

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY OCTOBER 18, 1913.

NO. 1197

BOYS ==

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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, - - Oct. 18, 1913.

Genesis of Men of Straw.

Mr. Englebach, an English author, in a volume on humors of the law, relates the following queer bit of history:

"Some years ago men used to walk about openly in Westminster hall with a piece of straw in their boot. By this sign attorneys knew that such persons were in want of employment as false witnesses and would give any evidence required for money. For instance, if an advocate wanted an obliging witness he would go to one of these men and show him a fee, which, if not sufficient, the witness would not take any notice of. The fee was then increased until its weight recalled the power of memory to a sufficient extent. By this they derived their name, 'Men of Straw.'"

A Well Meant Suggestion.

At an "at home" given by a Yorkshire gentleman's wife an outside manservant had to do duty for a butler. The man was astonished at the thin slices of bread and butter with which he served his mistress' guests. As he was serving an ancient dowager for the fourth time he said to her in a voice that was meant for a whisper, but which was audible to the whole room, "If yer slaps three or four slices together, mum, maybe yer can get a bite."—London Telegraph.

A Welcome Addition.

The Youth—Sir, I came to ask your consent to my marriage with your daughter.
The Old Man—Is your income sufficient to support a wife?
The Youth—It is. And in addition to that, it is sufficient to enable me to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father.
The Old Man—Say no more, young man. She's yours. Bless you, my son.—Kansas City Times.

A Tactful Answer.

"Like to join us in a game of bridge?" asked the polite gentleman in the Pullman to the gentleman across the aisle.
"No, thank you," replied the other. "It's very good of you to ask me, but I never play with strangers. You know you never can tell whether a chap's a bunco steerer or not."—Harper's Weekly.

POWER OF VIBRATION.

Buildings May Be Swayed by the Use of Musical Tones.

It is now about half a century since Chomet demonstrated that a long sustained and very high musical note could, under certain circumstances, kill a dog. Recently experiments along the same line have been recorded in a scientific periodical of Paris with reference to the extermination of mosquitoes.

The violin and the flute were brought into requisition with almost equal results. The mosquitoes were in the vicinity of a swamp district in southern France and were found first to be attracted to the note of the flute and then to die in numbers.

One musician goes so far as to say that buildings may be made to tremble at the sound of certain notes and that each one of these has its corresponding "shock" or "jar." He has devoted many years to the study of vibrations produced by music and very strange facts have come to light as the result of his investigations.

"One evening," he says, "I was playing the violin with a friend when all of a sudden we heard a note sounding longer than its normal life." We looked at each other in consternation, for the objects about us in the room were vibrating. So upset were we that we stopped playing. Since then my friend has often had similar experiences. It was this that induced me to study the subject.

His investigation was most detailed and extended over many months. Before applying his theories he would first study the idiosyncrasies of a given structure. His most convincing experiment was made on a tower of considerable height in the French chateau district. On each of the first four stories he stationed men at equidistant points, with instructions to sound a dominant note on the violin at a given signal. He left the fifth story vacant and provided for the sixth in the same manner, following this method to the top of the tower. At the signal agreed upon the men on the various floors sounded and prolonged the note. It was found that the sound ascended in a circle and that there was a horizontal swaying of the tower.

The music of the organ, and more particularly the trumpet, has more striking effects than that of the violin, at least so far as the crumbling of edifices and engineering works is considered. This is one of the reasons why troops are forbidden to cross bridges and viaducts playing music and marching in step.—Harper's Weekly.

DISTRICT COURT.

The following is the list of jurists of District Court which convene today October 27:

GRAND JURORS

- O. C. Apple
- R. B. C. Connor
- D. B. Connor
- R. A. Davis
- J. I. Evans, Sr.
- B. M. Harbert
- E. M. Kirkland
- S. A. Luckie
- W. A. Miers
- B. F. Decker
- J. J. Nolan
- B. C. Page
- G. A. Phillips
- R. E. Taylor
- E. L. W. White

JURY JURORS

- R. A. Adams
- D. W. Adams
- M. A. Adams
- J. C. Brown
- A. F. Bellows
- C. O. Byers
- J. R. Brown
- J. M. Byers
- H. B. Brown
- Thos. Bond
- F. O. Berger
- J. C. Baker
- C. H. Cartwright
- R. H. Chalk
- J. A. Couthorn
- A. F. Clarkson
- B. B. Dunbar
- E. D. Fowler
- C. G. G. G.
- E. D. G. G.
- S. E. G. G.
- C. S. H. H.
- Howard J. J.
- Mat Karves
- E. S. Long
- G. W. Logan
- W. F. Luckie
- E. L. Meret
- Paul Metzger
- Ang Meekel
- A. J. Owens
- T. D. Holt
- G. W. Smith
- T. W. Sander
- C. D. Wyatt
- J. A. Ward

Woodmen Circle

Woodmen hall the second and fourth Tuesday in each month. Second Tuesday business meeting. Fourth Tuesday social meeting. All members cordially invited.

TOM CYPHER'S GHOST.

It Cut Some Terrifying Capers on His Old Engine No. 33.

Out along the Northern Pacific, in the far, far west, you can find very probably engineers and other railway men of years and experience who still can tell you the story of Tom Cypher's ghost and its terrifying runs on No. 33.

It was at the Eagle gorge, in the Cascades, way out in Washington, that Cypher died at his post. And this was in 1890.

As the story goes, engineer after engineer, approaching the point where Cypher died would be confronted by the sudden full glare of a locomotive headlight. As a usual thing the man thus seeming to face catastrophe would bring his train to a full stop. Then would the light retreat up the road as if the engine which bore it were being run with the lever reversed.

One who, on an occasion, rode with the driver of the Overland express, saw this ghostly headlight for himself.

"Stop the train, man!" he cried to his friend in the cab.

"Oh, it's nothing," said the engineer, one who had previously stopped for that very same appearance of peril. "The man who is running that engine ahead of us can run it faster backward than I can run this one forward."

And so it proved. So it ever proved, the men declared who kept up the legend. The light was on Tom Cypher's old engine, No. 33, and no express train ever traveled swiftly enough to catch it.

Daring repeaters of this tale of the road would declare that No. 33 had been known to come into Sprague unmaned, her coal exhausted and her boxes burned out. That is as may be. Perhaps it is true that no good ghost story was ever the worse for being somewhat expanded in detail.—Chicago Journal.

Eating Should Be Pleasure.

Feeding the machine called the human body is not any more difficult than feeding a locomotive, says a widely known food expert and medical man. The question of proper diet is, from a practical standpoint, neither a complex nor a difficult matter, in spite of the rampant theories of food specialists, dietetic experts and other faddists. Eat plain, simple food in moderate quantities twice or three times daily. Eat in such a manner that it is a pleasure—a pleasurable, natural act, not a surgical operation. Then the food will digest as it should and will be properly converted into heat, thought and motion—that is, into vitality—and fancy foods, while they may create energy for a time, weaken and destroy a sound digestion.—Health Culture.

Siberian Bees and Bee Masters.

One would never think of Siberia as a suitable home for bees or the practice of agriculture. Yet bees are maintained by the peasants of that region, and swarms of wild bees are to be found in the birch forests. Those who keep bees in Siberia bear the title of bee masters. Some of these have no more than four swarms, but many have fifty or a hundred, and certain "bee lords" own five or six hundred. The average annual income in Siberia from a swarm of bees is about a ruble and a half. In certain localities buckwheat is sown to serve as a "pasture," and occasionally the bees are fed with sugar sirup or treacle, but for the most part the swarms feed on wild flowers along the borders of the great forests.—Harper's.

The African Egg Eater.

