

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 23

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY JULY 26, 1913.

NO. 1185

GENTLEMEN!

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Cooler Most Comfortable Suit

You ever had on your back---A Genuine

"Priestleys Cravenette" Mohair

Made by the makers of "Style Pyus" \$17. Suits---

One of the best manufacturers in America.

It will be a pleasure to show you,

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second class matter.

Sonora, Texas, - July 26, 1913.

BURIED ORCHARDS.

Peach Trees That Are Turned Under Ground to Escape Frost.

The burying of entire peach orchards for protection against late spring frosts is a common practice in the intermountain valleys of eastern Colorado. In areas where not more than one full crop in seven or eight years has been previously harvested annual yields are now to be counted on. A net return of \$25 from each peach tree is not uncommon.

Irrigation facilitates the task of burying the trees. Just before a hard freeze is due in the late fall the Colorado orchardist digs a trench to each peach tree which he expects to "lay down" and turns on the water, allowing it to run until the soil about the roots is thoroughly soaked. He then can undermine the trees and bend them down with little difficulty. They are held to the ground by a heavy plank or by ropes until a covering of hay is spread over them and a layer of dirt shoveled on top of that. Two inches of dirt have been found sufficient protection in 30 below zero weather.

Orchards are left prostrate and covered until the last bit of danger from frost in the spring has passed. In the higher localities this danger period is not before the 10th of May. When the hay and dirt are finally removed a mass of pink bloom greets the orchardist. He will tell you it is the prettiest sight in the world. Sometimes, if the season be late, tiny peaches will show their green heads among the pink blossoms.

After raising the tree a brace is applied and left against the trunk through the summer. An orchard of trees all propped in this manner, their branches all leaning one way and showing more foliage and fruit on one side than on the other, presents a novel picture to the Colorado tourist.

I have been told that peach orchards subjected to this burying treatment were short lived. Last season I saw one weighted down with big, luscious peaches. It had been buried for ten successive winters and had yielded six full crops. —Farm and Fireside.

St. Kilda State Affairs.

One feature of St. Kilda state would have appealed strongly to Dr. Johnson if he had carried out his intention of spending a winter on the island. "The men of St. Kilda," writes John Sands, "are in the habit of congregating in front of one of the houses almost every morning for the discussion of business. I called this assembly the parliament, and, with a laugh, they adopted the name. When the subject is exciting they talk with loud voices and all at one time, but when the question is once settled they work together in perfect harmony. Shall we go to catch some geese or ling or mend the boat today? Such are some examples of the questions that occupy the house. Sometimes disputes are settled by drawing lots."—London Chronicle.

Personality of Typewriters.

Two men changing typewriters or motorcars are, though more subtly, like two men changing boots. Sewing machines, pianos and fiddles grow intimate with the people who use them, and they come to express those particular people and the ways in which they are different from others. A brown eyed typewriter makes her machine move differently every day from a blue eyed one. Typewriting machines never like to have their people take the liberty of lending them. Steel bars and wooden levers all have little mannerisms, little expressions, small souls of their own, habits of people that they have lived with, which have grasped the little wood and iron levers of their wills and made them what they are.—Atlantic.

His Reminder.

"My husband has a clever idea for reminding me of little things that I am to do while he is away during the day," said a woman who lives in Harlem. "Last week a relative came on a visit and I was to meet her at the station at half past 10 in the morning. At 10 o'clock the alarm clock rang in the parlor, and when I went in to shut it off I found a note lying beside it which reminded me of my engagement. I am sure that I would have forgotten it otherwise."—New York Sun.

Open Windows For Invalids.

If the sleeper be ill or fragile or very old the room can be ventilated by placing a board five or six inches deep and about an inch thick to fit across the bottom of the window. Then shut the lower sash down on this board, leaving the upper sash closed. This method allows a shaft of air to pass up between the two sashes and so to the ceiling, whence it sprays evenly all over the room. —From "Health In Business."

Unfairly Treated.

In rebellion times in the Canadas feeling ran high between the French-Canadians and the Loyalists, and the outcome of the suspicion and jealousy on both sides was a crop of amusing stories, one of which is here quoted from a book by Mesdames Lizars, entitled "Humors of '37." A county member of parliament at the chateau one sultry evening, seeing the rest all busy at ice cream, asked for some. He took a huge spoonful, his first taste of such a delicacy. With a feeling of rage at what he thought an insult, or, at the very least, neglect, he instantly cried out to the waiter: "You abominable rascal, had this been for an Englishman you would have taken the chill off!"

In the Twilight of Life.

Who has not observed aged persons studiously making friends with the young? Old women seek to win the love of children with sweet things and tales of witchcraft. Old men are seen craftily bartering counsel for the friendship of youths, giving gifts and bequeathing legacies to boot. We selfishly desire to be remembered after we are gone. We are not willing to drift away alone upon those strange waters—where there is not so much sound as the friendly cry of a gull and where wind and tide tend ever outward into the misty twilight—and leave no tie of affection or kindly remembrance behind.—From "Monographs," by William Dillman.

Clerical Luxury.

Bloomfield, bishop of England, presided at a meeting of a debating society where the students were all deadly in earnest. One strong, indignant young gentleman inquired oratorically: "What, sir, would the Apostle Paul have said could he have seen the life of luxury led by our present race of prelates and church dignitaries, riding in their carriages and living in their palaces? What, sir, I repeat, would he have said?" "I think," said the bishop in a meek, mild voice, "that he would have said, 'Things in the church must be looking up.'"—St. James' Gazette.

Returned the Advice.

A Scotchman with his dog was passing a fish market when a lobster thrust its claw out of a basket and grabbed the dog's tail. The dog went yelping down the street, and the fishmonger cried to the Scotchman, "Whistle for your dog!" The Scotchman turned contemptuously and replied, "Whussel for your lobster."

A PAINTER AND HIS BASSOON.

Gainsborough Loved to Play, Though He Tortured His Friends.

"Gainsborough's profession," says one of his friends, "was painting, and music was his amusement, yet there were times when music seemed to be his employment and painting his diversion." He was so passionately fond of music that he filled his house with all manner of instruments and permitted his table to be infested with all sorts of musical professors except only bagpipers. Gainsborough never had application enough to learn his notes thoroughly, yet he loved melody so much that he tried his native skill upon almost every instrument. He could perform a tune on the fiddle, the guitar, the harpsichord or the flute. He also took lessons upon either the hautboy or the clarinet, but made nothing of it.

According to a biographer of Gainsborough, Johann Christian Bach, a son of the great Sebastian, who lived for many years in London, had a certain dry and testy humor. He used to sit and endure Gainsborough's unhappy efforts and, laughing in his sleeve, exclaim: "Bravo, bravo!"

Gainsborough, not at all abashed at his irony, if indeed he perceived it, would go at it again, laboring hard at his task. "Now for Purcell's chaunt," or "Here is a bit of old Bird," he would say. "Dat is very fine!" cried Bach when the ordeal was over.

"Now for a touch of old Henry Lawes," continued Gainsborough. "Now, dat is too pad!" Bach would shout, his patience worn out at last. "Dere is no law why de company is to listen to your murder of all dese ancient gombosers." Then he would get up from his seat, run his fingers along all the keys of the harpsichord and flourish voluntaries as if he were inspired.

One day Bach called on Gainsborough in Pall Mall and found him in his studio, working hard at the bassoon. The painter's cheeks were puffed out till his face was round and red as the harvest moon. Bach stood astounded.

"Pote it away, man, pote it away!" he commanded. "Do you want to burst yourself like the frog in the fable? It is only fit for the lungs of a country blacksmith."

