

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 23

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY MARCH 29, 1913.

NO. 1168

We Cordially Invite

An Inspection of Our

New Spring Goods

Our Showings this Season Surpass Any

Other in the History of Our Business.

"LET US SHOW YOU"

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

WINTER AND WAR

Bitter Cold as a Factor in the Campaigns in Europe.

ARMIES WRECKED BY FROST.

In Most of the Great Conflicts For a Century Past icy weather has played a prominent part—Napoleon's Disastrous Invasion of Russia.

War is bad enough under the best of climatic conditions, but when war and bitterly cold and icy weather mix the suffering is woefully intensified. And yet there has hardly ever been a European war on a big scale in which General Jack Frost has not taken a hand. Go back a century. Eighteen hundred and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts at what date winter usually set in in southern Russia. They told him the middle of December.

It was on June 24 that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on Sept. 14. That night fire broke out, and within five days the city was burned to the ground. Even then he remained until Oct. 18 before commencing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Thames froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Danube, were all icebound. On the Adriatic, off Venice, was seen the amazing sight of floating ice floes. The Dardanelles and nearby waters were frozen. Jack Frost's icy fingers lay heavy even upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snowstorms in Tripoli and Morocco.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked, and when at last, on Dec. 6, Napoleon reached German soil, out of his whole vast host but 120,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling for dear life along the Danube against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25,000 British troops, a similar number of French and 8,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the west of Ireland right across into Asia frost fell heavily on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break. From Jan. 14 to Feb. 24 the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful, and the English army, dispiritedly catered for, suffered horribly. In all the British forces lost 20,056 men, and of these only 12 per cent fell in battle. The rest were destroyed by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By Oct. 20 there were 850,000 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months' investment, with furious fighting on both sides.

Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold and life almost impossible for the half starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country to draw on, besides their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

The date of the last great war before that of 1912 in which Turkey was engaged was 1877. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians, with the czar himself in command. Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a citadel which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his dauntless band defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing and little to eat but horse manure and horseflesh. They suffered fearfully. At last, on Dec. 9, they determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their rush was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded and forced to surrender unconditionally.—London Answers.

Napoleon's Piano.

A curious footnote to history is found in G. L. de St. M. Watson's book, "A Polish Exile With Napoleon," to the effect that the emperor's evenings at St. Helena were soled with music from a piano which was imported from England at a cost to Napoleon himself of £122 (\$610). The musician was perhaps Mme. Bertrand. At any rate, the piano was bequeathed to her and was removed by her from the island after Napoleon's death.

Disillusioned.

The young man was figuring out ways and means. "They say two can live as cheaply as one." "Do not delude yourself, Ferdinand," said the girl. "For one thing, I shall positively have to have a separate car."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Typhoid Carriers.

As many as 10 per cent of patients convalescing from typhoid fever are known to be typhoid carriers, who may start fresh infections at any time.

Reason serves when pressed, but honest instinct comes a volunteer.—Pope

Dr. King's New Discovery
KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.

RIVALS IN MUSCLE

Augustus of Poland and His Saxon Captain Were Strong.

BUT THEY MET THEIR MATCH.

The Young Swedish Count Whom They Sought to Impress With Their Feats of Strength Took a Hand in the Game Himself and Dazed the King.

On a bitterly cold evening in February, 1707, a little company of Swedish dragoons, huntsmen and grooms leading extra horses rode across the draw bridge of the castle of Lieberstad, on the banks of the river Elster, in Saxony. They were evidently expected, for the officer who headed the huntsmen was conducted into a brilliantly lighted chamber, where was gathered a large company of men at arms. His glances around the room told him that a drinking bout was in progress, and in the center of the gay gathering the visitor beheld the former king of Poland—King Augustus, a title he after ward regained.

Advancing to the place where the retreating, royal personage sat steeped in wine, the Swedish officer, a young man, but tall and road shouldered, reported that his master, King Charles of Sweden, would arrive at the castle the following morning to take part in the boar hunt to which he had been invited.

Whereupon the ex-king, looking the young Swedish nobleman over with appraising eye, frowned, then recovered his composure as he noted the skill with which the messenger addressed him without once using the title of "majesty." He was happy, he said complacently, that King Charles was coming, and he added, "I have been told that Count Gustaf Bertelskold"—for this was the noble messenger's name—"was a valiant participant in my royal friend's boar hunt."

As the evening wore on the company became noisier and the wine flowed more freely until at length Augustus, with a gesture that commanded attention, took from the table a silver plate. Without apparent effort he bent the plate to a roll in his right hand and tossed it as drink money to a servant.

Loud cries of "Bravo!" followed this princely achievement. The example challenged imitation. A stockily built Saxon cavalry captain took from his pocket a copper coin. Turning aside the tablecloth, he laid the coin on the table and with a mighty blow of his fist drove the coin so deep into the gilded surface of the table that it struck there. New shouts of applause shook even the heavy beamed ceiling.

King Augustus then ordered several horseshoes brought in. Looking them over carefully, he selected one that suited him and passed it round the company so that all could see it was strong and perfect in every way. Then he stood up and, bending the shoe backward and forward in the middle broke it in two equal pieces and held them out in either hand to show his muscles were harder than iron even.

Shouts of approval rose louder than ever, goblets were filled and emptied again, and the stocky Saxon cavalry captain was heard to exclaim that the king of Poland should one day break his enemies' weapons as easily as he breaks an iron horseshoe, at the same time giving the Swedish count a knowing look.

Count Bertelskold rose to go, this being the only reply he considered appropriate. But the aggressive Saxon captain blocked his way and shouted: "Upon my honor, I believe the little Swedish count is afraid of us. Gently, gently, my young friend. Your delicate fingers would certainly never break a horseshoe in two. Drink, drink, I say, to the health of his majesty the king of Poland!"

Count Bertelskold's hand went to his sword hilt like a flash. But he checked himself, seized a goblet and, draining it to the last drop, exclaimed: "At the request of this gentleman I drink to the prosperity of his majesty King Stanislaus. May he live long and reign happily." No deeper insult could have been offered, for it was King Charles of Sweden who had caused Stanislaus to be chosen elector of Saxony in place of Augustus.

"Draw," shouted a Polish nobleman, confronting Count Bertelskold, "or, by heaven, I will write this toast, letter for letter, in red upon your blue coat!"