A curious snake is the African egg eater which swallows eggs three times the diameter of its body. Its jaws are almost toothless, but a few small hooks far back enables it to grip its food. As the egg slips through the stretched jaws into the gullet its shell is cut by a row of knife-like points of bone (inferior processes of the neck vertebrae) which project into the throat. By this adaptation all wastage is avoided, and the crushed shell may be ejected later from the stomach or remain there and be dissolved. All snakes are fond of eggs and are among the most persistent robbers of nests in trees as well as on the ground. Our active blacksnake is especially capable at this villainy.

Ideals.

He kissed her hand. She withdrew it hastily and gazed reproachfully at him. "I didn't think it of you!" she said, almost tearfully. "I had always considered you a young man with ideals, and"— "I—I am sorry if I have offended," he stammered. "I— "Well," she said bitterly, "I certainly expected you to aim higher." So he took heart and made new resolutions and things.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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

NUMBERING HOUSES.

A French Architect's Idea That Took a Long Time to Mature.

It was in the year 1512 that a French architect made the suggestion that houses in a certain section of Paris be numbered. The idea, however, was a long time taking root, and it was not until 1789 that the system became general, writes a London correspondent.

In Berlin about a decade later an eccentric method of numbering the houses was adopted. They numbered them without reference to the streets. Thus a tenant's address would be described merely as, say, "1000 Berlin."

The numbering of houses in London, as above shown, is of comparatively recent date. In the later Stuart times, says Macaulay, the houses were not numbered, and "there would indeed have been little advantage in numbering them, for of the coachmen, charmen, porters and errand boys of London a very small proportion could read. It was necessary to use marks which the most ignorant could understand. The shops were therefore distinguished by painted or sculptured signs, which gave a very gay and grotesque aspect to the streets."

Similar methods were adopted for identification of private houses. In Lincoln's Inn Fields, for example, it seems to have been usual for the houses to be distinguished by ornamentation on the gate posts.

The first instance known of a London street in which the houses were numbered is Prescott street, Goodman's Fields, but the practice did not spread far before the year 1764, when it received a great impetus, and it soon after became well established in London.—Baltimore American.

An Adaptable Prodigal.

A man who lived in Raleigh, N. C., fell heir to about \$15,000 and immediately spent it in high living. A second and a third good sized sum of money came to him, and each time he played prodigal son until he was without funds.

One day Josephus Daniels met this man on the street in Raleigh. The prodigal was in rags, looked hungry and was evidently in very hard case.

"It seems to me that you must have a tough time," said Daniels. "How do you stand it after the good living, luxuries and fine clothes you have been accustomed to?" "Mr. Daniels," the man replied, "I'll tell you how I do it: I have made arrangements to get along without what I can't get."—Saturday Evening Post.

His Narrow Escape.

A jolly old steamboat captain with more girth than height was asked if he had ever had any very narrow escapes.

"Yes," he replied, his eyes twinkling; "once I fell off my boat at the mouth of Bear creek, and, although I'm an expert swimmer, I guess I'd be there now if it hadn't been for my crew. You see, the water was just deep enough so's to be over my head when I tried to wade out and just shallow enough"—he gave his body an explanatory pat—"so that whenever I tried to swim out I dragged bottom."—Everybody's.

The Reason.

All sorts and conditions of men have excellent reasons for their position in life. Illustrated Bits tells of a tramp who had no illusions about the cause of his own condition.

Mrs. Finehealth (at hotel entrance)—No; I have no money to spare for you. I do not see why an ablebodied man like you should go about begging.

Lazy Tramp—I s'pose, mum, it's fer about the same reason that a healthy woman like you boards at a hotel instead of keeping house.

Why He Felt Happy.

"Vernon told me this morning," related the lady with the cold blue eye, "that he passed the tree where two years ago he carved your initials and his own and encircled them with a heart. He says he felt so glad he almost danced for joy!" "Ah," said the tall, brunette anxiously, "then he must still love me, after all! Did he tell you why he felt so happy?" "Yes, dear. He said some men were cutting the tree down!"

Cities Are Transients.

What cities as great as London have once triumphed in existence, had their victories as great, joy as just and as unbounded; and with short sighted presumption promised themselves immortality? Posterity can hardly trace the situation of some. The sorrowful traveler wanders over the awful ruin of others, and, as he beholds, he learns wisdom and feels the transience of every sub-lunary possession.—Oliver Goldsmith.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

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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.

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Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

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J. W. TRAINER, Sonora,
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Devil's River News

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STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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Wool Will Rise Higher for Time, Says Zanderon

In hearty accord with the interview of Captain Charles Schreiner of Kerrville, published in the Express yesterday, Colonel T. H. Zanderon of Jourdaon says the general hope of Texas sheepmen after the new tariff law gets into operation will be the production of heavier sheep for mutton purposes. Colonel Zanderon has retired from the sheep business after many years of activity along that line, but retains his interest in wool production undiminished. He expects prices to advance but is sure the new law will bring a decline.

"I read in interview of Captain Charles Schreiner, published in the Express of Sunday, with keen interest," said Colonel Zanderon. "Captain Schreiner and I have been warm friends for thirty five years, and I have much respect for his judgment and general business acumen. His interview contains many excellent points, but he omitted to say some things about the present situation affecting wool that, I feel sure, he will approve. I have no actual interest in the wool business now, but I did for so many years that I cannot help doing what I can to help sheepmen to prosper.

"In the first place, American sheepmen are now on an equal footing, or will be when the new tariff law goes into effect, with the sheepmen of Europe. Our lands are a little cheaper, but that is about the only essential difference. We can produce wool at a little less cost of production and the matter our sheepmen should adhere to most strictly now is the marketing of their product.

"Heretofore manufacturers have claimed not enough care was exercised in getting Texas wool ready for market. They have said our wool was put up in an irregular and slovenly manner. That has without doubt caused us to fail to get the best prices. It is a fault that can easily be overcome and should be attended to without fail. It behooves Texas sheepmen to look after this at once.

"In the second place, I'd recommend that all short wool from old ewes and wethers be put up for market separately. By doing this and it will not much affect the total income from the entire output, buyers will receive a good impression and will be able to pay the top of the market for the wool that is worth it. If the wool is mixed there will not any fancy prices paid for any of it. There must be straight dealings between producers and buyers always.

"Third, sheepmen must work in concourse and unity. I do not wish to be understood as favoring any close combination, for I do not. But I do emphatically recommend a better organization than is at present in existence among them. Sheepmen should meet at least twice a year for a conference among themselves as to the best methods and for an agreement as to the manner of getting their product ready for the buyers. The advantages of such a plan would be visible from the start.

"Fourth they should work to increase both the quality and the quantity of their wool production. This is to get Government aid toward the establishment in every county of a bureau of sheep bandry, sheep experiment farms—in other words. That would reduce to a minimum the prejudice against sheep in many localities and would lead to the acquiring of flocks by scores of farmers who have no sheep at all at present. There should be a flock of one to every two acres of land owned by every farmer. It would prove profitable. But this, as I have said, can only be done through the active assistance of the United States Department of Agriculture in the way I have outlined. When it is done it will increase the value of all sheep as much as 100 percent.

"Fifth, as to prices that very important fact will depend largely on the European market. Due to the unprecedented demand throughout the world, Australian wool has

advanced from 2 1/2 to 3 cents per pound. That of course, will stiffen domestic prices.

"Sixth, I do not advise shearing in the fall, unless there is scab or other disease prevalent that renders such action advisable, or necessary. An annual clip is much better, as short wool is not wanted and the Cape of Good Hope product supplies the world with all that may be needed.

"Seventh, as to the all-important idea of immediate domestic prices, I believe the eight month's clip will range from 11 to 13 cents, and the twelve month's clip from 14 to 15 cents a pound.

