

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 23

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 1, 1913.

NO. 1160

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These are all this seasons garments and present a Rare Opportunity for a Substantial Saving. We also Place on sale

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Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor, STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise

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Sonora, Texas, February 1, 1913.

Papa's Girl.

Dorothy, aged nine, stands her father much better than her mother does. This little episode took place at the breakfast table the other morning. Dorothy rises from her seat and goes over to her father. She hands him a bowl. "Here, daddy, have some oatmeal."

"Don't, Dorothy," cautions her mother. "You know your father never eats cereals for breakfast."

"I know he doesn't, mammy," Dorothy replies. "Then why bother him?"

"Oh, I just want to give him something to fuss about before he leaves for the office. He's been awfully quiet this morning."—St. Louis Republic.

A Prayer.

Send some one, Lord, to love the best that is in me and to accept nothing less from me, to touch me with the searching tenderness of the passion for the ideal, to demand everything from me for my own sake, to give me so much that I cannot think of myself and to ask so much that I can keep nothing back, to console me by making me strong before sorrow comes, to help me so to live that while I part with many things by the way I lose nothing of the gift of life.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

The Vantage Point.

The mayor of a small town was trying a negro for abusing his wife. She claimed he got drunk and tried to beat her and she hit him.

The mayor turned to their little girl and asked: "Girl, was your father under the influence of whisky when your mother hit him?"

"No, sah! He was under the kitchen table," she very quickly replied.—National Monthly.

No Regrets.

Hello, old man! Haven't seen anything of you since you got married. How goes it? "Thanks, fairly well. But marriage is a costly job! If you only knew what the dressmakers charge!" "So I suppose you regret it?" "Oh, no. I married the dressmaker."—Megendorfer Blatter.

THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

An Eastern Legend Says the Serpent Tempted Eve With a Banana.

There exists a legend relative to the Christian inhabitants of the east that they believed the banana to be the tree of the source of good and evil, in a bunch of whose fruit the serpent that tempted Eve hid itself, and they add that when Adam and Eve became ashamed of their nakedness they covered themselves with the leaves of this plant. Beyond all doubt, this legend had some influence upon the minds of those early botanical classifiers who designated two species of the plant by the names of *Musa-paradisiana* and *Musa-sapientium*—fruit of paradise, fruit of knowledge.

The origin of the banana is given as India, at the foot of the Himalayas, where it has been cultivated since remotest antiquity. Its origin in the new world is as doubtful as the origin of the American Indian. Natural to Asia and Africa, where more than twenty distinct species of the genus are known, it is said to have been brought first to America from Spain, early in the sixteenth century, and planted in the island of San Domingo, whence its spread was rapid throughout the surrounding islands and the mainland.

This has never been authentically established, however, and some authorities include the banana among the articles that formed the base of the food supply of the Incas and the Aztecs before the arrival of the Spaniards. Certain it is, throughout the whole of meridional America there is a strong tradition that at least two species of the plant were cultivated long before the coming of the Europeans.

Furthermore it is singular that in all the languages indigenous to the region where the banana abounds that plant has a special name, not proceeding from the conquerors, as was the case with the names of many other plants, animals and various articles introduced into America after its discovery.

Grown over the entire extent of the meridian of the earth, the fruit of the banana today forms in large part the principal food of a majority of the peoples living under the tropical zone. Several species and numerous varieties of the plant appear throughout tropical America, but it is cultivated for commercial purposes in appreciable quantities only along the Atlantic border from southern Mexico to Colombia, in Jamaica, Cuba, San Domingo and the Bahamas, the far western markets of the United States being supplied from the Hawaiian Islands and Mexico's south Pacific coast.—National Geographic Magazine.

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

HISTORY MAKERS.

Fifteen of the Most Decisive Battles of the World.

The fifteen decisive battles of the world from the fifth century before Christ to the beginning of the nineteenth century of the present era, as given by the historian, Creasy, are as follows:

The battle of Marathon, in which the Persian hosts were defeated by the Greeks under Miltiades, B. C. 490.

The defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413.

The battle of Arbela, in which the Persians under Darius were defeated by the invading Greeks under Alexander the Great, B. C. 331.

The battle of Metaurus, in which the Carthaginian forces under Hasdrubal were overthrown by the Romans, B. C. 207.

Victory of the German tribes under Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9. (The battle was fought in what is now the province of Lippe, Germany, near the source of the river Ems.)

Battle of Chalsens, where Attila the Terrible, king of the Huns, was repulsed by the Romans under Aetius, A. D. 451.

Battle of Tours, in which the Saracen Turks invading western Europe were utterly overthrown by the Franks under Charles Martel, A. D. 732.

Battle of Hastings, by which William the Conqueror became the ruler of England, Oct. 14, 1066.

Victory of the French under Joan of Arc over the English at Orleans, April 29, 1429.

Defeat of the Spanish armada by the English naval force, July 29 and 30, 1588.

Battle of Blenheim, in which the French and Bavarians were defeated by the allied armies of Great Britain and Holland under the Duke of Marlborough, Aug. 2, 1704.

Battle of Pultowa, the Swedish army under Charles XII, defeated the Russians under Peter the Great, July 8, 1709.

Victory of the American army under General Gates over the British under General Burgoyne, at Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777.

Battle of Valmy, where the allied armies of Prussia and Austria were defeated by the French under Marshal Kellerman, Sept. 20, 1792.

Battle of Waterloo, the allied forces of the British and Prussians defeated the French under Napoleon, the final overthrow of the great commander, June 18, 1815.

Wonderful Monastery.

At Solovetsk, in the Russian government of Archangel, is the most remarkable monastery in the world. The monastery of Solovetsk is enclosed on every side by a wall of granite boulders which measure nearly a mile in circumference. The monastery itself is very strongly fortified, being supported by round and square towers about thirty feet in height, with walls twenty feet in thickness. The monastery consists in reality of six churches, which are completely filled with statues of all kinds and precious stones. Upon the walls and the towers surrounding these churches are mounted huge guns, which in the time of the Crimean war were directed against the British White sea squadron.

Etiquette.

"Etiquette" is a French word which originally meant a label indicating the price or quality, the English "ticket," and in old French was usually specialized to mean a soldier's billet. The phrase "that's the ticket" shows the change to the present meaning of manners according to code. Burke solemnly explained that "etiquette had its original application to those ceremonies and formal observances practiced at courts." The term came afterward to signify certain formal methods used in the transactions between sovereign states.

The Turks and the Crescent.

When Philip of Macedon approached by night with his troops to scale the walls of Byzantium the moon, then new or in crescent, shone out and discovered his design to the besieged, who repulsed him. The crescent was after that adopted as the favorite badge of the city. When the Turks took Byzantium they found the crescent in every public place and, believing it to possess some magical power, adopted it themselves.

Whipped Cream.

"Look here," shouted the irate neighbor over the fence, "your youngest son has been stoning my cats and pilfering my apples! He is a scamp!"

"Don't talk that way about my son," blurted the fond parent. "Why, he is considered the cream of our family."

"The cream, eh? Well, I'd like to see him whipped."—Chicago News.

ABSENTMINDED GAUTIER.

Stories of an Author Who Was a Sort of Somnambulist.

Theophile Gautier composed much of his best work while riding on the tops of buses, and so thoroughly did his brain do its work in these strange places that on coming home he would sit down and write as steadily as if the words were being dictated to him. His faculty of concentration was so great that while composing a novel on a bus his subconscious self was set free to listen to remarks made to him and to answer them without disturbing the real current of his thoughts.

In his own house, too, he would give even more remarkable demonstrations of this somnambulism. In the middle of showing a guest the pictures that lined his walls, dreaminess would come into his voice and eyes, and his words would come slower and slower. Then, with the dull, heavy movement of a somnambulist, he turned his head on his guest and noiselessly, just like a somnambulist again, went to the door and opened and shut it behind him so quietly that not even the cats asleep on the armchairs were awakened.

