

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 25

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY JANUARY 23, 1915.

NO. 1266

For Everything

In General Merchandise

And Ranch Supplies

Get the Habit of Trading With

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

"THE STORE OF QUALITY"

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
TEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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Sonora, Texas, - January 23, 1915

Our Own Point of View.

Why cannot the man see it is green? What a dolt the fellow is not to perceive it is yellow! Big headed booby not to admit it is crimson—and so we are all at each other's throats about trifles, unconscious of the fact that we are all more or less wrong ourselves and are merely estimating matters from our own particular standpoint of prejudice. And this it is which prevents this world from ever being a happy one, for we each feel impelled to force others to see things even as we see them ourselves, and, since it is impossible to do so, we ultimately get wild with the world—Jeringham's Essays.

Saving His Strength.

Mr. Bunker—I've walked at least twenty miles playing golf and—Mrs. Bunker (breaking in)—I don't doubt it, and yet you made an awful fuss this morning when I asked you to step down cellar and bring up a pair of coal for me. Mr. Bunker—Well, did you imagine I was anxious to tie myself out carrying coal when I knew I had that long walk ahead of me?—New York Herald.

Before Opens Wars.

The domestic spoon probably owes its origin to the shell rather than to the human hand. Shells of the mussel, scallop and oyster, it is believed, were used in prehistoric times as spoons and ladles, the handle being formed of a piece of wood split at one end to hold the shell firmly. Some savage nations make similar spoons up to the present day.

Natural Curiosity.

Claribel—You told me you were never going to write to young Hankinson again.

Angie—He's written me a dozen letters I haven't answered, but in his last one he left a page out, and I had to write and ask him what it was about.—Exchange.

A ROBUST BREAKFAST.

When Old England Started the Day on Beer and Oat's Head.

The breakfast appetite of the English speaking race is not as stout and hearty as it once was. Time was, though of course it was long ago, when the British forbears of a large number of Americans did not dally with tea and toast, a pat of butter, a dash of marmalade and an egg. The English, German, Scotch and Irish ancestors of Americans did not think much of eggs as food, but when they did then considered them as trifles in the nature of an entree, and would eat two or three or four eggs as a man nowadays daintily nibbles a pickled olive or a bit of celery.

Before tea and coffee entered Europe to modify the breakfast, strong ale or beer was the early morning drink to wash the cobwebs of sleep from the throat and lighten the lids of the eyes. Men and women took their morning draft of ale or beer, and it was usually a long drink instead of a short one. A quart of ale at breakfast was an ordinary amount. The virtues of a glass of cool water after getting out of bed were not then highly esteemed by so many persons as now.

A woman frail and delicate chanced to feel that the copious morning draft of strong and bitter ale, home brewed of course, would be a little heavy for her on any particular morning, she, her husband or her serving maid, would prepare for her a most mild and soothing drink, which was a tankard of small beer touched by the flavor of rosemary. That was about the limit as a mollycoddle breakfast drink. Then, instead of toast and butter, there might be a boar's head and brawn, a baron of buttock of beef and venison pasties, with large quantities of honey, and in addition deep potatoes of wine. From memoranda which have survived since the fifteenth century it is clear that 6 o'clock was the breakfast hour in the highest class English families.

It was during the Elizabethan period that tea and coffee came into fashion in England as the breakfast rivals of strong ale, and a little later chocolate came upon the breakfast table. Eggs began to be understood, and in their natural combination with bacon or broiled ham, began to supplant boar's head, barons of beef and venison pasties.

The Butterfly's Eye Spots.

What do the eye spots on butterflies' wings mean? The naturalist, says Mr. Percy Collins, must answer frankly, "I do not know." It is thought that they have some utilitarian application, and they form one of the most intricate of all natural designs. The fact that butterflies have been captured with their eye spots pierced, as if from attack of birds, has been used as an argument in favor of the view that they may be "protective markings" irritating eyes, because birds strike at the eyes of their victims. But this suggestion is hardly regarded as satisfactory. Among butterflies the most striking examples of eye spots are found on the undersurface of the wings.

Subtle Self Praise.

Once when Moltke heard himself compared to Caesar, Turenne, Marlborough, Wellington and others he remarked, "No; I have no right to rank with such great captains, for I have never commended a retreat," which at the same time conveyed a subtle compliment to himself. Bismarck was equally subtle when he was asked whom he thought to have been the ablest plenipotentiary at the congress of Berlin. "I don't know about the ablest," he replied, with a grim smile; "but the next ablest was certainly Lord Beaconsfield."

Origin of Language.

Language is the vehicle of thought and is not necessarily vocal. It is safe to say that the sign or gesture language preceded the oral or real language and that it was a long time before the latter form of communicating ideas became anything like universal. There are still tribes that have only the gesture language, supplemented by the most jargon of words. Beyond a doubt the race began its career dumb, just as the babe does, and acquired its vocabulary very slowly and painfully.—New York American.

Spelled His Aim.

Mike was out gunning for ducks with a friend, who noticed that although Mike aimed his gun several times he did not shoot it off. At last he said: "Mike, why didn't you shoot that time? The whole flock was right in front of you." "Oh know," said Mike, "but every time I aimed me gun at a duck another one came right between us."—Everybody's Magazine.

COTTON POOL A DISASTER

Fort Worth, Texas—Peter Radford, National Lecturer of the Farmers' Union, when asked by a representative of the press if the farmers of the South would apply for loans under the terms of the \$135,000,000 cotton pool, said:

"I do not know of a banker in Texas or elsewhere who is willing to lend money to the farmers at six per cent under the provisions of the pool, and I do not think many farmers would care to qualify for a loan. It is to be regretted that the officers of that movement are not frank enough to admit that the failure of the pool is due to inherent defects of the plan. It has not only failed completely, but it has indirectly cost the Southern cotton producers millions of dollars. I think it can be truthfully said that had the plan never been suggested, several millions of dollars would have been loaned against cotton in the South by many banks who subscribed to the fund in good faith, and naturally, with such a pledge becoming a liability they might be called upon to assume, they did not give consideration to making direct loans as the Southern bankers have always done, and as a result the pool cut off the local money supply and forced the cotton on the market. I have no doubt the promoters acted in good faith, but the movement has been a serious disaster to the South."

THE TEXAS TENANT FARMER

Texas has more tenant farmers than any other State in the Union.

About 60 per cent of the tenant farmers of Texas move every year.

Only 8,000 of the 220,000 tenant farmers in Texas have not moved during the past ten years.

Only 99,734 or 21 per cent of the farms of Texas are entirely owned by the farmers operating them.

There are 314,263 homeless farmers in Texas, and only 55,000 of them are negroes, leaving 259,000 white farmers that do not own the soil they till or the homes in which they live.

There are 219,575 tenant farmers in Texas, and in addition to this number 28,348 farm land owners rent additional land, making a total of 247,923 farm land renters in this State.

More than 202,000 Texas tenant farmers operate on a share basis, while only 17,549 pay cash rental.

Nearly ten per cent of the tenant farmers in the United States live in Texas, while only five per cent of the nation's farm home owners reside in this State.

In 1880 only 38 per cent of the Texas farmers were tenants, 42 per cent in 1890, 50 per cent in 1900 and 53 per cent in 1910.

Less than eight per cent of the Texas tenant farmers pay cash rental.

During the past twenty years the number of all farms in Texas has increased 83 per cent, while the farms operated by tenants show a gain of 130 per cent. Farm home owners have increased only 50 per cent during this time.

Tenants constitute 53 per cent of the farm operators of Texas and cultivate 47 per cent of our tillable land.

The land and buildings on the tenant farms of Texas are worth only one-half as much as those on the farms operated by owners.

The land operated by Texas tenant farmers is equal in area to the State of Pennsylvania, Indiana or Maine.

Farm tenancy in Texas directly affects 1,500,000 people, which is equal to the entire population of the State of Arkansas, Louisiana or Oklahoma.

Notice To Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles south of Sonora, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

J. T. LYLES, Sr.

ASK RELIEF FOR TENANT FARMER

Farmers' Union Officials Want a Law Enacted That Will Fulfill Its Purpose.

Fort Worth, Texas—The most important problem that confronts the Texas Legislature in its 34th session is relief for the tenant farmer.

Out of the 219,575 tenant farmers the Federal Census Bureau shows that 17,500 or less than 10 per cent pay cash rent and we estimate that 60 per cent rent on the basis of one-third grain and one-fourth cotton and 30 per cent pay more than a third and a fourth. There are perhaps 65,000 tenant farmers in this State, who, in some form or other, pay a rental of more than a third and a fourth on land. To this number we may add the 17,500 cash tenants, for it is there the worst forms of rental extortion exist, although it might be difficult to prohibit, by law, a willing renter paying a willing landlord an agreed sum for use of property.