"Eight, in the matter of getting experimental sheep husbandry stations in the various counties. Congressmen Snyder and Garner can help very materially, and I hope all sheepmen will begin at once to enlist their hearty cooperation. Congressman Garner especially has been a tower of strength to the stockmen of Texas, and he has a thanks of all interested in this great industry for his efficient work at Washington. I hope to see him start at work toward getting sheep husbandry experimental stations.

"Small wool growers will, no doubt, feel the pinch of the tariff changes more severely than the larger ones. I would say to these men not to lose faith. If their expenses have been \$250 or \$300, let them reduce to \$200 or less. By all means reduce expenses for a short time. Above all things, build wool proof fences, if you have to borrow money or mortgage every thing you possess. It would be well for them to let their flocks run loose. The sheep will do so much better.

Ninth, but the great hope of the sheepmen from conditions that will follow the operation of the new tariff law lies in the growing of bigger animals and the production of mutton. Mutton is going to be in even greater demand than it is at present. There is no good reason why beef should be in more demand, and unquestionably the desire for good mutton is growing all over the world.

I'd advise the growing of the present breeds crossed with the Black Faces and the Southdowns. That will bring animals that in many cases will weigh 15 pounds, such an animal will be worth \$6 or \$7. That will be the salvation of the sheepman, and, I feel sure, such a plan will result in profits to all who carry it out.

Mutton growing will diminish if it does not eliminate the losses that are to follow the operation of the free wool bill. It is a great industry, and I sincerely hope something will be done to prevent it from being hampered by the new law. The ideas I have briefly toward having the desired effect. It that be true every community in Texas will be the gainer and no city of the country will profit more because of it than San Antonio."

Women who get Dizzy
Every woman who is troubled with fainting and dizzy spell, back ache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney troubles should use Electric Bitters. They give relief when nothing else will, improve the health, add strength and vigor from the first dose. Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., says: "Four doctors had given me up and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good." Just try them. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co Philadelphia or St. Louis. -Adv.

Advertisement Letters.
List of letters remaining on hand in Post Office at Sonora for week ending September 30, 1913.

Domestic Letter.
Mrs. Clarence Sparkman
Mr. Erving Walling
Post and Postal Cards.
Emitt Allison

Foreign Letters
Sr. Eborio Urias
Sr. Epitacio Morales
Maoimano Amarguer
Bela Lara
Encarnacion Zuniga
Juan H. Zamudio
Natividad Garza
Dofia B. Esabides
Marta Gutierrez
Jesus Balle
Fefrino Coballes
Agustina Peanpos

Foreign Post Cards
Jesus B. D. Herrera
When calling for above please say advertised.
G. W. Smith
Post Master.

NOAH HAMILTON ROSE.

The scenery of West Texas, varying from the barren desert to broad grass and flower carpeted prairies, from tableland to mountains intersected with canyons and abounding in the picturesque, has stirred all that is artistic in N. Hamilton Rose, a young photographer of Dal Rio, and has caused him to expend much time and labor in catching some of the beauty and transferring it, as far as possible, to paper.

The results of Mr. Rose's labor speak for themselves, and his pictures, which are as delicately tinted as the landscape itself, have commanded admiration from photographers throughout the country. In many cities they have been placed upon exhibition and have there won the subject of much speculation among laymen. Reproductions of them have often appeared in San Antonio papers, although the process involves the loss of much that commands the originals.

Mr. Rose's favorite field for photographic work lies among the banks of the Rio Grande, a picturesque stream that pours its crystal waters into the Rio Grande only a few miles north of Dal Rio. It is a country in which color abounds and it requires the fine skill of an artist to appreciate, evaluate and properly transfer all the varying tints and shades to the picture. However, an artist as well as a photographer, Mr. Rose excels in this very point. As he himself admits, it has always been his aim to combine the native charm of the lofty mountains, the streams, the shadows of tall sycamores and pecan trees—the rugged beauty of overhanging cliffs and grandeur of towering cascades and oasanas into a harmonious and perfect whole by the aid of his art, and those who are familiar with his pictures agree that he has realized his ambition.

Mr. Rose is just an obscure photographer. He has never aspired to fame as an artist, but has been content to pursue his way, giving his customers the best that his art affords. His present work is more in the nature of supplying his own aesthetic needs than the making a bid for praise. It is the same process, however, which was given the world's work of art to merit and which is the father of the saying that a man's "name is made during his spare moments."

Mr. Rose is a native of Texas. He was born in Kendall county and during the early years of his life followed the printer's trade, taking up photography, however when he was 19 years old. Most of his time has been spent in West Texas towns, Menardville, Sonora and Dal Rio, although he was employed in San Antonio for a number of months. Menardville in his profession have viewed and praised his work, and much space has been devoted to him in the photographic journals.

The above complimentary write-up of Noah Rose who was a former photographer in Sonora and who even then blended the sky with the streets making pictures with his camera that have at no time been equaled by his successors. The News hopes that his merit will now be recognized and that he will receive the financial reward his efforts have justified.

The Family Cough Medicine
In every home there should be a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or a cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough and cold made cures in the world. Two 50c bottles cured me of pneumonia."

Thousands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to cure their coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price, 50c and \$1.00. All druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. Adv.

November 28.
Just the next day after Thanks giving there will be given in Sonora a grand ball at the Sonora Club House. The music will be the best obtainable. The Hall will be lighted by electricity and the business men and patriotic citizens of Sonora may, when the proposition is brought to their attention make it a grand free dance. Everybody invited. Plenty of time to get gay tonight. The best Country is a live all the time when at asleep.

A MARVELOUS FENCE.

The Story of Australia's War Upon the Rabbit Pest.

The havoc that rabbits have wrought in Australia has cost the country millions of dollars. Until a few years ago, however, the western part of the continent, protected by a bulwark of seemingly impassable desert, was free from the pest. Then one day a solitary rider on the edge of the arid-land saw something scuttling across his path. It was the advance scout of a vast invading army of rabbits. The government immediately determined to build a 1,200 mile fence to shut out the devastating horde.

This fence, says the Wide World Magazine, is the longest that has ever been constructed. It traverses an inhospitable country where for miles and miles there is no timber, where the rain may fall once a year, or perhaps not at all for three years. It was necessary to carry materials for the fence and supplies for the workmen hundreds of miles in carts and on camel back. The work had to be pushed with feverish haste, for countless thousands of rabbits, pressing westward steadily, were eating the country as bare as a city road.

When the workmen had nearly finished the barrier, the news came that the rabbits had rounded the end. Without hesitation they began a second fence 100 miles to the westward, and before the farming region was safely inclosed the two fences extended over 2,100 miles.

In appearance the barrier resembles the woven wire fences that are seen in all parts of the world. The netting is stretched between posts sunk deeply into the ground and treated with tar to make them less likely to be destroyed by the white ants. The lower edge of the netting is sunk into the ground to prevent the rabbits from burrowing under it, and along the top runs a heavy wire capable of withstanding the shock of charging kangaroos and emus.

Without constant attention and patrolling, however, the fences would be useless, for outside of them the rabbits keep ceaseless watch. A boundary rider patrols each section of the fence twice a week, and he carries enough material and tools to make ordinary repairs. In some parts the riders are men on bicycles, in others they are horsemen, and in the arid districts the men use camels. There is a sort of "flying squad" assigned to each half dozen sections, and the boundary rider can call on them when the fence is badly broken or when the incursions of rabbits are especially threatening.

The Boomerang and Its Inventors.
The boomerang is rather a puzzle. One might think that the highest laws of mathematics had been laid under contribution in the perfecting of it. The convexity on one side, the flatness on the other and the sharp, knife-like edge on the inside of the convexity have the air of having been carefully thought out. Yet the people who invented this singular weapon cannot count higher than five and are destitute of all the arts and amenities of life. Theirs is perhaps the lowest plane of human life. Some people have assumed that the boomerang was the creation of an older and higher civilization, but for this there is no evidence. It must be the product of an age long empirical use of throwing weapons.—London Spectator.

