Professor lately but considers the summer school of inestimable value to those of 7th grade and up.

T. D. Word who ranches on the west side of Sutton county was a business visitor in Sonora Monday. Mr. Word raises fine Durham cattle and Delaine sheep. The cold weather has not been an advantage to him.

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

Sol Mayer of Denver one of the former directors of the Texas Cattle Raisers Association attended the annual meeting Fort Worth and came out to the old stamping ground Sonora, to see how things looked and meet old friends. Sol now is living on east street just a block from City Park and is feeling fine—he looks well. He was out to the old ranch Monday as the guest of Mr. Caultle and found the conditions better than he had often seen them. As for a stock country the Sonora country is the best of all, live oak, sycamore, cotton and other shrubs cannot be beat.

Mr. Mayer says that for the good old summer time hike it for Estes Park, 80 miles from Denver, he spent last season there.

Goat men would probably be interested in knowing how W. E. Dunbar and son tie their kids. Mr. Dunbar and son B. E. were in Sonora Thursday.

Joe Montague of San Angelo was a business visitor in Sonora this week.

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 EIDINGS, 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 EIDINGS, 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.

The Bull Season Opens.

The base ball season opened in Sonora last Saturday with Ozona as the contestants.

The Ozona Club was composed of a fine looking gentlemanly bunch of young fellows and they were good ball players, as well, but it was not their day to win.

The Ozona players were Joe Davidson, Charles Coates, Dick Baker, Kenneth Cox, Bert West (all, Vernon Cox, Bunk Dudley.

The game called at 4:30 by W. B. Keesee umpire with Kenneth Taliaferro score keeper. Sonora at the bat with the following lineup: Gusie Caruthers, Johnie Martin, Homer Holman, Russel Martin, L-m Johnson, George McDonald, Cal Johnson, John Holman, Fred Grimland.

Sonora first three up went down as did Ozona in the first three innings. Sonora scored one in the second and third and 9 in the fourth with one in the 5th and 9 in Ozona scored one in 4th, three in the 5th and one in the 7th.

A strong north wind was blowing across the diamond and the ball was hard to judge.

Sonora made two double plays R. Martin from left to McDonald on second; J. Martin short to McDonald. The Sonora boys have made a good start but they will have to work to keep the banner flying. The score of 13 to 5 in favor of Sonora does not mean that the boys do not need practice.

Take notice of the letter regarding "Overdrafts" on the First National Bank in this issue.

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 Eddings of Ruth, Coryell county are putting on this sale.

Surprize Tailoring Co., Morris Block Phone 87. We will be prepared to entertain your wants in all lines of tailoring line on or about April 1st. A fit guaranteed with goods of quality. Cleaning and pressing our speciality. Under management of Geo. McDonald and Willis Keeton.

Robert Cauthorn was in Sonora Wednesday to accompany his aunt Miss. Sudie Green of Sulwater, Okla., to the ranch on a visit.

Read This. If you have any stock or cattle not doing well, it will pay you to see C. O. 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.

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PECULIAR RIVERS.

Streams Whose Varying Hue Waters Join, but Do Not Mix.

One of the phenomena of this land of waters (South America) is the retention by each of its own color without diffusion to the very point of actual contact, even where the rivers differ vastly in volume.

Thus the puny black Atabapo joins the surging white Orinoco to no loss of integrity. The black Negro receives almost at right angles the odious white Casiquiare without contamination and itself empties into the Amazon, not so much as tinging the mud colored waters of that mighty river.

Of the number of small streams coming into the upper Casiquiare from the east those I noted were olive. These colors, which among white waters range from the really white Branco through many yellowish mud shades and of black waters from the greenish and bluish and deep brownish to the really deep, almost black of the Negro, are explained, the scientists maintain, by the character of the soil through which they take their source and through which they flow.

Those rising among the decaying roots, leaves and vegetable matter of the forests are the black and the white those that have their source and course in the alluvial and clayey soils. Yet the Orinoco has its source in the heart of the mountain forests and flows under their very shadow on the north until it sends off the pest laden Casiquiare to the south.—Harper's Magazine.

Wasn't Acquainted.