Abuses of Tenancy System.

There are many abuses growing out of our tenancy system which should be corrected and punished by law if they cannot be corrected peaceably. We will mention a few of them. Out of the 65,000 tenant farmers who pay more than a third and a fourth land rental, we estimate that 40 per cent, or 26,000, pay direct to the landlord and the remaining 39,000 pay it to brokers and agents who rent lands on a basis of a third and a fourth and then sub-rent at a profit, charging a cash bonus for the farm or advancing the rents beyond the price they pay. Such practices should be broken up by law for they constitute an illegitimate occupation. The owner of property should look after his business personally or hire some one to do so, paying them a reasonable sum out of his own pocket, and not become a party to an injurious system of speculation. We leave the legislature to deal with the iniquitous tenancy system, according to their wisdom.

Union Calls Upon Legislature for Building Material.

We believe a rural credit bill, properly drawn, permitting long time loans at a low rate of interest, will place a home within the reach of every tenant farmer and automatically eliminate many of the evils of farm tenancy, as well as help the home owner. We believe that agriculture will receive more substantial benefit from increasing opportunity than in multiplying penalties. We think it a greater legislative achievement to expand the area of opportunity than to increase the zone of crime. It is an important function of government to keep open and enlarge the avenues of choice, but no effort should be made to restrain freedom of judgment and action.

The farmers, like every other class of people, have the weak and incapable. There are some tenant farmers, who, if offered a home in the skies, would prefer to rent so they could move once a year, and no amount of constructive legislation will benefit them. We do not favor restrictive legislation that involves the entire structure of society in order to benefit the incompetent. Give the man who tries a chance and give it abundantly.

We invite the Texas Bankers' Association to appoint a committee to assist in framing a bill that is sound commercially and one they can recommend the securities to their customers. We have too many "still-born" laws on the statute books now and there is no use for the legislature to waste time creating securities which cannot be financed. W. D. Lewis, President, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of Texas. Peter Radford, National Lecturer, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of America.

Notice To Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing on my ranches 25 miles east of Sonora for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber in large tracts or driving cattle through these pastures without permission will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

J. R. ROBBINS,
Sonora, Texas, April 18, 1914.

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

Vendors Lien notes bought and extended.

E. B. CHANDLER, San Antonio, Tex.

W. H. Collins of San Angelo, is our representative for this district.

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.

Martin & DeWitt,

Land and Live Stock

Commission Agents

SONORA

TEXAS

WOOL GROWERS' CENTRAL STORAGE COMPANY,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS,
DIRECTORS:

Individual Responsibility over \$1,000,000.00.

Robert Massie, President, Ozona, Texas.

Sam H. Hill, First Vice President, Christoval, Texas.

S. K. Conch, Second Vice President, Ozona, Texas.

A. M. Hicks, San Angelo, Texas.

T. A. Kincaid, Ozona, Texas.

C. N. Crawford, Sterling City, Texas.

Wm. Schneemann, San Angelo, Texas.

Fred Peck, Menard, Texas.

J. R. Brooks, Sherwood, Texas.

J. A. Whitten, Kildorado, Texas.

J. S. Allison, Comita, Texas.

J. E. Boog-Scott, Comita, Texas.

J. M. Holmes, Sheffield, Texas.

W. B. SATERS, Secretary.

The Sonora Lumber Co.

B. F. BELLOWS, Prop.

All kinds of lumber, doors, sash,
blinds, etc. Call and get prices.
Can sell as cheap as any one for
CASH. Also carry a full line of
DeVoos celebrated paints.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Arthur and M. S. Estelle McDonald, Proprietors.

Rates \$2.00 Per Day.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

Sonora, Texas.

The DECKER HOTEL,

Mrs. Laura Decker, Proprietress.

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

Devil's River News.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second class matter.
Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.
Sonora, Texas, - January 23, 1915.

Death of York Miller.

York Miller died in Junction Dec 28, 1914 after an illness of two months. Mr. Miller was born in Mississippi in 1849 and came to Texas when two years of age with his parents, and settled in the western part of Gonzales county. He being the only son remained with his widowed mother till he was twenty-one years of age. He then went to Atascosa county and stayed there for a number of years then came back to Gonzales in 1874 and was united in marriage to Miss Lavonia Canlon, who now resides at her home 17 miles from Junction. Mr. Miller then came to Kimble county in 1879 with a herd of cattle and stayed two years and then went back to Gonzales in '81 and remained there till '86 and moved back to Kerr county and from there to Edwards and Sutton and last February came back to Kimble and located on Johnson Fork, 17 miles from Junction. Mr. Miller being in the stock business all of his life is well known among all the old time cowmen. A grief stricken wife, two surviving daughters Mrs. E. M. Dowdy and Mrs. J. T. Bartley and one son J. Y. Miller Jr. one sister Mrs. Tucker of Oregon survive him. His friends were many and devoted ones.
A FRIEND.

Children's Coughs—Children's Colds Both Are Serious.

When one of your little ones shows symptoms of an approaching cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Par-Honey at once. It acts quickly and prevents the cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed only 25 cents at your druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve for sores.

W. B. Clemmons bought this week a Studabaker car from A. F. Bellows. A. F. Bellows of Sonora, was here Monday and sold to the highest cash bidder 146 lots, none to go for less than \$48. In this sale was included the house and irrigated land known as the old Beacham place, this falling to Mr. Bellows. Mr. Clemmons, who has been ill for a number of weeks is no better and her father, Mr. Williams, has arrived to visit her for a short time—Sherwood News in the Merton Star.

Coleman, Texas, January 18—Woodward & Boag Scott sold last week off their Shackelford county ranch, for April delivery 3,000 2 year old steers. The price was not made public but it is known the consideration was about \$100,000. J. B. Murrah, prominent ranch man of Val Verde county, was in Coleman last week looking to the purchase of bulls for his ranch. Eighty head of high grade yearling Herefords were purchased of Boag Scott Brothers, the price being \$5 around.

Lanch 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.

Mail Routes.

SONORA TO ROCKPINE: Leave Sonora Tuesday at 7 a.m. Arrive Sonora Thursday at 6 p.m.
SONORA TO ROOSEVELT: Leave Sonora Tuesday and Friday at 6 a.m. Arrive Sonora Monday and Thursday at 6 p.m.
SONORA VIA MAYER TO OWENVILLE: Leave Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a.m. Arrive Sonora Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p.m.

W. McCOMB
WINDMILL DOCTOR
Phone No. 144
SONORA TEXAS

BOY SCOUTS TWO MILLIONS SEVEN YEARS AFTER START.

Seven years ago today General Sir Baden Powell organized the Boy Scouts of England. Since the hero of Mafeking has extended his organization around the world, it is being modified to suit every country. It was brought to America in 1910, and it at once seized the imagination of the American boy under the name of the Boy Scouts of America. Live of scouting was aroused in General Baden Powell through reading the novels of Fenimore Cooper and Major Marriatt, and it was through his gift as a scout that with only 700 men he held Mafeking against 12,000 Boers for over seven months till the British relief arrived. During this siege he made scouting expeditions out side of the city almost every night and organized the first band of boy scouts in the British army, which was of great assistance to him in his hold on Mafeking. This convinced him that the whole empire was in need of such an organization, but his ideas did not take definite form till he had studied such writers on outdoor life as Thomas-Saxton with his organization of "Woodcraft Indian Brotherhood," which then numbered 100,000 American boys. Then it was that the purely military conception of the Scout that Baden-Powell had in mind gave way to the broader and finer ideal of training boys through scoutcraft to become all-around knights of duty and kings of emergency in every channel of life.
Today there are more than 2,000,000 Boy Scouts in the world, and America stands at the head of the list. It was in 1910 that General Baden-Powell came to the United States and Mr. Thomas Saxton marched his 100,000 "Woodcraft Indian Brotherhood" boys under the banner of the Boy Scouts of America. Boys all over the country began to shower letters for application for membership on the heads of the organization, and today the Boy Scouts in this country number 250,000. Over these are about 6,000 scoutmasters, and the Scout's law for this biggest organization of youth in the country reads as follows: "Honor among comrades, fealty and obedience to parents, employers and superiors and to count the day lost whose low descending sun views from the hand no generous action done. Chivalry towards women and girls, protection of the weak and consideration for the aged and infirm." It has been said that in these ringing creeds is to be found the blood of a revived and militant knighthood come to arrest the menace of greed and selfishness and commercialism of American life. Thousands of the boys in crowded cities have learned to shoot, ride, skate, swim, run, use tools, and to know the woods and its ways. Many in their new scout uniforms have acquired self reliance and resourcefulness for every occasion.