An Interesting Memory Test.
Ask any one to draw a representation of a watch face with Roman numbers and you will have plenty of evidence of the unreliability of incidental memory. Of 200 persons examined only eight omitted the VI from their drawing of the watch face, and only twenty-one put III instead of the more familiar number, IV. From this it would appear that impeachment of a witness because of his inability to report some incidental feature of an event or scene is not psychologically justified.—Case and Comment.

"Hoosier."
A Chicago lady had a Swedish cook, and she heard this conversation between her cook and the maid next door, also a Swede.
"How are you, Hilda?"
"I well. I like my job. We got cremated cellar, cemetery plumbing, elastic lights and a hoosier."
"What's a 'hoosier,' Hilda?"
"Oh, a bell rings. You put a thing to your ear and say, 'Hello,' and some says 'Hello,' and you say 'Hoosier!'"—Montreal Herald.

Inside Information.
Mother—If you could have eaten that entire jar of jam without a single twinge of conscience, you must be thoroughly bad.
Willie—No, mother; I am confident there is something good in me.—Yale Record.

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.

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

LADIES TAILOR

Made-to-measure clothes
I. C. ADAMS, Sonora, Texas.

"Honest All Through The Drink For You."
JIM DOUGLASS
WHISKEY.

SOFT AS SILK
SMOOTH AS VELVET.
SOOTHING AS MUSIC

Sold by
J. W. TRAINER,
BANK SALOON,
Sonora, Texas.

DeFoe's Weather Forecasts for October.
This month will enter with a cold wave and frost over all the Northern States. In the 200 cold wave 3rd to 4th moderating. On the 5th a storm will form over the Missouri Valley and move eastward. 6 to 7 a cold wave. 8 to 9 rain. 10 to 11 a cold wave. 12 to 13 a moderating. On the 14 a great storm will form over Texas, and move northeastward. 15 b cold rain turning to snow. 16 rain turning to snow. 17 to 18th cold wave, 19 to 20 b moderating. On the 21st a storm will advance from the Pacific Coast to 22 mild and cloudy. On the 24 a storm will form the Missouri Valley 25 cloudy with rain. On the 26 a storm will form over the lower Mississippi Valley and move across the Gulf states 27 to 28 rain and snow. 29 to 30 cold wave 31 cold and clear.

DOGGED A RAIN OF BULLETS.

Incident of the Italian Revolution of 1848 in Brescia.

The Count de Hubner tells in his memoirs a thrilling story of an adventure in the Italian city of Brescia during the days of the revolution of 1848. When the trouble began in the streets he contrived to get into a house, taking with him two or three other persons, including the wife of a minor official who had entrusted the lady for awhile to the count's care, but who was to have certain news of her as soon as possible.

The firing grew heavier, and the rebels soon had possession of almost every house in the street.

On the 19th of March Count de Hubner decided that he must do something toward bettering his position in case of an assault, and he forced his only remaining servant to make a dash across the street to the palace where the Austrian general, Rath, was quartered, two blocks away and on the other side. The man was merely to let the general know that De Hubner himself was coming and to ask that the gates be held ready for him.

"Myself, prudence and my honor had a long and heated argument," says Count de Hubner. "Finally I pulled myself together. I had to let Prince Metternich know about myself, to make a last report and to keep my word about poor Mme. M. I undid the door, drew a long breath and plunged down the street.

"The bullets flew all around me, spattering in leaden showers from the stone pavement. As I arrived at the gates of the palace they swung inward, and in a second I was inside, unscathed. But only half my journey was done. I had still to go back again.

"A letter—my last report—was soon completed for Metternich and my message to the husband of Mme. M. was given. I had to return. Again the gates were opened and I bounded forth. A veritable fusillade followed. From every window and housetop came the spurts of white smoke, and I tried to dodge forty bullets at once. In a minute I had reached my own door, and as I did so I turned to look back.

"Another man left the palace gates at full speed, but before he had half crossed the street a puff of smoke shot out of a window and he fell flat and was instantly lying like a log across the gutter. The fire stopped at once—what use would there be in shooting a dead man?"

"But on the second that all became quiet. To my great astonishment I saw this 'dead man' rise to his legs like a cat and dash across the street into the half open door waiting for him. The sharpshooters were taken by surprise, and he escaped."

Talked Too Much.
Old John Bates, an upholsterer, was renowned for his silence. People who had been his customers for a generation had, many of them, never heard a word from him except "Good morning. Five dollars. Thank you. Good day." Old John, in fact, cultivated silence as a genius cultivates his art.

A patron one day said to John: "What's the best kind of mattress?"
"Hair," was the reply.
The patron some twenty years later had occasion to buy another mattress, and again he asked: "What's the best kind, John?"
"Cotton."
"Cotton?" the patron cried. "Why, you told me twenty years ago that hair was the best."
The old man gave a quaint sigh. "Talking has always been my ruin," he said.

Man Wanted.
"Father," said little Ruth appealingly, "why don't you stay at home to work as other little girls' fathers do?"
Father, who, as business manager of a great corporation, has to travel extensively, smiled fondly at his little daughter. "I'd love to, Ruth," he answered, "but you see I have to earn a lot of money to take care of my little girl and her mother, and I can't get enough work to do here at home."
"Oh, father," cried Ruth reprovingly, "I don't believe you've ever tried hard enough! Why, I have seen a sign out, 'Man Wanted,' lots and lots of times. There was one over in front of our grocery store this very morning."—Youth's Companion.

A Gigantic Breed.
A woman at a dog show noticed a pretty girl gazing around as if puzzled. She went over to her and said: "Pardon me, but can't you find the kennel you wish? If not, I shall be glad to assist you."
"Oh, thank you," she replied. "Would you mind showing me where they are exhibiting the ocean greyhounds?"—National Monthly.

Not His Usual Brand.
He was a waif from the slums, having his first experience of the country. They gave him a new laid egg at breakfast as a great treat, but after one spoonful he put it quietly aside and devoted himself to the bread and butter.
"Why, Pete," exclaimed the maitron in charge, "don't you like your egg?"
"No, ma'am," he replied deprecatingly. "It don't seem to have no smell nor taste."—Pearson's Weekly.

Origin of the Word Filibuster.
The name "filibuster" was chiefly affected by the English adventurers on our coast, while the French members of the profession often preferred the name of "dibuster." This word, which has since been corrupted into our familiar "filibuster," is said to have been originally a corruption, being nothing more than the French method of pronouncing the word "trechoulers," which title had long been used for independent robbers.

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.

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

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AVERTED A DUEL.

An Apple of Peace That Confounded an Artist's Critics.

In the old dueling days critics were sometimes compelled, figuratively, to eat their words. Far more satisfactorily was the vindication that one criticized person achieved when she ate the object of criticism. The story recently told in a Parisian journal relates that when the furor for modeling wax flowers and fruit was at its height a certain fair and fashionable countess attained so much skill in the art that the other women of her circle became envious. An admirer of the countess and a suitor of her most pitiful detractor were involved in the quarrel, and a challenge ensued. But the countess learned of the coming encounter and had no mind that her talent should be championed at the cost of blood letting.

The day before the duel in a company that included the prospective-combatants and her envious rival she displayed a beautiful apple. "Behold a chef d'oeuvre!" she cried proudly. "Ladies, you cannot criticize that! Nature herself never produced a finer."
It was examined and admired, but soon the envious discovered flaws. One complained of the texture, which did not really resemble the skin of a fruit; another, of the too-precisely globular form; another, of the too evenly shaded colors. Finally the countess' enemy gave her verdict with a shrug and a smile.