"Waiting in the bank directly in front of me was a charming woman of twenty or so who was having her first experience in banking," said the merchant. "She was asked the questions usual for one who is opening an account—her name, address, whether married or single and her father's and mother's name. She got along all right until the clerk asked:

"Mother's maiden name, please." "I don't quite understand, I'm afraid," she said hesitatingly. "I mean your mother's name when she was a girl," explained the clerk. "How should I know? I don't like impertinence, sir! How should I know? I didn't know her when she was a girl. The idea! Are you trying to make fun of me, sir?"—New York Times.

Suicide by Smoking.

One of the most extraordinary suicides on record was enacted in Pesth. Baron Bela Olyi, a wealthy citizen, deliberately poisoned himself by smoking cigars and tobacco to excess. The baron had lost a large fortune in speculation. Having a wife and six children he insured himself very heavily in their behalf in five companies and then proceeded to put into operation his unique plan for self destruction. He hired a small room in a mean portion of the city and in ten months died of what the doctors called "galloping consumption." He had consumed 3,500 cigars and about a hundred pounds of tobacco.

Getting Her on Record.

"Am I the only man you ever loved?" he asked. "Yes," she sighed. "There is no rich man whom you ever cared to marry?" he persisted. "No rich man I would marry," she said. "Or no rich man you might marry if you chose?" "No, but why do you ask these questions?" "I just want to get you on record before our wedding so that afterward you won't be forever pointing out wealthy men to me as examples of what you might have had."—Detroit Free Press.

Youth Spoke Frankly.

The pastor of one of the churches of Indianapolis has a fourteen-year old son in whom he places great hope. It was not until recently, however, that the father informed the son of this fact. He believed that his son was old enough to realize that his parents expected much of him in the future. In a confidential fatherly talk the boy was told of what was expected of him. "Father," he said, and he looked his father squarely in the eye. "I will try my best to fulfill your expectations. Now let's cut it out."—Indianapolis News.

SPLENDID HAZARD

Harold McGrath.

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The landlord lowered his paper wearily (would they never let him alone) and stepped behind the bar. At the same time Mr. Donovan folded the bills and stowed them away.

"Not even 't' the Mrs.," he swore. "Here's luck, cap'n." "Same 't' you; an' don't get drunk this side of Jersey City."

And with this admonition the captain drank his beer and thumped off for the water front, satisfied that the village would hear nothing from Mr. Donovan. Nevertheless, it was shameful to let a hundred go that easy; twenty would have served. He was about to leave when he was accosted by the quiet little man he had recently observed sitting alone in the corner of Swan's office.

"Tardon, but you are Captain Flanagan of the yacht Laura?" "Yessir," patiently. "But the owner never lets anybody aboard he don't know, sir."

"I do not desire to come aboard, my captain. What I wish to know is if his excellency the admiral is at home." "His excellency" rather confounded the captain for a moment; but he came about without "making" more a bucketful, as he afterward expressed it to Halloran, the engineer. "I know right then he was a furrier; I know 'em. They ain't no excellencies in the navy. But I tells him that the commodore was snug in his berth up yonder, and with that he looks to me like I was a lady. I've seen him in Swan's at night readin'; allus chasin' butterflies when he sees 'em in the street."

And the captain rounded out this period by touching his forehead as a subtle hint that in his opinion the foreigner carried no talismans. In the intervening time the subject of this light suggestion was climbing the hill with that tireless resilient step one born to mountains. No task appeared visibly to weary this man. Swan, as he was, his bones were as strong and his muscles as stringy as a wolf's. If the butterfly was worth while he would follow till it fell to his net; daylight withdrew his support.

So it fell out very well that Admiral Killgrew was found of butterflies. Still, he should have been equally glad to know that the sailor's body inclined toward the exploits of pirates. M. Ferraud was a modest man. That his exquisite brochure on lepidopterous insects was in nearly all the public libraries of the world only gratified, but added nothing to his vanity.

As it oftentimes happens to a man whose mind is occupied with other things, the admiral, who received M. Ferraud in the library, saw nothing in the name to kindle his recollection. He bade the servant to be seated while he read the letter of introduction which had been written by the secretary of the navy.

My Dear Killgrew—This will introduce to you M. Ferraud of the butterfly fame. He has learned of the success of your efforts in the West Indies and South America and is eager to see your collection. Do what you can for him. I know you will, for you certainly must have his book. It is not to be had, a rarity from a June bug, but it will be a pleasure to bring you two together.