Many Disorders Come From the Liver. Are You Just at Odds With Yourself? Do you Regulate Living?
Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spills indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25 cents at your Druggist.
Walter Russell sold to Lee Russell 100 cows at \$65 around. I. W. Ellis sold to Lee Russell of Fort Worth, 240 steers and 253 calves coming 2s and yearlings. J. T. Callan sold to Lee Russell fifty calves at \$40 around, 50 cows at \$50 around. J. T. White bought of Louie and Bud Ellis 125 two and three years olds at \$47.50 around. C. J. Ware shipped two cars of cows to Goldthwaite, Wednesday. Probably the finest shipment of steers which has been made out of this town in some time was shipped Wednesday by J. A. Bevans and Lee L. Russell. There were 57 in number and every one of those 4 and 5 years old steers was a prize winner. They had been fattened on inilage and where in exceptionally fine condition. They demonstrate what can be done with proper feeding and care. The steers were a part of a lot bought by the above named gentlemen from Russell & Bevans, and were shipped to market—Menard Messenger.

HEMMEED IN BY LIONS.

A Bad Case of Stage Fright and a Record Stunt in Singing.
Stage fright of the sort that afflicted Whit Cunliffe, at one time a prominent singer in English music halls, is not avoidable. Fortunately also it is not common. At a place where he was engaged in Birmingham one of the attractions was a lion show, some of the beasts being really wild and untamed. Nearly the whole stage was taken up with the "setting"—the animal show.
"Just as I was going on," said Cunliffe in telling the incident, "I heard a hurried rush and confused shouting, and some one slammed an iron gate. I heard a voice say, 'Just in time; he was nearly out.' My music was starting, so I had no time to inquire. I went on the stage.
"In a moment I heard ominous growls and savage snarls mixed with much whip cracking and strenuous breathing. I am never fond of a wild animal show, and I felt distinctly nervous that night. The cloth behind me sagged and swayed, and then, to my horror, suddenly in the wings I saw the huge head and front of a lion.
"I was singing a song called 'T. World,' which had a lot of short verses. As I sang them, my blood running cold, I watched the lion. It seemed slowly to advance, and its baneful eyes glittered in a truly horrible way. I could not get off that side without passing it, so I prepared to 'exit' with haste.
"Turning, I was doubly horrified to see another lion on the other side.
"I was caught like a mouse in a trap. I dared not go off the stage; I dared not show my discomfiture to the audience. There was only one thing for me to do—sing. So I sang in desperation, hoping that some one would come and take those lions away. They told me afterward that I sang ninety-eight verses. But I think that was unkind.
"I wondered how long it would take those two brutes to make up their minds to come into the full glare of the footlights, and I had just prepared to leap into the stalls, regardless of the consequences, when I heard the hoarse voice of one of the stage hands say: 'Ere, Bill, these two chaps are too far forward. Give a 'and with them, will yer?' And, coming up between the two lions, they lifted them bodily. They were paper mache!"

Barrie's Tenderness.
"If to each man belonged a special quality, as to each a special book, Barrie's would be tenderness," writes John D. Williams in the Century. "In the most ordinary conversation one feels that he runs more than halfway forward with a mind eager to help articulate the fine, to crystallize any fragment of life's abiding good, or to give an extra spin to any bit of gaiety that illumines or refreshes. Gravity, too, is a quality, as of an undertone, in one's personal impression of Barrie. As he listens to another's talk—and never was there a more perfect listener—he is as still and as grave as a child hearing a new wonder tale."
Formerly the term "master" was a markedly respectful form of address. Now in the form "mister" it has become common property, while "master" itself has become confined to boys. However, the fall of "master" has not been so great as is that of the French "monsieur." At one time even a saint was spoken of as "Monsieur St. Jean." Under the early Valois the king was "monseigneur" in public documents, and later it became the title of the king's younger brother. Nowadays "M." is merely on a level with "Mr."

Hard to Please.
"Some women," said Mr. Hewligus, "are awfully hard to please. I'm making my wife a birthday present of \$1,000, and yet she doesn't seem to appreciate it."
"Great Scott!" said the other man. "In cash?"
"Same thing, answered Mr. Hewligus. "I told her the other day I was going to get my life insured for that amount of money and give her the policy, and all she said was, 'But think, Henry, how long I may have to wait for it!'"—Chicago Tribune.

The Bravest Soldier.
Frederick the Great after a terrible engagement asked his officers who behaved most intrepidly during the engagement. The preference was unanimously given to himself.
"You are mistaken," said the monarch. "The bravest fellow was a ffer whom I passed twenty times during the engagement and who did not cease or vary a note the whole time."
WANTED—A limited number of students in Shorthand or Telegraphy Typewriting and Business Forms included in either course of study. School in session three nights each week. Tuition rates very reasonable.
Call on or phone
R. ELAINE JORDON,
Sonora, Texas.

Notice To All Bankers.

Bids will be received from any banking corporation, association or individual banker in Sutton County, to act as the county depository for the county funds of said county for two years, up to 10 o'clock A. M. February, the 8th A. D. 1915. Bids must be sealed stating the rate of interest that said banking corporation, association or individual banker offers to pay on the fund for the County for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a depository. Such bids shall be accompanied by a certified check for not less than one half of one per cent of the County revenue of the proceeding year as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the bidder and that if his bid should be accepted he will enter into the bond hereafter provided and upon the failure of the banking corporation, association or individual banker that may be selected as such depository to give the bond required by law the amount of such certified check shall go to the County as liquidated damages, and the County Judge shall advertise for bids again.
E. S. Briant,
County Judge.
Sonora, Texas, January 15th 1915.

Advertised Letters.
List of letters remaining on hand in Post Office at Sonora, Texas, for week ending Jan. 13, 1915.

Domestic Letters.
Miss Daisy Griffin, Ed Winkler, Mrs Charlie Ivers, Mrs Kate Oose, Raleigh Glimp, W H Canning, Miss Lillie Swining, Richard Bros
Postal Cards.
D O Hays, T N Gibbons
Foreign Letters
Jose Mari Rortez, Diopldo Garcia, Juan Zaldivia, Caidarino Guardado, Rodriguez Viban Ramirez, Pablo Sanchez.
When calling for above please say advertised.
G. W. Smith, Post Master.

Try this for Neuralgia.
Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the core, irritated nerve and allays the inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

J. T. Bissett Dead
J. T. Bissett was born in Gonzales county Texas, died at the age of 58 Jan. 8th. 1915 in Junction, Texas. He leaves behind him to mourn, their loss his life's companion, three sons, Joe, Frank and Robert; and three sisters. Col Bissett came to Kimble county 17 years ago and located in Junction. During this time he has made many friends, and especially among the children of the town.
He has been a member of the Methodist Church for a number of years, but he has gone to take his place among the redeemed now. His sufferings are over, and to his loved ones left behind we point you to the God who is wise and just in all of his dealings with man, and pray that His Holy Spirit may comfort you in this dark hour.
His Pastor, J. C. Campbell.
—Junction City—

Stop the Child's Colds they Often Result Seriously.
Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-effects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the Cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50 cents at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.
Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, of Arizona are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Markwood and with them, attended the Miers obsequies.—Del Rio Herald.

The first born child of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hutton arrived early Thursday morning. It is a fine girl and the proud father is besieged with congratulations in which the Herald joins.—Del Rio Herald.

"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.

CORNELL & WARDLAW
Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA, - TEX.
Will practice in all the State Courts.

H. R. WARDLAW, M. D.
Practice of Medicine and Surgery (formerly house physician, John Sealy Hospital) Galveston, Texas.
OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE
Sonora Texas.

DR. W. T. CHAPMAN
DENTIST
Hours 9 to 12 a. m. 3 to 6 p. m.
Office in E. F. Meckel's residence.
Phone 70.
Sonora, - - - Texas.

A. F. Bellows. J. D. Eaton & Sons
**SEE
Bellows & Eaton,
FOR
CONCRETE WORK & SAND**
SONORA, - - - TEXAS.

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.

**For Guaranteed
CASING VULCARIZING
Phone 87 or See
R. Blaine Jordan**

Notice To Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that all Trespassers on my ranch 25 miles east of Sonora, for the purpose of hunting, cutting timber, lighting fences, or DRIVING CATTLE THROUGH THESE PASTURES WITHOUT PERMISSION will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
R. T. BAKER,
Sonora, Texas, April 13, 1914.