"Indeed, my dear, a pretty fruit enough," she conceded, "but if you ask me, a palpable imitation, with nothing of the indescribable, illustrative something by which art suggests the actual work of nature."
The countess then turned inquiringly to her critic's suitor, who declared that he was reluctantly compelled to agree with madam's opinion. Still smiling, the countess broke the apple in halves, offered half to the appar squawking for it in his gilded cage, and daintily nibbled the other half herself. It was a real apple!

"Doubtless, monsieur," she remarked sweetly as the laughter subsided, "you will still feel obliged to agree with madam when she admits that her estimate of an artist's skill may sometimes be erroneous?"
As there was no excuse for a duel after the lady and her champion had both retracted, the seconds of the two impetuous gentlemen saw to it that they became reconciled. For once the apple of discord had proved also the apple of peace.

He Had No Choice.
The wife of a dynamic tender went to a haberdasher's to buy a necktie for her husband. She selected a brilliant red one, ready made, whereupon the young and inexperienced salesman, with compassion for the future owner, was moved to remark:
"Excuse me, missus, is this tie for your husband?"
"It is," replied the woman.
"Don't you think he'd rather have some other color? I'm afraid he won't wear this red tie."
"Oh, yes, he will!" said the woman firmly. "He'll have to—his dead."—London Answers.

Also For Breakfast.
Ale and bread were the chief items of the royal breakfast in olden times in England. The quantity of ale consumed by ladies at breakfast in those days was considerable, for in the reign of Henry VIII. the maids of honor were allowed for breakfast "one chet loafe, one manchet, two gallons of ale and a pottle of wine." A Lady Lucy made a mighty tonic of the national brew. Her breakfast was a chine of beef, a loaf and a gallon of ale, and for her pillow meal a posset porridge, a generous cut of mutton, a loaf and a gallon of ale.—Westminster Gazette.

Not His Usual Brand.
He was a waif from the slums, having his first experience of the country. They gave him a new laid egg at breakfast as a great treat, but after one spoonful he put it quietly aside and devoted himself to the bread and butter.
"Why, Pete," exclaimed the maitron in charge, "don't you like your egg?"
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W. J. FIELDS,
Sonora, Texas.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - 40,000.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
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.

THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

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

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Arthur and Miss Estelle McDonald, Proprietors.
 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

See, Write or Phone 44

SID MARTIN,

The Live Stock Commission Man

and Sod Pedlar

He has what you want, or can sell
 what you have.

Sonora, Texas.

WICHITA

MOTOR TRANSIT LINES

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Express, Baggage and Freight

To And From Christoval, Eldorado, Sonora

"The Quickest Way"

Phone BART C. DeWITT, Agent, Sonora, Texas.

AUTO SERVICE

I have a good five passenger automobile at your service
 Phone Merck's Garage or Keeton's Restaurant.

Charles Lomax, Sonora

Cemetery Meeting

A meeting will be held at the directors room at the bank Monday night October 27 for the purpose of reorganizing a cemetery association and to arrange for the piping of water to the grounds and for other purposes. Those interested are requested to attend.

Everything the best at Nathan's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Claude Stites of Owenville visited in San Angelo this week.

T. L. Benson the Eldorado merchant was in Sonora Saturday on business. He reports unusually good this season and lots of cotton being raised.

Remember that every article of the Famous Nyl Line is guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy. Your money back if it does not please.

W. T. O. Holman and daughter Miss Clyde and son Archie returned Tuesday from a visit to Austin and Lexington where he visited his mother who is 80 years old but hale and hearty Mr. Holman says.

Ladies Tailor made-to-measure clothes ordered by I. C. Adams Tailor—Adv.

Rev. J. D. Worrell of the Methodist church expects to leave Monday for San Antonio to attend the annual conference. Rev. Worrell has been pastor of the Sonora church for the past three years and it is probable that he will be returned to Sonora for another year.

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.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TRUST CO

Will Buy For Cash
 Or
 Will Trade
 For the FOLLOWING
 STOCKS:

San Antonio Life
 Amicable Life
 Great Southern Life
 Southland Life
 Western Casualty
 Guarantee Life
 Southwestern Trust Co.
 Rio Grande Fire
 Amazon Fire
 Austin Fire
 Texas Life
 Texas Bank Stock
 Republic Trust Co
 SUBMIT YOUR OFFER
 Southwestern Trust Co.
 1203 Southwestern Life Bldg.,
 Dallas, Texas.

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

Hull Bros are drilling for J. G. Barton on his ranch about three miles West of Sonora.

I. O. Adams the Tailor can give the best fit in made-to-measure clothes.—Adv.

Born on Friday October 17 1913 to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith a girl.

A. L. Wasson of Big Springs was in Sonora Friday looking over the cow situation.

Nathan's Pharmacy has been given the exclusive agency for the Famous Nyl Line of Household remedies and toilet articles.

The Masons of Sonora have been granted permission to organize a Chapter.

John and Anela Hagelsteen of San Angelo were in Sonora Thursday interviewing the merchants.

Ben Beynon reports that the son of Will Drake who fell from a pecan tree ten days ago has not regained consciousness.

If Glascock's Bromo Asparine Tablets do not do all we claim for them trot right back to the man who sold them to you and get your money back. For sale by your druggist.

The Sonora School boys will go to Eldorado to day to play the town and school boys there. Prof Williams could not get a school challenge and will try his boys against the combination and hopes to win. Prof Williams is trying to keep the body as well as the mind active and these make school work a pleasure for the pupils.

Hugh Eppy owner of the H. Murphy ranch near the head of Middle Valley was in Sonora Monday trading. He reported that his brother-in-law C. A. Yoas was resting comfortably. Mr. Yoas was kicked by a horse ten days ago. The blow broke both bones below the knee and Mr. Yoas will be confined to his room for some weeks.

STOCK NEWS.

Sparks Bros. of Sonora sold 700 nannies to Lee Henderson of Ozona at pt.

Sim Glascock of Sonora sold 275 cows and calves to M. R. K. Uddy of Taylor at p. t.

Sparks Bros. of Sonora bought 150 head of Steers 3+ up from Childers & Montgomery of Ozona at Pt. They also bought 800 steers 3+ up for W. T. O. Holman of Sonora at pt.

John A. Ward of Sonora shipped two Angora bunnies to J. V. Haysler Pampa Texas and one to D. S. Warner of Goldthwaite Wednesday. These goats will advertise the Sonora quality to good advantage.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

5500 young ewes \$5.50
 2800 young ewes \$3.50
 7000 sheep—150 wethers;
 4500 ewe; 900 lambs \$2.85
 These sheep are near Rowell New Mexico

For further particulars write
EMILE PFLEISNER,
 Fredericksburg, Texas

JERSEY COWS FOR SALE.

A few Jersey Cows and Heifers for sale

J. L. TARVER
 97 Sonora

For Sale.

I have several head of Registered Hereford Bulls, vesting past for sale cheap
 Apply to
P. W. SEWELL,
 94 Eldorado, Texas

Bucks For Sale.

Having used 40 head of Ram boulet Bucks—the time limit—offer these Bucks for sale now at sacrifice. Come and get your choice. Write or Phone
F. C. Bates, Jr.
 85 ft Eldorado, Texas

Billies for sale.

I have 50 head of two year old South African Billies, (the Ford stock) which I will sell cheap.
G. S. Allison
 Sonora

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,
 704 Sonora, Texas

The Masons are considering the building of a new Temple.

Curt Allison was down from San Angelo several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sharps and son Ferd are in Sonora and will spend the winter on the ranch.

Burt Jarvis one of the proprietors of the Wichita Truck Co. of San Angelo was a business visitor in Sonora Monday.