Breitmann arranged his papers neatly and waited to be dismissed. He had seen M. Ferraud at Swan's, but had formed no opinion regarding him; in fact, the growth of his interest had stopped at indifference. On his part the new arrival never so much as gave the secretary a second glance—the first was sufficient. And while the admiral read on M. Ferraud examined the broken skin on his palms.

"Mr. Ferraud? Well, well; this is a great honor, I'm sure. It was very kind of them to send you here. Where is your luggage?" "I am stopping at Swan's hotel." "We shall have your things up this very night."

"Oh," said Ferraud, in protest, though this was the very thing he desired. "Not a word!" The admiral summoned the butler, who was the general factotum at the Pines, and gave a dozen orders.

"Ah, you Americans!" laughed M. Ferraud, pyramiding his fingers. "Yes, leave us breathless." "Your book has delighted me. But I'm afraid my collection will not pay you for your trouble."

"That is for me to decide. My South American specimens are all seconds. On the other hand, you have netted yours yourself!" "And straightaway a bond of friendship was riveted between these two men which still remains bright and unattenuated by either absence or forgetfulness. They bent over the cases, agreed and disagreed, the one with the sharp gestures, the other with the rise and fall of the voice. For them nothing else existed; they were truly engrossed.

Breitmann, biding a smile that was partly a yawn, stole quietly away. Butterflies did not excite his concern in the least. M. Ferraud was charmed. He was young, and he entered a more homelike place, large enough to be called a chateau, yet as cheerful as a writer's fire. And the daughter, Her French was the elegant speech of Tons, her German Hanoverian. Incomparable! And she was not married! He! How many luckless fellows walked the world desolate? And this was M. Ferraud the journalist? And M. Breitmann had also been one? How delighted he was to be here! All this flowed on with perfect naturalness; there wasn't a false note anywhere. At dinner he diffused a warmth and geniality which were infectious. Laura was pleased and amused; and she admired her father for those impulses which brought to the board, unexpectedly, such men as M. Ferraud.

M. Ferraud did not smoke, but he dissipated to the extent of drinking three small cups of coffee after dinner.

"You are right," he acknowledged—there had been a slight dispute relative to the methods of roasting the berry—"Europe does not roast its coffee; it burns it. The aroma, the bouquet! I am beaten."

"So am I," Fitzgerald reflected gaily, snatching a vision of the girl's animated face.

Three days he had ridden into the country with her, or played tennis, or driven down to the village and inspected the yacht. He had been lonely so long and this beautiful girl was such a good comrade. One moment he blessed the prospective treasure hunt, another he execrated it. To be with this girl was to love her; and whether this pleasurable likeness would lead him he was neither blind nor self-deceiving. But with the semihomorous recklessness which was the leaven of his success, he thrust prudence behind him and stuck to the primrose path.

He had played with fire before, but never had the coals burned so brightly. He did not say that she was above him; mentally and by birth they were equals; simply, he was compelled to admit of the truth that she was beyond him. Money. That was the obstacle. For what man will live on his wife's bounty? That bodice and those sleeves of old Venetian point would have eaten up the gains of any three of his most prosperous months.

And Breitmann, dropping occasionally the ash of his cigarette on the tray, he, too, was pondering. But his German strain did not make it so easy for him as for Fitzgerald to give concrete form to his thought. The outlook, as he saw it, had a nebulous appearance.

M. Ferraud chatted gaily. Usually a man who holds his audience is of single purpose. The little Frenchman had two aims; one, to keep the conversation on subjects of his own selection, and the other, to study without being observed.

With Laura's rising the little after-dinner party became disorganized. It was very early; but perhaps she had some thought she wished to be alone with. This consideration was the veriest hind in growth; still, it was such that she desired the seclusion of her room. She swung across her shoulders the sleepy Angora and wish of the men good night.

The wire bell in the hall clock vibrated twice; 2 o'clock of the morning. A streak of moonshine fell against the door and broke off abruptly. Before the safe in the library stood Breitmann, a small tape in his hand. For several minutes he contemplated sulkily the nickel combination chest. He could open it for he knew the combination. To open it would be the work of a moment. Why, then, did he hesitate? Why not pick it forth and disappear on the morrow? The red admiral had not made a copy, and with the key he might dig up Corsica till the crack of doom. The flame on the taper crept down. The man gave a quick movement to his shoulders; it was the shrug, not of impotence, but of resignation. He saw the lock through the haze of a conjured face. He shut his eyes, but the vision remained. Slowly he drew his fingers over the flame.

Yet before the flame died wholly it touched two points of light in the doorway, the round crystals of a pair of spectacles.

"Two souls with but a single thought!" the secret agent murmured. "Poor devil! Why does he hesitate? Why does he not take it and be gone? Is he still honest? I must be growing old. I shall not ruin him. I shall save him. It is not good politics, but it is good Christianity."

CHAPTER XI.

THE WOMAN WHO KNEW. "DON'T you sometimes grow weary of an adding place?" Laura pulled off her goggles and laid her hot hands on the cool kitchen gown stoned of the field wall. The brittle ring hung over her arm. Fitzgerald had drawn his through a stirrup. "Think of wandering here and there, with never a place to come back to."

"I have thought of it often in the few days I have been here. I have a home in New York, but I could not possibly afford to live in it; so I rent it; and when I want to go fishing there's enough under hand to pay the expenses. My poor old dad! He was always indoring notes for his friends or carrying stock for them and nothing ever came back. I am afraid the distillations broke his heart. And then perhaps I was a bitter disappointment. I was expelled from college in my junior year. I had no head for figures other than that kind which inhabit the Louvre and the Vatican."

Her face became thoughtful. "Isn't Mr. Breitmann just a bit of a mystery to you?" she asked. "In some ways, yes."

"He is inclined to be too much reserved. But last night Mr. Ferraud succeeded in tearing down some of it. If I could put in a book what all you men have seen and taken part in; Mr. Breitmann would be almost handsome for those sears."

He kicked the turf at the foot of the wall. "In Germany they are considered beauty spots."

"I am not in sympathy with that custom."

"Still, it requires courage of a kind. The noblest wounds are those that are carried unseen. Student sears his private emotions. Student sears his private emotions. Student sears his private emotions."

"He has other, besides, myse. He was nearly killed in the Sudan. Fitzgerald was compelled to offer some defense for the absent. That Breitmann had had to him, that his appearance here had been in the regular order of things, did not take away the fact that the Bavarian was a man and a brave one. Closely as he had watched, up to the present he had learned absolutely nothing; and to have shown Breitmann the telegram would have accomplished nothing further than to have put him wholly on guard.

"Are you eager to return to the great highways once more?" "I should like to stay here for a hundred years."

"You would miss us all very much then," merrily. "And Napoleon's treasure would have gone in and out of innumerable pockets."

"Do you really and truly believe that we shall bring home a single franc of it?" facing her with incredulous eyes.

"Really and truly. And why not? Treasures have been found before. File on a guy little man that Mr. Ferraud is."

"Lively as a cricket. Your father, I understand, is to take him as far as Marseilles. After tonight everything will be quite formal, I suppose. Honestly, I feel ill at ease in accepting your splendid hospitality. I'm an interloper. I haven't even the claim of an ordinary introduction. It has been very, very kind of you."

"You know Mrs. Goldfield. I will, if you wish it, ask her to present you to me."

"I am really serious."

"So am I."

"They will be here tomorrow?" "Yes. And in four days we sail. Oh, it is all so beautiful! A real treasure hunt."

"It does not seem possible that I have been here a week. It has been a long time since I enjoyed myself so thoroughly. Have you ever wondered what has become of the other man?"

"The other man?" "Yes; the other one in or outside the chimney. I've been thinking about him this long while. Hasn't it occurred to you that he may have other devices?"

"If he has he will find that he has waited too long. But I would like to know now he found out. You see, triumphantly, 'he believed that there is one.' She shook the rein, for the sleek mare was nosing her shoulder and pawing slightly. 'Let us go off.'

She put her small booted foot on his palm and vaulted into the saddle, and he swung on to his mount. He stuffed his cap into a pocket, for he was no fair weather horseman, but loved the tingle of the wind rushing through his hair, and the two cantered down the clear sandy road.

Fitzgerald was light hearted and boyish. Breitmann was grave and dignified, but in the eyes of each there was a force the girl had encountered so seldom as to forget its being. Breitmann, in his capacity as secretary, was not so often in her company as Fitzgerald; nevertheless, she was subtly attracted toward him. When he was of the mind he could invent a happy compliment with a felicity no less facile than Fitzgerald. And the puzzling thing of it all was, both men she knew from their histories had never been ornaments at garden parties where compliments are current coin. She liked Fitzgerald, but she admired Breitmann, a differentiation which she had no inclination to resolve into first principles. That Breitmann was a secretary for hire drew no barrier in her mind. She had known many gentlemen of fine families who had served in the situations. There were no social distinctions. On the other hand, she never felt wholly comfortable with Breitmann. There was not the least mistrust in this feeling. It was rather because she instinctively felt that he was above his occupation. To sum it up briefly, Breitmann was difficult to understand and Fitzgerald wasn't.

Fitzgerald had an idea; boldly put. It was a grave suspicion. Not one had forgotten the man in the chimney. Once the finger had pointed at Breitmann or some one with whom he was in understanding. This had proved to be groundless. But he kept turning over the incident and inspecting it from all sides. There were others—a treasure hunting; persons unknown; and a man might easily become desperate in the pursuit of 2,000,000 francs, almost half a million of American money, more, for some of these coins would be rare. He had thoroughly searched the ground outside the cellar window, but the sea gavel held its secret with a tenacity as baffling as the mother sea herself. There was a new under ground, or rather there had been. He had left, and where he had gone no one knew. Fitzgerald dismissed the thought of him; at the most he could have been out an accomplice, one to unlock the cellar window.

While Breitmann lingered near Laura, offering what signs of admiration he dared, and, while the admiral chatted to his country neighbors who were gathered round the tea table, Fitzgerald and M. Ferraud were braced against the terrace wall, a few yards farther on, and exchanged views on various peoples.

"America is a wonderful country," said M. Ferraud, when they had exhausted half a dozen topics. He spread out his hands, Frenchman wise.

"So it is." Fitzgerald threw away his cigarette and quietly caught the other by the wrist and turned the palm.

M. Ferraud looked into his face with an astonishment on his own, most genuine. But he did not struggle. "Why do you do that?"

"I am not in sympathy with that custom."

Fitzgerald let go. "What was your object?" "What object?"

Fitzgerald lowered his voice. "What was your object in digging holes in yonder chimney? Did you know what was there? And what do you propose to do now?"

M. Ferraud coolly took off his spectacles and polished the lenses. It needed but a moment to adjust them. "What are you talking about?" "You are really M. Ferraud?" said the young man coldly.

The Frenchman produced a wallet and took out a letter. It was written by the president of France, introducing M. Ferraud to the ambassador at Washington. Next, there was a passport, and far more important than either of these was the Legion of Honor. "Yes, I am Anatole Ferraud."

"That is all I desire to know." "Shall we return to the ladies?" asked M. Ferraud, restoring his treasures.

"Since there is nothing more to be said at present, it seems strange to me that foreign politics should find its way here."

"Politics? I am only a butterfly hunter."

"There are varieties. But you are the man. I shall find out."

"Possibly," returned M. Ferraud, thinking hard.

"I give you fair warning that if anything is missing—"

"Oh, Mr. Fitzgerald!" "I shall know where to look for it," was a smile which had no humor in it. "What do you denote me now?"

"Would it serve your purpose?" "No," with deeper gravity. "It would be a great disaster; how great I can not tell you."

"Then, I shall say nothing."

"About what?" dryly, even when stealthily.

"About your being a secret agent from France."

This time M. Ferraud's glance proved that he was truly startled. Only three times in his career had his second life been questioned or suspected. Should he trust this young man? With that swift unerring instinct which makes the perfect student of character, he said, "You will do me a great favor not to impart this suspicion to any one else."

"Suspicion?" "It is true: I am a secret agent," and he said it proudly.

"You wish harm to none here?" "No. I am here for the very purpose of saving you all from heartaches and misfortune and disillusion. And had I set to work earlier I should have accomplished all this without a single one of you knowing it. Now the matter will have to go on to its end."

"Can you tell me anything?" "Not now. I trust you. Will you trust me?"

Fitzgerald hesitated for a space. "Yes."

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