W. P. CALDWELL,
Contractor & Builder,
Estimates Furnished.
Sonora, - Texas.

OVER 25 YEARS
EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be confidential. Write to Patent Solicitor, Olcott Agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Hunt & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms 50 cents four months. \$1.50 half year. \$3.00 year. Single copies 10 cents.
HUNT & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.
Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C.

ANTWERP'S UNIQUE MUSEUM.

Founded by Plantin, the Famous Old Time Bookbinder.
This Antwerp museum is unique in its way. There is nothing like it in all Europe. It consists of a multitude of rooms, each of which contains objects of art and beauty.
The museum derives its name from Plantin, a famous printer and bookbinder. It was in the middle of the sixteenth century, when Antwerp was at the height of its glory, and perhaps the proudest and most commercial city in Europe, that this Frenchman established himself in the city as a producer of books of the best quality and workmanship, the most celebrated of them being the polyglot Bible of Philip II. It was in eight folio volumes, and it is said that forty workmen were employed for nearly five years in its production.
So famous did Plantin become as a bookbinder and worker in leather that he was commissioned by Philip II's secretary to make a casket to contain some jewelry which the secretary wished to send to his sovereign. Plantin made a beautiful leather box—a perfect work of art—and not caring to trust a workman with it, he set out himself, carrying the precious burden.
It was night, and as the street was very dark, Plantin got a servant to carry a lantern for him. On his way to the secretary's home he was set upon by a number of drunken revelers. The servant dropped the lantern and ran away in fear. One of the revelers struck Plantin with a sword and rendered him unconscious. When he came to his senses he managed to crawl home, and for several days lay at the point of death.
When he died in 1589 he left by his will the Antwerp establishment to his son-in-law, Jean Moretus, who had married his second daughter. The house remained a family possession until 1875, when it was purchased by the town for 1,200,000 francs, and soon afterward opened as a public museum.—Glasgow News.

WEIRD HUNGARIAN LEGEND.
Tragic Story of the Heartless Ogress of Csejthe Castle.
Csejthe (as it is always called) is by no means the most picturesque castle in Hungary, but it is unquestionably the most tragically interesting.
About the year 1324 the lady of the castle was one Elizabeth Bathory, who lived here alone with two servants, an aged man and woman. Now, Elizabeth was to all outward appearances strikingly handsome—beautiful of form and face. Like most pretty women, she naturally cherished a desire to remain bewitching as long as possible, and the scheme which she adopted to this end was distinctly original.
In one way and another, young girls were lured to the castle, perhaps on the pretext of being engaged as servants, but really to be murdered! These unfortunate creatures were conducted to the cellar of the castle, and here, presumably in a state of nature, were compelled to walk toward the figure of a large doll.
This doll was nothing more than a diabolical machine, in the construction of which a number of knives had been introduced. In approaching this hideous invention the victim all unwittingly released a hidden spring, which set the machine in motion.
Like a living fiend the outstretched arms of the doll grasped the poor girl in a death embrace before she had a chance to withdraw, literally cutting her to pieces in a few moments. The blood from the body was conducted by small channels to a bath close by, and in this Elizabeth is said to have bathed, thinking thereby to preserve her beauty.
These atrocities went on for no less than ten years before they were discovered, and some 500 girls are said to have lost their lives in this way. The crimes came to light through one of the girls enticed to the castle managing to get in communication with her sweetheart, who rescued her after surmounting great difficulties.—Wide World Magazine.

London Fog.
A leading scientist was shown by photographs taken from a balloon that London fog extends sometimes to 2,500 feet above ground. Fog extending over an area thirty miles square and having a depth of a mile would require a good deal of mechanical effort to set in motion. The weight of the atmosphere is some fifteen pounds to the square inch. Four hundred cubic miles of it press down with the weight of millions of tons, and all the power sunk by human endeavor in Great Britain's locomotives, automobiles and electric power and lighting works would not be sufficient to give it enough movement to clear it off for half an hour or half a minute.—London Answers.

Woman in Music.
The following sounds like a paraphrase of Shakespeare's seven ages of man. It was written by a musician in a manuscript book: "At fifteen years of age most ladies are allegro vivace; at twenty a lady is an allegro vivace; at thirty occasionally she is an accordio forte; at forty an andante; at fifty the rondo finale often begins, while from sixty it is a tremolo alla sordina."
Sometimes at the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is planted, which must remain untouched until the marriage day of the child. When the nuptial hour arrives the tree is cut down, and a skilled cabinetmaker or transformer the wood into furniture for the house of the young people.

Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch known as the Loek 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. ELARKSON,
Sonora, Texas.

Wanted for Spring Shearing.
30,000 goats and 30,000 sheep. Season to begin as early as wanted or the 20th of February. I have a good crew of ten shearers and captain contracted. My plant is a ten shear power outfit and I will be personally in charge. Place your orders with me now.
Fred Hull.

SOLDIERS AND EXCUSES.

Regular Army Men Are Always Quite Ready With Explanations.
Drumhead court martial and a firing squad at early dawn before the dew is off the grass and the little birds have awakened to twitter the day away should be the penalty for any soldier who has served more than one "hitch" and yet cannot explain away any little dereliction of duty of which he may stand accused.
Grand little explainers are soldiers. Give the average soldier one minute with which to get himself together and he can explain convincingly and with the utmost lucidity the reason for anything in the heavens above, the earth beneath and the waters under the earth—any way with it, too, which is a good thing.
That is, a regular volunteer cannot ever get into a scrape with regulars. Any hawkeye had sufficient training in explaining to keep out of trouble. Now there was that volunteer of the Spanish-American war who was discovered behind a fence two miles to the rear of his regiment at some battle or other in Cuba. Confronted by the necessity of telling why, the only excuse he could think of was that he always liked Spaniards and didn't see any necessity of running ahead and hurting any of them. Would a regular have given any such excuse? I should say not. The regular would have drawn himself up as straight as a ramrod and looked bitterly offended.
"Sir," he would say to the officer who presumed to question him, "do you mean to accuse me of being behind the firing line because I wished to avoid danger?"
The officer would say that he didn't know, but wanted to find out. Also he would intimate that some such presumption existed, under all the circumstances.
"I would like an inquiry started, sir," the regular would say with as much asperity as an enlisted man can show when speaking to an officer, "whether I should be suspected of running away from a fight instead of receiving a medal of honor for digging up with my bare hands and disconnecting a mine that might have blown a regiment to atoms."
And if necessary that regular would produce from his hip pocket a section of a mine. He'd produce most anything to prove himself woefully wronged. Explain? Why, he'd convince a graven image that he was behind that fence from highly heroic and patriotic motives—that is, if he had been caught behind that fence, which he probably wouldn't have been.—C. H. Bailey in San Francisco Chronicle.

With Good Reason.
The playful maid had captured her fiancé's purse and was about to open it.
"No, no!" he cried warningly. "Don't look inside!"
"Why not?" she asked. "Surely there cannot be anything I should not see!"
"There might be."
"Then, that is just why I am going to open it," she explained.
"You ought to be afraid to do that."
She tossed her head.
"I am afraid of nothing!" she exclaimed defiantly.
"If that's so," she sighed, "when you look inside that purse you will be scared to death!"

Could Have Shot Washington.
"It was once in my power to have shot General Washington," said a British soldier to an American as they were discussing the events of the great struggle after peace had come.
"Why did you not shoot him, then?" asked the American. "You ought to have done so for the benefit of your countrymen."
"The death of Washington would not have been for their benefit," replied the Englishman. "We depended upon him to use our prisoners kindly, and we'd sooner have shot an officer of our own!"

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A. F. ELARKSON,
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Wanted for Spring Shearing.
30,000 goats and 30,000 sheep. Season to begin as early as wanted or the 20th of February. I have a good crew of ten shearers and captain contracted. My plant is a ten shear power outfit and I will be personally in charge. Place your orders with me now.
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HUNT & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.
Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00
SURPLUS - - 45,000.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

We Pay Four Per cent on Saving Deposits.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

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

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,
second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas, January 26, 1915

Club Officers Elected.

There was a good attendance at the Sonora Club meeting Thursday night.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are Roy E. Aldwell, president, J. A. Hagerlund, vice president, Fred Simmons secretary and treasurer.

The board of directors elected are Theo Savell, J. A. Hagerlund, Bart DeWitt, Roy E. Aldwell and Fred Simmons.

Application for charter will be made at once.

RULING OF COLLECTOR.