A headache is not a disease. It is a symptom. Remove the cause if you can and in the meantime take a Bromo Asparine Tablets. They are safe and sure. Sold by your druggist.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Welge and daughter Miss Victoria, and Mrs. R. Blaine Jordan and children of Kerrville arrived in Sonora Wednesday. Mrs. Jordan is the wife of Blaine Jordan the auto man and well reside in Sonora.

At the present time there is nothing on the market as good for a headache as Glascock's Bromo Asparine Tablets, and the best feature is that they do not depress the heart. For sale by your Druggist.

The young ladies of the Sonora School have organized a tennis club and some of the members are quite proficient. The campus of the Sonora School is admirable far out door games and the teachers are encouraging the pupils in every way possible.

Eczema and Itching Cured

The exciting, healing medication in Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment penetrates every tiny pore of the skin, clears it of all impurities, stops itching instantly. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment is guaranteed to speedily heal eczema, rashes, ringworms, tetter and other unsightly eruptions. Eczema Ointment is a doctor's prescription, not an experiment. All druggists or by mail, 50c, Pfleger Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis—Adv.

Prices For October At ARKANSAW SMITH

R. P. SMITH,
 Wholesale and Retail

CASH GROCER

(an Angelo, Texas)

We have too many goods in stock and we are going to sell for the next 30 days at Less than Wholesale Prices

Compare the Prices below with your last bill. You will see Large Difference. October 10.

500 000 lbs East Flour.....	\$2.75 per 100.....	\$2.95 100 lb
10,000 lbs Pl k Beans.....	4.70 per 100.....	4.40
3,300 Cans 2 lbs Tomatoes.....	7.1-2c per can.....	1.80 case
2,700 Cans Clipper Corn.....	.8c per can.....	1.95 case
2,500 lbs R. Cuts.....	.5c 4 pc.....	.95
1,200 cans Table Peaches.....	16 2 3c. can.....	3.95 case
432 Cans Kroat.....	.8c can.....	2.15 case
336 Cans Van Kamp's Homoney.....	.8c can.....	1.95 case
1,700 lbs Soap.....	3.1-2c bar.....	3.40
100 sack Sugar.....	5.25.....	5.25
24,000 lbs Rice 15-20 lbs.....	1.00
2,400 lbs Rice coffee.....	12.00
25 lbs Prunes.....	1.95
25 lbs Peaches Evps.....	2.85
25 lbs Evps Apples.....	2.85
25 lbs Grapes.....	2.35
6 Gal. Corn Syrup.....	2.85
6 Gal. Ribbon cane.....	3.40

And anything else in our large stock of fresh goods. Everything guaranteed to be just what we represent it to be.

See us when in the market for wagon load of stuff. We carry all kind of feed

Cash Talks. Yours for Low Prices,

ARKANSAW SMITH.

Registered Short Horn Cattle For Sale.

BEST FOR CALVES, BEEF, MILK AND BUTTER.

SP. ENDID YOUNG BULLS, AN ABOUT TWENTY FEMALES.

ALL OF THE BEST, AT REASONABLE PRICES.

CHARLES B. METCALFE, San Angelo, Texas.

Tick eradication election will be held November 1-4

Jack Nabers sold a 2 passenger Ford to J. T. Ervada, Sr. this week

Fred S. Scarsay of Hutchinson Kansas, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben Meckel

Ray Richard Mercer will conduct services at the Episcopal church in Sonora Sunday, October 26. The public invited

Mrs. Loss C. Michael and children left for Sabinal Thursday to join Mr. Carmichael who is employed there by the leading mercantile establishment.

Bart Cornell DeWitt of Sonora and Miss Mary Louise Bahan of Fort Worth were married in Fort Worth Wednesday, October 15. Particulars next week.

R. E. Glascock, R. E. Aldwell, Chas. Lomax, Will Holland, Luther Thorp, John Eaton, J. E. Grimland attended a Chapter meeting Tuesday night at Eldorado. They also enjoyed a splendid supper.

Residence For Sale
 Four roomed house and hall, two galleries, Lot 100 x 100 near school house.

Apply to
G. G. Stephenson,
 40 ft Sonora, Texas.

W. McCOMB

WINDMILL DOCTOR

Phone No. 144
 SONORA TEXAS

For Sale.

Dining table, chairs, closet and bed board. Also two Jersey cows.
 62 Apply at News-Office

For Sale—Lot 50 by 200 feet, three room new house, gallery, papered and painted, close in Sonora Texas. Price \$1,000.

Address
Mrs. M. E. Woodruff,
 Liberty Hill, Texas.

HUDSPETH FOR CONGRESS

In a letter to Sam Hill, of this city State Senator Claude Hudspeth says he will be a candidate for Congress from this district provided Congressmen V. B. Smith is appointed to a place on the Interstate Commerce Commission. Rumor for the past week has been persistent regarding Smith's appointment to that body.—Standard

Public Recreation.

The desire to know about the play movements, to know what may be accomplished through it and how public recreation can be made most efficient is found on every hand. Political parties are willing to put playgrounds in their party platform; the leading statesmen of both political parties are glad to speak for the play movement. Not long ago on a trip through South America William Jennings Bryan of his own accord delivered a number of addresses on the playground movement.

Leaders in the women's club movement not only desire to have speakers at their convocations but wish to have articles prepared for their magazines, statements prepared which they may use in public addresses. They are glad to have sets of lantern slides which they may send about to the various women's club meetings in the States.

In some cities playgrounds addresses have been delivered before all the labor unions. On every side there is the greatest sympathy on the part of the labor union toward the play movement. The people who are interested in temperance are seeking information regarding play. The men and women who have studied the vice problem turn away and plead for more recreation activities. Those who are trying to help the immigrants who have recently come to us, are looking with longing eyes upon the school house and recreation center, where the women and children may learn the American tradition and ideas.—Dallas News.

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, Oct. 18, 1933.

A SHINE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

Half an Hour's Hard Labor, and Then
It Costs Only 2 Cents.

"Lustra Boyadj! Lustra Boyadj!" is the cry of the Constantinople bootblack as he sits in the shade of the Yeni Djami mosque. "Guzel boya effendim" (a good shine, sir), he cries as you catch his eye and prepare to try your luck. The shoe box on which you place your foot is a work of art. It is adorned with extravagant designs in pressed silver and mother-of-pearl. A case about four feet high, with an ornamental clock on top, stands at his right hand side. It is filled with bottles of different polishes in various hues.

With deft celerity Achmet takes out a bottle of benzine and carefully removes stains from your tan shoes. Next he washes your shoes with soapy lather to remove the grease. While he fans them to hasten the drying Achmet never fails to compliment you on the excellent quality of your shoes, even if they are in the last stage of dilapidation.

It is now time for the first polish. Out comes another bottle, and the liquid is applied. With his brushes the bootblack works, gaining speed as the shoes gain luster. Another polish in paste form is rubbed carefully into the leather with the tips of the fingers. A spot of sunlight strikes your shoes. That will never do—the paste will dry too quickly. An umbrella shade is adjusted and the polishing continued, only this time with a silk cloth.

You are growing impatient. Twenty minutes have passed. "Ki takiga effendim" (two minutes, sir), Achmet says as he notices your impatience. "The seed itself is white, or nearly so. To make black pepper the seed and its external covering are ground up, while the white pepper is the seed alone ground up. White pepper is milder than black, the greater part of the pungency being in the covering. A pepper made of the covering alone would be such, to use a slang term, hot stuff that it would burn the mouth. The black covering of the pepper seed contains the oil."