"Nay, now," exclaimed Gainsborough, "it is the richest bass in the world. Now listen again." "Listen!" cried Bach. "Mine friend, I did listen at your door in the passage, and by all the powers above it is for all the world as the veritable braying of a jackass." "Why, you have no ear for music, man," Gainsborough exclaimed, "no more ear than an adder!"—Youth's Companion.

An Undiscovered Interior.

A magazine editor recently returned a story to an aspiring contributor.

Immediately the latter wrote an indignant letter to him, saying that before sending her manuscript she had slightly pasted together several of the inner pages. When the story was returned to her it was in its original condition. She had always suspected editors of neglecting their duties; now she was sure of their carelessness, for her own story had not been read. To all this the much berated man made reply: "Dear Madam—At breakfast, when I find that an egg is bad, I do not have to eat the whole of it to make sure." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Jared the Professor.

When in 1833 Professor Freeman was examining Battle abbey he found himself dogged by a person, who, as he thought, somewhat officiously obtruded his offers of assistance. After vainly trying to shake him off he broke forth with: "I don't want your help. The Duke of Cleveland promised that I should not be interfered with by the gardeners." "Exactly so," was the reply; "I hope they have obeyed my orders. I am the Duke of Cleveland."

More Than Kind.

"In my young days," says Mr. A. J. Swinburne in "Memories of a School Inspector," "a rural schoolmistress entirely misinterpreted my kindness, which was prompted by a desire to quiet her nervousness. 'I asked her in as pleasant a voice as I could summon if she could have the children recite on the Reindeer.'"

"She replied, simpering, 'I have a lesson on clouds and one on mist, but I'm sorry I have none on rain.'"

Took Him at His Word.

"Yes; the engagement is off." "What came between your two loving hearts?"

"I hardly know. I told her I was unworthy of her, and she agreed with me so heartily on the point that our courtship kind of languished after that."—Washington Herald.

A LIVELY TIME AT SEA.

When the Huge Ape Broke Loose and Tried to Run the Ship.

Among the thrilling experiences that have happened on shipboard the one that befell Captain E. L. McKay is not the least remarkable. Captain McKay recounts the story himself in the New York World: "We were trading from Singapore, Hongkong and San Francisco. At a small place in Borneo we had taken on a consignment of animals, among which was a huge orang outang that stood six feet on his hind legs. I thought the bars of his box were not very strong, but the man in charge of the animals laughed at my fears.

Like all big apes captured in maturity, this fellow was stubborn and would not eat. The hungry he got the more he raved and tore at his bars. On the fourth day we ran into a terrific hurricane. It almost set the boat on its beam ends. The storm increased the orang outang's fury, and his yells became louder and louder.

About midnight I left the bridge in charge of Lowrie, the first mate, and went below to try to get a wink of sleep. I had hardly closed my eyes when one of the sailors on watch came rushing in with his face as white as chalk.

"The big ape's broken loose!" he cried.

I snatched up my gun and rushed on deck. The wind almost took me off my feet, and the seas were washing across the decks. Occasional flashes of lightning lit up the night. I looked down from the bridge, but could see no sign of the orang outang. Then I heard a terrible commotion and cries for help.

"He's breaking into the galley," said Lowrie, "trying to get the cock. The rest of the crew have locked themselves up in the fo'c's'le." The man in charge of the animals had come on deck by this time, and gun in hand he started toward the ape. A moment later a shot rang out, then came a scream and another shot.

Then a flash of lightning lit up the deck, and I saw that the orang outang had the keeper round the waist and was dragging him aft. I told Lowrie to take his gun and follow me. The second mate had come up and we left the bridge in his charge. We clattered down the ladder to the deck and ran after the ape. I fired at the animal's broad back, but the shot made no impression. Then Lowrie fired, and I fired again. One of the shots hit the mark, for the orang outang dropped his burden and swung round on us.

Still firing, Lowrie and I began to retreat along the swaying deck. Lowrie ran up the bridge ladder ahead of me, and I had just grasped the hand rail when the orang outang got hold of me by the sleeve of my coat. I thought my end had come.

But just as the beast caught me a wave came over the side of the ship that fairly smothered me. I clung with all my strength to that hand rail. I could still feel that viselike grip clutching my coat. Then suddenly I felt the grip torn loose. I turned just in time to see the huge orang outang, flashing his long arms furiously about, washed over the side of the ship.

The animal keeper was not seriously hurt, and I escaped with a bad shaking up, but I never want to carry another orang outang on any vessel of mine.

Clouded the Wedding.

He had attended his partner's wedding, and at the reception he stepped gallantly forward to pay his respects. "I hardly feel like a stranger," he said in his sweetest tones, addressing the bride. "In fact, I feel as though I ought to be well acquainted with my partner's wife, since he has so often done me the honor to read me extracts from his dear Susie's letters." The faces of the husband and the speaker were studies as the bride drew herself up and said, emphatically and distinctly: "I beg your pardon, sir. My name is Helen."

A Life Saver For Some One.

It was their first quarrel. "What," demanded the young wife angrily, "have you ever done for humanity? I don't believe you ever did anything to save one of your fellow men from suffering, did you?"

"Yes," said the young husband. "I saved at least one man from a terrible fate."

"What did you do?"

"I married you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Obedient.

Policeman (to street musician)—Have you a permit to play on the streets? Musician—No, sir. Policeman—Then accompany me. Musician—Certainly, sir. What do you wish to sing?—New York Times.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

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

MONEY TO LEND ON FARMS & RANCHES

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and extended.

E. B. CHANDLER, San Antonio, Tex.

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

For sale at all the saloons in Sonora

BUILD NOW.

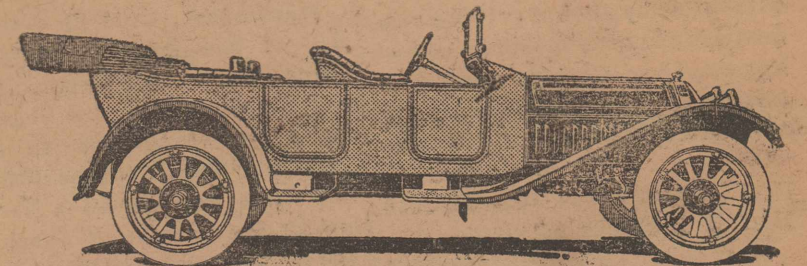
Lumber at San Angelo at San Angelo prices or at Sonora with freight added from the wagons.

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

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

THE RED FRONT GARAGE,

E. B. PFIESTER, PROP.



ALL AUTO WORK GUARANTEED INNER TUBES VULCANIZED, SPRINGS & OTHER IRON WELDED, LUBRICATING & TRANSMISSION OIL, RADIATORS SOLDERED.

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Ready to supply all demands For BREAD and PASTRY.

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JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

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NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR

ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shoo In the Old Bank Building,

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

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

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Texas Wild Animal Bounty Act.

Unless somebody gets busy the unexpended balance amounting to about \$40,000, of the \$100,000 appropriated by the legislature to pay for scalps of predatory wild animals will not be available after August 31. The money voted by the legislature was made available on September 1st, last, and up to the present writing the state's part of this sum paid out for wild animal scalps is just little over \$60,000. Attorney General Looney on June 24 made a ruling that the unexpended balance of this appropriation would not be available after August 31. All those interested in the extermination of predatory wild animals in Texas should join in an effort to induce the extra session of the legislature to enact a law appropriating a sum equal to the unexpended balance of the one hundred thousand dollars for bounty payment. With the proper effort this can be done. Bearing on this important question we publish the following letter.

Washington, D. C.,
July 8, 1913

Editor Stockman and Farmer:

Confirming my telegram of the 4th inst., herewith is copy of our attorney general's ruling, in which he holds that the authority of our state comptroller to make refund to our counties, account of wild animal bounty payments expires close of next month, end of this fiscal year.

It is unnecessary to suggest to you the necessity of continuing our wild animal bounty law in full force. Therefore the necessity for concerted effort on the part of farmers and ranchmen to induce our legislature which is to convene in special session on the 21st of this month to appropriate such amount of money as may be thought necessary to meet the expenses of the application of this law. At least the legislature should be induced to reappropriate the unexpended balance of the \$100,000, about \$40,000, appropriated by the legislature two years ago, which amount was on hand when the law took effect September 1st, last year.

The sheep and goat raisers should make the necessary effort to induce the continuance of the law in full force. To stand the competition of free wool, mohair and mutton the cost of production must be decreased. The most effective mode of decreasing the cost of production is to accomplish the extermination of the wolf, that the flocks may be turned loose in sheep and goat proof fenced pastures. Sheep and goat raisers without delay should get into communication with members of both houses of our legislature and make known to them the necessity for maintaining the law in full force.

B. L. Crouch.
Austin Texas, June 24, 1913
Hon B. L. Crouch.

Dear Sir: This department has your favor of June 20, in which you ask if the state comptroller would be authorized to issue warrants any unexpended balance of the \$100,000 appropriated under the acts of the thirty-third legislature providing the destruction of wild animals after the 31st day of August, 1913, closing the fiscal year. Replying thereto, we beg to say that article 8, section 6 of the constitution of this state provides in part that no money shall be drawn from the treasury but in pursuance of specific appropriation made by law, nor shall any appropriation of money be made for a longer term than two years.

The act of the thirty second legislature above referred to carries an appropriation in section 6 thereof of \$100,000 out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated for the payment of bounties named in the bill. The bill after enumerating certain species of wild animals and the amount of money paid there for by the counties, provides that the Commissioners' court of the several counties making payments thereunder shall certify the amount so paid to the comptroller, and upon the receipt of certificates the comptroller shall draw his warrant upon the state treasurer for three fourths of the aggregate

paid out by the county, and in order that the comptroller might be enabled to make such payments the appropriation herein above referred to of \$100,000

The above appropriation as we view it would fall squarely within the constitutional provision above quoted and would lapse at the expiration of the present fiscal year under the rule that no appropriation shall be made for a longer period than two years, and in order that the provision of the bill above referred to may be effective in all parts it would be incumbent upon the legislature at each of its biennial sessions to make an appropriation to carry out the provision of the bill.

Trusting that I have made myself clear in this matter, I am,
C. W. Taylor.

Assistant Attorney General
This opinion has been passed upon, approved by the department in executive session, and is now ordered recorded.

B. F. Looney,
Attorney General.

A Correction.

Coleman, Texas
July 19, 1913

Mr. Steve Murphy,
Sonora, Texas.

Dear Mr. Murphy
How are you these terrible warm days? Coleman is suffering greatly now, we are certainly in need of rain.

Mr. Murphy I guess you all have heard and read about my father's death in the Coleman paper.

Stated the killing was on account of the attention directed by one of the Mexicans to the daughter of Gonzales the statement was not correct as he was not murdered on my account it was a mistake through the reporter. I have noticed it was corrected in the Coleman paper so I wish you would please have it reproduced in your paper. I think it is just a terrible mistake. Trusting that I may hear from you soon.

I remain,
Yours Truly,
Bessie Blake Gonzales.

Unightly Face Spots

Are cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, which heals all skin eruptions. No matter how long you have been troubled by itching, burning, or oozing skin humors, just put a little of that soothing antiseptic, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, on the sore and the suffering stops instantly. Healing begins that very minute. Doctors use it in their practice and recommend it. Mr. Allaman, of Littlestown, Pa., says: "Had Eczema on forehead; Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment cured it in two weeks." Guaranteed to relieve or money refunded. All druggists, or by mail Price 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis, Nathan's Pharmacy. Adv

Angelo Man Works to Control Sheep Scab.

Washington, July 21.—Sam H. Hill of San Angelo is here, conferring with Congressman Smith and Senator Sheppard regarding legislation of interest to sheep growers of Texas. He is desirous that there be enacted a National law for the control of sheep scab and is also making inquiries regarding the possibility of Federal appropriations for the extermination of predatory animals. Senator Sheppard already has a bill pending relating to this subject and will propose needed legislation relating to the disease known as scabies.

Mr Hill says the wool growers of Texas are anxious that Congress enact legislation that will give the Interstate Commerce Commission jurisdiction over steamship lines. He says freight rates on wool were reduced in Texas, but that boat lines out of Galveston at once raised their rates so that there has been no reduction in the through rate, which he says is too high.

For Sale.

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

SOME NEW BLOOD.

After breeding up my Angora's for 14 years I am for the first time offering to sell a buck.

Now I have 60 head of choice yearling billies for sale. Sired by Oil King.

They won't last long, for my prices and goats are right.

Basil Halbert,
274

2nd Grand Special Sale

Having decided to make a change in our business January 1, 1914, we beg to notify all who are indebted to us that we will and must insist on prompt payments of all Notes and accounts as same mature from time to time.

We have done business with the good people of Sutton and adjoining counties for many years and pride ourselves that we have never misrepresented at least willingly.

As announced we will hold special sales each week our **Second Grand Special Sale Is Devoted to Ladies, Misses and Childrens SHOES.**

WE ARE MAKING SEASONABLE SHOES OUR SPECIAL SALE

For this week Some broken lines at Less than Cost.

All Goods are New of Latest Fashion and Just as Adv.

NOTE PRICES COME EARLY

Ladies Tan Pumps, Blucher and Button Oxfords	Ladies Vici Pumps and Oxfords, the Cumfy Shoe for Hot Weather	Ladies Gun Metal. The Best Wearing Shoe on earth
3.75 Tan Oxford..... 2.75	3.50 Vici Oxfords..... 2.50	4.00 Gun Metal Pumps..... 3.00
3.50 Tan Oxford..... 2.25	3.00 "..... 2.25	3.50 Gun Metal Pumps..... 2.50
4.00 Tan Pump..... 3.00	2.50 "..... 2.00	3.50 Gun Metal Button..... 2.50
4.00 Tan Button Oxford..... 3.00	2.25 Vici Common Sense..... 1.75	
Ladies White Buck and Canvas Slippers	2.00 "..... 1.50	Misses and Childrens Shoes in all Leathers
4.00 White Buck Pumps..... 3.00	1.75 "..... 1.25	2.50 Nubuck Low heel..... 2.00
3.00 Champagne Pump..... 3.50	Ladies Patent Leather Shoes in Pumps, Blucher and Button Oxfords	2.00 White Duck..... 1.50
3.50 White Canvas Pump..... 2.50	4.00 Six Strap Patents..... 3.00	2.50 Tan 2 strap sandal..... 2.00
3.00 White Colonial..... 2.00	4.00 Four Strap Patent..... 2.90	2.50 Tan button Oxford..... 2.00
2.75 White Strap Sandal..... 2.00	3.50 Two " Sandal..... 2.50	2.50 Patent leather 2 strap..... 2.00
Ladies Brown Velvet and Black Sued Cloth Pumps	3.50 Button Oxfords..... 2.75	2.50 Gun metal 3 strap..... 2.00
3.50 Brown Velvet Pumps..... 2.25		2.25 Patent leather 3 strap..... 1.75
3.50 Black Sued Pumps..... 2.00		2.00 Tan button..... 1.65
		2.00 Gun Metal..... 1.65

TERMS CASH STRICTLY CASH All Goods at Actual Wholesale Cost

In the meantime should it not be convenient for you to attend the weekly sales of special bargains do not hesitate to ask for what you may want.

We cannot tell all in this issue. Watch for later announcements.

GOODS MARKED with BLUE PENCIL in PLAIN FIGURES

We will continue to keep a complete stock of "A Little of Everything" and will meet any and all prices obtainable at Railroad Towns, Freight added.

Thanking you all for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past and hoping to merit continuance of same by fair, honest treatment and lowest cash prices.

Very Cordially Yours,

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Read E. F. Vander Stucken Co's, "Change of Business" adv. in this issue and make money by attending the sales.--Adv.

SANITARY Restaurant

J. WILLIS KEETON, PROP.

SHORT ORDERS ANY TIME

BREAD AND PASTRY

LUNCHES A SPECIALTY.

A TORRENT OF GERMS.

Let Loose in the Open Air, They Would Be Practically Harmless.

Suppose a madman obtained possession of the many millions of disease germs stored away in the culture tubes in the numerous bacteriologists' laboratories in New York city and cast them loose in the streets or, because of an explosion, the same deadly germs were sent adrift. What would happen?

This question was put to the director of the research laboratory of the health department, after several persons had had it put up to them, each in his own way advancing what would probably be a possible happen.

"Some of these persons figured that the air would become poisoned; that men, women, children and even animals would be stricken with the tiny microbes, and that in an incredibly short time the streets would be filled with pale and haggard citizens, dying by thousands. Quarantine and health departments would become helpless or useless, they say. Business would come to a standstill, and in what had been a community of healthy, active citizens there would be windrows of corpses, from which a pestilence the like of which history has never known would spread everywhere.

That there is not the slightest likelihood this ever could happen is the opinion of the bacteriologist, who, commenting upon this imagined condition, says:

"What would happen if a bottle filled with disease germs were broken or were scattered from a building? Why, nothing so far as the citizens were concerned. Whether scattered from a building or dropped in the street, the result would be the same. The entire outfit of germs would die in the course of half an hour. The sunlight would kill them, or, if there were no sun shining, then the air would accomplish the same result, although not in the same time.

"The chance of any one being infected by the germs would be about one to a thousand. In the first place, one must consider that these so called terrible germs are absolutely harmless unless they enter the system through the mouth and in that fashion get into the blood. One might cover himself from head to foot with the little things, but so long as they did not get into the blood there would be no danger of contracting any disease.

"Of course if some maniac managed to get hold of a great quantity of typhoid or diphtheria germs and spilled them into the reservoir the probabilities are that a great amount of harm would result, but taking matters on the whole I don't think the public need be awake nights in dread of a horrible and all enveloping cloud of unfettered germs."—New York Press.

Made Sure It Was Used.

An old farmer and his wife, noted for their biggardlessness, had a custom of allowing the servant only one match to light the fire with each morning.

One morning the match failed to kindle, so the servant went to their bedroom door and asked for another one.

A whispered consultation was held between the two, then audibly the wife said:

"Will you risk her wif' another one, John?"

"I doot we'll hae tae risk her, Janet," replied John, "but be sure an' seek a sicht o' the ane she got last night."—Glasgow Times.

Rudyard Lake.

In the Staffordshire district of England is Rudyard lake, which gave its name to Rudyard Kipling, for it was on a picnic there that Lockwood Kipling, a designer in a pottery factory at Stoke, met to marry Miss Macdonald, daughter of the Wesleyan Methodist minister at Burslem. From the place of their meeting came the novelist's Christian name. The two other daughters of the Methodist minister in the potteries married the artists who were to become Sir Edward Burne-Jones and Sir E. J. Poynter.

Discouraged.

"That last thing you sent in was good," said the editor, "we all enjoyed reading it very much."

"Well, in that case," said the youthful poet, "I take back what I said in the letter I wrote to you yesterday about my determination never to send you any of my work again."

The editor slowly shook his head. "Don't do that," he murmured. "That letter is what I referred to!"

Easing His Grouch.

Goodfellow (with newspaper)—Here's an old bachelor who died and left all his money to the woman who rejected him.

Chic—And yet they say there is no gratitude in the world.—Boston Transcript.

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.

Rid Your Children of Worms

You can change fretful, ill-tempered children into healthy happy youngsters, by ridding them of worms. Tossing, rolling, crying, teething, crying out with pains in the stomach and bowels, feverish and bad breath, are symptoms that indicate worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer, a pleasant candy (2c. per box), expels the worms, regulates the bowels, restores your children to health and happiness. See J. A. Brisbane, of Elgin, Ill., says: "I have used Kickapoo Worm Killer for years, and entirely rid my children of worms. I would not be without it." Guaranteed. All druggists, or by mail. Price 25c. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis, Nathan's Pharmacy, Adv.

Scarcity of Mules.

Prices on good mules continue to advance and they are hard to get at any price. On recent trips through Texas I have talked to many dealers and growers and they all agree that mules are unreasonably high, but see no relief in sight at present. Not long since a buyer who was in Fort Worth from a neighboring town found an especially fine two-year-old mule which he bought for \$250. At the time he said he hardly expected to make a profit on the animal, but within two weeks he sold it for \$285. Even small mules are bringing as high as \$300 and \$350 a pair. Texas counties that formerly had a number of mules have been practically drained of all their extra stock. Parker county, which formerly shipped mules by the carload to Mississippi and Alabama, is now importing instead of exporting. A buyer from a Fort Worth firm stated recently that in the past year he had visited every county site in Oklahoma and said that he was finding it increasingly hard to buy desirable stock. Some Northern mules are being shipped into the Southwest, but it is a well known fact that these do not stand this climate as well as do the native stock. Furthermore, the stock of mules in the Northern States has been as thoroughly depleted as they have been in the Southwest. All this means that breeders who will follow the business intelligently can make money within the next few years. This applies not only to the man who grows mules on a large scale, but to the small farmer as well. In fact, the present scarcity of mules and the consequent high price is largely because small farmers have quit growing their own work stock. It is well known fact that it costs but little more to raise a mule colt than it does a calf. They thrive on nearly any kind of pasture and require but a small amount of grain to bring them to maturity. The small farmer who is forced to pay from \$300 to \$500 for a pair of mules will have to do close figuring in order to produce farm crops which will pay him as great a profit as would good mules each year.

Under our present agricultural and industrial conditions the South west needs a large supply of work stock. The mule is the best work animal on earth, and native stock are without doubt the best for this climate. Our farmers and ranchmen should pay more attention to this immensely profitable branch of the livestock industry.—R. K. Phillips in Farm and Ranch.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining on hand at the Post Office at Sonora Texas for the week ending July 22nd, 1913.

Domestic Letters.

Mrs. C. S. Holland
Mrs. C. Hall
Mr. Bob Edwards
Mrs. M. E. Boolsen
Mrs. Lula Brombough
Post and postal cards:
D. T. Reed
Mrs. Rickie Little
Foreign Letters
Feresa Rivera
Gelinda Hernandez
Archie Escobedo
Luis Guerra
Pascual Gonzalez
Bagnino Ybarra
Bictor Voibez
Luca Villareal
Preciliano Ruiz
Bentura Samudio
Tiodora Birgen
Foreign Post and post cards:
Lunita Rodriguez
When calling for above please say advertised.

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**,
R. E. ALDWELL, Cashier.

We Pay Four Per cent on Saving Deposits.