At the request of M. E. Blackburn, Representative of this the 115 District, the News publishes the following.

Office of the Collector Third district of Texas. Treasury Department Internal Revenue Service, Austin, Texas.

Hon. M. E. Blackburn,
House of Representatives,
Austin, Texas.

Dear Sir.—Referring to your personal call this day, you are informed that the ruling of this office is that a deed conveying land is taxable under the Act of Oct. 22, 1914, only to the extent of the cash consideration or its equivalent. Where vendor lien notes are given in part payment the lien being of course, retained to secure them, these notes are taxable as promissory notes. To illustrate, if A conveys to B a piece of land for the consideration of \$2,000, \$1,000 in cash and \$1,000 in vendor lien notes, A should stamp the deed to the extent of \$1,000, and B should stamp the notes to the extent of 2 cents for each hundred dollars in each note.

You are further advised that in case of a simple release of vendor lien note, the stamp tax has no application. In case of a transfer of vendor lien notes, if the instrument contain a provision under which time of payment of the notes is extended, or under which other persons than the original makers of the notes assume their payment, the transfer if made on or after Dec. 1st, 1914, would be taxable on the same basis as the notes transferred.

In case of a transfer, either by endorsement on the note or by execution of a written instrument to that effect, if the attitude of the maker of the notes is not changed as a result of the transfer, the stamp tax has no application.

The jurat of a Notary Public to an affidavit or his certificate of acknowledgment to an instrument is not taxable under the Act of Oct. 22, 1914.

Respectfully,
A. S. Walker,
Collector.
Austin, Texas, Jan. 16, 1915.

BUY AT HOME IF YOU CAN

GLASSCOCK-PARKER.

Miss Hattie Glasscock and Hayes Parker were married at Ballinger Monday Jan. 18, 1915. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glasscock and the groom is an industrious young stockman at present employed on the Geo. S. Allison ranch. The News extends its best wishes.

Miss Bertha Eaton is teaching on the W. C. Bryson ranch.

Mrs. J. S. Allison entertained the Bridge Club Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Amanda McMahan wife of James McMahan, the trapper and fisherman of Del Rio died January 4.

Dr. J. L. Adams of Sherwood and Mrs. Viola Earwood of Juno were married in Del Rio by Rev. Winter Green on December 29.

Fish and Oysters received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the Sonora Restaurant. Bread for sale.

G. W. Patton an old settler of Val Verde county, owner of a ranch on Devil's River died at the residence of his son in law Bob Miers in Del Rio January 1.

Fish and oysters received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the Sonora Restaurant. Short orders at all hours. Bread for sale.

Joe Bridge took three bales of cotton to San Angelo last week which he sold at 7 35. The staple was much admired and brought the top price.

Fourth Grade Honor Roll.

For week ending Thursday Jan 21
READING — Nell Davis, Jewel Eaton, Josie Mae Bellows, Presley McKnight, Ettie Adams, Gladys McClelland, Louise Sparks, Grace Trainer, Orlean Pinkston, Blanch Turney, Joyce Bodenheimer, Pearl Hull, Alice Stokes, John Eaton, S E Gilbert, Nelson Merck, Geo D Chalk, Joe Martin, Sam McKee, Justice Pinkston, John Sharp, N. J. Wardlaw, Ellen Whiddon, Ruth Binyon.

SPELLING — Ruth Parker, Ettie Adams, Josie Mae Bellows, Nell Davis, Jewel Eaton, Gladys McClelland, Orlean Pinkston, Pansy Perry, Louise Sparks, Grace Trainer, Blanche Turney, Pearl Hull, Alice Stokes, Tom Cooper, Truman Beard, Geo D Chalk, S E Gilbert, Joe Martin, Sam McKee.

ARITHMETIC — Lucy Mae Alley, Josie Mae Bellows, Jewel Eaton, Presley McKnight, Gladys McClelland, Orlean Pinkston, Pansy Perry, Louise Sparks, Grace Trainer, Blanche Turney, Joyce Bodenheimer, Pearl Hull, Nell Davis, Truman Beard, John Eaton, S E Gilbert, Ruth Parker, Joe Martin, Justice Pinkston, Sam McKee, Nelson Merck, John Sharp.

DEPARTMENT — Ettie Adams, Josie Mae Bellows, Jewel Eaton, Gladys McClelland, Orlean Pinkston, Pansy Perry, Louise Sparks, Grace Trainer, Blanche Turney, Joyce Bodenheimer, Pearl Hull, Ruth Binyon, Lucy Mae Alley, Kathleen Fowler, Geo D Chalk, Herman Sparks, Hubert Sparks, Ruth Parker, Ellen Whiddon, Jewel Eastwood, Alice Stokes.

DECKER-MASTERS.

Mrs. Laura Decker, and T. T. Masters were quietly married in the parlor of the Decker Hotel, Tuesday evening January 19, 1915.

Rev. J. H. Maxwell, pastor of the Methodist church officiating. Only a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony which came as a surprise to many friends of the bride. The bride is the well known proprietress of the popular hotel that bears her name and is well and favorably known to the resident and traveling public of West Texas. The groom T. T. Masters is a merchant and farm owner of Cookville, Texas and is a successful business man in high standing in Titus county where he has resided for many years. The News extends its best wishes and while all regret to see such a kindhearted charitable woman, as the bride, leave Sonora, trusts and hopes that her new life in her new home may be filled with the blessings she so richly deserves. They will make their home at Cookville.

J. A. Cope has leased the Decker Hotel and took charge Friday Jan. 22.

Cal Ory has rented the Pfister home on East Concho avenue near the school house.

B. B. Hall and L. E. Kuhne of the West Texas Lumber Co., of San Angelo, were in Sonora Tuesday on a short visit.

Mrs. Nurdain died at the home of her daughter Mrs. Will Whitehead in Del Rio Monday January 18, aged 77 years.

Mrs. W. H. Lightfoot accompanied by J. J. North left for Del Rio Monday to attend the funeral of her sister in law Mrs. Nurdain.

Mrs. Lightfoot remained in Del Rio on a visit.

Fred Decker left with his mother Friday for their new home at Cookville. Fred is a fine young lad and the News expects him to make friends in his new home.

Dr. J. F. Peek of the Sonora school considers him a splendid pupil.

Don't Forget To pay Your Poll Tax on or Before Saturday January 30, 1915.

DONT FORGET YOUR TAXES.

January 31st, this year comes on Sunday, so you will do well to remember and pay your taxes before that date. Your poll tax must be paid before then and there is a penalty of 10 per cent on all taxes delinquent after that date.

Respectfully,
R. H. MARTIN,
Tax Collector.

Cal Ory Appointed

Cal Ory has been appointed one of the Government trappers. His field of operation for the present will be in Kerr county. The selection is a good one as Mr. Ory is an able woodsman and thoroughly reliable. His family will remain in Sonora for the winter.

John A. Martin and E. P. Sweatt of Eldorado were in Sonora Tuesday.

W. E. Dunbar who ranches 12 miles south of town was in Sonora Saturday.

K. M. Kirkland was in town Saturday.

R. F. Halbert, ranchman and banker of Eldorado was in Sonora Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Stephenson and niece Miss Hall were in from the ranch Tuesday shopping.

A half inch of snow covered the Sonora country Monday morning and again this Saturday morning a full inch of snow has fallen. The temperature has been normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bridges were up from the ranch in Val Verde county Thursday on a visit to relatives.

T. D. Newell of Rocksprings is in Sonora on business. His intended improvements to his property here has been delayed by the wet season.

Uvalde, Texas, Jan 21.—Clinton Phillip and Charlie Daniel, Uvalde boys, were arrested today, charged with the Southern Pacific holdup near here three weeks ago.

W. L. Aldwell, president of First National Bank who went to San Angelo Wednesday to confer with the Orient directors will visit his grandson in Dallas and also visit in Austin before returning.

Judge James Cornell and F. E. McGonagill left for San Angelo Tuesday. Judge Cornell went to attend the meeting with the Orient directors.

Personally we are in favor of compulsory school attendance, provided it can be arranged so that children will be taught such things as are likely to be useful to them. One of the tasks that will in after years confront the average boy is that of earning a living. It is all right for him to know that the square of the hypotenuse of a right angle is equal to the square of the other two sides but he should also know something about the proper time of year to put out onion sets. There is nothing wrong in a boy learning sufficient French to be able to form some idea of what he is getting when he enters a foreign cafe in this country, but he should also be taught some means of earning money to pay for the meal and tip the waiter. He should know that the sentence, "I saw a man digging a well with a Roman nose," is wrong, but he should know how to dig potatoes. It is well enough for a boy to know how to figure interest, but he should also know something about earning the money to pay the interest on the notes he will make at the bank. The cashier will figure the interest. At least, we never knew of one failing to figure it. And a girl should be taught practical things. If she is real pretty and has a dimple in each cheek, it isn't so necessary for her to know how to earn a living, but even then it is best that she has some practical knowledge. Her first husband may not suit her, and if he is unable to pay alimony she will have to earn a living from the time she is divorced until she leads her second captive in triumph to the altar, where their hearts will be tied together in a bow knot—so the judge can more easily untie them when the time comes. But even if it is presumed that every girl will marry, and live happily ever after, there are many things that they should know besides history, geography, botany, and the like. They should know the food value of groceries, so they can prepare a meal for twenty cents that might otherwise cost a dollar. They should know that the boiling pot is the way to economy, and the frying pan is the open door to the poor house. They should know that the earning power of Mr. Breeches will some day become impaired, and that they should help him lay up something for the time in the future when they can tell their children and grandchildren about the good old days—about the many hardships that they never experienced, and the many pleasures that they never enjoyed.—Claud Callan in Star-Telegram.

ORIENT WILL BUILD TO SONORA AS SOON AS CHARTER IS GRANTED.

Officers and directors of the Texas division of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad were elected for 1915 and further matters, relative to the contract binding the road to build into Del Rio, were straightened out in two important meetings held in Angelo Wednesday. Orient officials from the north were engaged here practically throughout the day, either in session with their own members or in conference with the local railroad committees.

A number of the stockholders were not present but were represented by proxy. The stock books of the company were closed Thursday night in order that the registration of stock for the qualification of the stockholders for voting might be made.

Mr. Dickinson when seen stated that general affairs over the line were in good condition at present. There had been no noticeable increase in business since the first of the year, but traffic, both freight and passenger, was holding up well. Relative to the Del Rio line the president asserted that he did not know exactly when active operations would begin. A complete organization of the affairs of the road had to be first accomplished and between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000 in bonds sold to finance the proposition. Prospector, however, appeared bright enough for the beginning of the undertaking.

President Dickinson, Judge Eaton and Mr. Miller of the visiting party, together with General Attorney Garrett of the Texas division; together with directors of the Texas company conferred with committees from San Angelo, Eldorado and Sonora with reference to the proposed contract for the completion of the Del Rio extension of the Orient from San Angelo to Sonora.

At Wednesday's meeting an agreement was reached and a contract will be drafted within the next few days and submitted to the organization committee of the Orient Railroads which convenes in New York City February 9. It will also be submitted to the parties who have hitherto instituted the Keeney suit and to the railroad committees of Tom Green, Schleicher and Sutton counties for their approval. It is believed that the contract will be accepted and approved by all interested parties when drafted.

Under the contract the road will build and operate to Christoval, within year from July 1, 1915, or within a year from the date on which the present legislature shall permit the revival of its charter rights for such an extension. The dates of completion to Eldorado and Sonora are made to conform with the date on which it is completed to Christoval.—Standard.

Fish and Oysters received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at the Sonora Restaurant. Short orders at all hours. Bread for sale.

Woman's Work.

After dinner the other evening Mr. and Mrs. Brown started to speak of their respective duties, and soon an argument as to whether the husband or the wife had the hardest work to perform was in full swing. First Brown warbled and then wifey sang.

"A wife," argued the good lady, "has to cook, wash dishes, clothe the kids, scrub the floors, sweep the house, make the beds, build the fire, carry up coal, nail slats on the back fence, dig"—

"Is that all?" sarcastically interrupted Mr. Brown.

"No," was the prompt rejoinder of Mrs. Brown. "In addition to those duties every wife has to keep her husband from making a fool of himself."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Game heads artistically mounted. Head rugs—birds—all branches taxidermy by scientific museum methods.
R. C. MacTavish,
Rocksprings, Texas.

Are You a Woman?
Take Cardui
The Woman's Tonic
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

The "ORIENT"

PROVIDES THE ONLY ROUTE WITH
THROUGH SLEEPERS
between
KANSAS CITY, MO., or WICHITA, KAS.
and
SAGERTON, HAMLIN, SWEETWATER AND
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

THROUGH SLEEPERS
between
SAN ANGELO and FORT WORTH
LAST TO LEAVE FIRST TO ARRIVE
SHORTEST ROUTE—QUICKEST TIME

FAST FREIGHT SERVICE
Between Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and all points
East, West, North and South.

JOS. P. O'DONNELL,
Traffic Manager, San Angelo, Texas.

Rose & Griffin
GARAGE
REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS MADE PROMPTLY AND CORRECTLY.
MAGNETO REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. SEE US AT THE
MORRIS BARN, MAIN STREET, SONORA, TEXAS.

JOHN HURST,
EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER
Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory
Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.
Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

OLD HAWKINS
ESTABLISHED IN 1858.
For Sale in all First Class Saloons.
No orders solicited nor shipped in violation of Texas Laws

The DECKER HOTEL,
J. A. COPE, Proprietor.
This House has just been Remodeled and Refurnished, and we are prepared to do a first-class Hotel business. Nice clean rooms and first-class fare. Sample Room. Bath room, etc.

How We Can Live at Home.
Millions of dollars are yearly pouring out of Texas into Northern States for food products that we can produce better than our brother farmers farther North. They are anxious to furnish us with these materials for food, for they have found that Texas money will pay them many comforts—built good roads, magnificent churches, well equipped school houses, automobiles and meet any financial obligation that they may have. When money leaves our state it is gone as far as we are concerned. Analyzing the proposition, if an individual spends his money it is gone. The same is true of a family, a community and a state. While money that is kept at home circulates from individual to individual, family to family, and community to community, paying debts and making improvements. Just recently a southern banker marked a twenty dollar bill and kept an account of the number of times the bill was handled the first day. Sixteen times this bill was passed through the cashier's windows and was handled dozens of times by this one bank during the first two weeks. If this bill had been sent to a northern state by the first man for food products, it would not have been available for paying local debts and meeting individual obligations. Every true citizen of Texas should feel the obligation of citizenship and realize that we are not doing our part when we are sending our money out of the State for things that we can raise at home. How can we live at home?—By keeping cows, pigs, chickens, and raising a home garden.—Fort Worth Reporter.

STOCK NOTES
Sid Evans sold 550 Angora kids to John Allison at \$2.50 per head.
J. T. Evans bought 1215 acres of the Jackson estate lands from L. L. Wheat, administrator \$3.50 per acre.
Ed Fowler sold his five section ranch eight miles north of Sonora to Geo. S. and H. P. Allison at \$6.50 per acre.

Public Installation.
The Woodmen of the World and the Woodmen Circle held a joint public installation at the hall January 15. The ladies furnished refreshments and an interesting evening was spent after the ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wilkinson were in from the ranch west of Sonora Friday.

J. B. Merck the ranchman-farmer from 22 miles south of Sonora was in town this week trading.

K. B. Maddox was injured while working the ranch the first of the week but his injury was not serious.

Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken left on a pleasure visit to San Antonio. She was met by her husband who had gone up Wednesday to attend the railway meeting.

J. E. Grimland returned Tuesday from San Angelo where he met salesmen of Eastern houses and bought a line of spring shoes and boots. Mr. Grimland states that the prices are advancing rapidly in all lines of leather.

L. J. Wardlaw returned Friday night from San Angelo where he attended the meeting with the Orient directors.

Alvers Johnson, the young attorney from Dallas, arrived Thursday on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson. He is looking for a location.

Devil River News,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora
second class matter.
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
Sonora, Texas, January 23, 1915.

ASTRAKHAN SKINS.

Treatment They Undergo Before They Are Packed For Market.
The big nomad tribes, the Kashgai and Arabs, bring immense flocks of sheep each spring and autumn to the Shiraz market. The Russian dealers pay large sums in advance to obtain everything from the chieftains, who often deliver as many as 40,000 to 50,000 skins at one time. Before these lamb skins are ready to be packed in bales they undergo a very careful and lengthy preparation to preserve them. All leave Persia in a salted state, the final tanning being done in Europe.

The preliminary cleaning of the lamb skin or astrakhan is done in running water to get rid of impurities on the fleshy side of the skins, which are scraped with long, blunt edged knives. Then follows the salting, which is done in large tanks or earthen vessels capable of holding 300 to 500 skins each. The skins remain in pickle some ten to fourteen days and are then taken out and spread on a table, where they are once more carefully examined and scraped. This finished, they are spread out in the sun to dry for twelve hours or so, by which time they are bone dry, but very dirty, for flour, salt and water have formed a paste, and the fine curls are all stuck together and full of lumps. To get rid of these the skins are once more washed in running water. They are next thoroughly rinsed, well shaken and placed woolly side down on the sun warmed pebbles of the river bed. Before they have time to dry hard they are sprinkled all over with a thin coating of fine barley flour.

At sunset they are taken up and landed to the classes. Each skin is stamped with its quality mark, and then all are stacked in pairs, wool against wool, and tied round the legs with red string, after which they are ready for making up into bales.—Wide World Magazine.

First Cantilever Bridge.
The first cantilever railroad bridge is the one across the Firth of Forth at Queens Ferry, Scotland. It is nearly one and a half miles in length. Fifty-one thousand tons of steel were used in its construction, employing as many as 3,500 men at one time. It cost \$16,000,000 and fifty-six lives. The workmen began at either end and worked toward the center. When they met and undertook the last connection it was found that the two ends lacked a small fraction of an inch of reaching far enough to allow the insertion of the bolts that were to complete the span. For a time this was a puzzle, but was finally solved by an ingenious workman who suggested expansion by artificial heat, and it was forthwith supplied by means of burning kerosene oil under the steel girder.

Golf Wisdom.
As Sandy holed out on the first green his friend from England asked:
"And how many strokes did you take?"
"Eight," replied the Scot.
"Ah," replied the Englishman, "I took seven; so that's my hole."
The Scotchman ventured no reply, but when on the second green the Englishman repeated his former question and made inquiry as to the number of strokes taken by his opponent the latter nodded his head and, with an expression of infinite wisdom on his face, gently intimated:
"Nay, nay, my mannie; this time it's my turn to ask first."

A Last Resort.
"Although we've moved a dozen times in the past two years, my wife can't get along with her neighbors. What would you advise me to do?"
"Don't want to leave your wife, do you?"
"Certainly not."
"The best thing you can do, then, is to see if you can't rent a small uninhabited island somewhere. Five dollars, please."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Below the Peg.
The phrase "take down a peg" sprung into life with King Edgar. He made it a law to cure the Saxons of their intemperate habits. He had marks, or "pegs," put in their huge drinking cups, above which they dared not pour their liquor under a heavy penalty. So the expression was to lessen a man's self esteem just as the liquor was kept down by a peg.

Domestic Joys.
"Mr. Snug," said the doctor gravely, "I am afraid your wife's mind is gone."
"I am not surprised at that," replied Mr. S. "She's been giving me a piece of it every day for the last fifteen years, and it wasn't much to start on, either."

RECKLESS DISCIPLINE.

Teaching a Scared Russian Soldier How to Face Danger.
At Sebastopol, during the siege, a Captain Samoiloff, wishing some wine, ordered an officer to send a man for it. The man, a young soldier, took the money and started on the errand. Just then, however, a French battery had concentrated its fire upon the very spot where the young man must go outside the works. He stopped and turned back.
"I wouldn't go out there for the world," he said.
An officer of course reported the act of disobedience to the captain. The captain in a rage ordered the man into his presence and demanded why he had not obeyed his order.
"I beg you to pardon me, captain, but I was terribly afraid."
"Afraid!" cried the captain.
"Afraid! A Russian soldier afraid! Wait a minute, I will drive the fear out of you. Come with me."
The captain led the way to the rampart, mounted it, and there, with the bullets raining round him, began putting the man through some military exercises. The lookers on in the fort held their breath. If a hat was put on a bayonet and lifted above the walls the bullets came that way on the instant.
Not many seconds elapsed before a bullet struck the captain in the arm. He did not wince, but kept on with the drill, while the blood dripped down his hand to the wall.
Next a bullet went through the tail of the soldier's coat, and another through his knapsack. Then suddenly the firing ceased.
The soldier begged for grace and promised to go wherever he was sent. Still the captain continued his drill. When he thought the lesson had been learned, or perhaps when his wound grew too painful, he dismissed the soldier and went himself to the surgeon and had his arm dressed.
The French explained afterward that they ceased firing out of sheer astonishment at the sight of the two men exposing themselves so recklessly.—Washington Star.

A Great Surprise.
There are lots of haps and mishaps during a play that are not down on the bills. One incident is related by a manager while playing in a small town. Ice cream was supposed to be used in one of the scenes, but not being able to get ice cream cotton was used on dishes as a substitute. The characters were sitting around the table, presumably eating ice cream and cake. In the center of the table was a candelabrum, and the candles were burning. The leading lady, while talking, got her dish of ice cream too near the candles, and to the surprise and amusement of the audience, the ice cream caught fire and burned merrily until the curtain was lowered.

A Rocking Chair.
An Indiana sportsman was telling about the experience of a tenderfoot friend he had taken out to hunt deer for the first time. They came on a handsome specimen quife suddenly, and the sportsman wishing to give his friend the first chance told him to shoot. But the other gazed wide eyed at the deer, which had a magnificent spread of horns, "Look at him!" he exclaimed, "he's got a chair on his head!" This so amused the hunter and the amateur was so astounded that the deer got safely away.—Indianapolis News.

Burns' Favorite Word.
A contributor has had the curiosity to look up Mr. J. B. Reid's "Burns Concordance" and measure the amount of space devoted to certain words. In the result he found that Burns uses the word "heart" more than any other, the quotations under this word filling no fewer than six of the closely printed columns. "Lass," "friend" and "heaven" come next, each having about two columns.—Glasgow News.

Poetically Put.
"We'd begun to think it would never come to anything," Mrs. Dove said frankly, "for Sister Sue is forty and Mr. Jenkins is forty-nine."
"But they're married at last, and the funny part of it is that they seem as happy as if they hadn't been—well, what we used to call courting for seventeen years."
"Ah, a romance of the middle ages!" Mrs. Dove's caller politely observed.

Memory Kept Green.
It is not often in these days that we find any real humor in the interruptions of political meetings. There are exceptions, however. "A man is soon forgotten after he's dead," said a speaker one evening. "Not if you marry his widow, governor," cried a voice from the crowd.—Kansas City Times.

Notice to Ranchmen.
I have an Oxygen-Acetylene Welding Machine and can bring it to your ranch and weld permanent metal, that may be broken of gas line engines, mill castings, hay presses or other machinery.
R. H. line Jan.

SHELLEY'S CURIOUS FAD.

The Poet Had a Mania For Making and Sailing Paper Boats.
Shelley had one most singular hobby, which he rode whenever he got the chance. The great poet took great pleasure in making paper boats and floating them on the water. So long as his paper lasted he remained rivetted to the spot, fascinated by this peculiar amusement. All waste paper was rapidly consumed, then the covers of letters, next letters of little value. The most precious contributions of the most esteemed correspondents, although eyed wistfully many times and often returned to his pocket, were sure to be sent at last in pursuit of the former squadrons.
Of the portable volumes which were the companions of his ramblings, and he seldom went out without a book, the fly leaves were commonly wanting. He had applied them as our ancestor Noah applied gopher wood. But learning was so sacred in his eyes that he never trespassed further upon the integrity of the copy; the work itself was always respected.
It has been said that he once found himself on the north bank of the Serpentine river, without the materials for indulging those inclinations which the sight of water invariably inspired, for he had exhausted his supplies on the round pond in Kensington gardens. Not a single scrap of paper could be found, save only a banknote for £50. He hesitated long, but yielded at last. He twisted it into a boat with the refinement of his skill and committed it, with the utmost dexterity to fortune, watching its progress, if possible, with a still more intense anxiety than usual.
Fortune often favors those who fully and frankly trust her. The northeast wind gently wafted the costly skill to the south bank, where during the latter part of the banknote boat's voyage the venturesome owner had waited its arrival with patient solicitude.

Final Finish.
The man who writes thrilling melodramas rushed into the manager's office in a state of great excitement.
"I've got it!" he shouted triumphantly. "I've got it!"
"Got what?" asked the surprised manager.
"Why, the sensation of the year. In the third act of my new play there is a mill scene. Harold Headlight, the hero, casts the villain down into the yawning jaws of two great emery wheels."
The manager grinned.
"Emery wheels!" he chuckled.
"Then, I suppose, he has a fine finish?"
"Yes, very fine. In fact, he comes out a polished villain."—Chicago News.

He Fooled Himself.
A station master who had been taking a short holiday at some distance from his own station went to catch the last train homeward and on entering the station found a lady trying to turn the handle of one of the compartments. The station master rushed to her assistance, opened the door, bundled the passenger in, slammed the door to and then, by force of habit, waved his hand to the guard and stood calmly on the platform till the train had steamed out of sight. He had to walk home, and the other station master laughed.—London Standard.

When She Made Cake.
"This is lovely angel food," said she, tasting the cake at the high tea. "Did you make it? Wonderful! I never tried to make angel food but once. I took all day to make it, walking very lightly while it was in the oven, hardly daring to breathe. Then when it was done I put it in the sideboard. The next morning they had to use a derrick to move the sideboard in order to sweep under it. That is, that's the story my husband tells about it. You know how husbands are."—New York Press.

Wonders at Dictation.
It was said of Julius Caesar that, while writing a dispatch, he could at the same time dictate four others to his secretaries, and if he did not write himself could dictate seven letters at once. The same thing is asserted also of the Emperor Napoleon, who had a wonderful capability of directing his whole mental energy to whatever came before him.

Ancient Rings.
Rings were given among the Romans on birthdays. The gladiators often wore heavy rings, a blow from which was sometimes fatal. The Romans had also their amulets and magic rings on which were engraved one or more stars, the head of Anubis, a sign of the zodiac or a human foot.

Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing on our ranch 16 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.
SPARES BROS.
15 Sonora, Texas.

THE EARTH'S PAST.

Its History Written in Light Waves That Endure Forever.
Not the least of the wonders of light is the truth that through its agency ordinary deeds and ordinary happenings, as well as all other kinds of affairs in this busy world of ours, are immortalized. We are accustomed to the idea that souls are immortal; that energy cannot be annihilated; that matter cannot be destroyed; but what of this extraordinary immortality of deeds? Simply this: Light that is reflected or given off from an object carries an image, a picture of the object, with it on its travels, no matter how long the journey or whether it may tend.

When these image carrying light waves enter the eye the picture they bear is revealed, whether the waves have been only the infinitesimal fraction of a second in coming from the face of a friend across the street, or whether they have reached the eye after a jaunt of 100,000 years through space from the flashing scintillations of a faroff star. Even as we see our nearest star neighbor not as it is today, but as it was four years ago; the light that is reflected to this star from our planet carries pictures of the earth as it was forty-eight months ago, and any person, if at that distance from the earth and equipped with some means of collecting the light waves, would see events and deeds that had transpired on this earth as at the time they happened.

Suppose we had such an apparatus that could outtravel light. We could journey to the pole star, sixty light years from the earth, and behold, we should see the earth as it was. Long after the earth with its pomp and vanities has crumbled to cosmic dust or vanished into some other system the light waves flashing eternally through space will continue to carry the comparatively brief story of man and his deeds.
If we traveled still farther out into space and caught up with the light waves that left us about 700 years since, it would give us the picture of Rannymede, with John, surnamed Lackland, signing the Magna Charta. Nearly 2,000 light years from the earth speed the waves that bear the story of Caesar's fame and the glory that was Rome's. Still further out hurtling through the eternity of unending space is a picture from far back in time.

A picture of the earth when it was wild and without form, ages and ages before that wonderful creature, man, had entered the arena of life.—Popular Mechanics.

Strange Identity.
Mrs. Elizabeth Smith in her "Memoirs of a Highland Lady" tells of an old Scotchman who once took the strange whim into his head that he was a turkey hen. He made a nest of straw in his carriage and filled it with eggs and a large stone, and there he sat, hatching, leaving his station only twice a day, like other fowl, and having his food brought to him. His friends had at last to watch a proper opportunity to throw out the eggs and put some young chickens in their place. Then the old man, satisfied that he had accomplished his task, went about clucking and strutting in the midst of his brood.

Houses of Mud.
Most of the ordinary houses of Afghanistan are constructed of sun baked mud brick. The ordinary building method is to fix firmly in the ground some poles, on which a complete wooden skeleton of walls, doorways, ceilings and roof screens is formed. The wall interspaces are then filled with sun baked brick. Upon the poles placed as rafters long rush mats are spread, and over them about six inches of mud is smoothly laid, forming a roof into which sundry bits of inflated wood are fixed by way of rafters.

Sardon's Opinion of Women.
"I have," said Sardon, "the highest opinion of the fair sex. I consider women superior to men in almost everything. They possess the intuitive faculty to an extraordinary degree and may almost always be trusted to do the right thing in the right place. They are full of noble instincts and, though heavily handicapped by fate, come well out of every ordeal. You have but to turn to history to realize the truth of what I say."

Would Love Her That Way.
"Oh, George," exclaimed a very young wife to her husband, "I've been reading in the newspaper of a woman who was suddenly stricken dumb during a thunderstorm. Do you think her husband will love her still?"
"Rather!" replied George. "Any man who wouldn't love his wife still deserves the happy fate of an old bachelor!"

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.
524f Sonora, Texas.

SNATCHED FROM DEATH.

A Perilous Rescue After an Involuntary Plunge Overboard.
While reefing a new pair of lee jib sheets on board a small schooner, the author of "My Vagabondage," then a lad of fourteen, dropped headlong into the seething foam about the bows. The next moment he was jerked to the surface, dragged along through the water for the space of thirty seconds and left gasping. He says:
Two parts of a patent link had separated. I had instinctively grasped, as I fell, the end of the stay that led from the topmast head through the iron loop at the outer end of the bowsprit. My unconscious hold on that had brought me to the surface, as the smack lifted her head to the swell, and I still clutched it.

Now began a game at which I had never before played. Every time the head of the vessel dipped between the pale green and mud tinged rollers I grappled up the slack chain for dear life, but when she rose again she tore it through my hands.
Whenever I saw the bowsprit descending I thought I might get hold of it and clamber back to it. Yet that means of rescue was denied me. On each occasion it uplifted when only a few inches beyond my reach. It was then that the cook came on deck. He came to the bows, saw me and ran aft to the companionway, shouting, "Ted's overboard! Ted's overboard!" Before he could say more all hands were on deck, almost pushing each other aside in their eager efforts to be first.

Little more than a second sufficed to bring the four to the weather bow. There the skipper seized a line and threw it to me, but I failed to get hold of it. Again he threw, and again I missed it. Brown clambered out on the bowsprit and tried to reach me with his hand whenever the spar descended, but could not.
"Let go," roared the skipper, "and we'll pick you up!" But I felt that to release my grasp was to sink at once, for my strength was almost gone. I dared not let go.
"Hold on!" yelled Brown. "Get hold of my legs!" and he sid head first over the rail by the fore shrouds, as the other two seized his ankles. I floated near, the chain slipped from me, I was still sinking. Brown called out, "Lower!"
They let him down another foot. His arms and head came into the icy water. His clutch fastened on my clothes, and by one of those superhuman efforts that men are capable of at such times, no were lifted clear over the bulwarks into safety.

Starring.
A lady and a little boy entered the bus, but the boy squirmed and fidgeted so much on his seat that at last one of the other passengers expostulated:
"For goodness' sake, keep your child still, madam!"
"I'm very sorry," said the mother, "but the truth is until I get to the hospital I shan't be able to quiet him."
"Dear me! What's the matter with him?"
"He swallowed a teaspoon yesterday, and ever since he's been on the stir!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Whirligig.
The first carriages used in Britain were called whirligigs. They are mentioned as having been in use at about the middle of the fourteenth century. Edward III. drove up in one to a tournament at Smithfield, which seems to have had some claim to resemble a triumphal car. And when Richard II. was flying before Bolingbroke his mother rode in a carriage with a canopy supported on pillars and surrounded with curtains that could be drawn up at pleasure.—London Saturday Review.

A Butter Cure.
Servant Boy (to farmer's wife, noted for her thriftiness)—Well, ma'am, my eyesight must be getting bad. I can't see the butter on the bread this morning.
Next morning the farmer's wife put the butter a little thicker on the bread, and remarked:
"Well, Tom, I hope your eyes are better this morning."
"Begad, ma'am," replied Tom, "they're grand this morning. I can see the bread through the butter."

Hopeless.
Mr. Bloombumper—My dear, you gave an irritating habit of asking "Why?" after every statement I make. Now, won't you try to break yourself of the habit?
Mrs. Bloombumper—Why, certainly, my love, I'm sure I didn't know I did. I'll certainly try to break myself of the habit, as you suggest. But why?

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D. B. CUSENBARY.
524f Sonora, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch one mile west of Sonora on the Ozona road for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, hunting hogs or fishing without our permission will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
Fred & Joe Berger.
15 Sonora, Texas.

STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.
Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advices 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 Theford's Black-Draught, and quit taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it. I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it. I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me." Theford's Black-Draught has been found to be a very valuable medicine for derangement 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.

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