Up the little wooden staircase went the dull, heavy clump, clump of his slippers, vanishing up above. Down below the visitor waited wondering what he should do. He scented an adventure he "stood by," as Captain Cuttle would say, in the salon waiting for something to turn up. Otherwise he would remain gaping in astonishment.

After the lapse of some minutes, sometimes a great many minutes, the clump, clump, the dull, heavy clump of the soles of his slippers was heard at the top of the staircase. It came nearer, until it mingled with the sound of the opening door, and then Gautier walked in still a somnambulist, and stood in front of his guest, whose astonishment was heightened when his host with the most natural tone in the world, went on with the sentence he had broken off short when he went upstairs. He had not the least notion of having left his guest. His expedition had been made to a room on the second floor, where he sat down on the shelf of a large open cupboard. What did he do there? Nothing whatever. He simply stared at the walls. He wasn't conscious of being there. But when an hour later he clambered on to the top of a bus his brain already contained some bits of a chef d'œuvre. They had taken shape there while his guest down below was wondering what he was doing.

Rarely if ever has a man had such a gift for getting out of himself. He would enlarge on his magnificent golden tea and breakfast service, when the most humdrum china lined his shelves. And though his servants were all treated in the most fatherly way, Gautier would tell you that he never permitted them to utter a word in his presence, that he only employed ne grées. "I give my orders by signs. If they understand my signs, well and good. If they don't, I kick them into the Bosphorus." And there is no doubt that he actually heard the waves closing over the head of a black slave. He actually meant what he said. The story outside was actually for him the Bosphorus.—St. James' Gazette.

Thankfulness.

I am no friend to the people who receive the bounties of Providence without visible gratitude. When the sixpence falls into your hat you may laugh. When the messenger of an unexpected blessing takes you by the hand and lifts you up and bids you walk you may leap and run and sing for joy, even as the lame man whom St. Peter healed slipped piously and rejoiced aloud as he passed through the beautiful gate of the temple. There is no virtue in solemn indifference. Joy is as much a duty as beneficence. It is Thankfulness is the other side of mercy.—Henry Van Dyke.

She Did Not Know.

A local justice of the peace was about to perform the marriage ceremony for a colored couple who called at his office for the purpose. Previous to the performance of the "official act" the justice proceeded to ask the usual questions of the prospective groom as to his father's Christian name and his mother's maiden name, whereupon the future bride chimed in with this remark: "You all better not ask me what my father's maiden name is, 'cause I don't know!"—National Monthly.

So Different.

"Women all have the same fault. They can't pass a shop that has bonnets in the window without looking in."

"So different from men! They can't pass a shop that has bottles in the window without going in."—Illustrated News.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

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

MONEY TO LEND

Representing two Scotch companies and two large old line insurance companies with almost unlimited funds for investment, and also a very large number of private investors, I am now prepared to make ranch or farm loans of any size, or to purchase vendor's lien notes. Securities and titles passed on by this office. Money paid over at once with no red tape. We are very anxious to obtain a number of loans for the funds we have to invest.

E. B. CHANDLER, San Antonio, Tex.

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. BELLOW, Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

Oakland

"THE CAR WITH A CONSCIENCE" AND THE FAMOUS HUPMOBILE

The car within reach of everybody.

For further information apply to

W. L. ALDWELL, Sonora, Texas.

SOUTHERN SELECT Bottled Beer.

Pure, Wholesome Bottled Beer, Made in Texas for Texans. Try a bottle.

For sale at all the saloons in Sonora.

MATTINGLY & MOORE Whiskey and the Celebrated WOLDORF CLUB Sold by Trainer Bros., Park Saloon, Sonora, Texas.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR

ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shoo in the Old Bank Building.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY Will Surely Stop That Cough.

BUCKLE'S IS THE ONLY GENUINE BUCKLE'S

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THE COWBOY'S JUDGMENT DAY.

By Mason Rountree. As we pass down the isle of time's chamber, We've got to take life as it comes, And the man who beats the Almighty Is a scheming "son-of-a-gun." As I sit in this mild old office Thinking thoughts I dare not say, I would if I could turn back a few chapters Turn back to those good old days, I have turned back those time worn pages of history Dated back just a few short years No joy comes from the retrospection Instead my eyes fill with tears. Somehow I can't get rid of those memories They come back thick in my mind, I think of those old cow horses And of the good old days left behind. So I'll take the cow puncher's future And I'm going to hit it pretty well. He's got a good show for Heaven But a whole lot better one for Hell. There'll be a lot of cow punchers Hanging around the Golden Gate, They will be there a day or two early For fear they will be too late. There will be cow punchers from the "G's" From the (A rafter) and XYZ's, The horse rustler from the T) And the cook from the X-B. And when God calls the roll up yonder He's going to swear these boys got a lurch. Then he'll mount his cutting horse "Old Satan" And try to stampede the whole bunch. But he will have a bigger job than he figures For these cow punchers ain't going to run, And he'll have to hang led on standing For they can't be "wanged" by the Prodigal Son. When God pulls his strap iron from the embers To make these cow punchers no longer strays, He'll cut 'em down to good merchantable cattle And brand them that he wants to stay. Those that he has passed on and branded He'll turn out on his pasture to graze, So you had better not be a cut-back If you don't want to get scorched by that blaze. He won't have any big-jaws or cripples Mixed up with his bunch, To the Devil these will go for canners To furnish old timers free lunch. With prod poles the Devil's loaders Will jam them all in a car. The engineer will throw open the throttle All aboard for the lake of fire. The Devil rides out to meet the cut-fit Looks over the bunch with a smile, Says, it took me a long time to get you But I landed you after a while. Then he reached in his hip pocket Pulls out a big tally book, Puts down the names of those cow-punchers "The horse rustler" the boss and the cook. He asks a lot of questions Will ask if the cook had the "rings." If the cow-punchers ever slept on night guard And a whole lot of other little things. Then he climbed up in his chuck wagon Got out all of his hobbles and bells. For he knew if he didn't hobble the whole outfit They'd scatter all over hell. When he rounded up his "remuda" next morning To give his men their mount, "Old Hooey" and "Hollie" were missing And Billy Johnson and Joe Bradford were still out. The Devil then began to get "ringle" Stuck his fork in Sid Gilbert the boss Hit the cook over the head with the skillet And made Will Kessler top off his cow horse. He put the leggins on Johnnie Johnson Made Ben Binyon oox him some ehuck Put a cookie bar under Albert Owen's saddle Just to see old "sweet-heart" buck. Now if God puts me out with this outfit Of cripples, thieves and liars, I think I'll stand in with the Devil And get a job kindling fires.

THE LATEST NEWS from everywhere can be had for every little money in these days of railroads, telegraphs and fast printing presses. For only \$2.50 you can get three good news papers a week for a year, namely the Devil's River News and the Dallas Semi Weekly Farm News. This is a newspaper combination that will give you the latest news from near and far. The information they give is also reliable and unbiased. They give you the facts and you can form your own opinions and draw your own conclusions. Subscribe at once for both papers through the Devil's River News.

BISMARCK IN A TENDER MOOD.