It was King Augustus who interrupted with the gentle reminder that the Swedish count was their guest.

"Let us," said King Augustus, "rather ask him if in the Swedish camp they do not amuse themselves with any interesting experiments of the kind we have just been having."

"If my honored host will permit," replied Count Bertelskold, "I will attempt something that is customary with us."

"Yes, do so, my dear count," replied the king, glad to turn the threatened bloodletting into jest.

"By all means!" roared the bystanders.

Bertelskold looked around him a moment without replying. Then, suddenly seizing the two husky Polish noblemen who had been so ready to draw swords against him, Count Bertelskold raised them both up at once and, holding them, kicking and sprawling, at arm's length, bore them twice round the table and with perfect solemnity sat them down at the feet of the astonished King Augustus.—Kansas City Star.

You cannot dream yourself into a character. You must hammer and forge yourself one.—Froude.

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Devil's River News

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W. MURPHY, Proprietor.
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Sonora, Texas, March 22, 1913.

THE DEATH PACT.

Did Rubinstein Keep His Word With His Former Pupil?

Writing her memories of Anton Rubinstein in Harper's Magazine, a former pupil tells a strange story of the great pianist's death.

"One wild and blustering night I found myself at dinner alone with Rubinstein. The weather being terrific even howling round the house, and Rubinstein, who liked to ask questions, inquired of me what they represented, to my mind. I replied, 'The mourning of lost souls.' From this a theological discussion followed.

"There may be a future," he said. "There is a future," I cried—"a great and beautiful future. If I die first I shall come to you and prove this."

"He turned to me with great solemnity.

"Good, Hlloscha; that is a bargain, and I will come to you."

"Six years later in Paris I wrote one night with a cry of agony and despair ringing in my ears, such as I hope may never be duplicated in my lifetime. Rubinstein's face was close to mine, a countenance distorted by every phase of fear, despair, agony, remorse and anger. I started up, turned on all the lights and stood for a moment shaking in every limb till I put fear from me and decided that it was merely a dream. I had for the moment completely forgotten our compact. News is always late in Paris, and it was Le Petit Journal, published in the afternoon, that had the first account of his sudden death.

"Four years later Teresa Carreno, who had just come from Russia and was touring America—I had met her in St. Petersburg frequently at Rubinstein's dinner table—told me that Rubinstein died with a cry of agony impossible of description. I knew then that even in death Rubinstein had kept, as he always did, his word."

HE WAS GAME.

An Experience of Bob Taylor When He Started Out to Lecture.

"When I was a state senator Bob Taylor first went upon the lecture platform he was in a financial fix, but if a crowd of his down in Taylor, Tex., had known it we would not have played such a mean game on him," said Colonel Albert W. Carpenter of the Lone Star State.

"Little did we know at the time of the glorious nature and generous soul of a man who made half a million dollars and died penniless.

"What we did was to drag on the orator after the delivery of his speech into joining an absurd sort of secret society. As a part of the ridiculous initiation he was sworn to set up a dinner to all present immediately on the adjournment of the lodge. There was a good big crowd of us, and the eating and drinking came to just about \$100, or exactly what Bob Taylor had netted by his talk. Subsequently he confessed to a friend that after paying the score he had barely enough cash to enable him to pay railroad fare out of the town.

"A year later he came back to our burg, and the whole community turned out to hear him. Never did a man get a more flattering ovation in a small village. The profits of his lecture this time were \$800. Before leaving us somebody reminded him of his previous visit, whereupon the genial Bob laughingly inquired what motive had actuated us in thus despoiling him. 'We just wanted to see, governor, if you were game,' spoke up one of the townsmen, and in recounting the affair later Bob Taylor always added, 'You can bet your life I was glad that I had proved game.'—Los Angeles Times.

The "Toothache" Signal in Chile. Drink is the curse of Chile. "For some time after our arrival," writes Mrs. Hugh Fraser in "Further Reminiscences," "Hugh and I used to be puzzled at the prevalence of toothache in the town (Santiago). Every day one would see men in the streets, frunk coated and topped, their faces almost hidden by a handkerchief tied around their jaws—not one or two or occasionally, but half a dozen at a time and on every day of the week. Later we found out that it was a signal and meant: 'I was drinking last night. Do not speak to me.'"

Making Room For All. An Irish conductor on the Payne avenue line was trying to make room for more passengers in his car during the rush hour the other night. As reported by a more or less truthful witness, this is what he said: "Will them in front please move up so that them behind 'n take th' places or them in front 'n' lave room fr them that's neither in front nor behind?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Cure. "Do you believe appendicitis can be cured without an operation?" "My case was." "How'd you do it?" "A friend who had suffered told me what his operation cost him, and as soon as he had finished all my symptoms departed."—Houston Post.

Very Appreciative. East End Clergyman anxious to in-ter-duce a new organ into his parish after visit to tenement—Well, what do you think of the life these poor people lead? Awful, isn't it? Society Lady (who thinks everything a craze)—Dreadful, I'd no idea. But isn't it rather overdone?—London Punch.

The best way to get a better job is to do better at the job you have.—Youth's Companion.

ELECTRIC BATTERIES THE BEST FOR BLOWERS AND MACHINES

FIRESHIPS IN SEA FIGHTS.

And the Floating Volcanoes That Were Called "Infernals."

Nothing in the thrilling narratives of many old sea fights appeals more strongly to the modern imagination than the doling of the fireships.

The idea of using incendiary vessels for the destruction of a hostile fleet was of great antiquity. They are said to have been employed at the siege of Tyre in 333 B. C. and again by the Rhodians about a century and a half later. By the English, however, they were first used in 1570, and two centuries later had come to be looked upon as a legitimate naval weapon, their attacks being regarded and dreaded in much the same way as are those of the torpedo craft and submarines at the present time.

The explosion vessels, or "infernals," invented by the Italian engineer Gian bell were the most formidable. The designer procured two vessels of about eighty tons each and laid along their bottom a foundation of brickwork. Upon this he erected a marble chamber with five foot walls containing 3,000 tons of gunpowder, while on the top of this chamber was a six foot layer of gravestones placed edgewise. A marble roof rose over these, and upon it was piled a quantity of round shot, chain shot, millstones, blocks of stone, iron shod beams and anything heavy which would cause the explosion to take a lateral effect. The effect of this floating volcano was appalling, for the masses of stone and shot, disintegrated and flung skyward by the explosive, fell and destroyed any vessels, buildings or men in the vicinity.

Three years later the Spanish armada before Calais was attacked by fireships prepared by the English. Eight vessels were selected, and so great was the force that not even their guns or stores were removed. They were ignited and launched and with the wind and tide in their favor advanced straight for the center of the anchored armada. Ship fouled ship amid the cries of terror and the crash of falling spars, and though the Spaniards finally succeeded in getting to sea, the fireship attack completely disorganized and demoralized them and helped largely to make the eventual battle of Gravelines the success it was.

The most recent and at the same time one of the most interesting fire-ship exploits which ever took place was that carried out against the French fleet in Basque Roads in 1809 by Lord Cochrane. His explosion vessel, intended to destroy the boom-behind which lay the French fleet, was a truly awful contrivance. Cochrane plotted the vessel and lit the train at the last moment, and on the evidence of a French captain whose ship was close by it did its work well, for the air was filled with shells, grenades and blazing debris, while the explosion tore a huge rent in the boom.—London Globe.

For Sale.

A four roomed house corner lot 50 & 140 near school house. Price \$750. Apply at news office. 21 cf

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Population of Texas Growing.

Washington, March 12.—The composition and characteristics of the population of Texas, as reported at the Thirteenth Decennial Census are given in an advance bulletin soon to be issued by Director Durand of the Census Department of Commerce and Labor. It was prepared under the supervision of William C. Hunt, chief statistician for population. Statistics of color, nativity, parentage, sex, state of birth, citizenship, age, illiteracy, school attendance, marital condition, and dwellings and families are presented. They are grouped as follows: For the State and counties; for cities of more than 25,000; for cities of 10,000 to 25,000; for places of 2,500 to 10,000 and for wards of cities of more than 5,000. A previous population bulletin for Texas gave the number of inhabitants by counties and minor civil divisions, the decennial increase and the density of population, and the proportions urban and rural. That and the forthcoming bulletin cover all the principal topics of the population census except occupations and ownership of homes. The white population is divided into four groups: (1) Native, native parentage—that is, having both parents born in the United States; (2) native, foreign parentage—having both parents born abroad; (3) native, mixed parentage—having one parent native and the other foreign born; (4) foreign born.

Of the total population of Texas 3,204,848, or 82.2 per cent, are whites, and 690,049, or 17.7 per cent, negroes. The corresponding percentages in 1900 were 79.6 and 20.4, respectively.

Twenty-eight of the 245 counties report on negroes, in 137 other counties the percentage of negroes is less than 12.5; in 20 it is between 12.5 and 25; in 42, between 25 and 50, and in 8 the proportion exceeds one-half.

Native whites of native parentage constitute 66.8 per cent of the total population of the State, and 81.2 per cent of the white population. Native whites of foreign or mixed parentage constitute only 9.3 per cent of the total population, and foreign-born whites only 6.2 per cent.

Of the urban population, 69.5 per cent are native whites of native parentage; of the rural, 69.1, per cent. The corresponding proportions for native whites of foreign or mixed parentage are 12.1 and 8.4 per cent, respectively. The percentage of foreign-born whites is 9.2 in the urban population and 5.2 in the rural; the percentage of negroes is 19.1 in the urban and 17.3 in the rural.

In the total population of the State there are 2,017,666 males and 1,838,916 females, or 17.4 males to 100 females, the ratio being the same in 1910 as it was in 1900. Among the whites there are 109 males to 100 females; among the negroes the population is about equally divided between the sexes. Among native whites the ratio is 107.3 to 100, as compared with 131.6 to 100 for the foreign-born whites. In the urban population there are 101.7 males to 100 females, and in the rural, 109.3.

Of the total native population—that is, population born in the United States—74.7 per cent were born in Texas and 25.3 per cent outside the State; of the native white population, 23.2 per cent were born outside the State, and of the native negro, 12.5 per cent. Persons born outside the State constitute a larger proportion of the native population in urban than in rural communities.

Of the foreign-born white population of Texas persons born in Mexico represent 5.81 per cent; Germany, 13.7; Austria, 8.5; England, 3.5; Italy, 3; Russia, 2.4; Ireland, 2.2; Sweden, 2; all other countries, 7.7 per cent. Of the total white stock of foreign origin, which includes persons born abroad and also natives having one or both parents born abroad Mexico contributed 33.7 per cent; Germany, 28.5; Austria, 8.8; England, 4.4; Ireland, 3.8; Italy, 2.3; Sweden, 1.9; Russia, 1.8; Canada, 1.6; per cent.

The total number of males 21 years of age and over is 1,043,357, representing 25.7 per cent of the population. Of such males 83.3 white and 16.6 per cent negroes. Native whites represent 72.1 per cent for the total number and for foreign-born whites 11.2 per cent. Of the 112,153 foreign-born whites males of voting age, 43,381, or 38.7 per cent, are naturalized. Males of militia age—18 to 14 number 894,980.

Of the total population, 13.8 per cent are under 5 years of age, 24.8 per cent from 5 to 14, the next 20.9 per cent from 15 to 24, 25.9 per cent from 25 to 34 and 14.4 per cent 45 and over. The foreign-born white population comprises comparatively few children, only 11.5 per cent of a class under 15, while 82.4 per cent are 25 years of age and over. Of the native whites of native parents and of the negroes only 38.6 per cent are 25 and over. The negro population comprises a somewhat smaller proportion of children under five than the native white population of native parentage.

The urban population shows a smaller proportion of children than the rural, and a larger proportion of persons in the prime of life. Migration to the city explains this at least in part. Of the urban population 32.7 per cent from 25 to 44 years of age, inclusive, and of the rural, 23.7 per cent.

The census inquiry as to school attendance was merely as to whether the person enumerated had attended any kind of school at any time between September 1, 1910, and the date of enumeration, April 15, 1910.

The total number of persons of school age—that is, from 6 to 20 years, inclusive—is 1,385,713, of whom 797,735, or 58 per cent, attend school. In addition to these 6740 children under 6 and 12,601 persons 21 and over attend school. For boys from 6 to 2 years, inclusive, the percentage attending school was 57.7; for girls, 53.3. For children from 6 to 14 years, inclusive the percentage attending school was 70.2. The percentage for children of this age among native whites of native parentage was 74.3; among native whites of foreign or mixed parentage, 60.3; among foreign born whites, 38.3; among negroes, 61.5. In urban communities the percentage of children of that age attending school was 74.3, and in rural, 69.2.

The Census Bureau classifies as illiterate any person 10 years of age or over who is unable to write, regardless of ability to read.

There are 282,944 illiterates in the State, representing 9.9 per cent of the total population 10 years of age and over, as compared with 14.5 per cent in 1900. The percentage of illiterates is 30 among foreign born whites, 24.9 percent among native whites, and 4.3 among native whites of native parentage, and 11.6 for native whites of foreign or mixed parentage.

For all classes combined, the percentage of illiterates is 7.1 in the urban population and 10.9 in the rural. For each class separately, also, the percentage of illiterates in the rural population greatly exceeds that in the urban.

For persons from 10 to 20 years of age, inclusive, whose literacy depends largely upon present school facilities and school attendance, the percentage of illiteracy is 6.7.

In the population 15 years of age and over, 38.2 per cent of the males are single and 25 percent of the females. The percentage married is 57.2 for males and 62.7 for females; and the percentage widowed 4.6 and 10.2, respectively. The percentages of those reported as divorced, 0.5 and 0.8, respectively, are believed to be too small, because of the probability that many divorced persons class themselves as single or widowed.

That the percentage single is so much smaller for a woman than for a man is due largely to the fact that women marry younger. Thus 17.9 percent of the females from 15 to 19 years of age are married, as compared with 1.9 per cent of the males, and percent of the females from 20 to 24 years are married as compared with 31.6 cent of the males. In the next age group 25 to 29 years the difference in the percentage is less marked, and in the age group 30 to 34 it is very slight, while among those 45 and over the percentage married is higher for the males. That there is a larger proportion of widows than of widowers may indicate that men more often remarry than women, but since husbands are generally older than their wives, the marriage relation ship is more often broken by death of the husband than by death of the wife.

For the main elements of the population the percentages of married persons among those 15 years of age and over are as follows:

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DURING NINETEEN-THIRTEEN

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Foreign born whites, 62.8 for males 67.5 for females; native whites of native parentage, 47.5 and 62.2, respectively; native whites of foreign or mixed parentage 49.8 and 57.1; negroes, 57 and 57.8.

These percentages by no means indicate the relative tendency of the several classes as to marriage. The determination that the comparison should be made by age periods since the proportion married in any class is determined largely by the proportion who have reached the marrying age. Similarly the proportion widowed depends largely on the proportion past middle life. The percentage married of both males and females is higher in rural than in urban communities.

The total number of dwellings in Texas is 779,177, and the total number of families 743,436, indicating that in comparatively few cases does more than one family occupy a dwelling. The average number of persons per dwelling is 5, and the average number per family 4.0.

THE SONORA CROWD.

The Sonora eatmen who went to El Paso came through Del Rio. We are always glad to have the herd come our way; they are all thoroughbreds, and can turn loose more money in less time than any people in Texas. We understand that Steve Murphy came along as chaplain, but did not get to see him. Perhaps we were in the wrong pew. Bob Martin, Tode Cope, Walter Whitehead and forty eleven of the other noisy ones were a long however, and it is a dead cinch that Sonora will be found in El Paso. That is what Sonora stands for in Spanish, anyhow and El Paso is mighty close to the border.

There is one objection to the Sonora boys when they go to a city. They make no distinction of lights and will shoot out a two thousand candle power arc just as readily as a sixteen candle common light. This runs their bill up unusually high. Another thing that has to elevate their price about the skyscrapers and this makes it extremely dangerous for people who assist on hanging their heads out of twelfth story windows.

With a little training, however, the Sonora cowboy can be converted into a first-class city chap and he makes a good patron of manicure artists and drug store soda fountains. May their tribe increase and may they visit us often.—Del Rio Herald.

For the main elements of the population the percentages of married persons among those 15 years of age and over are as follows:

AUCTION SALE

43 REGISTERED HEREFORDS 43

From Herds of Three of the Most Successful Breeders in Texas:

Messrs. H. C. Bunger, Ruth, Texas, V. B Latham, Eden, Texas, and Joe Edding, Ruth, Texas. Sale to be at

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The lot includes forty-three head of fine, healthy, registered Herefords, consigned as follows:

- 24 Bull, H. C. Bunger, Ruth, Texas.
- 11 Bull, B. V. Latham, Eden, Texas.
- 8 Bull, Joe Eddings, Ruth, Texas.

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

Remember the date and place of sale

Menard, Texas, Saturday, April 5, 1913.

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

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Are You Nervous?

What makes you nervous? It is the weakness of your womanly constitution, which cannot stand the strain of the hard work you do. As a result, you break down, and ruin your entire nervous system. Don't keep this up! Take Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from purely vegetable ingredients. It acts gently on the womanly organs, and helps them to do their proper work. It relieves pain and restores health, in a natural manner, by going to the source of the trouble and building up the bodily strength.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Grace Fortner, of Man, W. Va., took Cardui. This is what she says about it: "I was so weak and nervous, I could not bear to have anyone near me. I had fainting spells, and I lost flesh every day. The first dose of Cardui helped me. Now, I am entirely cured of the fainting spells, and I cannot say enough for Cardui, for I know it saved my life." It is the best tonic for women.

Do you suffer from any of the pains peculiar to women? Take Cardui. It will help you. Ask your druggist.

Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 1-20

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For all kinds of wines, beers, cigars and mineral waters, also all the leading and popular brands of whiskies such as O. I. Forrester, Hill & Hill, Old Crow, Jersey Cream, Brookwood, Four Star Hennessy, T. B. Ripy, Green River, Faymus, O. D. Barbee, O. D. Hermetaga and twenty other different brands to select from.

Your patronage will be appreciated.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

BANK SALOON,

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

TRAINER BROS., Props.,

THE Rock Front

J. G. Barton, Proprietor.

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

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

The DECKER HOTEL,

Mrs. Laura Decker, Proprietress.

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

Sam Merck,

Blacksmith and Machinist.

ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK, POULERS REBUILT, GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL, REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES.

Horse-shoeing a Specialty. Try Us.

Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo Mail, Express and Passenger Line.

L. L. Craddock, Proprietor.

AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE
AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives at San Angelo the same evening. Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m. and arrives in Sonora in the evening.

Automobile Fare \$6 one way. Round Trip \$10.
STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in San Angelo that night. Leaves San Angelo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in Sonora that night.

STAGE FARE, \$4.00, ROUND TRIP \$7.00.
OFFICE AT NATHANS DRUG STORE, NEXT TO BANK.

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; **C. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,**
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt.
ROY E. ALDWELL, Assistant Cashier.
 We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.

No Substitutes-- YOU GET WHAT YOU CALL FOR at the

CORNER DRUG STORE

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THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

J. Willis Johnson, President.
 Louis L. Farr, Vice President.
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 A. B. Sterwood, Cashier.
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Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Rates \$1.50 Per Day.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.
 Drummer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA, TEXAS.

THE SONORA BAKERY is now

Ready to supply all demands

For BREAD and PASTRY.

BUD HURST, PRO.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
 STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the
 Stockman's Paradise.
 SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
 Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora
 second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas, - March 29, 1913.

Mr and Mrs J B Bakney who
 are ranching in the Comstock coun-
 try were in Sonora Tuesday visit-
 ing.

There was a large crowd in So-
 nora Thursday to witness the one
 fourth mile dash between "Leo
 Russell" and "Felix Jenkins." Leo
 was the fiery Bunnar black
 from Eldorado and Felix was the
 bay and Godfrey Sid Glibert was
 selected to start them off and B
 W Hutcherson and Theo Savell
 judged the finish. They got a
 pretty start and for some distance
 the black was in the lead in fact
 some say, almost to the last jump
 when the bay took the stride that
 won the race by five feet. There
 was very little excitement in fact
 the most quiet race ever seen in
 Sonora, due probably to the lack
 of a Sonora horse being entered.
 A lot of money changed hands and
 both horses had many friends but
 the odds were there.

STOCK NEWS.

H. P. Allison of Sonora bought
 60 yearling steers from Davis Sheen
 at \$27.
 Geo S Allison of Sonora has sold
 for June delivery to James
 Bevans of Menard 500 cows and
 calves at \$50 per pair.

Johnston Robertson who has
 returned from Washington will be
 in Sonora Monday by invitation
 and will address the citizens. It is
 hoped a large crowd will be on
 to hear him as he will be able to
 tell how things stand in the Ways
 and Means committee with regard
 to the tariff on wool and mohair.
 Everybody is invited, particularly
 those interested in goats and sheep.

Best Known Cough Remedy

For forty-three years Dr. King's
 New Discovery has been known
 throughout the world as the most
 reliable cough remedy. Over
 three million bottles were used
 last year. Isn't that proof? It
 will get rid of your cough, or we
 will refund your money. J. J.
 Owens, of Attledale, S. C., writes
 the way hundreds of others have
 done: "After twenty years, I find
 that Dr. King's New Discovery is
 the best remedy for coughs and
 colds that I have ever used." For
 coughs or colds and all throat
 and lung troubles, it has no equal.
 50c and \$1.00 at Nathan's Phar-
 macy.

Bunch of Keys.

Lost on Thursday between Main
 street and race track a bunch of
 keys. Finder will please return
 them to N. W. C. E.

Subscriptions taken at the News-
 office for all magazines or papers.
 Mr and Mrs Cart Mayfield and
 Mr and Mrs P J Jarrette were in
 Sonora this week visiting relatives.
 Mr Mayfield says the June country
 is looking good.

Bert Whaley a well known ser-
 vice car owner of San Angelo made
 a quick turn on the hood of the
 sidewalk in front of Grimland's
 store Friday morning and broke
 his left leg above the ankle. He is
 at the Commercial.

Misses Bertha Graham and
 Marie L. were entertained a num-
 ber of little folks in the Lowery
 pasture Saturday afternoon with
 an Easter Egg hunt. Jack Allison
 being the best rabbit hunter found
 the most eggs. Those in the chase
 were:

- George D. Chalk 2, Lester Ora 3
- Olson Holland 3, Jack Allison 7,
- Margaret Allison 2, Dimple Trai-
 ner 3, Linder Barton 3, Clisto
- Alexander 2, Mary Felside 3, Pa-
 cobil Holland 4, Bonnie Glasscock
- 3, Jessie Mae Graham 4, Guila
 L. W. 2, J. A. Glasscock 2, Della
- Hubert 2, Hattie O. A. 1, Bill Glas-
 cock 2, Alma O. A. 1, William
- Feld 2, Vesta Worrel 6, Clifton
- H. A. 1, Jimmie Barton 2, Cath-
 lein Fowler 2, Josie Mae Bellows 2,
- Glady's Worrel 3, Benjamin Bel-
 lows 1, Luriana Fowler 2, Iris
- Chalk 2, Harin Glasscock 3, Joseph
- Trainer 2, Irene Holland 4

NOTICE.

There will be big dates in the
 Sonora Club Hall on the night of
 Monday, March 31st, 1913, com-
 mencing at eight thirty sharp.
 Everybody invited. Admission
 \$1.00.
 Fred Simmons

EXCLUSIVE COURT.

The following is a list of jurors
 for the District Court which con-
 vences in Sonora, Monday, March
 31st.

GRAND JURY

- J. P. Reiley, Max Vander Stucken
- S. H. Stokes, Jim Cauthorn, J. L.
- Davis, R. H. Martin, Geo. Hamil-
 ton, W. A. Glasscock, W. T. O.
- Holman, James Hager and, John
- Hurst, W. H. Keith, Wm. Mittel,
- H. Murphy, W. A. Oke, Will Perry

PEIT JURY

- Joe Berger, J. Y. Miller, G. G.
- Stephenson, R. T. B. Ker, Jr., Roy
- Aldwell, J. A. Cope, R. H. Chalk,
- E. E. Steen, Henry Diebitch, H.
- Eastland, Ed. Glasscock, Duck
- Karoes, R. E. Glasscock, O. S. Hol-
- comb, Roy Hudneth, Fred Hall,
- Will Holland, G. O. Allison, Robt.
- Anderson, S. L. Kirkpatrick, Geo.
- Logan, J. H. Luckie, G. Light, J. W.
- Martin, Cal. Ory, J. A. Oden, E.
- PFister, Carl Page, Fred, Simmons,
- Davis Sheen, Harry Sharp, Joe
- Trainer, Joe Turney, J. A. Sykes,
- D. J. Wyatt.

Dr. King's New Discovery
 KILLS THE COUGH, CURES THE LUNGS.

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 Seab,
 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. Meekal's residence.
 Phone 79.

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.

E. A. McDonell,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER
 SIGN WRITER.

SONORA, TEXAS.

FRED BERGER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
 REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHARGES REASONABLE.
 Sonora, Texas.

For Sale or Trade for Coats.

Five roomed house and bath
 well improved, lot 200 by 200.
 For further particulars,
 65 ft. Appy at News office.

W. McCOMB

WINDMILL
 DOCTOR

Phone No. 2
 SONORA, TEXAS

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that any
 trespassing on our ranches 25
 miles southeast of Sonora for the
 purpose of hunting cutting timber,
 hauling wood, hog hunting, work-
 ing live stock, injuring our wolf
 proof or other fence or any way
 trespassing upon us will be prose-
 cuted to the full extent of the law.
 E. F. & A. Vander Stucken.

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.

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, work-
 ing live stock, hunting hogs or
 injuring fences, without my per-
 mission, will be prosecuted to the
 full extent of the law.

D. B. CUSENBARY,
 Sonora, Texas.

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

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 ft.

IN MEMORY OF JOHN.

John D. (second son of Mr. and
 Mrs. W. T. O. Holman) after a
 brief illness was suddenly called
 away by the Death Angel Sunday
 March 2nd at Brownwood where
 he has been attending Howard
 Payne since September.
 John was in his twenty third year
 and had a promising future before
 him.
 He had many friends who feel a
 great loss by his unexpected de-
 parture.
 The John has been called from
 us.

He's been called home to God
 No more he'll have temptations
 No weary pains to fight,
 But we are left behind him
 We are left by God's own will;
 Left to do what God thinks best
 Our own small place to fill.
 And we his friends and loved
 ones.

While down the aisles of life
 We walk in God's good presence
 Meet with much toil and strife
 He's been with us from child-
 hood.

(The John has been called from
 us.)

He's been with us through
 school days.
 He's helped our crosses to bear
 And while away at college,
 His studies to complete,
 So our body took a rest from us
 He left a message sweet:
 A message of God's goodness
 A message full of love;
 He asks if you'll live to meet
 His own dear Lord above.

Weep not for him
 To grieve from this world of woe,
 He's gone to live for Jesus.
 Where there's no death nor loss
 A friend
 L. A. Gilbert

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Elia

of the
 Middle Valley country were in So-
 nora Thursday.

Fred Berger the boot maker and
 ranchman left for Mineral Wells
 Thursday to try the waters.

H. E. Sharp merchant and pas-
 tmaster at Mayer was in Sonora
 Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Word and
 Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Key returned
 Tuesday from a visit to San Angelo.

Mrs. B. N. Meekal and Miss Ruth
 Davis left for Mineral Wells
 Wednesday on a visit to their sis-
 ter Mrs. McJannet.

Mrs. J. N. R. was entertained
 the Woodman Circle and a few
 other friends Saturday night at her
 handsome home in E. St. Sonora.

C. A. Young from the head of
 Middle Valley was in Sonora Mon-
 day trading. Mr. Young was look-
 ing unusually well.

Leo Brody of Center Point
 recently a Sutton county ranchman
 was in Sonora this week on a
 visit.

J. H. Stillman of Asso., Wis.,
 who has been on a visit to friends
 in the Kerrville county was a
 visitor in Sonora Thursday.

Mrs. Mack Brown and Mrs.
 Dick Graham of McNair, Arz
 are in Sonora visiting their sister
 Mrs. R. T. Baser and brother J.
 G. Allford.

On Tuesday night Bishop John-
 ston preached at the Episcopal
 Church before a good congregation.
 The preliminary service was con-
 ducted by the Rev. R. Mercer. The
 Bishop preached a plain, practical
 sermon on Christ's invitation to
 come and find rest. It was most
 beautifully illustrated. The music
 was well rendered. Although
 the Bishop will soon be seventy
 years old he is apparently hale
 and hearty. During his stay he
 was entertained at the hospitable
 home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Vander
 Stucken. His visits are always
 appreciated by our citizens.

The Cause of Rheumatism

Stomach trouble, lazy liver and
 deranged kidneys are the cause of
 rheumatism. Get your stomach,
 liver, kidneys and bowels in the
 healthy condition by taking Elec-
 tric Bitters, and you will not be
 troubled with the pains of rheu-
 matism. Charles B. Allen, a
 school principal, of Sylva, Ga.,
 who suffered indescribably torture
 from rheumatism, liver and stom-
 ach trouble and diseased kidneys,
 writes: "All remedies failed until
 I used Electric Bitters, but four
 bottles of this wonderful remedy
 cured me completely." Maybe
 your rheumatic pains come from
 stomach, liver and kidney trou-
 ble. Electric Bitters will give you
 prompt relief. 50c and \$1.00
 Recommended by Nathan's Phar-
 macy.

BAKER-HEMPHILL CO.

San Angelo, Texas.

Send Us Your Mail Orders. We Deliver Goods FREE BY
 Parcel Post, except heavy staples. If you haven't an account here
 Send us Check or Cash so as not to Delay Order.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

The Time has come to cast aside Winter Garments and take on
 New Spring Apparel. BAKER-HEMPHILL CO., announces to
 Sutton County people that New Spring stock are ready. We
 Want your business and we merit it, for we CAN DELIVER THE
 GOOD FOR LESS MONEY. Through our Wholesale depart-
 ment we buy in case lots, saving from 15 to 25 percent under any strictly
 Retail merchant. This more than enables us to meet all competi-
 tion and go them one better.

WE OFFER YOU LARGER STOCKS, VARIED ASSORT-
 MENTS, NEW MERCHANDISE FROM THE WORLD'S
 LEE T MARKET, AT PRICES UNDER THOSE OF ANY
 MERCHANTS IN WEST TEXAS.

LARGEST STOCK OF WOMEN'S WEAR

In Southwest Texas.



We announce to the ladies that
 our ready to wear department for
 spring with increased stocks can
 easily take care of your every
 want. We have ready now
 Spring Coats \$12.50 to \$25
 Spring Suits \$11.85 to \$35
 Silk Dresses \$5.95 to \$15
 Evening Gowns \$15 to \$50
 Reception Gowns up to \$50
 Lawn Dresses \$3.95 to \$15
 Tissue Dresses \$4.95 to \$9.85
 New Skirts \$2.95 to \$9.85
 House Dresses \$1.48 to \$5.00
 Silk Kimonos \$1.95 to \$15.75
 Silk Petticoats \$2.89 to \$5.85
 Children's wash dresses of ging-
 ham and P. rone 75 cents up
 Infants white dresses 25c up
 EVE LACING IN WOMAN'S
 WEAR AT REGULAR PRICES

Some Lively Prices from Our

Dry Goods Department

All the new novelty dress goods
 in white striped and dotted crepes
 ratine, tulle, swisses, dimities
 are here. Write for samples of
 any thing you need.
 100 Bolts of new Tissue Ging-
 hams, 28 inches wide, for summer
 dresses 24 cents.
 50 Bolts of 27 inch tissue ging-
 hams, worth 20 cents yard, special
 for yard, 15 cents.
 25 cents White striped and col-
 ored crepe and R plette cloth, 27
 inches, yard 18 cents.
 Peppered Sheetting, 104 with
 standard make and universally
 used, 30 cent grade 26 cents.
 94 Pepp-rell sheetting worth
 27 1/2 cents for two weeks special,
 yard 22 1/2 cents.
 10 cents Bleach domestic, yard
 wide 7 1/2 cents.
 10 cents Bleach Cambric, yard
 wide 8 1/2 cents.
 Standard Calicos all the time,
 yard 5 cents.
 6 1/2 cents, Bleach domestic,
 soft finish 5 cents
 Good A. C. A. Ticking per yard
 15 cents.

SHOE DEPARTMENT

A \$15,000 stock of new shoes that
 affords wide choice of the new sea-
 sons styles. We have experienced
 shoe men to fit your feet. All
 widths from AA to EE in our stock.
 SPECIAL! Women's \$1.25 Solid
 leather Oxfords while they last for
 85 cents.

Baker-Hemphill Co

San Angelo, Texas

44
 15
 220
 44
 660

ADVENTURE

By
JACK LONDON

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Company

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MARITIA.

THEY were deep in a game of billiards the next morning, after the 11 o'clock breakfast, when Villabur entered and announced:

"Big fella schooner close up." Even as he spoke, they heard the rattle of chain through bawse pipe, and from the veranda saw a big black painted schooner swinging to her just caught anchor.

"It's a Yankee," Joan cried. "See that bow! Look at that elliptical stern! Ah, I thought so—as the stars and stripes dotted to the masthead." "Martha, San Francisco," Sheldon read, looking through the telescope. "It's the first Yankee I ever heard of in the Solomons. They are coming ashore, whoever they are. And, by Jove, look at those men at the oars. It's an all white crew. Now, what reason brings them here?"

"They're not proper sailors," Joan commented. "I'd be ashamed of a crew of black boys that pulled in such a fashion. Look at that fellow in the bow—the one just jumping out, he'd be more at home on a cow pony." The boat's crew scattered up and down the beach, ranging about with eager curiosity, while the two men who had sat in the stern sheets opened the gate and came up the path to the bungalow. One of them, a tall and slender man, was clad in white ducks that fitted him like a semi-military uniform. The other man, in nondescript garments that were both of the sea and shore, and that must have been uncomfortably hot, stouped and shambled like an overgrown ape. To complete the illusion, his face seemed to sprout in all directions with a dense bushy mass of red whiskers, while his eyes were small and sharp and restless.

Sheldon, who had gone to the head of the steps, introduced them to Joan. The bewildered individual, who looked like a Scotchman, had the Teutonic name of Von Blix and spoke with an American accent. The tall man in the well fitting ducks, who gave the English name of Tudor—John Tudor—talked purely enunciated English such as any cultured American would talk, save for the fact that it was most delicately and subtly touched by a faint German accent.

Von Blix was rough and boorish, but Tudor was gracefully easy in every thing he did, or looked, or said. They were on a gold hunting expedition. He was the leader and Tudor was his lieutenant. All hands and there were twenty-eight—were shareholders, in varying proportions, in the adventure. Several were sailors, but the large majority were miners, culled from all the camps from Mexico to the Arctic ocean. It was the old and ever recurring pursuit of gold and they came to the Solomons to get it. Part of them, under the leadership of Tudor, were to go up the Balesina and penetrate the mountainous heart of Guadalcanar, while the Maritima, under Von Blix, sailed away for Malaita to put through similar exploration.

"And so," said Von Blix, "for Mr Tudor's expedition we must have some black boys. Can we get them from you?" "In the first place we can't spare them," Sheldon answered. "We are short of them on the plantation as it is."

"We?" Tudor asked quickly. "Then you are a firm or a partnership? I understood at Guvutu that you were alone, that you had lost your partner." Sheldon inclined his head toward Joan, and as he spoke she felt that he had become a trifle stiff.

"Miss Lackland has become interested in the plantation since then, but to return to the boys. We can't spare them, and, besides, they would be of little use. You couldn't get them to accompany you beyond Blin, which is a short day's work with the boats from here. They are Malaita men, and they are afraid of being eaten. They would desert you at the first opportunity. You could get the Blin men to accompany you another day's journey through the grass lands, but at the first roll of the foothills look for them to turn back. They likewise are disinclined to being eaten."

"Is it as bad as that?" asked Von Blix. "The interior of Guadalcanar has never been explored," Sheldon explained. "The bushmen are as wild now as they were to be found anywhere in the world today. I have never seen one I have never seen a man who has seen one. The Austrian expedition—scientists, you know—got part way in before it was cut in pieces. The monument is up the beach there several miles. Only one man got back to the coast to tell the tale. And now you have all I or any other man knows of the inside of Guadalcanar."

"But gold—have you heard of gold?" Tudor asked impatiently. "Do you know anything about gold?" Sheldon smiled, while the two visitors hung eagerly on his words. "You can go two miles up the Balesina and watch colors from the gravel. You do it often. There is gold all doubtfully back in the mountains." Tudor and Von Blix looked triumphant at each other.

have," he said simply. Then he addressed Von Blix. "As to the boys, you couldn't use them farther than Blin, and I'll send you as many as you want as far as that. How many of your party are going and how soon will you start?"

"Ten," said Tudor; "nine men and myself."

"And you should be able to start day after tomorrow," Von Blix said to him. "The boats should practically be knocked together this afternoon. Tomorrow should see the outfit portioned and packed. As for the Maritima, Mr. Sheldon, we'll rush the stuff ashore this afternoon and sail by sundown."

As the two men returned down the path to their boat Sheldon regarded Joan quizzically. "There's romance for you," he said, "and adventure—gold hunting among the cannibals. Aren't you sorry you became a coconut planter?"

"What do you think of them?" she asked. "Oh, old Von Blix is all right, a solid sort of chap in his fashion; but Tudor is a flyaway—too much on the surface, you know. If it came to being wrecked on a desert island I'd prefer Von Blix."

"I don't quite understand," Joan objected. "What have you against Tudor?" "A man of Tudor's type gets on my nerves. One demands more repose from a man."

Joan felt that she did not quite agree with his judgment, and, somehow, Sheldon caught her feeling and was disturbed. He remembered nothing how her eyes had brightened as she talked with the newcomer.

A second boat had been lowered, and the outfit of the shore party was landed rapidly. A dozen of the crew put the knocked down boats together on the beach. There were five of these craft—lean and narrow, with narrow sides and remarkably long. Each was equipped with three paddles and several iron sled shoes.

"You change certainly seem to know river work," Sheldon told one of the carpenters. "We use 'em in Alaska. They're modeled after the Yukon porting boats and you can bet your life they're crackerjacks. This creek'll be a snap alongside some of them northern streams. Five hundred pounds in one of them boats a two men can snake it along in a way that'd surprise you."

At sunset the Maritima broke out her anchor and got under way, dipping her bows to the stars and heading gun. The union jack ran up and down the staff, and Sheldon replied with his brass signal cannon. The miners pitched their tents in the compound and cooked on the beach, while Tudor dined with Joan and Sheldon.

Their guest seemed to have been everywhere and seen everything and met everybody, and, encouraged by Joan, his talk was largely upon his own adventures. Descended from an New England stock, his father a consul general, he had been born in Germany, in which country he had received his early education and his accent. Then, still a boy, he had rejoined his father in Turkey and accompanied him later to Persia, his father having been appointed minister to that country.

Tudor had gone through South American revolutions, been a rough rider in Cuba, a scout in South Africa and a war correspondent in the Russo Japanese war. He had mushed dogs in the Klondike, washed gold from the sands of Nome and edited a newspaper in San Francisco. The president of the United States was his friend. He was equally at home in the clubs of London and the continent, the Grand hotel at Yokohama and the selectors' shanties in the Newer Newer country. He had shot big game in Siam, peared in the Panmottus, visited Tolstoy, seen the Passion play and crossed the Andes on muleback, while he was a living directory of the fever holes of west Africa.

Ralatea, Taha, Rora-Bora, Manua, Tutuba, Tpia, Savali and Piji islands—plenty Piji islands. He stop along Missie Lackland in Solomons. Very soon she catch another schooner."

"He and I were the two survivors of the wreck of the Huahine," Tudor explained to the others. "Fifty-seven all found on board when we sailed from Huapa, and Joe and I were the only two that ever set foot on land again. Hurricane, you know, in the Panmottus."

Sheldon nodded. "Then," she pressed home the point, "isn't disguising that pride under a mask of careless indifference equivalent to telling a lie?"

"Yes, it is," he admitted. "But we tell similar lies every day. It is a matter of training, and the English are better trained, that is all. Your countrymen will be trained as well in time. As Mr. Tudor said, the Yankees are young. Certainly we are proud inside of the things we do and have done. Proud as Lucifer, yes, and prouder than we have grown up and no longer talk about such things."

"I surrender," Joan cried. "You are not so stupid after all." "Yes, you have us there," Tudor admitted. "But you wouldn't have had us if you hadn't broken your training rules." "How do you mean?" "By talking about it." Joan clasped her hands in approval. Tudor lit a fresh cigarette, while Sheldon sat on, imperceptibly silent. Joan was looking intently across the compound and out to sea. They followed her gaze and saw a green light and the loom of a vessel's sails. "I wonder if it's the Maritima come back," Tudor hazarded. "No, the sidelight is too low," Joan answered. "Besides, they've got the sweeps out. Don't you hear them? They wouldn't be sweeping a big vessel like the Maritima."

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"AND WHO THE DICKENS IS UTAHI?"

tus. That was when I was after pearls."

"You never told me, Utahi, that you'd been wrecked in a hurricane," Joan said reproachfully.

The big Tahitian shifted his weight and flashed his teeth in a conciliating smile.

"Me no 'tink nothing 't all," he said.

"All right, Utahi," Tudor said. "I'll see you in the morning and have a yarn."

"He saved my life, the beggar," Tudor explained, as the Tahitian strode away and with heavy softness of foot went down the steps. "Swim! I never met a better swimmer."

And thereat, solicited by Joan, Tudor narrated the wreck of the Huahine, while Sheldon smoked and pondered and decided that whatever the man's shortcomings were, he was at least not a liar.

CHAPTER XIV.

A MATTER OF TRAINING.

THE days passed, and Tudor seemed loath to leave the hospitality of Berande. Every thing was ready for the start, but he lingered on, spending much time in Joan's company and thereby increasing the dislike Sheldon had taken to him. He went swimming with her, in point of readiness exceeded her, and dived with her, and in possession of the stunned prey, until he earned the approval of the whole Tahitian crew. Aram challenged him to test a fish from a shark's jaws, leaving him to the shark and bringing the other half himself to the surface, and Tudor performed the feat, a flip from the sandpaper hide of the astonished shark scraping several inches of skin from his shoulder. And Joan was delighted, while Sheldon, looking on, realized that here was the hero of her adventure dreams coming true. She did not care for love, but he felt that if ever she did love, it would be that sort of a man—a man who exhibited, was his way of putting it.

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"IT'S THE MINERVA," JOAN SAID DECIDEDLY.

whoever it was had been watching the vessel.

"Is that you, Utahi?" Joan called.

"No, Missie; me Matapu," was the answer.

"What vessel is it?"

"Me 'tink Minerva."

Joan looked triumphantly at Sheldon, who bowed.

"If Matapu says so it must be so," he murmured.

"But when Joan Lackland says so you doubt," she cried, "just as you doubt her ability as a skipper. But never mind, you'll be sorry some day for all your kindness. There's the

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