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

The Penslar Line and the Best of Everything

J. S. ALLISON & C. LEA ALDWELL, Proprietors

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

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

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Rates \$2.00 Per Day.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.
 Sonora, Texas.

Martin & DeWitt,

Land and Live Stock

Commission Agents

SONORA TEXAS

List what you have to sell or
 If you want to buy Ranch or
 Live Stock with

SID MARTIN,
 COMMISSION. Sonora, Texas

Rambouillets and Shropshire Rams

Reasonable Prices. First Class
 Stock. Selected from Best Flocks
 In Central States, also home grown

Ask John Allison or write

SAM. H. HILL,
 Christoval, Texas.

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

Ranch for Sale.

One-fourth mile from Sonora
 17 section ranch. 3 good wells,
 with sufficient tanks. Price \$7
 per acre. Apply to
AUGUST MECKEL,
 794t. Sonora, Texas.

Aldwell-Nesbit Wedding.

The prettiest wedding that has
 taken place in Sonora this summer
 was solemnized at the Episcopal
 Church, at High noon, Tuesday
 July 22, 1913 when the impressive
 service of the Episcopal Church
 was read by Rev. Richard Mercer
 and Mrs. Maury Merchant Ald-
 well and John Lee Nesbit were
 joined in the Holy bonds of wed-
 lock.

The altar and chancel were
 specially decorated for the occasion
 in pink and green and before the
 bridal party arrived the assembly
 was entertained by a solo by Mrs.
 R. E. Aldwell who sang very
 sweetly "The Hour That Gave Me
 You" at the conclusion of which,
 to the strains of the wedding
 march played on the piano by
 Mrs. Herbert Wardlaw, the ushers
 George Lea Aldwell and Bart
 Cornell DeWitt preceded the Maid
 of Honor, Miss Ida Aldwell who
 was followed by Little Miss
 Marion Biskenev and Master
 William Allison with flower laden
 baskets in advance of the bride
 elect escorted by her father Mr.
 W. L. Aldwell proceeded up the
 main aisle to the chancel rail
 where they were met by the
 groom and his best man Mr. Carl
 Nesbit.

The bride was very charming
 and her petite beauty was en-
 hanced by the beautiful wedding
 gown of ivory Chermese imported
 embroidered chiffon, real lace, veil
 and orange blossoms, bunches of
 which were on the dress. She
 carried her prayer book.

Miss Ida Aldwell as Maid of
 Honor looked very sweet and at-
 tractive in a dress of white silk
 Marquessette over pink, shadow
 lace, white poke hat with white
 plums and pink roses and carried a
 shower bouquet of pink roses and
 Lillies of the Valley.

After the ceremony a public
 reception was held at the home of
 the brides parents where punch
 and cake was served. No invita-
 tions had been sent out but the
 church was filled to its capacity
 and many friends called at the
 home to extend best wishes to the
 happy couple. The bride is the
 eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
 W. L. Aldwell, a young lady of
 education and many attainments
 chief of which is her domesticity.
 She was the recipient of many
 handsome and useful presents.

The groom is the son of Mr. and
 Mrs. R. L. Nesbit of San Angelo
 and is well-known to the people of
 Sonora as a young man of in-
 dustrious habits and business
 capacity. He is in the employ of
 the Western Implement and Mo-
 tor Company of Davenport, Iowa,
 and to that city he has taken
 his bride. The News extends its
 best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. John
 Lee Nesbit for their future.

Henry Wilson who has the
 Shurly ranch in the Franks Detest
 country under lease was in Sonora
 Thursday evening.

Mark Pallem and Bill Taylor
 of San Angelo were in Sonora
 Friday on their way to San An-
 gono.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hudspeth
 were in town a few days this week
 the guests of Mrs. Ira Wheat.
 They also visited Mrs. Hudspeth's
 parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mas-
 Cox on the ranch north of Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Glass-
 cock of Menard, were in Sonora
 Thursday the guests of Mr. and
 Mrs. J. E. Grimland. Mr. Glass-
 cock is a druggist at Menard and
 is placing his headache tablets
 with A. H. Nathan.

DR. T. K. PROCTOR,

Specialist in
**EYE, EAR, NOSE
 AND THROAT**
 Including the Scientific
 Fitting of Glasses.

Trust Building,
 San Angelo, Texas.

Misses Ruby and Annie Dickin-
 son of Fort Worth are the guests
 of their aunt Mrs. D. B. Cusenbery.

Rev. J. W. Dickinson of Fort
 Worth and two children arrived
 in Sonora this week on a visit to
 his sister Mrs. D. B. Cusenbery.

Carl Nesbit and cousin Alexander
 Nesbit of San Angelo were in
 Sonora Tuesday to attend the
 Nesbit-Aldwell nuptials.

Mrs. R. L. Nesbit and daughter
 Miss Francis and niece Miss Nell
 Nesbit of San Angelo were in So-
 nora this week the guests of Mr.
 and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell.

STOCK NEWS.

W. A. Miers sold 800 goats one
 up to Ed Fowler at \$2.35 per head.
 Sid Martin got the commission.

Eus Allison bought a small
 bunch of stock cattle from E. B.
 Fister at pt.

R. E. Taylor sold 1300 big
 muttons to John A. Ward of So-
 nora at private terms.

Allen & Arnold of San Angelo
 bought a car of horses from various
 parties at satisfactory prices.

R. E. and A. J. Wall bought six
 head of 2 year old bucks from W.
 N. Kelly of Eldorado at \$20 per
 head.

R. H. Martin & Co., of Sonora
 bought veering steers and heifers
 from the following parties at pt.
 From J. T. Evans of Terrett 200
 From Joe Wyatt 100 From Bus
 Allison 30.

J. A. Ward one of Sonora's
 prominent goat raisers sold last
 week to John H. Cosgrove of
 Bandera "Sunny Jim" a two year old
 son of Albino for \$125 Just
 another evidence of what kind of
 Angora's are raised in the Sonora
 country.

Bucks For Sale.

Having used 40 head of Ram-
 boulett Bucks—the time limit—I
 offer these Bucks for Sale now at a
 sacrifice. Come and get your
 choice. Write or Phone.
 F. C. Bates, Jr.,
 85-tt Eldorado, Texas.

Stallion Lost.

One White Stallion lost between
 Rock Springs and Sonora on Fri-
 day July 25. Finder please write
 or phone me.
 Bigus Davis,
 Junction, Texas.

Record Price Paid for Goats at Uvalde.

Uvalde, Texas, July 23.—Collins
 & Weaver of Laguna have purchas-
 ed the famous Landrum flock of
 thoroughbred Angora goats, contain-
 ing 635 head, at \$80 per head.
 This is the highest price ever paid
 for a flock of goats. Collins &
 Weaver now own 4,000 head of
 registered goats, the biggest flock
 of registered goats in the United
 States, having previously purchased
 the Harris & Baylor goats, the L.
 S. Friday, the Scarce and the F.
 S. Weaver.

Take advantage of Vander
 Stucken's "Change in Business
 Sales."—Adv.

Sheriff T. B. Adams and family
 are visiting friends and relatives
 in Carlsbad, N. M.

W. H. Kelly and Chris Wyatt
 were in from their ranches on the
 North Llano Thursday.

State's Taxable Values Fixed at \$2,618,634,168 For the Year of 1913.

Austin, Texas, July 18.—The
 estimate valuation of taxable
 property in Texas in 1913, accord-
 ing to figures compiled by the
 State Comptroller and announced
 today, is \$2,618,634,168. These
 figures are based on estimates
 furnished the Comptroller by the
 various county assessors, all having
 reported except five of the smaller
 counties, and in these the Comp-
 troller took the figures of last
 year's assessment.

This year's estimated valuation
 is an increase of \$75,924,118 over
 that of last year. The increase in
 valuation in 1912 over 1911 was
 \$17,077,305.

COMING! COMING!
JULY 28, 29, 30.
AT COPE'S
Four Character
VAUDEVILLE.

Russell Martin, Wirt Stephenson
 and Wallace Keese left for Gal-
 veston Tuesday to take a bath.

E. F. Vander Stucken received
 his new Jackson auto Friday. It
 is a good looking and has all the
 latest improvements.

A good heavy, steady rain began
 falling in Sonora Friday night
 about 2 o'clock and continued
 until noon Saturday. It came
 mostly from the north and the
 coolness of the atmosphere and
 lowness of the clouds would
 indicate that it has covered a large
 territory and is likely to continue.
 The north and east rivers at So-
 nora are running.

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in
 writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's
 tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use
 Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I
 thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able
 to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles
 of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon
 gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework,
 as well as run a big water mill.
 I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad,
 and it always does me good."
 Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness,
 tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of woman's
 trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's
 tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui
 for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing
 women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

Commissioners Court.

The Commissioners court met in
 special session July 22, 1913 with
 Arthur Stuart special Judge presid-
 ing W. J. Fields of Precinct No. 1
 and W. A. Miers of Precinct No. 2
 present with J. D. Lowrey clerk
 and T. B. Adams sheriff in at-
 tendance.

The election returns were canv-
 ased.

The petitions of G. W. Stephen-
 son, Fred Trainer, and Kenneth
 Talbot for appointment as
 sheep inspector were considered
 and G. W. Stephenson was ap-
 pointed at a salary of \$700 per
 annum. His bond of \$2000 was
 approved.

Election returns of the special
 election held on July 19, 1913 to
 amend the constitution were can-
 vassed by the Commissioners court
 Monday. Sonora cast only 5
 votes the full count being: Ocala
 3 and issue which resulted in 9
 for and 44 against. The Judges
 got 10 for and 41 against. Salary of
 \$100 for 15 for and 37 against. The
 other box precinct No. 2 to hold
 an election recorded votes against
 all amendments.

Joe Biskenev was up from his
 ranch on Devil's River Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Craddock
 are visiting in Mineral Wells.

Mrs. Walter Davis is visiting
 relatives in Elgin.

Mrs. Cornelius left on Tuesday
 on a short visit to New Orleans.

Mrs. Tom Nolan of Ozona is the
 guest of her sister Mrs. E. S.
 Briant.

Alfred Mills a young goat raiser
 of Schleicher county was a business
 visitor in Sonora a few days this
 week.

James J. Neill, attorney of San
 Angelo was in Sonora Tuesday
 attending the wedding of his niece
 Miss Maury Aldwell.

University girl, with experience,
 wants position as governess on a
 ranch. Can come at once.
 Address: Box 404
 854 San Angelo, Texas.

T. D. Word from the western
 side of Sutton county was in
 Sonora Saturday trading.

Miss Carrie Karnes returned
 Sunday from Galveston via Ozona.
 She had a jolly time and a splendid
 trip.

A July Crowd From Junction

The Junction boys who had
 been assisting at the celebration
 at Rocksprings Thursday were in
 Sonora Friday enroute home.
 They had a splendid time and were
 treated fine by the Edwards coun-
 ty people. Junction and Rock-
 springs played two games of ball.
 Rocksprings winning the first score
 8 to 7, Junction the last score 8 to
 3.

The Junction club has played a
 series of games with neighboring
 towns winning from all but Rock-
 springs with whom they broke
 even. In the party in Sonora
 Friday were:

Bigus Davis, Kat Durst, Morman
 F. Baker, Will Quenberry, Masoot
 Frank Quenberry Rastu-Hayman,
 Judy Heyman, Purdue Holland,
 John Wade Kuntz, Spide Baker,
 Baldy Burt, Bunk Ragland, Bugar
 Mottly, O. L. Reid, Kip Hamer,
 Doc Lawler, Buck Gardner, Hoas
 Gardner, Diez Ragland, Bantam
 Randolph (Steam Roller) Battery
 Latham, Charbon Browning, Red
 Bissett, Lady's Man Cowser, Pistol
 Muon, of Junction and Coyote
 Wolf of Lampasas, Texas.

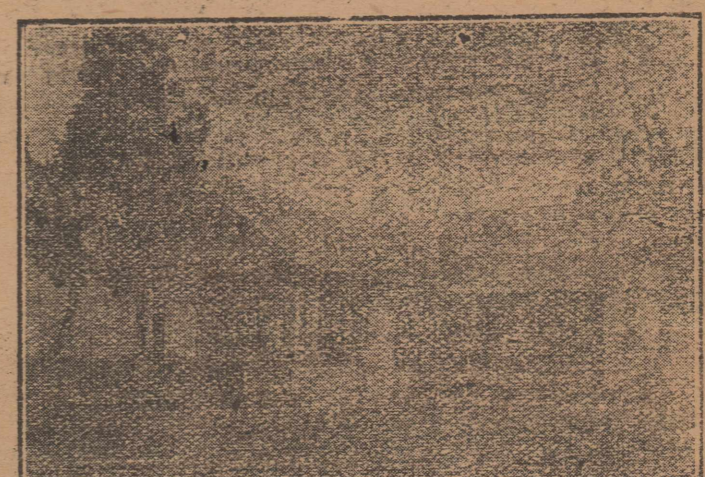
Read the prices and see the
 goods the E. F. Vander Stucken
 Co., is offering on account of their
 "Change in Business."—Adv.

Miss Kate Turner of Menard
 and Miss Ainsworth of Upland are
 visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Evans
 on the ranch. They were the
 guests of Miss Jessie Smith in
 town a few days this week.

B. M. Halbert, secretary of the
 Board of Trustees of Sonora Inde-
 pendent School district is in Austin
 consulting the Attorney General
 relative to the correct manner of
 organizing the new district.

Those who attended the barbecue
 at Mayer on Tuesday had a most
 enjoyable time. There were over
 200 people present and the arrange-
 ment were perfect. As an indica-
 tion of the interest taken on the
 amusement 26 men entered in the
 cigar race. The dancing platform
 and cold drink stands were well
 patronized.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., is
 going to change their business on
 January 1, and are offering their
 entire stock of Dry Goods, etc., at
 Actual Wholesale Cost for Cash.—
 Adv.



BATH HOUSE AT

CHRISTOVAL MINERAL WELLS

THIS new Bath House at Christoval Mineral Wells is fully
 equipped for first-class baths for the treatment of Rheumatism,
 Stomach Trouble and Skin Diseases. I you are a sufferer from
 any of the above mentioned diseases, the Christoval Mineral
 Wells will cure you. We have furnished cottages for light house-
 keeping, room for a few boarders and a plenty of the most beauti-
 ful camping ground. Pasture for your team if you drive in. We
 will cure you if you will come.

CHRISTOVAL MINERAL WELLS CO.
 Christoval, Texas.

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. July 26, 1913.

THE ANTARCTIC CONTINENT.

It Was First Discovered by a Daring
Yankee Sailor in 1821.

History presents from time to time some curious anomalies, and not the least among these is the story of the original discovery of the great continent surrounding the south pole, says Outing. A grim, inaccessible coast, guarded from man's approach by fields of impassable ice floes and bergs, it resisted all efforts of the ablest of early explorers to win its shores, only to be discovered at last by a boy of eighteen in command of a little forty-ton sloop.

Nathaniel Palmer was the lad's name, and he came of the best of old New England seafaring stock. After some preliminary training at sea, young Palmer sailed in 1812 or 1814 as second mate of a bark bound for the sealing grounds of the south Atlantic. After some weeks of fruitless exploration and terrific struggles with the wintry gales of the region about Cape Horn they came at last to the south Sheppard islands and soon had filled the vessel's hold with a fortune in furs.

This voyage made such a stir in all the New England seaport towns on their return that before many years a second expedition was fitted out and Palmer, now Captain Nat, was given command of a little down east sloop called the Hero, which was sent along in consort with the larger vessels. This diminutive craft could hardly have been more than sixty feet in length, but she weathered successfully the rigors of wind and sea and arrived in due course at her destination.

At this time nothing was known of the existence of any land or continental extent within the antarctic circle—nor did Captain Nat much care whether there was such or not. What he was looking for was seals. So when he came upon a long stretch of coast line facing to the north in the vicinity of the sixtieth meridian west of Greenwich he examined the shore for possible rookeries and, finding nothing but ice and penguins, sailed away back again to the northward.

A few days after this the little Hero fell in with two tall ships of the Russian navy under Commander Bellingshausen. When young Palmer went on board for lunch at the commander's invitation and mentioned casually his discovery of land to the south and he must have been surprised, indeed, to learn that that which he in his little sloop had blundered upon unsought and had turned away from in disgust, these mighty ships of the czar of all the Russias had for two years been seeking in vain.

Commander Bellingshausen, to do him justice, gave young Palmer full credit for his discovery, and this—the first portion of the antarctic continent to be seen by man—is set down upon the maps today as Palmerland in enduring tribute to the daring of the Yankee sailor lad who first caught sight of it from the deck of a little sailboat in the year of grace 1821.

Getting Even With Justice.

The prisoner at the bar of the police court was sore over his treatment and could not conceal it wholly.

"If I should express my opinion of this court, your honor," he said, rising from his chair, "would you fine me for contempt?"

"I certainly should!" replied the judge decisively.

"Thank you," bowed the prisoner. "I wish to extend my congratulations to your honor and all those connected with the court for the very fair and impartial trial that I have received at your hands."

Then the prisoner sat down and the judge was flabbergasted.—Judge.

Good Evidence.

Katherine had been brought up to believe that talebearing was depreciable, but there were times when her greedy twin strained her principles to the snapping point.

"Katherine," said her mother one day, "is it possible that whole bag of peppermints that I meant to take to grandmother, just because I left the bag on the table?"

"I didn't take one of them, mother," said Katherine indignantly, "but Howard—well, I shan't tell tales, but just you smell him!"—Youth's Companion.

Justice.

"All right," fumed Jiblets, handing over \$10. "I'll pay, but let me say to your honor that it is rank injustice. Why, look at the damage to my car from your rotten roads—the mud's an inch thick on every bit of that machine."

"That's where the justice comes in," smiled the local Solomon. "At \$4 a load it'll cost us about \$10 restorin' the mud your old machine has been a-gatherin' up outen our highways."—Harper's.

LEGAL BACK NUMBERS.

Queer Customs That Survive in Spite of Their Uselessness.

The law has its little superstitions notwithstanding the prevalent conception of that science as cold, unemotional and severely logical.

For instance, what useful purpose is served by inserting in a bond, conditioned for the payment of money, a penal sum of twice the amount of the actual debt? Bonds have been thus drawn since the days of Lord Coke, and the printed forms in common use today contain the ancient penal clause. By the letter of such a bond the obligee is clearly entitled to recover the full penal sum on the obligor's default in paying the sum specified in the condition. But has the obligee, for these two or three hundred years, ever been allowed to recover more than the actual debt with interest and costs?

By another common practice deeds are made to recite that the grant is made "in consideration of the sum of one dollar, good and lawful money of the United States of America, to me in hand paid, the receipt whereof I hereby acknowledge," or some equivalent formula. The idea that a deed must express a consideration is ineradicable, and equally fixed appears to be the superstition that a consideration of one dollar is quite as effective as a consideration commensurate with the value of the estate granted. Lawyers learned in the law of real property know better, of course, but such is the popular notion. It is elementary that as between the parties a deed is perfectly valid without any consideration at all; otherwise there could be no such thing as a conveyance by way of a gift.

Why do we begin a will with an invocation to the Deity and a recital that the testator is "of sound mind and disposing memory?" Does the former aid the testator spiritually, and does the latter furnish any evidence of his testamentary capacity? And why do we so often insist on attaching a seal opposite the testator's signature? Our statutes do not require a will to be sealed, wherefore the seal is wholly superfluous, as the lawbooks have long advised us.

Many generations of lawyers learned in equity pleading have followed the ancient practice of concluding a bill of complaint with the solemn assurance, "And thus your orator will ever pray, etc." Apparently no modern lawyer knew what the decimated formula meant until recently a well known author ran the thing to its lair among the ancient rolls of the court of chancery and found that (before it lost its tail) it was a prayer for the health and longevity of the king!

These are only a few of the superstitions that have survived the days when the trial by battle and the criminality of witchcraft were finally eliminated from that law which is our proud heritage and which has been so fondly praised as "the perfection of human reason."—Bench and Bar.

Mate Tea.

Although most of the world's coffee is grown in South America, there are some South American states where it is hardly drunk at all. In no country is coffee so dear as in Argentina, for the simple reason that only foreigners ask for it. The natives of Argentina drink mate or Paraguay tea, as it is sometimes called. Among the working classes this is drunk as freely and frequently as beer in England. And after dinner, instead of coffee, many Argentine housekeepers serve a basin of soup, which guests from abroad find some difficulty in swallowing. Attempts have been made to popularize mate in Europe, but these have never proved successful.—London Chronicle.

The Flowing of Metals.

It is perhaps not generally known that one of the most important properties of metals employed in striking coins and medals and stamping articles of jewelry is that of flowing under pressure. Standard silver is remarkable for this property. The flow takes place when the metal is subjected to rolling, stamping or hammering, and the particles of metal are thus carried into the sunken parts of the die without fracturing, and a perfect impression is produced.

Well Cared For.

Sammy's school attendance had been perfect until one bright June day, when he failed to appear. The next morning he was in his accustomed place. Lippincott's Magazine gives his reason for being absent.

"Sammy, you didn't come to school yesterday."

"No, ma'am; circus was in town and pa and ma and Aunt Sadie and Uncle Tom and Cousin Bob all went to take me."

For Cuts, Burns and Bruises

In every home there should be a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, ready to apply in every case of burns, cuts, wounds or scalds. J. H. Polanco, Delvalle, Tex. R. No. 2 writes: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured." The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by Nathan's Pharmacy. Adv.

DeVoe's Weather Forecasts for July.

Very wet weather will continue the first part of this month. 1st to 2nd, hot and sultry. On the 3rd a great storm will form over the lower Mississippi Valley, moving northeastward. 4th to 5th, heavy rains in a large portion of the United States. 5th to 7th, warmer. 8 to 9th pleasant. On the 10 a storm will advance from the Pacific Coast 11th to 12th heavy rains. 13th to 14th cooler. 15th, pleasant.

16th warm and pleasant. On the 17th a great storm will form over Texas and move northeastward. 18th to 19th, thunder storms and very heavy rains. 20th, 21st, cold wave: 22nd to 23rd warmer. 24th to 25th, pleasant. On the 26th a storm will form over the Lake Region. 27th to 28th, showers. 29th to 30th, warm and pleasant. 31st, hot and sultry. The weather will improve and the crops will grow rapidly.

"Honest All Through
The Drink For You."

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WHISKEY.**

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SMOOTH AS VELVET.
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Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles south of Sonora, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
56-1f J. T. Evans, Sr.

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

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,
51 Sonora, Texas.

PRAYING FOR PREY.

The Mantis Seems to Be Doing That While Awaiting Victims.

Most persons know the praying mantis—that large, greenish, grasshopper-like insect which holds up adoring arms as if venerating some deity of the woods or making an invocation—an oracle among insects, as the old Greeks thought it. But these attitudes of prayer conceal the most atrocious habits. These supplicating arms, to fall into Fabre's picturesque phrasing, are lethal weapons. These fingers tell no rosaries, but exist to seize the passerby. Although a member of a vegetarian family, the mantis feeds exclusively on its living prey. It is a tiger in ambush, and if only it had sufficient strength its greivous appetite and its horrible facility of concealment by color and form among the green leaves where peaceful insects travel would make it the terror of the countryside.

At first glance it does not look very terrible. Its neck is flexible, and it can turn its head and look with sharp eyes in all directions, but no formidable jaws frighten a victim. In its powerful uplifted fore limbs lies the hidden danger, the cruel trap. Each long thigh, shaped like a flattened spindle, carries on the forward half of its lower face a double row of steeple spines, alternately long and short, and three needlelike spikes, longest of all, rise behind the parallel rows, between which the fore leg lies when folded in "prayer." This fore part of the leg is similarly armed, but with smaller spikes, and terminates in a hook with a blade like a pruning knife and a tip as sharp as a needle. Handle the insect incautiously and this armament discovers itself to you instantly, thrusting its needles and blades into your flesh, gripping you in a stinging vise and forcing you to crush it to get free.

When the mantis is in repose these weapons are folded and pressed against the chest, showing nothing of their ferocity. The bandit's sword is sheathed, and it seems at its devotions. But let a victim come within reach and the ruse of ruse it he—is abandoned like a flash. The three long joints of the deadly fore limbs straighten and shoot out their talons, which strike the victim like the unsheathed claws of a cat and drag it back between the saws of the thighs. The vice closes with an upward motion, as a man would bring his hand up to his shoulder, and no cricket, grasshopper, beetle or spider can struggle out of the crotch of that terrible elbow.—Harper's Weekly.

Friendship.

A little boy got out of bed wrong one morning and was so hateful all day that his father finally found it necessary to punish him.

A little while after the ordeal was over his mother found him out back of the barn tenderly caressing and petting an old ram that was pastured there. Her heart was touched by this display of kindness and she watched him tenderly for some time. Then, walking over to where he sat, she inquired:

"What makes my little boy so good to the old sheep?"

He did not stop or look up, but answered, stifling a sob:

"Cause he just butted pa."—New York Times.

Profitable Discard.

While passing an old fashioned inn in Scotland some tourists were attracted by an aged bagpiper, who was tooting atrocious sounds through an instrument that was both dilapidated and squeaky.

"Great Joricho, Sandy!" exclaimed one in desperation. "Why don't you have your bagpipe repaired?"

The old man ceased playing and looked up in astonishment.

"Havers, mon, ye dinna understand! If ma bagpipes wor in good tune the inn mon wadna gie me 2 shillings to move on."

Shuts Off the Black Looks.

"What a magnificent bouquet of flowers! For your wife, I presume?"

"Yes, I am a little on the outs in that quarter just now, and—"

"And this is to square yourself?"

"No, not exactly. These flowers are for the center of our dining table. Always get 'em when the wife and I have a little tiff. Big bouquet in the center of the table gives us each something pleasant to look at while we eat. She can't see me and I can't see her. Get me?"—Brooklyn Times.

A Pointer On a Pointer.

Farmer—If you want to get to the village you must go this way.

Tourist—But the guidepost points in the other direction.

Farmer—That is right. We have pointed the finger in the wrong direction to keep beggars and robbers from entering the village.—London Answers.

The King of All Laxatives

For constipation, headaches, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "King of all laxatives." They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home. "Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by Nathan's Pharmacy. Adv.

EYES THAT SQUINT.

Harmless in Babyhood, but a Serious Matter Later On.

The eyes are meant to look both in the same direction and thus to help each other to see, as the feet help each other to walk or run. When they do not do so there is a squint or a "cast" in one or both eyes, or, to use the medical term, "strabismus." Not only disfigurement, but also impaired vision, results.

Little babies squint more or less during the first few months of life. That is not a serious matter, although it often frightens a young and inexperienced mother. It is generally caused by a slight disturbance of the digestion and passes when that is corrected. But a squint that appears later, when the child is beginning to develop vision by the constant use of the eye muscles, must not be neglected. If it is the unfortunate condition will probably last through life.

The eyes should work absolutely in unison, just as two horses harnessed to a cart ought to pull together. When they do not focus on the same point at the same time the crooked eye soon abandons the struggle and leaves the straight eye to do all the work. That is unfair to the good eye and fatal to the other, for an eye that is not used grows gradually blind from lack of exercise. Even if the squint is so slight that the child makes an unconscious effort to force the affected eye to its task he is sure to suffer the distressing ache of eye strain.

When a young child has strabismus take him at once to a trustworthy oculist, in order that he may have the glasses that his condition demands. And, when he has been fitted with glasses that pull the crooked eye into line with the straight eye and make it do its work properly, see that he wears them every waking minute, except when he washes his face.

If the squinting eye has already got the habit of shirking it may have to be trained by exercises. The good eye must be shut at intervals, so that the other will have to do all the work, but the oculist in charge of the case must decide the precise character and frequency of the treatment.—Youth's Companion.

Progressive.

"Please, mum," said a tramp, "would you be so kind as to let me have a needle and thread?"

"Well, y-e-s," said the housewife at the door; "I can let you have that."

"Thankee, mum. Now, you'd oblige me very much if you'd let me have a bit of cloth for a patch."

"Yes, here is some."

"Thankee very much, mum. It's a little different color from my suit, I see. Perhaps, mum, you could spare me some of your husband's old clothes that this patch will match."

"Well, I declare! You're clever, my man, and I'll give you an old suit. Here is one."

"Thankee greatly, mum. I see it's a little large, mum, but if you'll kindly furnish me with a square meal mebbly I can fill it out."

Hours of Sleep.

According to Dr. Frederick B. Percy of the Boston university school of medicine, the least cultured and least developed adults need the most sleep, and the higher the intellectual development the more prone one is to dreams. The healthy child of two years passes half its time in slumber. The adult requires from seven to eight hours of sleep daily, aged persons not more than five or six hours. Women need, as a rule, more sleep than men. There are persons to whom nine or even ten or twelve hours of sleep are essential, while others seldom sleep more than six out of the twenty-four. Too much sleep is possible. Sleep undisturbed is what we all desire.

Proved His Contention.

"Mother," complained Johnny, not so pleased as might have been with the results of unselfish maternal tailoring, "these trousers are too tight. They're tighter'n my own skin."

"Now, my son," said mother, in quiet reproof, "don't exaggerate. How can they be tighter than your skin?"

"They are, too, mother; they must be. I can sit down in my skin, but I can't sit down in these trousers."—Exchange.

Betty's Gift.

A Lancashire vicar was asked by the choir to call upon old Betty, who was deaf, but who insisted in joining in the solo of the anthem, and to ask her only to sing in the hymns. He shouted into her ear, "Betty, I've been requested to speak to you about your singing." At last she caught the word "singing" and replied: "Not to me be the praise, sir. It's a gift."—Pall Mall Gazette.

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.
E. F. & A. Vander Stucken.

Go To THE FAVORITE SALOON

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