

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 23

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 8, 1913.

NO. 1161

Rather than Carry Over Till

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Womans Coats and Coat Suits and Misses and Childrens Coats AT COST

These are all this seasons garments and present a
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EIGHTY BOYS KNEE TROUSER SUITS

These Suits have straight bottom trousers and of course not the height of
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The Sonora Mercantile Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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CAUSES OF ECZEMA.

They Are as Numerous as the Varieties of the Eruption.

Strictly speaking, eczema is not a clearly marked disease with a definite cause and course, but a general term applied to a great variety of inflammatory affections of the skin, due to a great variety of causes. The eruption may assume almost any appearance. There may be redness, roughness, thickening or scaling of the skin, sometimes with deep cracks. There may be little blisters, pimples or pustules, which break and form scabs, or the surface of the skin may be raw, constantly exuding a thin, sticky fluid. Whatever the form of the eruption, there are almost always intense itching and burning, and sometimes pain not unlike that of neuralgia is felt.

The causes of eczema are as numerous as the varieties of the eruption. There is not necessarily any constitutional taint, although eczema is very common in gouty persons. It is not due to any septic infection of the blood, but it may be a symptom of intestinal auto-oxidation. Indeed, in many cases the bowels are inactive, and one of the first necessities in the treatment is the removal of this condition.

External irritants, especially such as act constantly, owing to the sufferer's occupation, are common causes—the soapsuds of the washerwoman, for example, the flour of the baker or the developing solution of the photographer; heat, as from an open fire in winter or the sun in midsummer; exposure to intense cold; scratching to relieve annoying itching from any cause. In short, whatever causes irritation of the skin may provoke eczema in one predisposed.

The cure demands a recognition and removal of the real cause. But even when that has been done the persistent inflammation requires something, and sometimes antiseptic, applications, and often internal remedies and a change of diet are also necessary. Self treatment in eczema is dangerous, for if you apply any substance that is not precisely what the eruption calls for you are likely to make it worse.—*Youth's Companion.*

AN ALPINE TRAGEDY.

He Won a Wager and Then Lost His Life Through Pure Rcklessness.

"There is a regrettable modern tendency to disrespect the difficulties of some of the great Alps, especially those whose ascents have appealed to popular favor. The Wetterhorn, or Storm peak, that huge rock embattled sentinel of the Grindelwald giants, is the most notorious example of this," writes George D. Abraham in the Pall Mall Magazine. "Truly even on mountains familiarity breeds contempt." It has been lightly named 'the Ladies' peak,' but with far too terrible frequency a fearful revenge has been extorted; its death roll is equalled by few of the Alps.

"The following tragedy of 1908 is typical of many others. A young English lady, aided by the best of guides, made one of the earliest ascents of the season and innocently left a silken handkerchief fluttering in the summit breezes. This was noticed through the large telescope at Grindelwald, and a Swiss workman, roused by the sight, waded forthwith that he would bring down the trophy single handed.

"He won the wager, but lost his life in the winning. Common sense prevailed to the extent of taking a companion as inexperienced as himself, and fortune smiled upon them until they almost reached the foot of the Great Couloir on their return. There the young workman untied from the rope and, waving the trophy of success in his hand, started to glissade direct down the snow slope to the glacier.

"The friend's example and advice to follow the usual descent by the rocks at the side of the couloir were utterly disregarded. At express speed he rushed downward until suddenly he saw the end of the couloir, overhanging nothingness and the glacier some hundreds of feet below. It was too late. With a shriek of warning to his friend he dashed outward over the edge into space and eternity. The next day the remains were recovered. In his right hand the unfortunate victim of his own folly clutched the handkerchief; he brought it down to Grindelwald."

Bitterly Disappointed.

"Did you have a good time at Mrs. Gaddaway's last night?"
"Not very. I was disappointed."
"How?"
"Well, several people wanted Mrs. Mickleworth to sing."
"And she refused?"
"No; after holding out for quite awhile she consented."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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

Short Mourning.

A well known yachtsman was describing a winter he spent at Nice. "But the Nice beggars!" he said, laughing. "The splendid, sun drenched Promenade des Anglais, with its ivory white villas on one side and the blue Mediterranean on the other, is always haunted with these beggars.

"One of them accosted me one morning as I came out of the Cercle Mediterranee, a fashionable French club.
"Monsieur," he said, "one little son for the love of heaven. My poor wife is starving."
"Why, look here," said I, "only last week I gave you some money to bury your wife, and now you tell me that she is starving. How can that be?"
"But, monsieur," said the beggar, "I have a new wife now."

Squared the Account.

William had just returned from college, resplendent in loud checked trousers, silk hosiery, a fancy waistcoat, a necktie that spoke for itself. He entered the library, where his father was reading. The old gentleman looked up and surveyed his son. The longer he looked the more disgusted he became. "Son," he finally blurted out, "you look like a silly fool!" Later the old major who lived next door came in and greeted the boy heartily. "William," he said, with undisguised admiration, "you look exactly like your father did twenty-five years ago, when he came back from school." "Yes," said William, with a smile, "so father was just telling me."

Orange Blossoms.

Much uncertainty exists as to why the orange blossom has been so much worn by brides, but the general opinion seems to be that it was adopted as an emblem of fruitfulness. According to some authorities, the practice has been derived from the Saracens, among whom the orange blossom was regarded as a symbol of a prosperous marriage, a circumstance which is partly accounted for by the fact that in the east the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time.

Curious Fishing.

Very curious is the method of fishing followed by the Chinese in the strait of Malacca. The fisherman lets down from the side of the boat a screen of white canvas stretched on wood. The shoal of fish mistake this for some floating obstruction and try to leap over it, with the result that the fish jump into the boat and are thus captured. This method is employed by Malays in their waters.

BEATEN BY A HAIR.

Hannibal, Hamlin's First Try For the United States Senate.

When Hannibal Hamlin was speaker of the Maine house of representatives, away back in the forties of the last century, there was in that body a certain gentleman of faultless attire, pleasing manners, good address and some reputation, but he had one foible. His hair was very thin, and he was highly sensitive in regard to it.

To hide his approaching baldness he had a habit of carefully stroking with bandoline or other preparation each particular hair in its place. One day while in the chair as speaker Mr. Hamlin, in the innocence of a good and joke loving nature, sent for this gentleman and, looking fixedly at his smooth and polished pate, said with a chuckle:

"Blank, old fellow, I just wanted to tell you that you've got one of the hairs of your head crossed over the other."

"You insult me, sir! You insult me!" replied the member, with unexpected and altogether unnecessary indignation, and then, refusing to listen either to reason or explanation, he left the speaker's desk and returned to his seat.

When Mr. Hamlin became a candidate for the United States senate this gentleman was a member of the upper house of the Maine legislature. Although a member of the same party and only one more vote was needed to secure Mr. Hamlin's election, he positively refused to vote for the man by whom he believed he had been insulted.

He was defeated for a seat in the senate—by a hair—but when the next vacancy occurred he was elected.—"Lives of Twelve Illustrious Men."

An Extraordinary Migration.

One of the greatest mysteries to scientists, one for which there seems to be no reasonable explanation, is that concerning the migration of the lemming, or Norway rat. Instead of taking place once a year, these migrations occur only once in eleven years. When the time comes for the exodus the little animals journey westward from Scandinavia, allowing nothing to stop their movements, which virtually amount to a headlong flight. They swim the lakes and rivers and climb the highest mountains in incalculable numbers, devastating the whole country through which they travel. Naturalists attribute the movement to some inherited memory of a fight to escape an expected cataclysm, but this seems somewhat farfetched.

His Share.

"So you contemplate entering into a life partnership with Miss Bullion?" the old man said, smiling fondly upon his son. "Of course you are old enough to judge for yourself, but it hardly seems to me—"

"Oh, that's all right," the youth hastened to assure him. "You see, her father will give us a house and lot, her uncle a handsome check, and she has a little money of her own."

"And what do you contribute to the partnership?" the old man demanded, with a twinkle in his eye. The young man blushed slightly.

"Well—or—principally the name, dad, principally the name," he admitted.—Exchange.

Naming the Baby.

The Mohammedans write five names on slips of paper and place them in the Koran. One slip is drawn out, and the name written thereon is bestowed upon the baby. With the Egyptians three lighted candles are taken and named—one name always being of Biblical character—and the candle which burns the longest determines the child's name. The Hindus allow the mother to name a baby when it is twelve days old, but if the father does not like the chosen name he selects another. Then the two names are written on slips of paper and held over a lighted lamp, that which burns the brighter being the name finally adopted.

Poison In War.

The use of poison in war was once considered not only permissible, but commendable, and was defended by no less an authority than Wolff. There are reported instances of wells, springs, ponds and streams being poisoned as a military measure. Even in our time instances are numerous of the intentional defilement of drinking water supplies by throwing the bodies of animals into the stream or pond.

Surgical.

The Professor—Now, suppose you had been called to see a patient with hysterics, some one, for instance, who had started laughing and found it impossible to stop, what would you do? Doctor—Amputate the funny bone.—Illustrated Bits.

NAPOLEON ON DISCIPLINE.

Grenadiers He Sentenced to Death Drank to His Health.

Another contribution to "Napoleoniana" is the collection of memoirs and letters of the army surgeon Baron Desguettes, who was with the Egyptian expedition. One day he found Eugene Bonaparte asleep in the sand in the desert of Ramanieh. "Wake up, Eugene, wake up! This repose does not suit either you or your name or profession. A man of war must be without rest and without pity." On another occasion Napoleon had condemned several of his pet grenadiers to death for looting and murder. His reflections, made to Desguettes, are worth quoting:

"My sentence on the grenadiers of the Thirty-second regiment cost me dear, but I was obliged to do it. A commander in chief must have a tremendous power. How can you reasonably question the right of a man to whom the state sometimes intrusts the lives of a hundred thousand troops to punish such serious offenses as he deems fit? I convicted these grenadiers before punishing them! When I seized Antoine by the collar and said to him 'Come, miserable wretch, and let me confront you with your accomplice,' he was confounded.

"But what men—fellows to win a battle by themselves! Perhaps the corporal has won some. You did not see how they died? Like Caesar, showing their affection for me. One of their comrades went to drink with them in prison and remarked, 'Perhaps there was some truth in the charge, else Bonaparte would not have condemned you.' 'Be silent,' was the answer; 'you do not know what you are saying; he was deceived again, as he often has been before, but no matter—let us drink to his health.'

"And when the time came for the execution they marched steadily on and stood calmly before the firing party, saying, 'This is how the grenadiers of the Thirty-second die.' Afterward the officers came to see me, but I would not receive them; but, faith, I pity those upon whom the Thirty-second may fall on the first occasion that present itself for them to wipe out the remembrance of all this."

A Good Reply.

During the Apache war in Arizona in 1866 a Maricopa Indian rode 100 miles between sun and sun to warn a party of well-to-do emigrants that the Apaches had planned to ambush them at a certain pass. The young Indian volunteered to guide the wagons by another route, and when he had done this he mounted his horse to go home.

"See here," said the leader of the train to the young Maricopa; "you have done us a good service. What is your price?"

"My price?" repeated the astonished Indian.

"That is what I asked."

"I have no price. Had gain been my object I would have joined the Apaches and met you in the pass." And so saying the brave wheeled his horse and rode proudly away.

Fair Warning.

An old time English barrister was John Williams, a sarcastic wit and a bachelor with an intense prejudice against marriage. His clerk one day asked him for a holiday to get married, and some months afterward, on entering his chambers, Williams found his dead body suspended from the door. He engaged another clerk and asked him if he was married. "No," the clerk replied, but thinking that Williams would regard marriage as a guarantee of steadiness he added, "but I am going to be." "Very well," replied Williams, "but understand this—when you hang yourself don't do it here!"

The Word "Cutler."

"Cutler," according to its present use, should mean a man who makes things that cut, but really it has no more to do with "cut" than "cutlass" and "cutlet" have, which is just nothing at all. "Cut" has Teutonic origin, but "cutler" comes through French from the late Latin "cutellarius," which meant either a soldier armed with a knife or a knifemaker, and "cutlets," a little knife, was the diminutive of "cutler," which, among other things, meant a plowshare or "cutler." "Cutlass" comes from the same source, and "cutlet" is "cotelette," a little rib.

The Mind's Eye.

It will probably be news to most people to hear that rudimentary traces of a third eye exists among all vertebrates, including man. In the human race the third eye forms part of the pineal gland, a small mass about the size of a pea in almost the very center of the brain. Possibly, therefore, there was more actual truth in the well known expression "the mind's eye" than its originator dreamed of.

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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. BELLOWES,
Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

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

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MATTINGLY & MOORE Whiskeys

and the Celebrated WOLDORF CLUB
Sold by Trainer Bros., Bank Saloon,
Sonora, Texas.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO,
The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR

ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

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ELECTRIC BITTERS
THE BEST FOR
BILIOUSNESS
AND KIDNEYS

DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS
The Pills That Do Cure.

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To Tell The Age Of Any Horse.

To tell the age of a horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course;
The six fore teeth the tale will tell
And every year a tooth will dipel.

Two middle "nippers" you behold,
Before the colt is two weeks old
Before eight weeks two more will come,
Eight months the corners cut the gum.

The out side grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year;
In two years the second pair
In three the "corners" too, are bare.

At two, the middle "nipper" drop;
At three the second pair can't stop.
When four years old the third pair goes
At five a full new set he shows.

The black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two,
The second pair at seven years;
At eight each spot the "corner" clears.

From the middle "nippers" upper jaw
At nine the black spots will withdraw;
The second pair at ten are white,
Eleven finds the "corners" light.

As times goes on the horsemen know,
That oval teeth three-sided grow;
They longer get, project before
Till twenty, when we know no more.

Surprise Your Friends

For four weeks regular use Dr.
King's New Life Pills. They
stimulate the liver, improve diges-
tion, remove blood impurities,
pimples and eruptions disappear
from your face and body and you
feel better. Begin at once. Buy
at Nathan's Pharmacy—Adv

A. J. Bael the wire man was in
Sonora several days this week
having some fun.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Glass
cock on Friday February 7, 1913
a daughter.

Geo. E. Walker, buyer for the
Sonora Mercantile Co., returned
from Kansas City, Wednesday
Mrs. Walker and baby accompan-
ed him on his return.

Frank Appelt who has been
visiting his brother O. on the
ranch for the past few weeks, was
in Sonora Wednesday on his way
home to Hallettsville.

P. L. Huggins of the firm of
John Finlator Co. hardware deal-
ers of San Angelo, and Tom Stone
and Ernest Abbott travelers for
the same firm were in Sonora Fri-
day on business.

Are You A Cold Sufferer?

Take Dr. King's New Discovery
The Best Cough, Cold, Throat and
Lung medicine made. Money re-
funded if it fails to cure you. Do
not hesitate—take it at our risk.
First dose helps. J. R. Wells,
Florydada, Texas, writes: "Dr.
King's New Discovery cured my
terrible cough and cold. I gained
15 pounds." Buy it at Nathan's
Pharmacy—Adv

Lincoln's Chin-Fly Story.

A certain amount of trouble is a
good thing.

Lincoln used to illustrate a
point with a story about a "chin-
fly."

It seems that once a man was
puzzling with a very lazy mule.
Suddenly the mule lifted his head,
switched its stump of a tail and
went across the field at a rapid
walk and with most unusual en-
ergy.

Reaching the end of the row,
there was a man on the fence.
When the mule and man came up,
the fellow got down, walked over
to the mule, and hit him a slap
on the jaw, at the same time re-
marking: "Well, I killed him that
time."

"Killed what?"

"Why, that chin-fly."

"Well, you interfering fool, I
wish you would mind your own
business. That chin-fly was the
only thing that made this mule go."

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THE COWBOY'S JUDGMENT DAY.

By Mason Rountree.
As we pass down the aisle 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 dim old office
Thinking thoughts I dare not say,
I would if I could take back a few
chapters

Turn back to those good old days,
I have turned back these 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 these
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'd 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
"Geebs"

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
lunch,

Then he'll mount his cutting horse
"Old Satan"

And try to stampee 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 hind led 'em standing
For they can't be "mugged" by the
Progidai Son.

When God pulls his stamp iron from
the embers
To make these cow punchers no longer
strays,

He'll cut 'em down to good merchant-
able 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 his 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 hobbie the
whole out-fit
They'd scatter all over hell.

When he rounded up his "remuda"
next morning
To give his men their mount,
"Old Roseoe" and "Hollie" were miss-
ing
And Bully Johnson and Joe Bradford
were still out.

The Devil then began to get "ringle"
tuck his fork in sid Gilbert the boss,
Hit the cook over the head with a skull
And made Wil Kessler top off his cow
horse.

He put the leggins on Johnnie Johnson
Made Ben Binyon cook him some chuck
Put a cockle bur under Albert Owen's
saddle

Just to see o.d. "sweet-heart" buck.
Now if God cuts me out with this out-
fit
Of cripples, thieves and liars,
I think I'll stand in with the Devil
And get a job kindling fires.

The above is published by re-
quest as some of the boys laid out
to get a copy of last issue

**BUCKLEN'S IS THE ONLY
GENUINE ARNICA SALVE**

A Farmer Wanted.

Apply to O. T. Word, Sonora,
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DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

THE LATEST NEWS from
everywhere can be had for every
little money in these in these
days of railroads, telegraphs and
best 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 informa-
tion they give is also reliable and
unbiased. They give you the
facts and you can form your own
opinions and draw your own con-
clusions. Subscribe at once for
both papers through the Devil's
River News.

GO TO THE

"OLD RELIABLE"

FOR YOUR MERCHANDISE

DURING NINETEEN-THIRTEEN

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.



The Grand Mask Ball will be held at the Sonora Club
Friday 21. The Public in General is invited. The
Proceeds for the benefit of the Club Hall. Admission
\$1.00. Club members in good standing will be sent
admission cards by Secretary Fred Simmons.

A SUBLIME SPECTACLE.
South Africa's Great Natural Wonder
Victoria Falls.

Just as every visitor to the United
States heads straight for Niaga-
ra, so every visitor to South Africa
purchases forthwith a ticket to the
Victoria falls of the Zambesi, the
mighty cataract in the heart of
Rhodesia, which is the greatest nat-
ural wonder in the dark continent
and perhaps in the world.

The natives call the falls Mosi-
oa-tunya, which means "Thunder-
ing Smoke," and you appreciate the
name's significance when your train
halts at daybreak at a wayside sta-
tion sixty miles away and you see
above the treetops a cloud of
smoky vapor and a low hum-
ming like a mill in sewing ma-
chines.

It is so utterly impossible for the
eye, the mind and the imagination
to grasp the size, grandeur and
beauty of the Victoria falls that it is
fruitful to attempt to describe them.
If you can picture an unbroken
sheet of water forty city blocks in
width hurtling over a precipice
twice as high as the Flatiron build-
ing you will have the best idea that
I can give you of what the Victoria
falls are like.

They are unique in that the level
of the land above the falls is the
same as that below, the entire
breadth of the second greatest river
in Africa falling precipitately into a
deep and narrow chasm, from which
the only outlet is an opening in the
rock less than 100 yards wide.

From the Boiling Pot, as this
seething caudron of waters is called,
the contents of the Zambesi
rush with unbridled fury through a
deep and narrow gorge of basaltic
cliffs, which, nowhere inferior to
the rapids at Niagara, extends will-
many zigzag windings for more than
forty miles.

My first glimpse of the falls was
in the early morning, and the level-
ly, rooking splendor of the thing
as the great, placid river, all un-
conscious of its fate, comes sudden-
ly to the precipice's brink and
plunges in one mighty torrent into
the obscurity of the cavern below,
the crash as of unceasing thunder
the rolling clouds of spray, the
trembling earth, the somber rain
forest on the opposite bank and a
rainbow stealing over all, made a
picture which will hang on the walls
of my memory as long as I live.—E.
Alexander Powell in Scribner's.

Getting Around It.
A Washington official was talking
about a certain resourceful corpora-
tion.

"They can get round anything,"
he said, a touch of admiration in his
voice. "They remind me of a Nar-
ragansett girl."

"A Narragansett girl, driving a
sixty horse power gray roadster, ad-
mitted:

"Yes, I've accepted David."

"Why," said the girl beside her
"you told me positively that if Da-
vid proposed to you, your answer
would be a word of two letters."

"The other girl, blushing a little
and softly:

"But I answered Dave in Ger-
man."—Los Angeles Times.

Her Compliment.

Sam Jones, the evangelist, was
leading a revival meeting in Hunts-
ville, Tex., a number of years ago
and at the close of one of the ser-
vices an old negro woman pushed
her way up through the crowd to
the edge of the pulpit platform.
Sam took the perspiring black hand
that was held out to him and heard
the old woman say: "Brudder
Jones, you sho' is a fine preacher.
Yes, suh; de Lord bless you. You's
des everybody's preacher. You's de
white folks' preacher; and de nig-
gers' preacher, and everybody's
preacher. Brudder Jones, yo' skin's
white, but, thank de Lord, yo' heart's
des as black as any nigger's!"

What Surprised Him.

The minister of a certain church
was greatly exercised by the
drowsy habits of his people. Taking
them to task on this score on Sun-
day afternoon, he remarked: "I
see a great many of you overcome
with sleep. I do not wonder at it,
for the weather is oppressive, your
work is hard, and many of you have
come a long way. Therefore," he
added, "I am not surprised to see
many of you sleep, but what sur-
prises me is to see many sleeping
who have such a comfortable sleep-
here in the morning."—Pearson's
Weekly.

Sydney Smith's Sharp Tongue.

Sydney Smith was at a party one
evening when, seeing Mrs. Grote,
wife of the historian, enter, wearing
a rose colored turban, he suddenly
exclaimed, "I now know the mean-
ing of the word grotesque!" He
professed his cordial liking for both
her and her husband, saying: "I
like them, I like him, he is so lady-
like, and I like her, she's such a
perfect gentleman!"

Mothers Can Safely Buy

Dr. King's New Discovery and give
it to the little ones when ailing
and suffering with colds, coughs,
throat or lung troubles, tastes
nice, harmless, once used always
used. Mrs. Bruce Crawford,
Niagra, Mo., writes: "Dr. King's
New Discovery changed our boy
from a pale weak sick boy to the
picture of health." Always helps.
Buy it at Nathan's Pharmacy. Adv

**Mr. Dunbar Has Something To
Say For The West Texas
Growers.**

The Argona Journal being the
official organ of the National Moh-
air Grower's Association, I would
like to ask the directors or those
who are managing the affairs of the
association a few questions through
the Journal. Let those answer
who can.

First, I would like to know by
whom and when that penalty of
1 1/2c per pound or selling outside
the association was put into the
constitution. Was it not put into
the constitution at the El Paso
meeting of the directors and a few
others in 1910. There certainly
was no such clause in the consti-
tution when we West Texas goat-
men joined the association. If the
directors and a few members could
graft it into the constitution at an
annual meeting, why could they
not cut it out at another such
meeting? Why should it not
have to be submitted to a vote of
the association? The clause has
kept hundreds of thousands of
pounds of mohair being shipped to
the association. Do you think
that these West Texas goatmen
will stand to be forced to ship
their mohair to the association?
They can be led, but not forced or
driven, as has been shown in the
past. They will contribute liber-
ally when or as occasion arises.

Second, by what authority does
the association take any gain in
weight of mohair and appropriate it
to the use of the association with-
out the consent of the shipper?
Third, why did the directors
raise the Secretary's salary from
\$1500 to \$2400 when he was so
arxious to retain said office at
\$1500 per year? (See his circular
letters of 1911 to members of the
association soliciting their support
for said office.) I see in the re-
port of the last meeting at Phoenix
they talked of sending missionar-
ies to West Texas. Now, don't
you think that the best missionary
work that could be done for West
Texas would be to call a special
meeting of directors and undo
some of these things that is driv-
ing the West Texas goat men away
from the association? My under-
standing is that the association
was organized to get good prices
for our mohair, not to monopolize
the mohair industry. If we can
get good prices for our mohair at
home, isn't that all we ask? The
association should be content when
we cannot get satisfactory prices
at home to let us ship to the asso-
ciation; the association will then
control until we can get fair prices.
If the association does not handle
mohair it could certainly not be
out much. Unless they have a
lot of high salaried officials run-
ning around the country at the expense
of the association. I have been
reliably informed that at the San
Antonio meeting in 1911, that the
West Texas goat men present at
that meeting wanted and tried to
eliminate that 1 1/2 cent penalty
from the constitution but the chair-
man ruled it must be submitted to a
vote of the association, just as he
ruled at Phoenix. Why did we
not get a vote on it in 1911? Now,
I believe in organization. That is
the only way in which we can hold
our own, but no organization can
stand unless it be honestly and
economically administered. I
write this not to disrupt but to
save the association to stop and
think, and if possible to get the
association on a good footing. I
feel sure that there has got to be
something done and that right
quick or it will lose all, or nearly
all, of its West Texas members.
But very few of these goat men
will ship any mohair to the asso-
ciation as long as any penalty
stands.

W. E. Dunbar,
Sonora, Texas.

No Need to Stop Work

When the doctor orders you to
stop work it stagers you. I can't
you say. You know you are weak,
run down and falling in health day
by day, but you must work as
long as you can stand. What you
need is Electric Bitters to give
tone, strength and vigor to your
system, to prevent break down,
and build you up. Don't be weak,
sickly or ailing when Electric Bit-
ters will benefit you from the first
dose. Thousands bless them for
their glorious health and strength.
Try them. Every bottle is guar-
anteed to satisfy. Only 50c. at
Nathan's Pharmacy—adv

Bob Martin, a prominent citizen
and jolly good fellow, from that
hilarious and splendid city of
Sonora, was in Del Rio several
days this week on business—
Herald.

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.

No Substitutes-- YOU GET WHAT YOU CALL FOR at the
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
 as second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas. February 8, 1913

Born to Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Wright on Thursday, February 6 a daughter.

Carl Allison who has cattle up in the Angelo country was in town Monday on business.

Oscar Savage who ranches in the Middle Valley country, was in Sonora Saturday trading.

M. Hedges and Joe Turvey received their new automobiles Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Sawyer are home from a business and pleasure trip to Del Rio and San Antonio.

Charlie Mitchell is building a new garage on the Copps lot on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Burton and the boys arrived home Wednesday from a visit to San Antonio.

J. H. Luckie was in from his ranch in the Franks defeat country Saturday trading.

Henderson Murphy who has the old Tillman ranch 15 miles east of Sonora, was a business visitor in town Saturday.

Frank Baker and W. A. Queenberry of Junction, were in Sonora several days this week wanting to buy steers.

John Lewis, H. H. Whellia and Fritz Wilhelm of Menard, were in Sonora several days this week wanting to buy sheep.

Silas Izard of the firm of Shipman & Izard marble dealers of San Angelo, was a business visitor in Sonora this week.

C. A. Schlicher and J. I. Voorheis of San Antonio representing Guarantee Life Ins. Co. of Houston, Texas, were in Sonora this week.

Money to loan on real estate. Vendors lien notes purchased or extended. Write us for particulars and application blanks.
 R. Wilbur Brown & Co.,
 611 F. San Angelo, Texas.

The poll tax receipts issued in Sutton county by February first was 260 a considerable shortage over last year. District No. 1 had 17; No. 2, 20; No. 3, 16; No. 4, 34; No. 5, 19. On the other hand Tax Collector Adams reports that the general tax payment has been fairly good and that very few will have to pay the delinquent tax.

Dr. King's New Discovery
 Soreness irritated throat and lungs, stops chronic and hacking cough, relieves tickling throat, tastes nice. Take no other; once used, always used. Buy it at Nathans Pharmacy - Arc.

Report of the Condition OF THE

First National Bank of Sonora, at Sonora,

In the State of Texas, at the close of business, Feb. 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$225,117.96
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,671.66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings	1,000.00
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	4,800.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	21,379.63
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	17,297.74
Due from approved reserve agents	37,033.87
Checks and other cash items of other National Banks	783.74
Fractional paper currency, tickets, and coins	83.80
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$2,335.00
Legal tender notes	8,583.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,500.00
Due from U. S. Treasury	1,600.00
Total	\$374,430.39
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	12,402.46
National Bank notes outstanding	49,997.50
Due to other National Banks	2,331.21
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	
Individual deposits subject to check	184,429.22
Cashier's checks outstanding	270.00
Total	\$374,430.39

STATE OF TEXAS,
 COUNTY OF SUTTON,
 I, W. L. Aldwell, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. L. Aldwell, President.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of Feb., 1913.
 J. H. Hagerland, Notary Public,
 Sutton County, Texas.

Correct Attest:
 E. E. Sawyer,
 D. J. Wyatt,
 E. F. Vander Stucken, } Directors.

Recapitulation.

Loans and discounts	\$225,117.96
U. S. Bonds	51,000.00
Banking House and Fixtures	4,800.00
Cash in Banks and Vault	\$7,402.77
Due from U. S. Treasurer	4,196.00
Total	\$374,430.39
LIABILITIES.	
Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus & Undivided profits less expenses	37,402.46
Circulation	49,997.50
Deposits	187,030.43
Total	\$374,430.39

Commissioners Court Monday Feb. 10.

D. H. Wood of Dallas was in Sonora this week selling Southland Cooking Oil. Mr. Wood is the son-in-law to Mrs. W. A. Holland.

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.

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

DENTIST
 Hours 9 to 12 a.m. 3 to 6 p.m.
 Office in B. F. Meckel's residence.
 Phone 78.
 Sonora, Texas.

E. A. McDONELL,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER,
 SIGN WRITER.
 SONORA TEXAS.

1126 West Houston REX HOTEL

San Antonio, Texas.
 One block from I & C. 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 hall. Two galleries. Lot 100 x 100 near school house.
 Apply to
 G. G. Stephenson,
 Sonora, Texas.
 40 U.

NEW JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

A bill asking for the creation of a new Judicial district has been introduced in the Legislature by Senator Hutsepeth and Representative A. M. Kennedy which includes the Counties of Sutton, Crockett, Reagan, Terrell, Pecos, J. F. Davis, Presidio, Brewster and Reeves. It happens that for some time prior to the last Democratic Primary, many of the lawyers of the 51st Judicial district openly advocated the election of Judge James Cornell of Sonora for the position of Judge of this district, however Mr. Cornell did not consent to make the race.

The News at one time advocated the selection of Mr. Cornell for district attorney stating our opinion of what kind of a lawyer it would take to make a district attorney and later when the lawyers and many friends were advocating and soliciting him to become a candidate for District Judge, we tried to point out his fitness and we were pleased to note that all of our exchanges in the district reproduced the notice or mention of his name at that time.

Now, that a new district will probably be formed the News will make another effort to have Mr. James Cornell submit his name for appointment to the District Judgeship. It is not that the News hopes or wishes to lose Mr. Cornell from Sonora but because we think that the Judiciary will be benefited by his being an associate. As a criminal, civil or land lawyer he has no superior in West Texas. We have hoped there will be no necessity for criminal decision in this new district but the people must realize the fact that the day is not distant when land and civil cases will necessarily follow the settlement of the country to be embraced in this proposed new Judicial District and the News would be pleased to have the pleasure of asking James Cornell's friends to induce him to offer his name and in the event he should consent use their influence with Governor Colquitt to have James Cornell of Sonora appointed Judge of the Judicial District. And again there is another thing the laws of Texas in many respects are going to be changed, the campaign is now on foot. Undoubtedly all the Judiciary as well as the Legislature will be asked for their opinion and Mr. Cornell with his talent, recognized ability and great energy would be of much assistance in remedying the practice or revising the laws of Texas.

B. B. Herbert and uncle R. W. Ewing of Bascomet, enroute from silver City, N. Mex to the J. P. Pepper ranch in Kimble county which they have leased, were in Sonora this week. They intend stocking the ranch and were enquiring prices of cattle, mules and horses.

Married at Altus, Okla on Monday February 3, 1913, Miss Bertha Holland to Sam Oglesby Jr. The young people are popular in the Eldorado country. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Holland of Eldorado and sister to Will and Tom Holland of Sonora. The groom is the son of Sam Oglesby of the Merizo county. The News extends its best wishes for "love will find a way."

For Sale.

Lot 50x200, three roomed new house, front gallery, all painted and papered, close in. Price \$850.
 Mrs. D. B. Woodruff
 R. D. 9, Box 20, 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) Loretta Harrison, 58 4 Segovia, Texas.

Wanted:—A position as governess by High School Graduate

Write—(Miss) Lola Cobb, 58 4 Segovia, Texas.

For Sale.

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

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 U.

School to be Enlarged.

The Board of Trustees of the Sonora Independent School district are unanimously in favor of adding more rooms to the school building, increasing the district dimensions and making the main taxes fund more equal to the necessity of the schools requirements.

Five of the seven trustees were ranch owners without the present district but to the interests of education and appreciation of what the Sonora school has done for them the past they willingly signed to include their ranch property in a larger district. A petition has been drawn and was circulated this week by Mr. B. M. Halbert secretary of the board, praying the Legislature for a special act by which the district will be enlarged, more rooms provided and more money for teachers, etc.

Mr. Halbert met with the most flattering success and probably 93 per cent of the qualified tax paying voters of the proposed new district signed the petition. The matter of the special act will be presented to the Legislature by Senator C. B. Hutsepeth and Representative A. M. Kennedy and the people of the Sonora country are very hopeful that their prayer will be granted.

Educational interests usually receive due consideration by the Legislature and while conditions in independent districts vary according to localities still the News has no doubt that when our representatives show their associates the unanimous consent or willingness of the property owners to have better school facilities by enlarging the district, lifting the burden from the few and sharing with the increased tax necessary for better educational facilities divided between more territory and people at a lesser rate, there will be no opposition to the establishment of the new district and the building of a better school, better wages for the teachers, better accommodations and a better education given right at home, right where the parent will be within close touch with the child and at less expense.

Mrs. Sarah J. Lee.

Mrs. Sarah J. Lee died in Mesa, Ariz January 18, 1913. Deceased was the widow of the late Judge Joseph Lee of Austin, Texas and is survived by five children S. M. Lee of San Francisco, Calif. G. R. Lee of New Orleans, La. Mrs. John Hager and Mrs. Ruth L. Huber of Mesa, Ariz. Mrs. James Higginbotham of Sonora and stepson George Lee of Austin, Texas. May her soul rest in peace. The News extends its sympathy to the family and friends.

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. Briznt.

County Judge.
 Sonora, Texas January 25th 1913.

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.

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
 I. Willis Johnson, President.
 Louis I. 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.

THE SONORA BAKERY is now

Ready to supply all demands For BREAD and PASTRY.
BUD HURST, PRO.

STOCK NEWS.

Wardlaw & Glasscock of Sonora bought 1400 bred ewes from Geo. Miers of Del Rio at \$4.

J. I. Voorheis of San Antonio bought 85,000 pounds of spring clip mohair at 30c. While Mr. Voorheis is now in the life insurance business and no longer connected with the house of A. Cohen & Co. of San Antonio, some of his friends in Sonora country induced him to communicate with some of his old mill friends and as a consequence he made a commission contract with his old firm Cohen & Co. for 100,000 pounds of Sonora country hair. He secured some of the best clips in this territory.

Cattle On Western Ranges.

El Paso Times: W. R. Schreiner is in El Paso from Sierra Blanca where he is watching over 4,000 steers which he is grazing on Tom Love's grass, states that the ranges in that region are carrying fewer head of cattle than in many years. Grass is fine, but there are few cattle to eat it. Mr. Schreiner states that with the exception of the Big Canyon Ranch company, headquarters at Sanderson, there are no herds of great extent. N. H. Corder of the Big Canyon company is ranging 10,000 coming fours and fives from Ft. Hancock to Valentine, all in fine conditions and weighing around 1000 pounds.

"We sold them 8000 head about a year ago," said Schreiner, "and the improvement in the steers has been wonderful. We brought them up from below quarantine and had to give them a bath. But I hardly know those steers now. The company will probably feed all the steers in Kansas feed lots."

W. R. Schreiner is a son of Captain Schreiner of Kerrville, brother and son having large interests in that region.

Thinks Mutton Sheep Better Money Makers.

In the opinion of William Schreinemann the wise sheep dealer of this country in the future will confine his efforts to raising mutton sheep instead of having large herds for wool alone. After careful study and experience he has found that the income from a flock of mutton sheep, after seven or nine months, is as much as that from wool sheep after three years.

He has also found that a run of 6000 wool sheep raised in old style is of no more value than a run of 2,000 ewes of good breeding. In the latter instance only one-third the money is invested and only one-third as much grass is necessary for their maintenance. On the larger herd, too, the risks are much greater than on the smaller.

Mr. Schreinemann scouts the idea that the mutton buyers will not come here looking for market sheep. He believes that if the sheepmen raise the lambs, the buyers will come from all the larger markets of the country.

Mr. Schreinemann shipped a carload of lambs to the Fort Worth market last week and netted \$1.10 a head for them. He cites the fact that there will soon be a reduction in the wool tariff as another reason why the sheepmen of this vicinity should raise mutton sheep.

Mr. Schreinemann has discovered that the Shropshire breeds live where others die, that they do well where others merely live and that they get fat where others do fairly well.

The prospects for the sheepmen of the Angelo country are better this year than they have ever been and he is thoroughly convinced that the sheep industry will prove a prosperous one this season—Standard

Russell & Martin of Sonora sold to W. A. Glasscock and O. S. Holcomb the cattle they recently bought from Abb Rose of Val Verde County.

SALUTED HIS BRAVERY.

The Fine Tribute Castelar Paid to Amadeus of Savoy.

The numerous experiments tried and rejected by the Spanish nation during the last century included the short lived government of 1871-3, when a very worthy prince, Amadeus of Savoy, second son of Victor Emmanuel, undertook the difficult business of being king of Spain. Amadeus had to contend not only with the Republicans and with those who desired the restoration of the Bourbon dynasty, but also with the country's rooted prejudice against "the foreigner." In a book entitled "The Secret History of the Court of Spain" are given instances of that bravery that won for the young Italian king the admiration, at least, of his Spanish subjects.

On a hot evening the king and queen were returning to the palace after listening to some music in the gardens of the Buen Retiro. Suddenly a vehicle opposed the passage of their carriage by crossing just in front. The coachman checked the horses and prevented a collision, but just then a shot was directed toward the royal party.

At this the king sprang boldly to his feet and exclaimed:

"Here is the King! Fire at him, not at the others!"

But no further attempts were made at assassination, and the retinue reached the palace in safety.

To the king the late hours of the court were particularly disagreeable. At work at 6 in the morning, he rang for his breakfast at 8. Astonishment was on the lackey's face; it had never been customary for their ex-majesties to be served before 11 o'clock! So Amadeus, to avoid friction, adopted the habit of going to a cafe for his early meal.

Thus the maids, who sally forth in Madrid with baskets on their arms, would often return to tell their mistresses how they had brushed against his majesty as they did their business in the market place.

In one of these early perigrinations Amadeus noticed that Castelar, the famous leader of the republican party, raised his hat to him. Surprised at this sign of respect from the enemy, the young man stopped and said that he wondered that one of Castelar's opinions should salute royalty.

"My salute was not to royalty, sire," replied the orator, with the grace of the Castilian, "but to the bravest man in Christendom."

The Word "Picnic."

Few people know the original meaning of the word "picnic." It is to be found set out in the London Times of a hundred years ago:

"A picnic supper consists of a variety of dishes. The subscribers to this entertainment have a bill of fare presented to them, with a number against each dish. The lot which he draws obliges him to furnish the dish marked against it, which he either takes with him in his carriage or sends by a servant. The proper variety is preserved by the talents of the maître d'hôtel, who forms the bill of fare. As the cookery is furnished by so many people of fashion, each strives to excel, and thus a picnic supper not only gives rise to much pleasant merriment, but generally can boast of the refinement of the art."

Paganini's Promise.

One day when in France Paganini, the famous violinist, took a cab to the theater, where an enthusiastic audience was waiting to hear him perform the famous prayer of "Moise," which he played on a single string. On alighting he said to the driver, "How much do I owe you?" "To you," replied the man. "The fare is 10 francs." "What, 10 francs?" exclaimed Paganini. "You are jesting!" "Indeed I am not. You charge as much for a seat at your concert?" Paganini was silent for a minute and then, with a complacent smile, he handed the cabman a liberal fare, saying as he did so, "I will pay you 10 francs when you drive me on one wheel!"

The First Sapphire.

There is an East Indian legend that Brahma, the creator, once committed a sin that he might know the torments of remorse and thus be able to sympathize with mortals. But the moment he had committed it he began repeating the mantras, or prayers of purification, and in his grief dropped on the earth a tear, the hottest that ever fell from an eye, and from it was formed the first sapphire.

Just For a Starter.

"You handle large sums of money in this play—a million or more in every act."
"I see," said Yorick Hamm.
"And you must handle it as if you were used to it."
"I see. Could you let me have a two dollar bill to rehearse with?"—Washington Herald.

BUILDING AN IGLOO.

How the Eskimos Rear Their Spiral Houses of Snow.

Only one thing, the assurance of a night's shelter of comparative comfort, makes a winter's sledge journey across the desolate, interminable wastes of Labrador bearable. The method of securing this shelter is described by Dr. S. K. Hutton in "Among the Eskimos of Labrador."

"What will you do if we cannot reach home?" I asked Johannes one afternoon, as we labored through the drifting snow in the teeth of an Arctic storm.
"Stop and build a snow house," said he.

When the afternoon light began to grow dull he pulled out one of the big snow knives, an appalling weapon, with a bone handle and a blade a yard long. Brandishing this, he trotted from side to side, prodding here and jabbing there. He was "finding snow."

When the place was chosen—it was a gently sloping hillside, for there the snow hardens the best—my drivers were soon at work. Each man armed himself with his large snow knife, and between them they marked out a circle in the snow. Then Johannes retired to the middle and began to dig. He first made a wedge shaped hole, to give himself a start, and then from the sides of the hole he carved great slabs of the frozen snow. I judged them to be about six or eight inches thick, two or three feet long and eighteen inches high, and they were nearly as heavy as stone.

Johannes just tumbled them out of his hole as fast as he could cut them, and as the hole grew I saw that the slabs were all slightly curved. Julius seized each slab as it tumbled out and carried it gingerly to the edge of the circle. He set the slabs on edge, side by side, and clipped them a little from the top, so that they leaned inward. He pared away the first few with his knife, so that the lowest ring formed the beginning of a spiral. He followed the spiral up, propping each slab against its neighbor and clipping its edge so that it leaned well inward.

Meanwhile Johannes got nearer and nearer the wall with his digging, and his work got harder and harder, for instead of tumbing the slabs out he had to pick them up and hand them to Julius over the leaning wall. I thought the wall looked frail and unsafe, but Julius seemed to think otherwise, for he crawled up on it and leaned over to see how Johannes was getting on inside. As a matter of fact, his weight only pressed the slabs together a bit more firmly.

At last the spiral was finished, all but the "keystone." Julius sprawled on the side of the house, while Johannes' hands shoved a big slab through the opening that still remained at the top. Julius laid it over the hole and clipped the edges away with his knife until it gently dropped into place.

A scraping and tramping noise was next heard inside the house; that was Johannes smoothing the floor. Meanwhile Julius was filling all the crevices with snow to keep the wind out.

Soon Johannes was ready to come out. His sword poked out suddenly and slashed a doorway in the wall, and then the man himself crawled out. The house was finished.

Phosphorus and Life.
Everything that lives draws the elements necessary to its life from what surrounds it or envelops it. These elements are found in a free state—as, for instance, oxygen—or in mineral forms or water. Two of the fundamental elements are carbon and nitrogen. These, with phosphorus, are indispensable to the maintenance of life. Phosphorus is found everywhere in plant and animal tissues. In organic matter it is found in the state of phosphoric acid, combined with different metallic elements. In arable ground its common form is phosphate of calcium.—Exchange.

Cause For Caution.
"Why did you inquire so particularly into the wardrobe of that girl you just hired?" asked one of two women who were leaving an employment agency.

"To find out how carefully she will guard against burglars," said the other. "My experience has been that a girl who has nice things of her own will look up more secretly at night and keep a sharper eye out for sneaky thieves in the daytime than one who has nothing of value to lose."—New York Times.

The Soft Answer.
"Johns," said the stern parent, "my father used to whip me when I behaved at the table as badly as you are doing."

"Well," rejoined the precocious youngster, "I hope I'll never have to make a confession like that to my little boy."—Chicago News.

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.

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 wolf, proof or other fences or any way trespassing upon us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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.

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GOUDEAU'S SHEEP.

It Matched His Dog and Satisfied the Tax Collector.

Emile Gaudau, a celebrated character of Paris, was one of the most confirmed bohemians that ever lived.

There is a story of him and a certain black spaniel which followed him with the faithfulness with which the historic little lamb attached itself to the historic little Mary. Gaudau and the dog, in fact, were never separate.

It dawned upon the tax gatherer of the neighborhood that Gaudau had not paid his dues for the "inferior brother."

He approached him, therefore, in as friendly a spirit as possible, being, indeed, an old acquaintance and said, "M. Gaudau, I must ask you to pay your tax for the spaniel."

The bohemian was immensely surprised, or affected to be. "But don't you know, my dear sir," he said in a tone of remonstrance, "this is a sheep dog, useful to me in my work and consequently exempt from the tax?"

"But you are no shepherd," he turned the tax gatherer; "you are a poet."

"No shepherd," replied Gaudau. "Every poet is a shepherd. Have you not heard of Vergil and Theocritus?"

The poet would have recited twenty other names if the tax gatherer, alarmed at such a display of learning, had not stopped him. "But at least you have no sheep," he said.

"No, I admit that," said Gaudau. "It is because I am too poor. But I will rectify that."

And he did. Next day he was observed promenading the streets of Montmartre with the same old black spaniel, but with a new owner in the shape of a real, live, woolly sheep—London Sketch.

Would Not Sell His Ancestors.
A plutocratic American of the last century who had some green acres and stately castle of an estate sought out its immediate owner with an offer to buy. Mr. Blank, eager enough to transmit his profitless lands into perpetuity, named a considerable but reasonable price as one he would be willing to take. "Very well," said the American; "I'll take that if the pictures go with the house."

After a little reflection his lordship answered, "Yes, you can have the pictures, except, of course, the family portraits." "It's the portraits I want," said the other. "I wouldn't give a cent for the rest of 'em."

"My property is not for sale under those conditions," said his lordship, turning on his heel and walking away, to the astonishment of the parvenu, who lunging a "Stuck up beggar!" after the retreating figure.

This Busy Life.
"Oh, it's you, is it?" murmurs the wife, meeting her husband at the reception.

"Yes, Glad to see you," he smiles. "Had half an idea I'd run across you here."

"Isn't it nice? Oh, there was something I wanted to ask you about—I thought of it just after I saw you at the theater the last time," she says. "It was something important, too. But it has entirely slipped my mind."

"Well, maybe you'll think of it by the next time we meet. I suppose you'll be at the horse show. Perhaps by then it will have occurred to you again."—Judge's Library.

Remodeled.
After being injured by a bull of peculiarly savage temper John Wesson was under a doctor's care for a considerable time and therefore incurred a heavy bill for medical attendance. When he was almost well one of his old friends who had called upon him said he congratulated him on looking so well after such a long illness.

"Looking well!" echoed John. "I should be looking well. There's been \$150 spent in repairs on me lately, and I'm not finished yet!"

Not Quite a Tempest.
A young gentleman with an unusual voice insisted upon singing at a social gathering.

"What does he call that?" inquired a disgusted guest.

"The Tempest," I think," answered another.

"Don't be alarmed," said an old sea captain present. "That's no tempest. It is only a squall and will soon be over."

Proper Securities.
Jinks—Johnson wants to borrow \$10 from me. Do you think he is good for that amount? Blinks—Yes, with proper securities.

"What securities would you suggest?"

"A chain and padlock, a pair of handcuffs and a dog. That would be enough to hold him."—London Mail.

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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 wolf, proof or other fences or any way trespassing upon us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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.

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.

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FULTON'S FIRST FARE.

An Incident Which the Steamboat Genius Never Forgot.

There was one little incident in Robert Fulton's life which Fulton never forgot. It took place shortly before the return trip of the famous boat's voyage by steam up the Hudson river. At the time all Albany flocked to the wharf to see the strange craft, but so timorous were they that few dared to board her.

One gentleman, however, not only boarded her, but sought out Fulton, whom he found in the cabin, and the following conversation took place: "This is Mr. Fulton, I presume?" "Yes, sir."

"Do you return to New York with this boat?"

"We shall try to get back, sir."

"Have you any objection to my returning with you?"

"If you wish to take your chances with us, sir, I have no objection."

"What is the fare?"

"After a moment's hesitation Fulton replied, 'Six dollars.' Mr. Fulton, when that amount was laid in his hand he gazed at it a long time, and two big tears rolled down his cheeks. Turning to the passenger, he said:

"Excuse me, sir, but this is the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertion in adding steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion with a little dinner, but I am too poor now even for that. If we meet again I trust it will not be the case."

As history relates, the voyage terminated successfully. Four years later Fulton was sitting in the cabin of the Clermont, then called the North River, when a gentleman entered. Fulton glanced at him and then sprang up and gladly shook his hand. It was his first passenger, and over a pleasant little dinner Fulton entertained his guest with the history of his success, and ended with saying that the first real recognition of his usefulness to his fellow men was the \$60 paid him by his first passenger.

The Origin of Dentistry.
Dental therapeutics dates from a very remote epoch. It is not known when this art commenced, but it is well known that the Egyptians practiced it to a considerable extent. On a papyrus scroll estimated to date back 3,793 years before Christ, which was found buried at the feet of the god Anubis, there were found written remedies against painful troubles and a way to alleviate other troubles of the teeth by means of pulverized drugs. The art of "filling" is very remote. Egyptian mummies have been found with molar cavities very carefully closed. Others have artificial teeth, which show that in very ancient times this dental process was known. The Chinese cured toothache 2,700 years before our era. One of their methods was to put iron rust in the cavities.—Harper's.

A Confusion of Names.
Although Scotia is now known to mean Scotland, it once was the name of Ireland. Two centuries before the birth of Christ Ireland was known to the Greeks as Juvenca. Caesar called it Hibernia, as did also Ptolemy in his map of that island. It is said the Phoenicians first gave Ireland the name of Hibernia, meaning thereby "utmost or last habitation," for beyond that land westward the Phoenicians never extended their voyages. Toward the decline of the Roman empire the country began to be called Scotia, a name retained by the monastic writers until the eleventh century, when the name Scotia having passed to modern Scotland, the ancient name of Hibernia began to be again used.

Killing Time.
To read for either instruction or amusement is commendable, but it is not so for the sake of killing time. Late in life, after his fortune had been made, a successful merchant, Mr. S., took a young man into partnership. Entering the office on a dull day in the dull season, the millionaire found his partner yawning over a book. "What are you doing?" Mr. S. asked. "There's nothing else to do, so I'm reading," was the answer. "Nothing else to do? Reading? The great merchant repeated in a tone that expressed wonder, amusement and scorn. "When you're nothing else to do don't read. Think!"

The Same Advice.
"Do you give your son good advice?" said the solicitous friend.

"Yes," answered the somewhat sardonic person. "I give him the same good advice that my father gave me and that my grandfather doubtless gave him. If we keep passing that advice along from generation to generation perhaps we shall eventually find somebody who will take it."—Washington Star.

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TAX INVESTIGATION DEVELOPS STARTLING INEQUALITIES.

Welfare Commission Recommends Remedial Legislation.

Tyler, Texas.—The report of S. A. Lindsey, of the Texas Welfare Commission, is now off the press and ready for distribution. The investigation developed startling inequalities in assessment of property. Real estate was found to be under-assessed from 10 to 80 per cent and not more than 2 1-2 per cent of the intangible personal property goes on the payroll. The intangible property of railroads amounting to \$174,645,044 is of course assessed by the state tax board at full value.

In discussing the effect of our tax system upon railroad securities, Mr. R. S. Lovett, executive head of the Harriman lines, said:

"It is almost universally true that no property is assessed for taxation at its full value and of course railroad owners know that fact. Railroad investors know of excessive and unreasonable assessments against railroads wherever they occur. It is their business to keep posted about such things. The financial world knows that the railroads of Texas are assessed for the purpose of taxation at about twice what they are valued by the Railroad Commission of Texas. It does not stop to see whether they are under-valued for the purpose of taxation. But the idea that the state of Texas will assess for the purposes of taxation railroad property for twice what it values it at for rate-making and stock and bond purposes is so utterly unreasonable that nothing more is needed to foreclose almost any discussion of Texas railroad securities in an eastern financial center."

Mr. Frank Trumbull, head of the Katy system, said:

"My general attitude on the matter of taxation has always been that we are not only willing, but we want to pay our just share of supporting the government. We are, however, very reluctant to pay other peoples' taxes, and if the basis of assessing us is higher than it is to a man who owns real estate, we are paying a part of his taxes and so far as we are concerned we are too proud to ask anybody to pay a part of our taxes."

The commission recommends remedial legislation and urges the Thirty-third Legislature to appoint a capable and non-partisan Special Tax Commission.

TEXAS DRAWS HEAVY GREEK IMMIGRATION.

The report of our Federal Immigration department shows that 37,000 Greeks came to the United States last year to find homes and Texas is the state most favored by Greek immigration. The per cent of Greeks departing from the United States is less than that of any other nationality. Their occupations show that they do the chores of industry rather than manage its affairs or rule in the professions, yet notable exceptions encourage the hope that this fallen race may again climb to the pinnacle of power.

They are the descendants of men who spoke with the tongues of angels; whose nation lifted civilization to its most towering heights and whose citizenship gave the world the most polished and powerful products of the human race. Cut loose from the source of their inspiration, they have lost their way in civilization and while we study with profound reverence