From Personal Experience.
Uncle Eli felt he knew the metropolis pretty well. Had he not been there three times in four years? So when he brought Aunt Susan with him (on the fourth trip) he naturally assumed the role of guide. She marveled at everything until they sat down for luncheon. They had gone into the Hotel Astor for that meal, but all its other marvels seemed lost on the visiting country hostess as she looked open-eyed at the crowds that filled not only the corridors, but the restaurants. Scarcely had they found seats when this amazement took definite shape. "Eli," said she in a stage whisper, "I can't see here an 'cat peacemaker.' I jes' must go downstairs an' help pore Mrs. Astor with the cookin' and dishes."

A Housewife in the Making.
Miss Emery had given little Tim a simple problem in addition that he failed to work out. "Numbers are dry," she reasoned with herself and determined to make the lesson more interesting. "Suppose," she began engagingly, "your mamma sent you to the store to buy three pounds of lamb, two pounds of potatoes, half a pound each of carrots and turnips and one pound of tomatoes. What would you have then?" Tim shook his head, but Marybell, only a year older, raised an eager hand. "Well, Marybell?" said the teacher, with a sorrowful glance at little Tim. "Stew!" said Marybell sweetly. "Youth's Companion."

Racing at Ascot.
Racing at Ascot dates back a great number of years, and it is recorded that Queen Anne was the first royal personage to patronize the fixture, in 1711. The first and second Georges were not great patrons of the turf, but they bred race horses on a large scale in order to encourage their subjects, and George III. gave a plate of 100 guineas to be competed for. Ever since those times the great annual festival on the famous Berkshire heath has met with royal favor.

Sensible Preference.
In one of Miss Mulock's stories she says that "a cheerful heart sends cheerful things" and gives this incident in proof of it: A lady and gentleman were in a lumber yard situated by a dirty, foul smelling river. The lady said, "How good the pine boards smell!" "Pine boards!" exclaimed the gentleman. "Just smell that foul river!"

"No, thank you," was the reply; "I prefer to smell the pine boards."

And Quickly.
Mrs. Nowbridge came hurriedly into her husband's study one morning. "Herbert, dear," she said, "this recipe for lemon pie says to sit on a hot stove and stir constantly."

"Well, Alice," replied her doting husband, "if you do sit on a hot stove I think you will find that you will stir constantly."—Cleveland Leader.

OUR FIRST TRUST COMPANY.

It, Like Our First Bank, Was Established in Pennsylvania.

It was in Italy that the art of banking as known in our times was first introduced. The earliest bank established in modern Europe was that of Venice, which was founded in 1157. It originated in a loan which the state raised during the Greek empire, 1156-1171. The bank of Genoa was founded about 150 years after the bank of Venice. Macaulay in his "History of England" has a partial description of the operations of this bank, which existed from 1320 to 1798.

Previous to the year 1604 there were only four considerable banks in Europe, but on the 27th of July of that year a charter was granted by William and Mary for establishing the Bank of England, which for opulence and extent of circulation has for many years been the greatest in the world.

The first bank established in the United States is known in financial history as the Pennsylvania bank. It began operating on July 17, 1780, and since that time Pennsylvania has figured conspicuously in the banking affairs of the country. Besides being the home of the first bank in the United States, Pennsylvania has the distinction of having the first bank incorporated under the national banking act, Charter No. 1 was given to the First National bank of Philadelphia. That state is also the home of the first trust company. In 1809 the Pennsylvania company, a corporation to write insurance on lives and grant annuities, was organized in Philadelphia. In 1836 this institution was authorized to execute trusts. Not until 1853, however, was it empowered to act as executor and administrator.—W. C. Jenkins in National Magazine.

Black and White Pepper.
"It has always amused me," remarked a botanical expert, "to hear people talking of their preference for black pepper over white and the various explanations they give for the same. Little do they know that both black and white pepper grows upon the same shrub. Over the pepper seed grows a black covering. The seed itself is white, or nearly so. To make black pepper the seed and its external covering are ground up, while the white pepper is the seed alone ground up. White pepper is milder than black, the greater part of the pungency being in the covering. A pepper made of the covering alone would be such, to use a slang term, hot stuff that it would burn the mouth. The black covering of the pepper seed contains the oil."

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THE MINUTE ELECTRON.

It Is Billions of Times Smaller Than the Tiniest Atom.

We know that the big telescopes, aided by the photographic plate, reveal stars to the number of at least 100,000,000 lying utterly beyond the confines of unaided vision. Now it appears that a pinch of salt which one could hold on the point of a penknife is made up of atoms numbering not hundreds of millions merely, but billions of billions. The population of matter visible under the microscope is greater by far than the total human population of the globe since the rice developed. And a little instrument composed of two fragments of gold leaf makes it possible to perform the miracle of counting these demigods of the realm of infinite littleness.

Within the smallest atom there is something almost 2,000 times smaller than the atom itself—a something that is detachable from the atom and susceptible of being measured as to its mass and tested as to its electric charge with the aid of apparatus actually in use in the laboratory. This ultimate particle of matter is called the electric corpuscle or electron. We owe our knowledge of it chiefly to Sir Joseph Thomson. It is the smallest thing in the world, and it is probably the basal substance out of which all matter of whatever character is built.

As regards bulk, the electron is, according to the French physicist, Jean Becquerel, billions of billions of times smaller than the atom. To make the comparison vivid Becquerel likens the electrons in an atom to a swarm of gnats gravitating about in the dome of a cathedral.

As we penetrate thus far and farther into the realm of the infinitely little, seeing in imagination the smallest visible particle of matter resolved into myriads of molecules, each molecule into sundry atoms and each atom into its teeming swarms of electrons, the question naturally arises, What lies beyond?—Dr. Henry Smith Williams in Harper's Magazine.

Cementing Antiquities.
Old stone monuments, statues and building fronts that are crumbling from long exposure to the weather can now be patched up cheaply, the patches not being noticeable, by means of one of the latest adaptations of concrete. With proper selection of materials and coloring, most building stone, if has been discovered, can now be imitated. The crumbling stone is chipped away until sound stone is reached and the original shape is restored in concrete. By following the lines of the original stone blocks the effect is as good as if the entire blocks had been replaced at heavy construction cost. The crumbling pillars of a German city hall and some badly broken statues on another German public building have been effectively restored in this way.—Exchange.

Family Pride.
Luke, the butler, had an endearing affection for long words. Also he had a relative, Aunt Lindy, who was eighty-six years of age, and a great-aunt, Sally, who claimed more than ninety years. An octogenarian and a nonagenarian Luke had heard the folks "at de big house" call them. He was telling a visitor about his family. "Yas'm, ma'am; Aunt Lindy's eighty-six years ol'." "That is very old indeed, Luke," the visitor commented. "And Sally's?" "Sally's mo'n dat, ma'am," Luke interrupted. "She's a nonentity, ma'am."—New York Post.

His Desperate Mission.
An American had arranged to spend six weeks in an English country house, and for five it rained steadily. On the first day of the sixth week he said to his man, "Get me my shooting clothes and my double barreled gun?" His hostess looked at him in surprise. There was no shooting to be had near. "What are you going to do?" she asked. "I am going out—out into the rain," said the visitor, "to try to find the man who called this country 'Merrie England!'"

So Many?
They went in to dinner together. He was very bashful, and she tried in vain to draw him out. Finally she began to talk books, and he became responsive. "And Hugo," she asked, "do you like his style?" "Oh, yes," he replied; "I find him intensely interesting. I've read a number of his books." Then she asked, "Have you read 'Ninety-Three'?" "No, I've—er—only read three. I didn't know he had written so many."—Lippincott's Magazine.

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

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

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, working live stock, hunting hogs or injuring fences, without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. A. F. CLARKSON, Sonora, Texas.

BERLIN'S FINE STREETS.

Not Even a Scrap of Paper More Their Well Kept Pavements.