A Pathetic Incident of the Franco-Prussian War. Bismarck is always thought of as the Iron Chancellor, who cemented the German states into one empire with the blood of German soldiers shed in three great wars. But a French army surgeon, Dr. Czernieck, in a volume of reminiscences from which Forest and Stream quotes, most unexpectedly presents him as a man who felt and deplored all the horrors of war. The surgeon met the statesman at Rezonville during the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. "You are taking part, sir, in a terrible war," began Bismarck to the young man. "What a beginning for your career! What awful sights! What suffering!" "It is not you or these poor mutilated fellows that I should like to see here," Bismarck continued, earnestly, "but your senators and deputies! They would then see what war is." This idea that the war had been forced upon the two nations by politicians was ever with Bismarck, according to Dr. Czernieck. He referred to it again on going over the battlefield where, seated on some straw and propped up against a pillar of the church, was one of the French soldiers, a very young man. He was terribly wounded. A shell, striking him like the lash of a whip, had carried away both his eyes and the bridge of his nose, leaving the skull bare. The wound was covered with a dressing. He lay there, calm, silent, motionless, in dumb resignation. Bismarck stooped in front of him and asked the surgeon about the case. "There is war for you, Messieurs the Senators and Deputies," he said bitterly. Then, turning to one of his suit, "Please bring me some wine and a glass." He filled the glass to the brim and took a sip. Then, gently tapping the poor fellow, "My friend, will you not drink something?" The wounded soldier roused himself. Bending, Bismarck very tenderly and slowly gave him the wine and, rising again, almost solemnly drank what was left in the glass. "What is your name, my boy, and where do you come from?" "Rosignol, from Brittany." "I am Bismarck, my comrade, and I am very proud to have drunk out of the same glass with a brave man like you." Stretching his hand over the horribly mutilated head, Bismarck gave mute benediction and passed on.

Quite the Thing. "I told you that if you came to-morrow morning I would give you the money for my wash. Why did you come tonight?" said Miss Philis to the daughter of her laundress. "I know you said tomorrow mornin'," responded the girl, "but me mother she told me to come to-night, 'cause she was afraid you might be gone away by tomorrow mornin'." "I certainly should not go without paying my laundry bill," said Miss Philis sharply. "No respectable woman would do such a thing." "Oh, yes, ma'am, they would," replied the child knowingly. "There's lots of respectable ladies does."—New York Press.

Bacon's Mother's Advice. Bacon's mother appears to have kept a sharp eye on his behavior long after he had attained years of discretion. In 1594, when he was thirty-three years old and the leading orator in the house of commons, we find her writing to her son: "Look well to your health. Sup not nor sit up late. Surely I think your drinking to bedwards hindereth your and your brother's digestion very much. I never knew any but sickly that used it, besides being ill for head and eyes. Observe well, yet in time."—London Chronicle.

"Paradise Lost" Milton's "Paradise Lost" was commenced between 1639 and 1642 and completed about the time of the great fire of London in September, 1666. Its author composed it in passages of from ten to twenty lines at a time and then dictated them to an amanuensis, usually some attached friend. It was first published in 1667 by Samuel Simmons, and a second edition appeared in 1674. For these two editions Milton received £10 and his widow £8 more.

Getting a Fit. "What's the matter across the way?" asked the tailor of a bystander as the ambulance backed up to the door of his rival. "A customer fell in a fit, and they are taking him to the hospital," was the reply. "That's strange," said the tailor. "I never knew a customer to get a fit in that establishment before."

Notice to Trespassers Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on the T half circle ranch, also called the Sol Mayer ranch west of Sonora, for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, hauling wood, without our permission will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. I W Ellis & Sons, Mears & Wilkinson, Sonora, Texas.

GO TO THE "OLD RELIABLE" FOR YOUR MERCHANDISE DURING NINETEEN-THIRTEEN E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

OVERRULES MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL IN JACKSON CASE.

Judge Timmins, in the district court Monday afternoon, overruled a motion for new trial, in the case of Luella McIlwaine vs. L. L. Farr administrator for E. A. Jackson. —Standard.

Kuzin Bill Easterling calls upon all members of the press to help him fight a quarrel. With the assistance of Joe Bostimer and his editor he ought to be able to get a good deal of it out of the way. —Del Rio Herald.

Equality Before The Law.

The Rockefeller case, coming immediately after the conviction of the labor leaders, puts a strength of our government to the test. It has shown that it can punish wage earners when convicted of lawlessness—can it compel a great financier to respect the law? The importance of Rockefeller's testimony becomes an immaterial question—the issue now is whether a man can become rich enough to defy congress. —Commoner.

What Breathing Amounts To.

In each respiration an average adult inhales one pint of air. A man respires sixteen to twenty times a minute and a young child about twenty-five to thirty-five times. While in a standing posture the number of respirations is greater than when lying down. A man takes only thirteen breaths of air to the minute while reclining. The superficial surface of the lungs is 200 square yards. The amount of air inspired by an adult in twenty-four hours is about 10,000 quarts. The least amount of air needed by an adult in one hour is 380 quarts. The heart sends through the lungs 5,000 gallons of blood daily.

Word Curiosities.

It is impossible to "kick" a man in French. You must give him a "blow with the foot." The Portuguese do not "wink" at one. They "close and open the eyes." In the languages of many semicivilized tribes there is no word with which to convey the idea of "stealing," perhaps because the idea of property is so vague. It is related of one of the early missionaries that in attempting to translate the Bible into Algonquin he could find no word to express "love" and was compelled to invent it. —London Tit-Bits.

Essential.

It is well known that in parts of Lancashire everybody keeps a dog. One day Jones arrived at his office looking so worried that his friend Smith asked him if anything was the matter. "Matter!" he replied. "Yes, I've had to sell my dog." "Never mind; you can get another." "But I can't afford one." "Then go without one." "Yes," said Jones, "but a man looks such a fool without a dog!" —London Mail.

Sheppard gets both the Long and Short Term.

Austin, Jan. 28.—The election of Morris Sheppard was assured today in both the long and short terms in the United States senate. In the State Senate for the short term Sheppard received seventeen votes; R. M. Johnson twelve.

Hudspeth for Johnson and Brelsford for Sheppard, paired in the houses for the short term Sheppard received eighty seven votes, Johnson fifty-four and Randall one. For the long term in the Senate Sheppard received thirty votes. In the House the vote on long term was almost unanimous for Sheppard.

Shocking Sounds

In the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril. Nature's warning are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidney need attention if you would escape these dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son receives great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockford, Mich. "It is certainly a great kidney medicine." Try it, 50 cents at Nathan Pharmacy, Adv.

Junction, Tex., Jan. 27.—Dr J. W. Burt died at Marlin, where he went ten days previously to be treated for a complication of diseases and the body was brought home to Junction for burial. The burial ceremony was conducted by the Masons and Woodmen of the World Camp 434 west as an escort. Never was there such a large attendance at any funeral in this town. Dr. Burt was born and reared in Washington County, Arkansas to Junction in May, 1882. 61 years old and leaves a wife and two sons, Dr. Fred Burt and Ernest Burt, all residing in Junction. Dr. Burt, a brother, lives in London, Texas.

Almost Lost His Life.

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mo., will never forget his terrible exposure to a terrible storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy, Adv.

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 hog without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. A. F. CLARKSON, 46 Sonora, Texas.

A Farmer Wanted.

Apply to O. T. Word, Sonora, Texas.

VALUE OF A MORNING DRINK.

As an aid to health, and certainly an aid to health, a drink of warm water in the morning is of great value, and surely it is within the reach of all. About half a pint or a little less is the usual dose. The amount can be varied to the likes of the individual himself. The water should be a little more than lukewarm and salted to taste. This should be taken at least half an hour before breakfast and should be taken regularly to get the best results.

This warm salt water clears the stomach of all poisonous gases (time and bits of undigested food which may still be there and which if mixed with the new food will to some extent be assimilated) and with this food and will load the system with impurities and tends to poison the blood given the skin a dull and muddy appearance. Whereas if the lukewarm water is taken in this way the gases are usually thrown off from the stomach in a few minutes after the drink and the slime is washed out of the stomach, and when the breakfast is taken the digestive fluids of the stomach can act upon it to the best advantage.

I have known cases where people got up with a headache in the morning and after taking a drink of water prepared in this way their headache disappear in a very few minutes. In such cases the headache is evidently caused through some disorder of the stomach as is often the case.

Highland Humor.

Charles Johnston in his book, "Why the World Laughs," tells a story of two Scotch highlanders, one of whom observed the other to be wrapped in impenetrable gloom. He asked the cause, and the interlocutor at last reluctantly replied: "It's that man MacTavish! He called me a leet!" His friend tried to console him, explaining that many a man had been called a liar and had been none the worse for it. But the gloomy one with some heat replied: "Dammun, mon! But he proved it!" Which showed where the shoe really pinched.

Easily Understood.

Host—Excuse me. That's my phone. (At phone)—Oh, yes. Yes. What's that? You can't give me the hour you promised I could have tomorrow? Oh, that's all right. No, no; it doesn't inconvenience me in the least. Any other time will do. Don't mention it. Goodby.

Friend—That must have been your dentist.

Host—It was.—Cleveland Leader.

Jack Tar's Reply.

A sailor was brought before a magistrate for beating his wife, when the magistrate attempted to reach his heart by asking him if he did not know that his wife was the "weaker vessel." "If she is she ought not to carry so much sail," replied Jack.—London Tit-Bits.

Blamed A Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va. "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c. at Nathan's Pharmacy, Adv.

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

THE MACHINIST'S STORY.

It had to do with the "Absolutely True" in Machinery. The philosopher long ago discovered that there is nothing "absolutely" in this world; that everything is relative and that pure ideals are unattainable. Even in the most exact of processes there is a margin of error. If there is any shopman who still thinks he can make an "absolutely" accurate machine let him read this little narrative from Machinery: "Say, Bill, what was the boss saying to the young fellow that just left?" "Well, that fellow came in and said to the boss, 'You ought to plane those plates on one of our machines; they plane absolutely true surfaces.' And the boss said to him: "Young man, I want to tell you something. I had heard one man say that his machine grinds 'absolutely' true, another that his turns 'absolutely' true and another that his pulleys and shafting run 'absolutely' true, for so long that I got the disease myself and agreed to build a machine for that old fellow down by the railroad track who hammers saws and does blacksmithing that would grind saws absolutely true. "After I had built the machine and sent it down and thought I had given him about enough time to pay for it, I called round for the money. Now I had seen some of the work turned out on it and had a letter from a man who had seen it and wanted me to build one for him, so I felt sure everything was all right. "When I had stated my business the old fellow asked me to look at the saws that were ground on this machine. He reached up on a shelf and got a nice new straight edge and suspended a saw by a string hooked over the teeth and held the straight edge against it. With the other hand he shoved the 4-1,000 inch blade of a feeler through between the straight edge and the saw. Then he got my contract and pointed to the clause in which I agreed to produce a machine that would grind 'absolutely' true. "I asked him to put a saw in the machine and let me adjust it, and I ground a saw. When I had finished and the saw tallied with the straight edge I called him over. He looked at it and then got a surface plate about ten inches square and thinly covered it with lamplack and rubbed it over the surface just ground. When he removed it he pointed to the unblacked patches here and there on the surface of the saw and told me that the machine must grind absolutely true before he paid the bill. "Then it dawned upon me the meaning when it really conveyed another. I could not convince him of the injustice of his demands, and we went to law. My attorney could make no impression upon the court, which held that if I agreed to build a machine to fly ten miles the simple fact that it was impossible to do so did not entitle me to receive pay for a machine that would almost fly. "This incident happened many years ago. We have since accomplished what was then considered an impossible thing—the flying machine—but as far from producing machinery that does work absolutely true as we were then."

CERTAINLY.

Sign before a movie: "Ten Nights in a Barroom in Three Reels." You'd naturally think that that many nights in that sort of a place would mean more reels than that.—Houston Post.

He Went Limp Now.

No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes, "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Heals old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, eczema or piles. Try it. Only 25cents at Nathan Pharmacy, Adv.

An Un-American Measure.

In the bill for the further restriction of immigration, which has been agreed upon in conference committee at Washington, the Senate gives up the writing test of its own bill and accepts the reading test alone of the House bill. Even this is an objectionable measure. I is admittedly without virtue in discriminating between desirable and undesirable immigration. It is avowedly a measure to restrict desirable immigration without the certainty of restricting the undesirable. Some of its supporters want it as a means of checking the material progress of the country in making labor artificially scarce and dear in work which our own labor avoids. Is this what the country as a whole wants and should have? Others are supporting the bill because they think the country is already overcrowded. How stands this argument in the light of the fact that our whole population could be moved into Texas without crowding it more than Belgium is crowded to day? But the greatest force of all back of the bill is that of secretly organized race and religious prejudice, which would thus use a misfortune of the illiterate millions of Southern and Eastern Europe to deny them an American opportunity of escaping the forces which keep them down. At its best such a bill is un-American. At its worst it is heartless in its denial of opportunity to honest and industrious but unfortunate men and women who seek a chance to better their lot in life.—New York Work.

Big Cattlemen In The City.

Bill Whitehead and Bill West, two of the Big Bills in the stock business of the great Southwest, spent a portion of the week in Del Rio, attending to bank business. Mr. Whitehead, whose ranch is so large that it takes all day to ride across it in an automobile is president of the Del Rio Bank & Trust Co. and Mr. West is a heavy stockholder. These gentlemen made their big fortunes in the saddle; they are of the old regime that started at the bottom and gradually worked up, by riding on a breakfast of coffee and bread and standing guard over a herd at night when it was cold enough to freeze the whiskers off a polar bear. They know all the early dangers and hardships of the business; have followed the wild wild stampeding steers by the vivid light of the lightning flash, have whistled along the trail through many a lonely hour, traversed the wide, unmarked pathways of the miraged plain from sun to sun without water and climbed the hill of success in spite of droughts and bad tariff laws. We owe much to the courage and endurance of the stockmen of this section for what our country is today. They have done the chief work toward building it up. With their ponies, their bridles and saddles, their lassoes and their raw-hide hobbles, they have captured from King Coyote a wilderness that bore no fruit for man and transformed it into an Acadia of Plenty, with culture, happiness, contentment and ten thousand fair Evangelines. We always welcome to Del Rio any of the "cutfit" from the range boss down to the cook. We have gone to camps a few times ourself when the man at the "cut battery" looked awful good, and we shall never forget the peculiar delight that takes hold of a fellow all over when the steamy odor of one of those ugly named—but oh so good—cowboy stew reaches his nostrils.—Herald.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY Will Surely Stop That Tough.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 38,500.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. L. ALDWELL, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN, Vice Pres; G. S. Allison, Will Whitehead, E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt. ROY E. ALDWELL, Assistant Cashier.

We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.

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CORNER DRUG STORE

J. S. ALLISON & GEO. L. ALDWELL, Proprietors.

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, February 1, 1913.

Commissioners Court Monday Feb 10

Subscriptions taken at the News office for all magazines or papers.

Copes picture show has been playing at Menard the past week. Jim Barton and El Fowler took in the races at Menard this week.

Hull Bros. who are drilling a well for G. C. Cauble came in for supplies Saturday.

Wilkinson of the Taylor ranch left for Menard Wednesday to help the celebration.

D. J. Wyatt, the stockman, who ranches 8 miles south of Sonora was in town Tuesday.

John Bryden the sheepman who ranches 12 miles west of Sonora was in town Tuesday for supplies.

Dock Karnes was in from ranch Thursday after herders, so he said.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cope and son Millard are in Menard this week putting on a show.

Mrs. H. H. Sparks arrived from Kansas City Tuesday and will make the ranch her home indefinitely.

The announcement for the Masque Ball to be given in the Sonora Club hall will appear in next week's issue. The general public will be invited.

V. J. Turney whose ranch is in the Beaver Lake country was in Sonora a few days this week visiting his family.

Ed Mears of the firm of Mears & Wilkinson was in Sonora Monday. He reported conditions favorable for sheep.

Carl Mavfield, Lee Driadie and Font Mayfield prominent stockmen of the Junco country were in Sonora Tuesday trading.

E. E. Sawyer has notified friends that he and Mrs. Sawyer may be expected home from San Antonio at an early date. Mr. Sawyer will build his home in Sonora as Mrs. Sawyer did not like San Antonio.

The rain of Sunday seemed to have extended over a large territory. The fall at Sonora measured more than one half inch and the report indicated the precipitation was on about an average with that from all points heard from the prospects or kidding and rambing and early putting out of bladders for cattle are most interesting. Those who broke their fields deep and early are practically assured of a return for the seeds they plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bond Miss Easius and Master Thomas and Frank Bond were in Sonora Sunday from the ranch 80 miles south-east of town.

IN MEMORIAM

Of Bro. E. W. Wall.

Whereas, on the 7th day of December, 1912, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to call our beloved brother, E. W. Wall, from labor to refreshment, to that Grand Lodge above where the Supreme Architect of the Universe presides; and,

Whereas, he was a member of this Lodge, and was true and faithful in the discharge of his Masonic duties.

Therefore, Be it resolved: That in his death this Lodge has lost a loyal and consistent member, the community a valuable and worthy citizen, and his family a kind and indulgent father and husband.

Resolved: That this Lodge deeply deplores his death, and extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolved: That a page of our record be set apart in sacred remembrance of him; that the hall be draped in mourning; and that members wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days; and,

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the widow, and a copy be furnished each of the following papers for publication, viz: The Devil's News and the Sonora New Era.

J. D. Lowrey,
J. E. Grimland,
J. F. Peck

Mrs. S. C. Potters new home in West Sonora is near completion.

J. A. Collie of San Angelo was in Sonora a few days this week prospecting.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hudspeth were in from the ranch Saturday visiting.

Charles W. Moore says he has beaten the doctors. We wonder if they are the only ones he beat.

Dock Word and son De Word who ranches about 20 miles west of Sonora, were business visitors in Sonora Tuesday.

Tom Turner has moved up from Junco and is living in the residence he recently bought from Bud Meriman in South Heights.

E. A. McCoy and Johnnie Reiley were in from the Reiley ranch in the eastern part of Sutton county, were in Sonora Thursday trading.

R. H. Martin, C. S. Holcomb and Joe Trainer left on Tuesday for San Antonio and Old Mexico where Bob Martin will look at some cattle with the view of purchasing.

W. R. Olendennen who is building a wolf proof fence for G. O. Cauble whose ranch is on the line of Sutton and Crockett, was in Sonora Monday for supplies.

Mrs. Ed Fowler and children are visiting at Gateo, Williamson County. Owing to ill health it was found necessary to take the oldest daughter out of school at Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bond Miss Easius and Master Thomas and Frank Bond were in Sonora Sunday from the ranch 80 miles south-east of town.

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.

DR. W. T. CHAPMAN

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Hours 9 to 12 a.m. 3 to 6 p.m.
Office in E. F. Meckel's residence, Phone 79.

Sonora, Texas.

H. A. McDonnell,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER
SIGN WRITER,
SONORA TEXAS.

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REX HOTEL

San Antonio, Texas.
One block from I & C. S. N. Depot.

T. A. KOON, Prop.

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.

W. McCOMB

WINDMILL
DOCTOR
Phone No. 2
SONORA TEXAS

G. W. ARCHER,

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

Residence For Sale

Four roomed house and bath. Two galleries. Lot 100 x 100 near school house.

Apply to
G. G. Stephenson,
Sonora, Texas.
40-11

Progress has Drawbacks.

The announcement which appeared in our last and this issue that Robt Cauthorn would pay a reward of \$300 for information that would lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who had stolen 100 head of sheep from his pasture shows that all the sheep and goat man troubles has not ended with the building of wolf proof fences. Mr. Cauthorn has the reputation of being a capable stockman and it seems improbable that he should have lost this number of sheep and not know it had they died on the range.

Leaving Mr. Cauthorn out of the question it strikes the News that there may be wolves more cunning than the four foot kind and that close riding of the range, fire branding, etc., will be necessary to make good the wolf proof fence. Some ranches that are now free of the wolf are after the cat.

Notice To All Bankers.

Bids will be received from any banking corporation, association or individual banker in Sutton County, to act as the county depository for the county funds of said county for two years, up to 10 o'clock A. M. February, the 13th A. D. 1913. Bids must be sealed stating the rate of interest that said banking corporation, association or individual banker offers to pay on the fund of the County for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a depository. Such bids shall be accompanied by a certified check for not less than one half of one per cent of the County revenue of the preceding year as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the bidder, and that if his bid should be accepted he will enter into the bond hereafter provided and upon the failure of the banking corporation, association or individual banker that may be selected as such depository to give the bond required by law the amount of such certified check shall go to the County as liquidated damages, and the County Judge shall advertise for bids again.

E. S. Briant,
County Judge.

Sonora, Texas, January 25th 1913.

For Sale—I offer my house and lot situated in Sonora at a reasonable price for cash; if purchased at once. For further particulars, address:

Mrs. D. B. Woodruff,
R D 9, Box 20a, Dallas, Texas.
Advertisement

Wanted:—A position as governess. I have a second grade certificate, and have had two years experience in public schools. Write— (Miss) Lolote Harrison, 584 Segovia, Texas.

Wanted:—A position as governess by High School Graduate. Write— (Miss) Lola Cobb, 584 Segovia, Texas.

Mrs. Laura Decker has again assumed charge of the dining room of the Decker Hotel and her efforts will be offered to keep the service of her Hotel at its usual high standard. She will continue to be in charge and will not again rent the Hotel to other parties.

Mrs. Laura Decker has again assumed charge of the dining room of the Decker Hotel and her efforts will be offered to keep the service of her Hotel at its usual high standard. She will continue to be in charge and will not again rent the Hotel to other parties.

Mrs. Laura Decker has again assumed charge of the dining room of the Decker Hotel and her efforts will be offered to keep the service of her Hotel at its usual high standard. She will continue to be in charge and will not again rent the Hotel to other parties.

For Sale.
A four roomed house corner lot 50 x 140 near school house. Price \$750. Apply at news office 31-11

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 bogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
56-11 J. T. Evans, Sr.

Mrs. Mat Adams.

Els, wife of Mat Adams of the North L. and, died at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Herman Thiers in Sonora Tuesday January 28, 1913 in her 29th year. The interment was in the Sonora cemetery Tuesday evening and the services were conducted by Rev. J. D. Worrall.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A HOME?

Think of home, and the mind instinctively wanders back to the old town, the quiet street, the spacious grounds, the cottage hidden among the trees, the gravel walk, the old well, the flowers in bloom, and the air laden with the fragrance of spring.

As the closing day casts its shadows over the world, fading rays of the declining sun pierce through the lattice window, and over cradled innocence a mother croons her lullaby.

As the breaking dawn calls to activity the waking world, we see him on whom, for her, age never descends—we see them as, locked in earth other's embrace, they stroll down the garden walk. Leaning over the gate, he implants upon her brow a parting kiss. As he passes from view, we see her wave aloft her embracing arm, and from the distance comes his response. We say: There is a home. And so it is.

It is not necessary that it be sumptuous to be a home. It is only necessary that Love reign therein.

It is not necessary that it be poor to be a home. It is only important that Kindness shall be the ruling spirit.

A nation that ignores the welfare and the happiness of the home is a nation doomed. Men do not defend tenements.

The only excuse for the government and law is to maintain the possibility of the home. We need not machine made homes nor machine-made men.

For the homes we need only Justice to make it possible. Peace to make it whole. Kindness to make it inviting. Companionship to make it best. Love to make it holy, and the laughter of a little child to make it divine.—O. M. Chancellors.

Mrs. Garrett of San Angelo is visiting her mother Mrs. Bitters.

J. M. Plummer of Brady was a pleasant visitor in Sonora last Saturday.

Meers C C and D. T. Yaws, Middle Valley ranchmen were in Sonora Wednesday.

G. E. Walker dry goods man for the Sonora Mercantile is in the East buying goods for his firm.

Miss Myrtle Briant is assisting in the dry goods department of the Sonora Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Wardlaw and children are visiting friends and relatives in Ballinger.

Earl Denman and W. L. Jones of Lufkin are in Sonora on business. Earl says his folks are all in good health.

E. D. Caldwell of Caldwell Bros hides men of San Angelo was in Sonora several days this week buying hides.

Jay Montague, Oscar Cain and J. F. Treadwell of San Angelo were in Sonora several days this week looking for cattle to buy.

Geo. L. Aldwell of the firm of Allison & Aldwell proprietors of the Corner Drug Store is in San Antonio buying goods for his firm.

R. W. Hutcherson who has charge of Sam McKnight Sutton County ranch was in Sonora last Saturday on business.

Dr. Buchanan eye, ear, throat and nose specialist of San Angelo was in Sonora last Saturday and Sunday on professional business.

John Hurst the well driller who has just finished a well for C. C. Montgomery on Government Draw in the Junco Country is in Sonora and expects to drill for W. A. Miers.

Democracy is in the full control of Congress, or will be after March 4th. The Senate is Democratic by two; the house has it all to itself and Woodrow Wilson with W. J. Bryan as Secretary of State and a large majority in congress will have no difficulty in having things go Democratic.

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Willis Johnson, President.
Louis L. Farr, Vice-President.
Ralph H. Harris, Vice President,
A. B. Sherwood, Cashier.
W. H. West, Assistant Cashier.

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business.

COTTON SEED CAKE, MEAL & HULLS

WRITE OR PHONE US FOR PRICES DELIVERED AT YOUR NEAREST RAILROAD STATION.

THE SAN ANGELO COTTON OIL CO.

We will pay five cents each for second hand cake or meal sacks returned to the mill in good condition, while we are in operation. Send them into us.

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.

JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory

Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

BUSY BEE RESTAURANT,

(Morris Building)
Meals at all hours. Short orders a specialty.
Cakes and pies of all kinds. Fish and Oysters in Season.
VESMIROSKY & MEEK, Props,
SONORA, TEXAS.

THE SONORA BAKERY is now

Ready to supply all demands

For BREAD and PASTRY.

BUD HURST, PRO.

STOCK NEWS.

Ira L. Wheat sold to Clomp & West of Brackettville 500 steers four and up at \$45

D. J. Wyatt sold his coming yearling steers April delivery to Earl Fowler of Sonora and it is said the price was around \$22.50.

Geo. S. Allison sold 600 two year old and 100 3 year old steers to Latty & Willouby at a fancy price; spring delivery. The trade amounts to about \$26,000.

Sam McKnight of Lohn, was in Sonora last Saturday on business. He has closed a trade with Henderson Murphy for four sections in the Barton pasture for four sections near Mayer.

Sam Ernest of Rule, Texas, was in Sonora this week buying mules. He bought 32 from J. S. Allison, 32 from Dud Yaws, 10 from Walter Davis and 7 from Dock Simmons at p.t. They were coming ones. Sid Martin the Commission man had him in charge.

Reward Of \$300.

Will be paid for information leading to the recovered of 100 head of sheep taken out of my pasture within the past two months. They were branded circle cross in red paint, marked, ewe crop to right; wethers crop to left. For further particulars address Bob Cauthorn, Ranch 21 miles south of Sonora

Special Rates to El Paso.

Fort Worth, Tex., Jan. 29—Reduced railroad rates to the thirty-seventh annual convention of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas at El Paso March 18-20 were announced today at the headquarters of the association here. The rate will be one and one third fares from all points in Texas with a maximum of \$15 from Dallas, Fort Worth and San Antonio. From points east of Dallas, Fort Worth and San Antonio, one fare will be added to the charge of \$15. The rate from Waco will be \$20.30. Tickets will be on sale from points east of Big Springs and Del Rio March 16 and 17 for trains arriving at El Paso on the morning of March 18. From points west of Big Springs and Del Rio tickets will be on sale March 17 and 18 with a final limit to March 25.

The Rev. Richard Mercer conducted service at the Episcopal church on Sunday. A good congregation was present. The singing has been highly complimented. Mr. Mercer announced that Bishop Johnston would visit Sonora on Tuesday night March 25th and conduct service at the Episcopal church. We understand the next service will be held Sunday Feb. 23, by the Rev. Mercer.

Dr. King's New Discovery

KILLS THE COUGH, CURES THE LUNGS.

ELECTRIC BITTERS
THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND LIVER.

Devil's River News.

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SONORA, TEXAS, - February 1, 1913.

MARVEL OF THE PAMPAS.

A Tree That Crumbles Into Powder
When It is Handled.

Some of the curious trees that grow on the pampas of Argentina are interestingly described by M. Georges Clemenceau in his "South America Today." One at least—the ombu—is so queer as to be almost unnamable.

"The ombu is the marvel of the pampas, the only tree which the locust refuses to touch. For this reason it has been allowed to grow freely, although not even man has found a way to utilize what the voracious insects decline. For the ombu prides itself on being good for nothing. It does not even lend itself to making good firewood. It is only to look at. But that is sufficient. Imagine an object resembling the backs of antediluvian monsters, mastodons or elephants, lying in the shade of a great mass of sheltering foliage. Heavy folds in the gray rind denote a growing limb, a rounded shoulder, a gigantic head half concealed. These are the tremendous roots of the ombu, whose delight is to issue forth from the soil in the form of astonishing objects.

"Then you turn your attention to the trunk and find it hollow, with a crumbling bark. The fingers sink into the tree, meeting only the resistance that would be offered by a thin sheet of paper. And now fine powdery scales of a substance that should be wood, but, in fact, is indescribable, fall into your hands. They crumble away into an impalpable dust which is carried away by the breeze before you have time to examine it. Now you have the secret of the ombu. The wood evaporates in the open air! At the same time there spring from its strange roots young shoots of the parent tree. Since it is impossible to burn the nonexistent you cannot obviously have recourse to the ombu to cook your luncheon. Here is an example in the vegetable world of a paradox, a tree which is utterly useless.

"The palo borracho, on the other hand, is extremely useful, although not without a touch of capriciousness. Its strange trunk, strangled in a collar of roots and bulging in the middle part, bristles with innumerable points, short and sharp, which prevent all undue familiarity.

"The trunk, if topped with a cane, returns a hollow sound. The tree is, in fact, empty, needing only to be cut into lengths to give man all he needs for a trough. The Indian squaw uses it to wash her linen, and the wood, exposed to the double action of air and water, becomes as hard as cement. The unripe fruit, the size of a good apple, furnishes a white cream, which supplies the natives with a savory breakfast. Later, when the fruit comes to maturity, it bursts under the sun's rays into a large tuft of silky cotton. The exceedingly fine thread produced by this tree is too short to be spun, but the Indians and many of the Europeans turn it to account in many ways."

Wesley Didn't Like French.

John Wesley had a very poor opinion of the French language. He once wrote: "I was more than ever convinced that the French is the poorest, meanest language in Europe, that is it no more comparable to the German or Spanish than a bagpipe is to an organ and that, with regard to poetry in particular, considering the incorrigible uncountness of their measures and their always writing in rhyme (to say nothing of their vile double rhymes—may, and frequent false rhymes) it is as impossible to write a fine poem in French as to make fine music upon a jews' harp."

Maude Was Willing.

A strict housewife said to a new maid, "I forgot to tell you, Maude, that if you break anything I'll have to take it out of your wages."

But Maude, whom two days had heartily sickened of her berth, replied, with a merry laugh: "Do it, ma'am; do it. I've just broke the hundred dollar vase in the parlor, and if you can take that out of \$1— for I'm leavin' at the end of the week—why, you'll be mighty clever."—Argonaut.

He Called the Turn.

"I came," announced the intimate friend of the family, "to make my dinner call."

"But," they protested, "you haven't been here to dinner lately."

"I know that," he replied, "and I thought if I called that defect might be remedied."

An invitation was promptly forthcoming.—New York Press.

Wholly Unnecessary.

"You don't even know how to make a lemon tart," remarked the cooking school girl, with fine scorn.

"It isn't necessary to make a lemon tart," replied the other. "All the lemons I've ever seen were pretty tart already."

PASSPORTS IN FRANCE.

The Kind That Were Issued in the Time of Louis XVI.

The mysterious cards of the Count de Vergennes each contained a brief history in cipher of those to whom they were given. De Vergennes was Louis XVI's minister of foreign affairs, and when strangers of a suspicious character were about to enter France he issued to them these strange cards, which acted as passports, and were also intended to give information concerning the bearer without his knowledge.

In the first place, its color indicated the nationality of the man who carried it. The person's age, approximately, was told by the shape of the card. A fillet around the border of the card told whether he was a bachelor, married or a widower. Dots gave information as to his position and fortune, and the expression of his face was shown by a decorative flower.

The stranger's religion was told by the punctuation after his name. If he was a Catholic it was a period, if a Jew a dash, if he was a Lutheran a semicolon and no stop at all indicated him a nonbeliever.

So a man's morals, character and appearance were pointed out by the pattern of his passport, and the authorities could tell at a glance whether he was a gamester or a preacher, a physician or a lawyer, and whether he was to be put under surveillance or allowed to go free.—Exchange.

The Antiquity of Coal.

It is thought that the earliest reference to coal is that found in the writings of Aristotle and of Theophrastus, who lived about 233 B. C.

There is evidence that coal was used in England as early as the year 352. According to Bishop Palsey, Escomb and Bishopwearmouth were two of the earliest coal mining settlements. Newcastle coal appears to have come into notice about the year 1234, when Henry III. granted the inhabitants a charter authorizing them to mine for it.

The Chinese knew of and used coal in the thirteenth century. The earliest reference to coal in Belgium is assigned to the year 1198, when a blacksmith at Liege is said to have been the first in the kingdom to employ it as fuel.

Paris received its first coal from Newcastle in 1520. In Scotland coal was worked as early as the twelfth century.—Harper's.

The Lynn Man Got In.

A shoe salesman from Lynn was very anxious to sell to a large consumer in Cincinnati. The buyer of the Cincinnati house, who had a bizarre sense of humor, bought according to whim. When the salesman's card came in he kept it and sent out the office boy with a nickel to pay for it and break the news gently that nothing was doing. The office boy returned with another card.

"What's that for?" asked the capricious buyer.

"He said you weren't getting your money's worth," replied the boy. "He sells two of these cards for a nickel."

The Lynn Man Got In.

The Lynn man got in.—New York Sun.

A Golf Story.

Wilkins was an enthusiastic golfer, and when his friend Johnson met him coming away from the links a day or two ago he was in a terrible frame of mind. "What's happened, old fellow?" asked Johnson amiably. "Everything's happened!" growled Wilkins. "It's enough to make one give up golf and go in for fishing. That ass Fitz-roddie has been running all over the course and actually crossed my tees just as I was about to make a lovely drive. What would you have done had you been in my place?"

"Well," he replied, with a smile, "seeing that he crossed your 'I think I would have dotted his 'i.'"

—Exchange.

Disadvantages of Illiteracy.

When a soldier is confined in the guardroom for an offense a written copy of the crime is invariably handed to the commander of the guard. A corporal having given an order, one of the men seemed disinclined to obey, when, after having rebuked him sharply, he shouted in angry tones: "It's a good job for you, me lad, that I can't spell insubordination, or I'd shove you in the clink (guardroom) sharp."—London Telegraph.

His Deep Grief.

Visitor—I do hope that poor Jack, your brother, does not grieve too much at my having broken our engagement. I feel sure he must be very unhappy. What did he say dear? The Sister—Oh, he said what a lucky thing it was you broke it off this week instead of next, as it saved him from having to buy you a birthday present!

Notice to Trespassers.

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

W. J. FIELDS,
Sonora, Texas.

THREE GREAT STATES.

The Glander Thread by Which They Were Tied to the Union.

A few words of hurried conversation between two French settlers had an important part in deciding the question whether the far north-western territory, from which the states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho were formed, should belong to Great Britain or the United States. A monument at Champeog, on the Willamette river, marks the spot where this interesting episode took place. Mr. Theodore T. Geer, formerly governor of Oregon, tells of it in his book, "Fifty Years in Oregon," and quotes from the story of F. X. Mathieu, who saved the day for the United States.

On a threatening, cloudy May day in 1813 102 settlers and Hudson bay trappers, coming from near and far, crowded into a log building at Champeog and held a stormy meeting. The Americans stood for an organized government and acquisition of the territory by the United States. The Hudson bay men stood as firmly opposed, and when a vote was taken it was hard to tell which had won, since a good many on both sides were crowded about the doors, unable to push their way inside.

A division was called for, and to make this possible the men rushed out to the little half acre field in front of the building. There everybody began gesticulating frantically and discussing the situation with great excitement.

"All in favor of organization, low me!" shouted Joe Meek, a famous pioneer and hunter, striding to one side.

The Americans followed by man. A count disclosed the fact that there were fifty men, Meek and fifty opposed, with the men, both Frenchmen, between opposing forces, not talking, and engaged in a very earnest conversation. One of these, Etienne Lucier, had been led to believe that heavy taxes would be levied on all property if the Americans organized a government. The tax on a single pane of glass, he had heard would be 25 cents. The other, F. X. Mathieu, was in favor of organization.

"Anyway," he said to his countryman, "you know you have no window glass in your house yet and won't have for a long time. (Most of the settlers used skins in place of glass.) "What difference will it make? And it isn't so, anyway."

The suspense lasted but a few moments. Then the two men turned and took their places with the Americans. While hats were flying in the air and hand shaking was going on the defeated Hudson bay men mounted their horses and rode away, leaving the other party to organize a government and later to establish in that wide territory three great states of the American Union.

Mixed Feelings.

The little girl who, after a drink of soda, declared that her nose felt as if her foot were asleep has evidently grown up and retained her happy power of expression, for evidently the young lady mentioned in London Punch is this same person who drank bubbles when she was small.

The young woman was traveling in a coach as an elderly and somewhat sour looking man, in trying to open the window, pitched his finger nail severely!

"Oh!" exclaimed the lady sympathetically. "How hoarse! I always think anything wrong with one's nails sets one's teeth on edge all down one's back!"

Silhouettes.

"For a long time," said the servant to her mistress, "I have wanted to ask you those black faces are in the picture over the writing table."

"Those are silhouettes," explained the mistress. "They are the grandparents of my husband, and the little girl is his mother as a child."

"Yes, but the thing that seems so strange to me is that your husband is white, while his ancestors were black."—Der Guckkasten.

Mirabeau's Trumpet Voice.

Mirabeau had a voice like a trumpet, and when he raised it in threat or denunciation the effect was awe inspiring. The impression he created was greatly lightened by his manner, his personal appearance being exceedingly imposing. He had a way of lifting his head and shaking it to give emphasis to his periods that made the beholders involuntarily draw back with fear.

Wonderful.

Two sailors were passing an eye hospital, when one said to the other: "Jack, there's a wonderful place. Why, man, in there they'll take your eyes out and put them on the table and let you look at them."—Boston Transcript.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing on our ranches 25 miles southeast of Sonora for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, hauling wood, hog hunting, working live stock, injuring our well proof or other fences or any way trespassing upon us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

E. F. & A. Vander Stucken.

THE DAI BUTSU OF JAPAN.

These Statues of Buddha Are Often of Enormous Proportions.

A most familiar sight in Japan, the Dai Butsu, or statue of Buddha, of which there are a great number scattered throughout that country. Most of them are ancient relics and are convincing monuments of the skill, zeal and piety of the monks and nuns of the "good old days" of Japan. As they are, moreover, usually found in some beautiful grove or near some spot conspicuously its natural attractions, these quaint figures of the "Light of Asia" but rather testify to the excellent taste of their creators in the choice of a location and setting for votive monuments.

Some of these figures of Buddha are of huge size, those at Kamakura and Nara are famous. The four largest Dai Butsu in Japan is the quaint old bronze statue at Utsunomiya, the celebrated sacred park and resort at Tokyo. This figure is no so large as the others referred to, but is still of quite imposing dimensions, being some twenty-one and a half feet in height. It dates from about 1660, so that it is a comparatively modern production, as such things go in Japan.

This Dai Butsu is most charmingly situated in Utsunomiya park, famed for its many ancient temples and tombs of the shoguns, one of the most attractive of such resorts in Japan. Here amid stately cryptomeria and other majestic forest trees, the famous cherry trees that at the time of the great cherry blossom festival delight all the inhabitants of the region with their gorgeous display, old stone lanterns, curvilinear pagodas, gilding and carving, the statue of the great teacher rises in impressive size. The placid features seem to reflect the beauty of the scene with singular fitness.

Though the great figures of Buddha found throughout Japan vary considerably in artistic merit, their great size makes them striking as well as characteristic objects when viewed in their usually effective setting.—American Traveler's Gazette.

He Knows His Business.

The elderly woman was walking along with a young woman, evidently her daughter, and a young man. A newsboy persistently asked the young man to buy a paper.

"Gwan and buy one. I want to sell out and git home to my nary. She's by herself." The boy lingered until he was dismissed by a negative nod. Then he approached the elderly woman.

No, I Can't Read.

"No, I can't read," said the woman, with a smile. "I'm a German."

Then the young man was approached again. "You kin read, G ahead and buy one. You kin read to her."

No, my eyes are bad.

"No, my eyes are bad, I can't see very well."

Curious Storage of Hay.

An English traveler through Kashmir found in practice there a novel method of putting fodder in for winter use. The country lies in a valley among the Himalayas. The chief industry of the people consists in raising fine wool and making this into fabrics which have carried the name of the country all over the world. A curious custom in some places is that of hanging quantities of hay up among the branches of trees. Why it was done was more than I could guess till my guide said that in winter the snow lies five and six yards in depth and that the supplies of hay, which now look only as if they were meant for camels, are then easily reached by the locks of sheep which abound there.

Warren and Jefferson.

Joseph Jefferson was playing Sheridan's comedy of "The Rivals" in Boston on one occasion many years ago. His version of the play had been arranged in such a way as to give Bob Acres considerably more prominence perhaps than the author originally intended, occasionally at the expense of the other characters. William Warren, the odd comedian, sat the play out and at its conclusion was a lod. "How do you like Jefferson's Bob Acres?"

"Capital, capital," replied Warren, "and Sheridan twenty miles away."

A Husband's Dream.

"Here's some money, my love," said a husband.

"I don't want any."

"Come, now, darling, take this ten dollar bill and go out shopping!"

"Thank you dearest, but I really don't care to. I would rather stay at home and help the maid!"

Then he awoke.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 12 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, hunting hogs or fishing without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

O. T. WORD,
Sonora, Texas.

RAILROADS WILLING TO MAKE NEEDED IMPROVEMENTS.

Raising of Rate Not Necessary, Says Lovett—Welfare Commission Investigates Subject.

Houston, Texas.—There is no more important subject confronting the people of Texas today than the improvement of our transportation facilities. We need more mileage; better roadbeds, heavier steel and in some instances double track; increasing and improving our equipment; better terminal facilities, depots, etc. The railroads in some instances stand ready to give the needed relief and the people would rejoice in securing the improvements provided it did not result in making it necessary to raise the rates. This feature of the subject was carefully investigated by the Texas Welfare Commission and a negative conclusion reached. Mr. R. S. Lovett, executive head of the Harriman lines, in discussing the subject, said in part:

"I would not think of applying to the Railroad Commission for an increase in rates, based on the issue of additional bonds. It would be a question of investment always—of what the expenditure would do. We would not make it unless we thought the business would make the investment good."

"The Union Pacific in the nine years ending June 30th last, put new money into its property—that is, in double track and in betterments and in other improvements, the construction of new lines, branches, etc., \$148,748,000. Now it has not raised any rates. The rates are the same as they were before.

"The Southern Pacific system west of El Paso during the last nine years has expended in betterments and additions in buying some electric lines and extending them and the construction of new lines—that is to say, in what we call 'capital expenditures,' or new money, \$214,224,000 west of El Paso we spent \$19,440,000 in Texas.

"I have never been an advocate of higher rates. I think we ought to look to an increase in business with the growth of the country, the improvement of our facilities, and the increase in the volume of business for our profits."

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COMMISSION SUGGESTS WORKMAN'S COMPENSATION ACT.

Present Method Wasteful—Elimination of Middlemen Suggested as Solution.

Houston, Texas.—A workman's compensation act along the lines suggested by the Texas Welfare Commission contemplates the practical elimination of the middlemen, who are largely the cause of mauling the employer and defeating the injured employe of his just dues. This it does by accepting the broad principle that all workmen injured in the course of employment shall be compensated by the industry in which they were engaged when injured.

The extent of the waste resulting from our present system is indicated by a statement by the committee of the Wisconsin Legislature. It said that for an employer to pay about \$18 to an injured employe on account of injury, it requires \$82 to carry the \$18 to him.

Mr. R. S. Lovett, executive head of the Harriman lines, in discussing this subject, said in part:

"A man suffers an injury that may justify perhaps a verdict for twenty or thirty thousand dollars. The lawyer makes a contract with him, usually by which the lawyer gets fifty per cent of the recovery and by which the injured person is precluded from settling his own claim. This is money out of pocket for the railroad and it is not money in the pocket of the injured employe. For that reason the system is vicious and it can be, and ought to be, remedied. My own judgment is that the best remedy would be a statute that would prohibit lawyer's fees in any personal injury case of more than five hundred dollars. I think that would be ample compensation. Having practiced law myself, I know something of the value of legal services and I hope I do not depreciate them; but railroad companies employ lawyers to defend such suits and at the time I lived in Texas—I do not know what the scale is now—the very best lawyers in the state would take and defend such cases for \$250 or \$300 per case."

Mr. E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe, said in part:

"Our loss and damage claims per mile were about three times as much as the average of our entire railroad in fourteen states. I suppose everybody knows about the loss and damage industry in Texas; it is an industry; that is the correct name to give it. It may be felonious, but it is an industry."

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,
Sonora, Texas.

My Doctor Said

"Try Cardui," writes Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I was in a very low state of health, and was not able to be up and tend to my duties. I did try Cardui, and soon began to feel better. I got able to be up and help do my housework. I continued to take the medicine, and now I am able to do my housework and to care for my children, and I feel as though I could never praise Cardui enough for the benefits I have received."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is successful, because it is made especially for women, and acts specifically on the womanly constitution. Cardui does one thing, and does it well. That explains the great success which it has had, during the past 50 years, in helping thousands of weak and ailing women back to health and happiness.

If you are a woman, feel tired, dull, and are nervous, cross and irritable, it's because you need a toner. Why not try Cardui? Cardui builds, strengthens, restores, and acts in every way as a special, tonic remedy for women. Test it for yourself. Your druggist sells Cardui. Ask him.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 1-13

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Wants some of your trade. Everything new and up to date. We sell such whiskies as the celebrated Edgewood, Waldorf Club, Cuckenhelmer, 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 El Palencia are our leaders. Our Schilz and Texas Pride is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied.

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