He is a fortunate traveler who enters Berlin from the west and toward the end of his journey pulls along over the twelve or fifteen miles of new streets, glides under the Brandenburger Tor and finds himself in Unter den Linden. The Kaiserdam, Bismarckstrasse, Berlinerstrasse, Charlottenburgerstrasse. Unter den Linden, give the most splendid street entrance into a city in the world. The pavement is without a hole, without a crack and as clear of rubbish of any kind as a well kept kitchen floor. The cleanliness is so noticeable that one looks searchingly for even a scrap of paper, for some trace of negligence, to modify this superiority over the streets of our American cities. But there is no consolation. The superiority is so incontestable that no comparison is possible. For the whole twelve or fifteen miles the streets are lined with trees or shrubs or flowers, with well kept grass and with separate roads on each side for horsemen and foot passengers. In the spring and summer the streets are a veritable garden.

Broadway is eighty feet wide, Fifth avenue is 160 feet wide, the Champs Elysees is 233 feet wide, and Unter den Linden is 196 feet wide and has seventy feet of roadway.

The streets are cleaned for the benefit of the people and not for the benefit of the pockets of a political aristocracy. The public service is a guardian, not a predatory organization. In our country when a man can do nothing else he becomes a public servant. In Germany he can only become a public servant after severe examinations and ample proofs of fitness. The superiority of one service over the other is moral, not merely mechanical.

The street cleaning department is recruited from soldiers who have served their time, not over thirty-five years of age, and who must pass a doctor's examination and be passed also by the police. The rules as to their conduct, their uniforms, their rights and their duties, down to such minute carefulness as that they may not smoke on duty "except when engaged in peculiarly dirty and offensive labor," are here, as in all official matters in Germany, outlined in labyrinthine detail. Sickness, death, accident, are all provided for with a pension, and there are also certain gifts of money for long service. The police and the street cleaning department cooperate to enforce the law where private companies or the city owned street railways are negligent in making repairs or in replacing pavement that has been disturbed or destroyed. There is no escape. If the work is not done promptly and satisfactorily it is done by the city, charged against the delinquent and collected.—Price Collier's "Germany and the Germans."

Lithography.
Alois Senefelder, the discoverer of lithography, was a poor musician driven to many straits to find material on which to engrave his compositions. One morning, when busy at work, his mother asked him to make out the bill for the washing, and in his hurry he wrote out the bill upon a piece of his smoothed Kehlheim stone. The stone was laid aside, and when he saw it again the ink was so firmly set that the possibility occurred to him of an acid which should eat away the stone when not protected by the ink, leaving the writing in relief. From that idea was born the art of lithography.—New York American.

The Intelligent Bird.
Two negroes in Washington were overheard discussing the intelligence of birds in general. "Birds is shore sensible," observed one to the other. "Yo' kin learn them anything. I ust'er work for a lady that had one in a clock, an' when it was time to tell de time it ust'er come out an' say cuckoo jest as many times as de time was!" "Yo' doan say so?" asked the other negro incredulously. "Shore, thing!" responded the first negro. "But de m'ds' wonderful part was dat it was only a wood-en bird too!"

Java's Fire Island.
One of the greatest wonders of Java, "the fire island," a large lake of boiling mud, is nearly two miles in circumference, and in the center immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling, like great black timbers thrust forth and then suddenly withdrawn by a giant's hand. Besides the phenomena of the columns, there are two gigantic bubbles near the shore. One of them bill up like huge balloons and explode on an average three times per minute.

They Let It Go at That.
They were holding down the parlor sofa together. "Women," he remarked to the dear girl by his side, "are not good listeners." The dear girl said nothing. And the dear girl's mother, who was doing an unrelenting stunt at the keyboard, was put in a position to contradict him.—Chicago News.

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FEATS OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

Cameras May Yet Succeed in Catching the Specter of the Brocken.

Photographers, professional and amateur have expended their skill and energy in obtaining all sorts of difficult pictures—running horses, jumping athletes, flying cannon balls, flashes of lightning, to say nothing of the shifting spectral lines of revolving double stars. But the great stumbling block to all photographers—so assert the scientists—is the airy soap bubble. One such has said that for a long time it has been his ambition to picture a soap bubble in the act of breaking. He has experienced much difficulty, however, in attempts of this kind, since the time occupied in the disappearance of a breaking bubble must be only a small fraction of a second.

Anybody who has watched a brilliant soap bubble burst knows how quickly it vanishes. The authority quoted thought it may take one-twentieth of a second, but by repeated experiments he has found that the time occupied in the disappearance of the iridescent film is not more than one three-hundredth of a second.

To catch and photograph one of these vanishing films between the instant of its breaking and that of its complete extinction proves a most difficult undertaking, but it has been accomplished. From printing the image of the flying edge of a broken bubble in the three-hundredth part of a second to disclosing the existence of great nebulae in the heavens by the cumulative effect of several hours of continuous exposure the modern photographic plate is performing many wonders in behalf of science and proving itself one of the most powerful means of man's disposal to unlock the secrets of nature.

It has been suggested that it is entirely within the bounds of possibility that the famous specter of the Brocken may yet have its photograph taken and so become familiar to thousands who have never seen the mysterious shade itself. It is known that the so called specter is simply the shadow of a person standing upon the mountain, projected on the surrounding mist.

Some years ago, it is said, an official of the weather bureau at Washington, while making meteorological observations on the summit of Mount Washington, used to amuse himself by causing the specter of night visitors to the observatory to appear in the mist enveloping the peak. For this purpose it was necessary only to place a light as to cast the shadow of a person on the foggy cloud ahead of him. Sometimes a gigantic specter was produced with startling distinctness, though never equaling the phenomenon seen from the Brocken, where the conditions seem to be peculiarly favorable.

An Englishman reported to the Royal Meteorological society the results of similar experiments made by him in the dense London fogs. He succeeded in raising his own specter by placing a limelight at the back of his head. Then he photographed the specter.—Harper's Weekly.

World's Largest Index.
On Beacon hill, in Boston, under the golden dome of the statehouse, is one of the largest indexes in the world. In fact, the Russian public index is the only one known to be larger. More than 9,000,000 names, births, marriages and deaths in Massachusetts from 1843 make a complete record, showing not only where people were born and where they died, but also statistics which are vital in making up calculations. Before this time, says the National Magazine, the records were kept in the different towns, but now they are all concentrated in the statehouse in Boston. In a relatively small space all these records are preserved.

A Dumas Story.
Dumas the elder was rarely spiteful to or about his fellow men, but one day, when he happened to be in that mood, a friend called to tell him a piece of news. "They have just given M. X. the Legion of Honor," he said. Then he added in a significant tone, "Now, can you imagine why they should have given it to him?" "Yes," answered the great dramatist promptly. "They have given it to him because he was without it."

They Let It Go at That.
They were holding down the parlor sofa together. "Women," he remarked to the dear girl by his side, "are not good listeners." The dear girl said nothing. And the dear girl's mother, who was doing an unrelenting stunt at the keyboard, was put in a position to contradict him.—Chicago News.

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STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advice from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I would die. He advised me to try Theodor's Black-Draught, and quit

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Theodor's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest. Get a package today. Only a quarter.

Go To THE FAVORITE SALOON

For all kinds of wines, beers, cigars and mineral waters, as well as all the leading and popular brands of whiskies such as O. O. Forrester, Hill & Hill, Old Crow, Jersey Cream, Brockwood, Four Star Hennessy, T. B. Ripy, Green River, Havana, O. O. Barboe, O. D. Hornstige 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 Milton and El Palencia are our leaders. Our Schlitz and Texas Pride is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied.

J. W. TRAINER, Prop.

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

Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo

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 at 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

LEADS ALL OTHERS!
OUTPUT 200,000 BOTTLES DAILY
Pride
THE FAMOUS SAN ANTONIO BEER
WHO CAN BEAT IT?
SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSOCIATION