

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 20

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1910.

NO. 1031

The New Novelties

Maude Adams has been selected by Charles Frohman for the role of "Chantecler" in the American production of the play and Chantecler novelties so popular in Paris are now the rage in America.

We have now in stock a full line of

"CHANTECLER" Belts, Belt Pins, Hat Pins, Collars, Hand Bags., etc.

Our General Line of Staples Is Complete.

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

THE TAIL HELD.

Story of the Killing of the Last Wolf in Great Britain.

The wolf is a very hard animal to exterminate. It is practically absent from the eastern United States, but stray individuals are still found in the mountains even here and probably will be found for centuries to come. There are wolves in every great country of the continent of Europe after many centuries of civilization. In France several hundred are killed every year. In Great Britain there are no wolves. Tradition records that the last one was killed in the year 1700, and the story of how it was done has been told by many.

It is in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, that the scene of the tradition is laid. A shepherd named Polson had discovered in the rocks near Flen Loch the den of a wolf which had been ravaging the country.

Polson had with him his son and another young shepherd boy. The mouth of the den was very narrow. Discovering from certain signs that the old wolf was not at home and being himself too large to enter the den, Polson sent the two boys in to see if there were any young wolves.

The boys crept in and presently discovered a bed in which five lusty young wolves were lying. They called out, "Father, father, we've found the little wolves!"

"Then choke 'em quick!" Polson shouted into the hole.

The boys began to beat the young wolves with their sticks, whereupon the little animals set up a terrible yelping which could be heard outside the den.

Suddenly the she wolf jumped out of a bush close by and rushed past the shepherd and into the narrow hole that led to her nest.

She leaped so quickly that Polson could not stop her until she had partly got into the hole, but he managed to seize her by the tail.

"Father, father," the boys called out from within, "what is it that stops the light?"

"You'll find out," exclaimed Polson, "if the tail breaks!"

He held manfully to the she wolf's tail, however, his feet braced against the entrance to the cave. The she wolf struggled, and the she wolf struggled. It was a terrific tussle, with the she wolf's mother love pitted against the man's father love.

Presently the shepherd, bracing himself anew, managed to whip out his hunting knife and stabbed the wolf repeatedly in the haunches and sides. She could not turn about, and the man had the advantage as long as he could cling to her tail.

She sank down dead at last, and as the boys had already succeeded in killing the little wolves she was the last wolf killed on British soil.—Harper's Weekly.

Not Enough For Him.

The colored boy who had been sent to the postoffice by the porter of the hotel for private mail returned to say to the sender:

"Misser Brown, dar's a letter dar fur you, but dey dun wouldn't gib it to me."

"Hu! Wouldn't gib it to you?"

"No, sah. Dey said you must come yourself."

"What was the name on de letter, boy?"

"Sam Brown."

"Jist Sam Brown and no mo'?"

"Dat's all."

"Den I hain't gwine to take no walk down to dat postoffice. Dat letter hain't fur me 'tall. If it was fur me it would be directed to de Hon. Samuel Brown, Esq., and de writin' would kiver most of de envelope."—Baltimore American.

Feast of the Garlands.

In several of the more remote Swiss cantons there is held what is called the feast of the garlands. The marriageable maidens assemble at sunset, sing, dance and make merry. Each wears a chaplet of flowers on her forehead and carries a nosegay tied with a bright colored ribbon. If a lad is attracted by a maid he plucks a flower from her bunch. She pretends not to notice, but when the merrymaking breaks up at dawn she will, if she reciprocates his feelings, tie the entire bouquet by a ribbon to the handle of the cabin wherein he resides.

Only a Sample.

Rufe Johnson blundered into a graveyard and woke up a spook. "Yessur," he said in telling about it afterward, "it sure was ah ghost, and you ought to seen de way I run. De fust mile I made in nuffen, and den I burnt de wind for two or free more, and den I sit down on a rail fence to rest, and when I'd 'bout cot my breff I looked over my shoulder, and dere was dat ghost ag'in, an' it said, 'We sure did run, Rufe, didn't we?' And den I say, 'Yes, Mr. Ghost, we sure did, but we didn't run nuffen to what we's gwine to run.'"

WHAT ABOUT THAT \$2.00?

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 Post Office at Sonora

second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. August 13, 1910.

ARTS OF THE ANCIENTS.

Many of Our Modern Discoveries Are Only Rediscoveries.

History is not the only thing that repeats itself. Discovery does the same. We are not nearly so much ahead of the ancients as it pleases us to believe. Many of our discoveries are only rediscoveries—improved upon perhaps, but not altered in nature.

In 1662 France was already in possession of omnibuses. The Romans sank artesian wells even in the Sahara. In 1685 Papin published in the Journal des Savants an account of an experiment made by one of his friends who caused flowers to grow instantaneously. The secret, which was not revealed, lay in the preparation of the ground.

The Greeks had a wooler, or linen curass so closely woven as to be impenetrable by the sharpest darts. We have not found out the secret of it. The Romans had better mills than ours for pounding olives. The Chinese had invented iron houses as early as 1200. Glass houses were found among the Picts in Scotland and the Celts in Gaul and many centuries earlier in Siam. Grass cloth was used many centuries ago by the Chinese.

Massage was an ancient practice and was known to the Romans. Paracelsus speaks of homeopathy and says that like is cured by like and not contrary by contrary. The speculum, the probe, the forceps, were known in the year 500. Indeed, specimens thereof have been found in the ruins of Pompeii. Aristotle noticed that sea water could be made drinkable by boiling it and collecting the steam.

The Romans appear to have been familiar with the lightning rod. On top of the highest tower of the Castle of Dunio, on the Adriatic, there was set from time immemorial a long rod of iron. In the stormy weather of summer it served to predict the approach of a tempest. A soldier was always stationed by it when the sea showed threatenings of storm. From time to time he put the point of his long javelin close to the rod. Whenever a spark passed between the two pieces of iron he rang a bell to warn the fishermen. Gerbert in the tenth century invented a plan for diverting lightning from fields by placing in them long sticks tipped with sharp lanceheads.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Spinning Ant.

The spinning ant is found in India, in Ceylon, in the islands of Malacca and in Australia. This ant weaves its nest between two leaves of a tree, preferably the mango. It begins to build or to weave by drawing two leaves together. To do this it runs a line of its working material—material similar to the spider's thread—the length of the leaf and around it. While at work it clings to the leaf with its nails and at the same time draws on the leaf nearest to it with its mandibles. Sometimes the two leaves suitable for nest building are too far apart. Then the builder calls in its fellow ants, and they help it to form a chain. Each ant clings to the waist of its neighbor by its mandibles. Thus enchained, they work to build the nest of their comrade.—Harper's Weekly.

The Father of Medicine.

It is generally understood that scientific medicine began with Hippocrates, B. C. 460. This great man carried out a system of severe induction from observed facts and abhorred mere theories which had no basis in actual experience. He was always open to conviction and candidly confessed his mistakes. He was conscientious in the practice of his profession and valued the success of his art more than silver and gold. The great principle of his practice was trust in nature. He had great skill in diagnosis and was extremely cautious in all that he did. He originated the celebrated maxim, "Life is short, and art is long." For more than twenty centuries Hippocrates was the great authority among medical men the world over.—New York American.

An Eccentric Lord.

Matthew Robinson (Lord Rokeby), a prominent but eccentric Englishman of the eighteenth century, became famous for his long beard and his pronounced hatred of medical practitioners. His dislike for physicians was carried to such an extreme that he left a codicil to his will which was to the effect that a favorite nephew was to be disinherited should he (the nephew) in the last illness of the lord let his sympathies cause him to send for a doctor. This having been made known to the nephew when his uncle, the lord, was in good health, it is needless to add he allowed that person's spirit to take its flight without calling in any of the "infernal surgical fraternity."

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.

Gone Before.

A detective boarded a train, and just before the train started a soldier was getting in. The detective was in pursuit of a criminal who had traveled by a previous train, and he took out a photograph of the fugitive and studied it intently. This attracted the attention of the solemn man, who presently observed:

"You have perchance lost a dear friend?"

"Dear? Yes; very dear, indeed," answered the detective.

"Take comfort; he has but gone before," continued the solemn man, who was not a little shocked when he got for a reply:

"Yes, hang him, and got three hours' start of me, but I'll follow him, even if it takes me to Hong-kong!"—London Tit-Bits.

Timber Books.

There is at Cassel a library probably unique in the world. It is bound in timber, printed on timber pages—possibly from wood blocks—and deals exclusively with timber. The library in question is the Holzbibliothek, which was compiled at the end of the last century by Karl Schieldbach and is composed of about 500 volumes made from trees in the park at Wilhelmshohe. Every volume bears on a tab—note in timber, but, queerly enough, in morocco—the name of the tree from which it was obtained. There are plates of the tree in all stages of its growth, and the letterpress is a treatise on the foresting and natural history of the tree.

A Cool Soldier.

Remarkable for his self possession even in the most trying moments of battle was the famous Marshal MacMahon. One day he was dictating a letter to his secretary in the midst of an action when a shell from the enemy's camp fell directly upon his tent and exploded within a few feet. Pale with fright, the secretary sprang up, leaving his letter.

"What's the matter?" asked the marshal.

"The shell!" gasped the frightened subordinate.

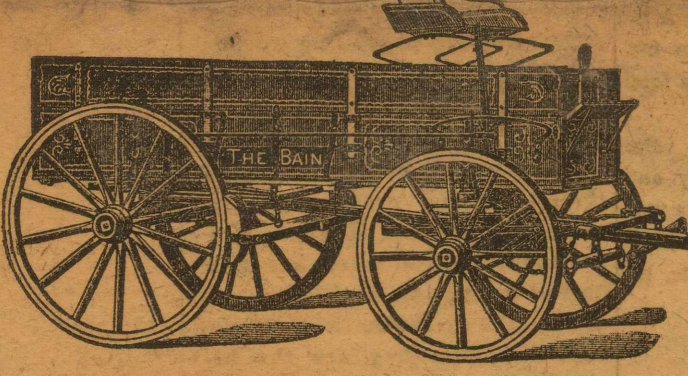
"And what has the shell to do with the letter you are writing? Go on with your work, sir."

Disagreeable at Home.

Lots of men and women who are agreeable with others get "cranky" at home. Its not disposition, its the liver. If you find in yourself that you feel cross around the house, little things worry you, just buy a bottle of Ballard's Herbine and put your liver in shape. You and every body around you will feel better for it.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A CAR OF BAIN WAGONS



JUST ARRIVED.

Any size you want. Price guaranteed to all. Liberal terms or discount for Cash. Phone or write us,
T. L. BENSON CO.
ELDORADO, TEXAS.

CORNELL & WARDLAW
Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA. TEX.

Will practice in all the State Courts

H. R. WARDLAW, M. D.

Practice of Medicine and Surgery, [formerly house physician, John Sealy Hospital] Galveston, Texas.

OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE.

Night Commercial Hotel.

Sonora, Texas.

DR. L. F. ROBICHAUX,

DENTIST

OFFICE JACKSON BUILDING.

Hours 9 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 p. m.

Phone in office.

Sonora, Texas.

FRED BERGER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

Sonora, Texas.

JOE BERGER.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Sonora, Texas.

Wood, Wood, Wood.

See

J. C. WILSON.

For dry Cedar stove wood

The RED FRONT

STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop.,

HAY AND GRAIN.

Your Patronage Solicited.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted

Also Spanish Interpreting.

Charges reasonable.

Write, see or phone

TRAINER BROS.,

At the Bank Saloon.

CHAS. SCHREINER,
BANKER

(UNINCORPORATED)

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicits

Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.

THE FAVORITE SALOON

IS NOT effected by the passage of the

PURE FOOD LAW. Our Liquors are of

GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family

AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL

WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

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

JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory

Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF THE

Dem. Prim. Election, Sutton County, Texas, Held July 23d, 1910.

Sonora, Texas, July 30, 1910. J. D. Lowrey, County Clerk, Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir: I, G. W. Stephenson, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Sutton County, Texas, do hereby certify that at a Democrat Primary Election held on the day of July, 1910, as shown by the respective precinct returns made to me, there were polled in said county a total of 275 votes.

I further certify that of said votes the various candidates for county and precinct offices each received the vote set opposite his name under the head office for which he is a candidate, to-wit:

- For County Chairman—G. W. Stephenson, Sonora, 342
For County Judge—E. S. Briant, Sonora, 146
For County and District Clerk—J. D. Lowrey, Sonora, 286
For Sheriff and Tax Collector—J. S. Allison, Sonora, 140
For County Treasurer—J. E. Grimland, Sonora, 202
For Tax Assessor—E. H. Martin, Sonora, 178
For County Surveyor—John McNeel, Sonora, 242
For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1—Wm. J. Fields, Sonora, 175
For Justice of the Peace, Prec. No. 1—D. B. Woodruff, Sonora, 178
For Constable, Prec. No. 1—O. W. Drennan, Sonora, 162
For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2—W. B. Smith, Sonora.

I further certify that the Democratic Primary Election was held in said county in accordance with law; that the returns thereof were made in accordance with law, and that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the votes cast in said county for

for county and precinct office. G. W. STEPHENSON, Chairman Dem. Co. Ex. Committee. Attest: D. B. WOODRUFF, Secretary.

Bob Oathorn one of our prosperous young stockmen, was in town Thursday for supplies.

W. E. Souther was in from his ranch on the Crockett and Sutton county line, Wednesday trading.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sites were in from their ranch on Middle Valley Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. G. C. Allison.

G. W. Morris of Red Rock, Texas, is visiting his brother Roscoe Morris, and his uncle Geo. W. Morris.

Town lots in Sonora are for sale by the Martin Commission Co. Buy one now and get in on the ground floor. Do it now before prices advance. The new maps are being made and the dedication of the streets and alleys will be made as soon as possible. Perfect title. No trouble to show you. See Martin Commission Co.

Large Demand For Rubber

Rubber is in such demand for modern uses that not only are new plants supplying it being sought, but eager efforts are being made to produce substitutes. Artificial indigo and artificial camphor are among the great successes of modern chemistry, and artificial rubber seems to be near at hand, as the production of caoutchouc by synthesis has been already announced by Mr. Alsebrook and Dr. Docherty, of Burton-on-Trent, England. A process yielding an adequate supply would take rank as one of the greatest of chemical achievements. Substitutes for rubber find some uses, and one of the most promising recent ones seems to be a patented German composition containing glue, glycerine, chrome salts, "lead plaster," vegetable fibers parboiled by acids, gum tragacanth, vegetable balsams and water glass. A process of making rubber from naphtha is said to be under test on a large scale in the Caucasus.

Big Wool Sales Made Best Price 20 Cents.

Consummating deals, Thursday, for the sale of 954,000 pounds of twelve months' clip, the Wool Growers' Central Storage Company closed out its entire 1910 holdings, amounting to over one and a half million pounds, and secured the best prices that have been reported in the state this year, the company's highest price being 20 cents per pound. Buyers have been here for the past ten days competing for the purchase of the wools. Each clip was sold in its individual merit, requiring considerable more time than if it had been sold in any other way, and final disposition of the nearly million pounds of 12 months clip was not made until Thursday. The other half million pounds, it will be remembered, was sold the first of July.

A large per cent of the wool just sold was purchased by James S. Farquhar one of the most expert wool men the United States and a mill buyer. He has served an apprenticeship in grading wools.

It is needless to say that the selling committee of the Wool Growers' Central Storage Company, is gratified over its success. Robert Massie, president of the company, and Sam H. Hill, vice-president, both of whom are members of the selling committee, announce the prices on the following clips and claim they are the best obtained for 1910 wools in Texas up to this time:

- T. W. Brown, 20 cents; Mrs. E. D. Ester, 20 cents; J. G. Walker, 20 cents; W. D. Ake, 18 1/2 cents; P. H. and W. M. Jackson, 18 1/2c; Frank Douglas, 18 1/2c; O'Harrow Bros., 18 1/2c; W. D. Ake and Jackson, 18 1/2c; Sam Williams, 18 1/2c; W. T. Brister, 18 1/2c; Sam H. Hill, 18 1/2c; Robert Massie, 18c; Robert Winslow, 18c; W. T. Carvin, 18c; Stuart and Schneeman, 18c; J. R. Brooks, 18c; Fred Spook, 18c; Fritz Wilhelm, 18c; W. R. Baxter, 18c; Dudley Ingram, 18c; Jas. Rodgers, 18c; F. C. Bates, Jr., 18c; I. S. Brown, 18c; Lee Murchison, 18c; J. W. Estes, 18c; H. P. Davis, 18c; G. W. Irvin and Son, 18c; McKenzie and Ferguson, 17 1/2c; Massie and Rocketts, 17 1/2c; J. T. Brookman, 17 1/2c; A. C. Weaver, 17c; W. C. Herrell, 17c; L. E. Rath, 16 1/2c; W. D. Ake, 16 1/2c; J. W. Best, 16 1/2c; R. W. Davis, 16 1/2c; John Stopler, 16c; C. M. Crawford, 16c; M. D. Sutherland, 16c; Cushing and Mann, 16c; S. A. Mauldin, 16c; R. U. Taylor, 16c; A. F. Clarkson, 16 1/2c; T. L. Benson, 18c; J. H. Jackson, Sr., 18 1/2c; J. H. Jackson, Jr., 18 1/2c—Standard.

Different Breeds of Goats.

We have at least three distinct breeds of goats. The common goat—a capra hircus—is best known. That is the common billy goat so well known for centuries among the Mexicans. The male is often kept for the protection and leadership of large flocks of sheep. One of these bucks will protect from fifty to one hundred head of sheep. Then comes the beautiful Angora, which has become so popular throughout the Rocky mountains west. The Cashmere goat found in Tibet, from which the finest mohair is imported into Cashmere and there woven into famous shawls, is better known in Europe than America. The hair of this goat is exceedingly long and silky, often eighteen inches in length. A cross has been produced between the Angora and the Cashmere that possesses the additional qualities of long, fine and more abundant hair. The Rocky mountain goat is not a goat at all, but more of an ibex or bighorn, and is classified scientifically as an ovis. Its flesh is of little value and it can scarcely be domesticated, although its wool is valuable, being more like wool than hair. This animal certainly will live where a sheep will starve. It can exist on leaves of trees, weeds and scant feed generally. The great objection to it is its leaping propensity. It will climb or jump over any fence save a woven wire, and this is being used most extensively by many farmers. The Catalina goat of Southern California was important to the Pacific islands by Captain Cook and probably originated in Spain. These goats evidently belong to the capra hircus, but increased in size and changed their appearance very materially during the century they have browsed there on the semi-tropic verdure.—American Stockman.

THE NEW FALL GOODS

ARE HERE

The stocks are complete and are unapproachable for style, design and the quality is unsurpassed.

Swiss and Mousline Embroidery, Flouncings, Embroidery in sets and all widths.

Swiss and Lawn Embroidery to Match.

Large Assortment of All-over Laces and Embroideries.

a full line of

LACES: Swisses, Valencines, Orientals, Silk, Torcieon, Vandike.

NEW LINE OF

Imported Panel Lace

SEE THEM AND THE

Many Other New Things

IN THE LATEST DESIGNS

For The Ladies to Wear.

Our stock is the largest, most select, up-to-date, and worth the price to be found anywhere in West Texas. Insist on getting what you want. We have it.

The E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

\$39,000 Fire in San Angelo.

A hot box on the pulley on the electric dynamo started a conflagration in the Yale Theater at 8:45 o'clock Monday night which resulted in the destruction of the Merchant & McConnell and W. T. George buildings on Coneho avenue, the equipment of the Yale Theater and Summer Garden, the furniture stock of Currier Hanks Company, and M. O. Bates' barber shop. The Landon Hotel and the San Angelo Livery Stable were both seriously threatened, but suffered little damage.

The blaze originated under the stage of the theater, where the picture show's private lighting system was located. Gaining headway in the basement of the building before it was discovered, and fanned by a light wind from the south, the fire burned quickly through the Yale and by way of the roof to the Currier-Hanks Company furniture store. Both were completely gutted, and all contents were a total loss. The frame building next door to the furniture store, occupied by the San Angelo Livery Stable, was saved only by heroic fire-fighting.—Standard.

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.

Wool Bells at San Angelo.

San Angelo, Aug. 6.—The Wool Growers' Central Storage Company sold to James McGuire, representing a Boston firm, 400,000 pounds. The terms were not made public.

A half million pounds of choice twelve months' wool was sold by George Richardson to Howard Bland of Taylor and J. H. Cauthen of Lampasas. The consideration in this case was also withheld.

The Wool Growers' Central Storage Company still has about 500,000 pounds of wool on hand and buyers are here figuring on the sale.

Roswell, N. M., Aug. 7.—The 200,000 pound clip of the Penasco Sheep Company, near Roswell, N. M., (Eliza White and J. E. and J. W. Rhea) has been sold to F. J. Sells of the firm of Hartley Co. of Boston for 15 3/4c per pound.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch known as the Lost Lake ranch 12 miles south east of Sonora, and other ranches owned and controlled by me, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

A. F. CLARKSON, Sonora, Texas.

Sonora always succeeds with a united people. Get the Orient by helping the county home site.

Letter to Postmaster Thiers.

Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir: Volumes cannot say more: Every job painted Devoe takes less gallons than of any other paint.

Here's the proof:

Paint half your job Devoe, the other half whatever you like. If the Devoe half doesn't take less gallons, no pay.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE & CO. P. O. E. F. Vander Stucken Co. sells our paint.

Was Here Last Year.

J. D. Creath, manager of Walker Smith's big wholesale concern in this city, is talking trades' excursion right along. Mr. Creath is one of the best boosters for the event in San Angelo. "I know what it is worth because I went along last year and we not only increased our business materially but we had one of the best times in the world. I am strictly in favor of hitting the pike once more."—Standard.

Cattlemen Fight Duel in Which One Killed.

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 9.—Pedro Bonividas was shot and killed near Deming, N. M., yesterday by Tom Hall, a prominent and wealthy cattleman. Hall charged Bonividas with stealing cattle and a fight with revolvers resulted. Hall surrendered to the sheriff.

THE NIGHTMARE.

A Ride on This Strenuous Animal is Generally Exciting.

The nightmare is one of the best known of all animals and one of the most feared. She is wilder than the tiger and more frightful in its speed than the turkey buzzard. A young nightmare with no previous experience can fling a 200 pound man over her flanks and carry him all over the south sea islands and the Gobi desert in less time than it would take him to look them up on the map.

The nightmare is so called because she is always ridden at night. She is somewhat timid, but may be easily caught. Mix up a little crab flake, some mayonnaise and some rich pastry and you can catch her with it every time. She will also come for mince pie, for broiled lobster, for chicken salad and for a variety of other temptations.

Once the nightmare is caught it is no trouble to ride her. It is no fun either. The nightmare usually wears a high saddle without stirrups and studded with redhot nails. She rocks like a ship in a gale as she dashes from mountain peak to mountain peak. The rider soon

ward, only to find sharks and cuttlefish awaiting him. He hangs on to the mare's legs and is kicked by her hoofs. He lets go and falls 11,000 miles, catching on jagged splinters of rock and crashing through acres of glass and ice. Occasionally the mare comes after him and tramps on him. Sometimes she varies this by eating his legs. When the ride is over the rider wakens sideways in bed very cross and spansks his oldest child before breakfast. The lasting effects of riding nightmares are always more severe upon other members of the family than the rider.

The champion nightmare is Dyspepsicus Mince Piccus, a pale green animal with redhot legs, who can do the circuit of the earth upside down in eleven seconds. Nobody likes to ride nightmares, but every one does just the same. They are not as expensive as taxicabs, but are far more exciting.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Asking Questions of the Cuckoo.

A curious legend regarding the cuckoo is found among the Danes, which, with some modifications, is likewise current in many parts of Germany, in England and the north of Europe. When in early spring-time the voice of the cuckoo is first heard in the woods every village girl kisses her hand and asks the question, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall I be married?" and the old folks inquire, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall I be released from this world's care?" The bird in answer continues singing "Cuckoo" as many times as years will elapse before the object of their desires will come to pass. But as some old people live to an advanced age and many girls marry late in life the poor bird has so much to do in answering the questions put to her that the building season goes by. She has no time to make her nest, but lays her eggs in that of the hedge sparrow.

War Caused by a Kiss.

In the year 1703 a stray kiss was the means of bringing about a bitter and expensive war. Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria was journeying in a neighboring state. One day he visited "the royal household," and while there his eye caught sight of a most beautiful maiden who happened to be near him. He was so bewitched with her charming personality that he impulsively and thoughtlessly implanted a kiss upon her fair cheek. She was a princess of the royal household, which the prince knew not. Neither did he know that she was an affianced bride and that her betrothed was near by and saw the whole affair. A duel was fought, and both principals were severely wounded. Diplomatic relations between the two kingdoms were suspended, and a long and bloody war ensued, all on account of a kiss which was paid for most dearly in blood and treasure.

The Power of Suggestion.

It was the reserve force stored up in the years of conquest and the habit of triumphing in whatever they undertook that gave such power to the Washingtons, the Lincolns, the Gladstones and the Disraelis, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. It is the reserve power which we feel back of the words and between the lines of a powerful book, not what is actually in the printed words, that impresses us most. We are not so much affected by what an orator like Webster actually says as we are by what he suggests—the latent power, the mighty reserve force, that we feel he might put forth were the emergency great enough.

Let us forget, remember we need all our ranchmen friends.

Buy a lot and a bond.

Your lands are now worth \$1.50 per acre. With a railroad they will be worth \$2. No increase in taxes with increased values. If your lands are worth more than \$1.50 what made them?

Petition Taft to Pardon West Texas Man.

The circulation of a petition addressed to President Taft and asking for a pardon of Ben Kilpatrick from the federal prison at Leavenworth, through more than thirty western counties of Texas will probably add a last chapter to one of the most intangible cases the secret service wisdom has ever been matched against. The arrest and sentence of Kilpatrick to prison grew out of the robbery of a Montana express train thirteen years ago, when more than \$100,000 in United States securities was stolen.

Although part of the money was recovered when Kilpatrick was arrested a year later in St. Louis in company with a Texas woman, the mystery concerning the great holdup has never to this day been solved. Whether Kilpatrick was really implicated in the daring game no one ever knew, but the fact that several thousand dollars worth of the money way found in

Louis could not be traced to him and a sentence of twenty years resulted.

Deputy Sheriff Sam Grayson of Tom Green county, in Fort Worth Thursday, declared that the petition had several thousand signers, including many of the most prominent cattlemen and politicians of the state. Several Fort Worth livestock men joined in the request to the President for clemency.

Ben Kilpatrick is a comparatively young looking man yet, although since 1900 he has been confined behind prison walls. He has relatives residing in the Pecos country, and he was brought up on a Knocksbocker, Texas, Ranch.

When in 1879, the federal officers, after tracing the currency stolen from the Montana train from Texas to St. Louis, arrested Kilpatrick at a St. Louis hotel, they thought they had a covey to the whereabouts of the train robbers, but despite the fact that much circumstantial testimony was introduced against Kilpatrick at the trial an effort to connect him with the work, he was liberated and later arraigned on the charge of passing spurious money. The currency taken from the express train was consigned from Washington to a Montana bank and was not signed Kilpatrick, it is alleged, secured the names of the president and cashier of the bank and attached their signatures to the money. A grip taken from his room at a St. Louis hotel following his arrest was packed full of these bills.

Kilpatrick was charged with circulating not only the bank notes in several towns through West Texas, but Fort Worth as well. It was six months after the date of the robbery that the notes first made their appearance in public. Others were circulating them, as well as Kilpatrick, it is alleged, and although several others were arraigned on similar charges, it developed that they had secured the money from Kilpatrick.—Fort Worth Record.

Life on Panama Canal.

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility. But Electricity Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Fratwell, of Lucama, N. C. "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and prevent Typhoid. 50c. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

In county court Monday the will of the late Louis LeMinn was admitted for probate. The will provided for the appointment of R. W. Prosser as executor without bond. T. R. Kuykendall, J. C. Stensell and Chas. Dowse were appointed appraisers.—Sanderston Times.

The Laziest Man in the World.

would not be contented to be kept in the house and doing nothing by rheumatism. Neither are you, who are always busy and active. Then don't neglect the first twinge of an ache or pain that you might think is just a "crick." Rub well with Ballard's Snow Liment and no matter what the trouble is it will disappear at once. Sold by all druggists.

E. R. JACKSON, W. L. ALDWELL, E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN,
 President. Cashier. Vice President.
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
 SONORA, TEXAS.
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$99,000.00.
 We have never changed our motto: Give us Your Business and we
 Will Make You Feel at Home.

NATHAN'S PHARMACY
 A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor, Sonora, Texas.
 Next Door to First National Bank.

Honest Treatment, Pure Drugs and Appreciation for your patronage will be found at Nathan's Pharmacy. Every thing in CUT-CLASS, JEWELRY and WATCHES. Watch his window next week.

Arsenic, Sal Soda, Cyanide of Potash, Tar, Oil of Anise, Sulphur.
 Write us for Prices. We will supply the goods and save you money.

COS-HART DRUGS

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS. Mail order drug house.

Martin Commission Co.,

THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,
 SONORA, TEXAS.

Is offering for sale a number of ranches, and has on his list Cows, Stock Cattle, Steers of all ages, Sheep and Goats.
 In fact if you want to buy or sell anything in the "Paradise" give me a call or write me.

BANK SALOON
 TRAINER BROS, Props.

Good Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
 Budweiser Beer Always on Hand.
 Headquarters for Everybody.

BUY BONDS, STAY WITH SONORA.

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. August 12, 1910.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Joy were up from their stock farm on the Llano several days this week visiting friends and relatives.

Berry Baker one of the prosperous North Llano cattlemen was visiting in Sonora Tuesday and took out a load of supplies.

Dutch Wardlaw the pioneer auto driver of Sutton county and a successful mail contractor returned from Galveston Monday where he has been for a while enjoying a good time on the profits he earned from his mail contract. Dutch was highly pleased with the Gulf and stated he believed it larger than—the biggest tank in the whole Sonora country.

Sam and Fred Hull, the well-drillers, who left Sonora in June in their Buick apto for their former home in Schilburg, Pa., arrived there August 6 "and the car is running as good as when we started." They report a fine trip and a jolly time being wind and dined by auto clubs every where. The going across Kentucky was splendid but it took them a week to cross Tennessee, being tied up three days on account of rain.

The Best Hour of Life.
 is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. B. Pitt, of Rocky Mt., N. C. when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had. I then proved to my great satisfaction what a wonderful Cold and Cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." Its the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hay Fever—any Throat or Lung Trouble. 50c \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

Buy a bond to help secure the Orient and watch values jump.
 Born on Sunday August 7, 1910 to Mr. and Mrs. George Clements a boy.

Dr Cox's Painless Blister. Price 50c. Guaranteed to blister without pain, or money refunded. For sale by all druggists. 20-1y

John C. Johnson returned Monday from a very enjoyable visit to his daughter Mrs. Roscoe Sawyer at Mercury in McCulloch county. He found the young couple happy and prosperous. The country has advanced so rapidly in the past few years that Mercury is now in the heart of a splendid farming country.

All Druggists sell Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Lintment, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Guaranteed to heal without leaving a blemish, or money refunded.

Mrs. G. Curtis Allison.

Died at the home of her brother-in-law, Sheriff J. S. Allison, on Friday August 6, 1910, Buelah, beloved wife of G. Curtis Allison, aged 27 years.

The funeral was conducted from the Methodist church, where services were held by Rev. W. R. Campbell, Saturday morning, and was attended by a large number of friends.

Buelah Wallace Allison was a perfect young woman of motherly instincts, charitably inclined and neighborly in disposition. She leaves two children; a boy and a girl, the latter being about 18 days old. The News extends its sympathy to Curt Allison in his great loss.

The poll bearers were J. J. North, Max Vander Stucken, Geo. L. Aldwell, Clarence Gosch, Roy Aldwell and B. C. DeWitt.

Hollie Carson has returned from a pleasure trip to Marlin, Waco and Houston.

Miss Ida Hancock of Marble Falls was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Maddox and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Pascal Odum and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Perner of Ozona were in Sonora Friday from the Odum ranch.

Miss Sadie Tiltman of Fort Worth is spending part of her vacation with her sister Mrs. J. B. Allison in Sonora.

Miss Fanny F. Adams niece of Mrs. A. P. Beicher of Del Rio is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Yaws on the ranch in the Middle Valley country.

Thos. B. Adams and children returned Friday from a successful overland trip to the Roswell (N. Mex.) country. Tom says the Sonora country always looks better to him.

Mrs. J. A. Parker and family wishes to thankfully acknowledge the many kindnesses shown them during the illness of her daughter and sister whose death occurred Sunday.

Leafy Parker.

Died at the home of her grand mother, Mrs. J. Q. Adams, in West Sonora on Sunday morning August 7, 1910 Miss Leafy Parker, second daughter of (the late J. A.) and Mrs. Agnes Parker, aged 18 years. Deceased was much beloved by her many young friends. The funeral services at the Sonora cemetery Sunday evening was conducted by Rev. W. R. Campbell and was attended by a large number of friends of the deceased and family. The News extends its sympathy to the mother and sorrowing relatives in their grief.

W. F. Luckie was in from his ranch Saturday trading.

J. T. Evans the Fort Terrett ranchman was in Sonora Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Appel and children came up from their ranch in their Auto Tuesday.

Marcus Balch returned from the Holeman ranch last week where he had been painting.

Miss Millie Phillips of Stephenville arrived last weekend and is the guest of her sister Mrs. T. D. Newell.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Turner of the Juno neighbourhood were in Sonora Saturday making arrangements to move to town for school.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Logan and Miss Ida Goodall, were in from the Sam McKnight ranch Saturday shopping and visiting.

W. A. Miers a successful stockman whose ranch is near the Orient right of way and by the advent of which will enhance the value of his property was in Sonora Tuesday. Mr. Miers told Geo. Haley that he would probably buy three bonds. Mr. Miers advanced the idea two years ago that the saving in cost of feed and loss of live stock that season would have built the Orient from Sonora to San Angelo. It wont cost that much now but the railroad now would help some. Dont you think.

FINDLATER HARDWARE CO.,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

WATER SUPPLY MATERIAL

Carry a Full Line of

Samson Windmills 4 3-4 to 20 ft
 Standard Windmills 9 to 22 1-2 ft

These are also Carried in Sonora.

Stover Gasoline Engines

1, 2, 4 and 6 H.P. Plain and Pumps.

The Simplest and most Satisfactory on the Market.

Fuller & Johnson Farm Pumps, The New Wonder
 For Wells of Moderate depth

We Manufacture

Hudson Bottomless Stock Troughs and Storage Tanks

Have the Most Complete and Up-to-date

Tin Shop in West Texas and are "The Plumbers"

We have the Largest Stock of Wire Fencing, Summer Goods and General Hardware in the district and Will Appreciate Your Business For any Goods Not Handled by Your Home Merchants.

FINDLATER HARDWARE CO.,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

THOSE WHO USE INNEY'S SPECIAL WOLF PROOF FENCE ARE ALWAYS DELIGHTED WITH IT.

It is rightly made and is the result of careful thought, combined with the opinion of many experienced sheepmen.

Made by the Peerless Fence Co. of Adrian, Mich., and sold direct to you without any middleman's profit.

Write me for full particulars and jobbers prices.
 C. W. INNES, State Agent,
 1412 Congress Ave.
 Austin, Texas.

Cal Woodward of Brady was in town several days this week wanting to buy fat cows.

Chas. Flatouse who is farming on the J. T. Evans Sr. ranch 6 miles below Sonora was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blakeney of San Angelo were visiting relatives and friends in Sonora Saturday.

T. D. Newell sold to Mrs. M. M. Parkerson the Dr. A. L. Taylor residence on Concho avenue for \$1,500.

If every thing goes right there should be lots of wells drilled in the Sonora country in the next year.

Active at 87.

This would be unusual news if men and women would keep themselves free from rheumatism and all aches and pains as well as keeping their muscles and joints limber with Ballard's Snow Lintment. Sold by all druggists.

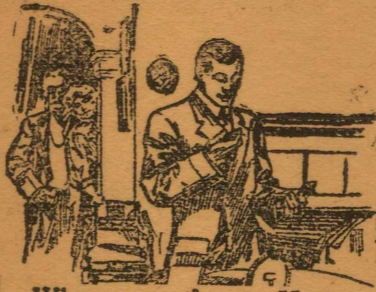
Start now, build up, avoid double taxes, buy a lot and a bond.

Mrs. C. B. Tisdale and sister-in-law Miss Tisdale of Brady, were in Sonora Tuesday from the S. E. McKnight ranch, 16 miles east of Sonora shopping.

Mrs. James Cornell and nephew Albert Seargeant returned from a visit to San Angelo Tuesday. Mr. Cornell is still in San Angelo on legal business.

Robert Johnson of Dallas who owns two sections of land in the G. S. Allison pasture seven miles east of Sonora is a guest of the Commercial. Mr. Johnson has leased the land to Mr. Allison but expects to make it his home when the railroad gets to Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Quince Adams were in from their place on the Llano several days this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Trainer.



When you give a HOWARD Watch you leave no doubt of your intention as to quality. The HOWARD has class. It has a tradition and a history. It has been carried by men prominent in every phase of our national progress.

Price fixed by printed ticket—\$35 to \$150.
 Let us show you this distinctive watch.

WARDLAW & GOSCH

Stock News.

R. F. Halber sold his six section ranch in the Lost Lake country to S. P. Holsager of Gillespie county for \$7,000. Three of the sections are leased.

W. J. Fields reports the sale of 19 2 year-old and 10 3 year-old colts that he shipped to Matmor a few months ago, at from \$125 to \$175 per head. Pretty good price for unbroken colts.

Sid Gilbert of the firm of Cooper & Gilbert arrived home Monday from Brady and Fort Worth where he sold 29 cows average weight 887 at \$3 10; 29 cows 793 pounds at \$2 10; 58 cows 760 pounds at \$2 80; 58 cows 701 pounds at \$2 80; 29 cows 746 pounds at \$2 50; 5 bulls 1050 pounds \$2 75.

The rainfall as recorded at Sonora for the past seven years for the month of August averaged two inches. September for the same time averaged 3.31. The September average however was largely increased above normal by 8 inches in 1906.

As a household remedy for cuts, burns, bruises, piles, pain and soreness of all kinds, Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Lintment, 25c size, has no equal. If not satisfactory, money refunded. For sale by all druggists.

Sim English the well-driller who has been working for E. R. Jackson has gone to Coleman to operate a rig for a new outfit. Sim will be back in Sonora in about two months and operate an outfit of his own.

For Sale.
 1800 head high bred, heavy shearing Angora Goats.
 W. E. DUNBAR,
 26-1f
 Sonora, Tex.

Sonora will succeed with your help but must have it.

When you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Maier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you O. K. 72-1f

The News wishes to extend its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Anderson of San Angelo in the loss of their 16 year old son Archie whose death occurred at the family home on Wednesday August 10. W. A. Anderson and family resided in Sonora up to about 5 years ago and the shock of learning of his death recalls to the writer the little white haired boy of whom his parents expected so much.

Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Lintment does not burn or blister, relieves pain quickly, and flies will not bother the wound. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brooks of the West Nueces and their son Wash Brooks of Uvalde were visitors in Sonora Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks are the parents of Mrs. Sam McKee and the grand parents of Cal Ory. "Uncle" Brooks is a pioneer of the Brackett country and is known far and wide. He is now close to 90 years but still well and hearty. He and his good wife are going north of San Angelo on a visit to Mr. Brooks sister Mrs. White, and will stay for a few days when on the way back home.

J. I. Brothers from Oklahoma who came to West Texas with the Orient and has 25 acres under irrigation on the Concho near Christoval was in Sonora Wednesday with 2,000 pounds of "Halbert Honey" water melons. The melons were of good size and uniformly correct and were a ready sale. The City Grocery Co. bought the lot. Mr. Brothers has four in melons; 2 in Irish potatoes; 3 in onions; 6 in sweetpotatoes and the balance of his farming in good feed stuff. The News predicts that Mr. Brothers will be a success.—Mark it.

QUALITY DRUGS.

The reputation we try to establish is for quality and service, two things above all in a drug store. No price excuses poor quality in drugs.

CORNER DRUG STORE,

WARDLAW & GOSCH, Proprietors.

What Have YOU Done? EVE YONE MUST HELP.

We may be a little slow, but were going some. Just talking railroad:

Dry weather, lack of some doing what they should do. The death of a largely interested party is probably due to other causes, probably too large a committee; thinking the other fellow would do it; etc. The News does not want to call on the ladies and school children to do the work practical and successful business men should do, but we do want the wives who have so magnificently assisted in making the Sonora country famous; their homes comfortable; their children happy and their husbands prosperous, to help again in their wisdom and land this coveted prize by advising where "angels dare to tread"

The Citizens Committee has requested, for some of the causes enumerated above, an extension of the time in which the bonds were to have been sold and the contract signed and it is believed the Railroad will grant a few more days. The proposition as it now stands is approximately on this basis: W. A. Glascock, who owns the Sonora townsite, has subscribed 160 acres, right of way through the town and terminal facilities consisting of 300x400 feet. Steve and Mike Murphy subscribed 40 acres adjoining the town. Dr. J. D. Fields who is in Weaverville, Calif. and who promised some years ago to assist Sonora in the event of another railroad proposition was made the town that he would give \$1,000 for the road to come to Sonora but not one cent if it took the divide route, has written his son W. J. Fields that he will give \$1,000 to the Railroad when it is built and in operation to Sonora. This offer of Dr. Fields is equivalent to 5 bonds at a value of 80 cents on the dollar and is in view of the facts, the location of the property, etc a liberal subscription. W. J. Fields tells the News that if there is a possibility of the Railroad being held up at Eidorado for an indefinite time that he believes his father would do more and probably increase his subscription to \$2,000. W. J. Fields, has personally, as will be seen from the list below subscribed to buy one bond. The E. F. Vander Stucken Co still holds first place as to amount of bonds subscribed for and at the same time there are others who have gone their limit, and yet again there are others to be heard from

Ben Wyatt the popular grocery clerk for E. F. Vander Stucken Company, left for his home in Menard Thursday. Ben says he will rest up a while and does not know what business he will get into. But whatever business he goes into we wish him success.

Callisto Woodward, the young man who a few years ago conducted the Grant Lumber yard at San Angelo died at his home there Tuesday. He was a son of Dr. M. M. Woodward a brother to Lee Woodward the druggist and is survived by his widow and son.

J. A. Glascock one of the pioneers of West Texas who was probably the first successful raiser of corn in the semi arid region, has returned from the Confederate Reunion at Marble Falls, where he had a bulley time with his old confeds.

Misses May and Lillie Maddox who have been visiting relatives at Blanco returned home last week. Miss May is one of the teachers in the Sonora High School and Miss Lillie is a valuable assistant at the E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Yaws, Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken and Mrs. Max Vander Stucken had a most enjoyable fruit preserving trip to Del Rio last week. The trip was made in the E. F. Vander Stucken auto and Dudley may tell—if he dare of the tire troubles—if any.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. George and baby returned from San Angelo Sunday where they had been spending Mr. George's vacation period from his duties with the Sonora Mercantile Co. Mrs. George was formerly Miss Mannie Norton of San Angelo and their sojourn in the Concho City was primarily for the purpose of visiting her mother.

Married at Junction, Texas on Wednesday August 10, 1910. Miss Effie McBee to James Season. The Justice of the Peace of precinct No 1, performing the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of Joseph McBee of Val Verde county and the groom is an energetic young stockman of Sutton county. The News extends congratulations.

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS.

PAR VALUE OF A BOND IS \$1,000.	
E. F. Vander Stucken Co	20
W. E. & W. F. Whitehead	10
First National Bank	10
T. D. Newell \$3000 or	10
Sonora Mercantile Co	2
W. J. Wardlaw	1
San Angelo Telephone Co	1
Theo Savell	2
C. D. Smith	2
J. A. Ward	2
R. P. Cooper	2
W. L. Aldwell	2
E. M. Halbert	2
G. W. Stephenson	2
O. T. Word	2
Sol Mayer	2
S. E. McKnight	1
J. D. Lowrey	1
S. G. Taylor	1
John Sutton Allison	1
B. S. Briant	1
Ed. Fowler	1
City Grocery Co	1
W. J. Fields	1
Mrs. Mand Nichols	1
A. F. Bellows	1
R. F. Halbert	3
J. G. Murphy, San Angelo	2
Mat Karnes	2
J. E. Grimland	1
K. E. Glascock	1
Roy Hadspeith	1
G. W. Morris	2
W. C. Bryson	1
D. B. Cusenberry	1
B. F. Bellows	1

Cash Subscriptions.
 We the undersigned, hereby

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington
AND
Harry Leon Wilson
Adapted From the Play
of the Same Name by
W. B. M. Ferguson

Copyright, 1909, by the Ainslee Magazine Company

Peydell began to laugh.
"Well, sir, according to rumor, you are here. According to rumor, you are anywhere, because you're dead."
"That was a huge joke, and he had until the tears mingled with his snowy mustache, all ignorant of the fact that he had pronounced a truth; ignorant of the fact that his companions were still significantly looking at each other and that Mr. Bunce was having exceeding difficulty with his collar. In fact, Kirby was the sole member of the interested audience.

"When is my funeral?" he asked, with a smile. "I don't want to miss that."
"His composure somewhat recovered, but still chuckling and occasionally going off into another spasm of laughter, the judge proceeded to explain the manner in which he had gained the interesting information.

"The afternoon steamer does not stop, sir, and I am obliged to row out in a boat to get my letters. The news was shouted to us from the deck as she moved away. All I could catch was the words, 'Colonel Moreau dead' and I think they added, 'This morning.' The distance was too great for me to secure any further items from that interesting liar, sir."

And, still laughing, Pleydell clapped Kirby on the shoulder, while Mr. Bunce, drawing his first long breath, gratefully thanked the Almighty that all guilelessness and innocence had not entirely deserted mankind when the serpent entered Eden.

But it was apparent that Mr. Randall and M. Veaudry owned more discernment and that their quick suspicions, previously aroused, had now become active, pregnant with danger. It so happened that they were now augmented by none other than the General, who would have died rather than willingly betray his trust. During the judge's discourse the boy had joined the group, seeking out Kirby as his natural companion. Looking at the other's hand and again at his breast, the General suddenly exclaimed: "I know what all those things are that you wear. They're cameos."
"Cameos," exclaimed Aaron under his breath, his eyes returning to those of Mr. Veaudry.

Meanwhile, Adele had been busy preparing for her last mute appeal to Kirby to remain. For the first time since her father's death she discarded mourning and in its place arrayed herself in a treasured evening gown of white satin purchased in Paris before the long shadow had descended upon



"I HAVE THE MOST ASTOUNDING PIECE OF NEWS FOR YOU."

the family fortunes. She was determined to look her best that night and in this feminine maneuver was enthusiastically supported by her aunt and Ann Pleydell, who, if they did not suspect the cause, were entirely happy with the result, for they had long been urging the girl to discard the morbid preoccupation and settled misery which had threatened to sap vitality, embitter life, anxiously sought and hoped for some means of transforming her into the girl she once had been.

It now appeared as if their most optimistic desires had materialized, for it had been many a long day since Adele had evinced such anxious care and pride in her toilet, assumed the necessary duty with such lightness of heart and eager, feverish fingers. With pardonable vanity she closely scanned her reflection in the mirror.

The Subscription Committee would rather you call on them. They have work to do, also.

seeking a blemish and finding it not. Indeed, her toilet finished, the result more than justified her elaborate and careful preparation. As a finishing touch she planned in her collar the white camellia which Kirby had discarded, and, conscious that she had done her very best in this important detail of her maneuver, she repaired to the veranda, accompanied by Miss Davezac and Miss Pleydell, suitably retired for the evening.

The moon had now risen, flooding the garden with its brilliant light and disclosing Mr. Randall and M. Veaudry standing a little apart from the others, their attitude eloquent of hostile suspicion. A pregnant silence had succeeded the General's exclamation, a silence broken at length by a tense whisper from Bunce.

"Come, Gene," he urged, catching the other's arm. "The boy has let it out. Look at that man's face," indicating Aaron Randall.

Kirby nodded imperceptibly while he calmly parted the General's head.

"Gentlemen," he said, bowing to the others. "I regret I am taking my leave. I only want to say goodby to Miss Randall."

"Who is it speaks of leaving?" suddenly demanded Adele's clear voice, and, turning, they all saw the ladies watching them from the veranda. "Colonel Moreau," added the girl, coming down the steps and approaching Kirby, while Miss Davezac and Ann Pleydell echoed her protests, "you cannot leave without saying goodby to me and your place at table is next to me. Will you give me your arm?" smiling up into his eyes.

The full significance of her change of attire, the delicate but overwhelming compliment paid by the white camellia and the message it subtly conveyed, the great honor shown him, the overpowering appeal which this new, wondrous, resplendent Adele made to his already captive senses, wiped out in a breath all Kirby's hitherto adamant resolution and fixity of purpose, obliterated all thoughts of the future or care for his present danger.

"Now get to those horses," implored Bunce, sensing that his partner was in peril of yielding dominion to this feminine appeal. "Get to the horses, Gene."

"Hang the horses!" cried Kirby rebelliously. "I'm going to dinner with a lady."

Throwing whip and hat on the garden seat, he bowed to Adele and offered his arm, while Larkin Bunce, inwardly raging at this new and sublime act of lunacy, turned helplessly to his sympathetic but invisible audience.

CHAPTER X.

THE IN A GREAT measure to Kirby's and Adele's high spirits, which infected all but three members of the company, the dinner in honor of Colonel Moreau was an entire success and, in fact, could not have been surpassed had that unfortunate gentleman himself been present. Judge Pleydell, believing that he was assisting to entertain one who by championing the cause of the Randalls, while at the same time ridding the community of the notorious Cameo Kirby, had earned his lasting esteem and gratitude, told his best stories in his happiest vein, and Miss Davezac, together with Ann Pleydell, suffering under the same delusion, put forth every effort to charm, even going to the length of heartily applauding the judge's most venerable and most ravaged yarns.

No mean raconteur himself, Kirby ransacked his vast store of personal experience for interesting topics of conversation that would bear rehearsal in the present company, and even Bunce, finally and unwillingly drawn by some mysterious spell into the vortex of small talk, carefully selected, as befitted a "secretary," the least innocuous of his many escapades and ventured to confide in the demure air of his dinner partner, Miss Pleydell. This heroic action of the old river gambler—for he was desperately embarrassed at the honor shown him and thoroughly cognizant what must be the inevitable and tragic ending of his partner's reckless action—is sufficient testimony to the fact that the preoccupied manner of M. Veaudry, coupled with Mr. Randall's grave silence and studied courtesy toward Kirby, had no effect upon the spirits of the company. If, indeed, their demeanor was even noted by the majority.

Before entering the house the two gentlemen in question had come to an understanding regarding the status of their guest, concurring in the opinion that he was impersonating the gentleman in whose honor the dinner had been planned. But Aaron alone had found a sinister significance in the General's observation to the effect that Kirby wore a quantity of cameos, and, although he lacked authentic evidence upon which to erect his suspicions, while likewise granting that it was an amazing and unbelievable action for one to deliberately walk into the house of a man whose name he could name, that the pseudo Colonel Moreau was none other than the notorious Eugene Kirby.

Still, Aaron Randall was a strictly just and upright man, who was fully aware of the many crimes committed in the name of circumstantial evidence. Slow to pronounce judgment, he was quick to act when once assured that in no sense would justice be violated. Moreover, Adele, in whose integrity and force of character he had the firmest belief and for whom he had the highest regard and proof of whose acumen he had had ample testimony, vouched for the imposture and even confessed complicity if not actual initiative in the same. In the absence of Tom Randall she was absolute mistress, with the right to act as she deemed fit, and had, moreover,

Struck a Rich Mine.
S. W. Bends, of Coal City, Ala., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills for they cured him of Liver and Kidney Trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility. 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

exacted his word of honor that he would trust her until the arrival of her brother. Even had he been satisfied with the truth of his conjectures regarding Kirby's identity this promise to Adele would have pledged Aaron to secrecy, and M. Veaudry, being subsequently acquainted with the compact, likewise agreed that it could not be violated.

For the young couple this passive role was extremely difficult, and it was eloquent proof of his self-command and personal integrity, coupled with those refined instincts bestowed by gentle birth and breeding, that he considered Aaron's promise equally binding upon himself and, repressing all promptings of jealousy, refrained from denouncing Kirby as an impostor. The successful suit of an honorable rival would have been difficult enough to recognize, but this encroachment of a stranger who at the best was a misquerier if not a character more sinister and disreputable was intolerable, for M. Veaudry had gathered from Mr. Randall's manner that he suspected their guest of being guilty of something more criminal than assuming a name to which he had no right.

Thus, even while the young couple and Aaron prayed that Tom Randall's arrival would be hastened and coincident with it free vote could be given to their suspicions, Larkin Bunce earnestly hoped to the contrary—hoped that Kirby would suddenly realize his danger, growing the more deadly and certain as every minute passed, and would ride for the river before the coming of Nemesis.

But evidently nothing was more remote from that reckless young gentleman's intention, for, unmindful of his partner's increasing uneasiness and that both were the object of watchful, hostile eyes, he continued to act as if time and opportunity had been created solely for Adele and himself. Dinner finally at an end, he and his young hostess, entirely absorbed in each other's society, sought the drawing room balcony, while the others, with the exception of Bunce, indulged in a game of piquet, M. Veaudry proving a wretched partner, his entire attention being occupied with the couple on the balcony.

M. Veaudry, owing to his preoccupation, proving such a thankless partner, Miss Davezac at last turned to Bunce and suggested that he and Kirby join the game in lieu of the young couple and the judge. "Oh, truly, Anatole," she added, with some asperity, tapping the other's arm with her fan, "you cannot keep your mind on the game, and so we are unable to play. Will you surrender your place to Colonel Moreau?"

"It seems to me that I have already done that," he responded gloomily. "With as good grace as possible yielding to the dictates of courtesy, Kirby unwillingly terminated his tete-a-tete with Adele, and as he approached the card table his place was promptly preempted by the young couple, who followed Miss Randall to the balcony. It was the first time he had been alone with Adele, and his long repressed emotion and bitterness found vent.

"Ah, maizelle, it is true," he said reproachfully. "You are changed—so much so that I no longer can see you happier, but I also had wished to be the one to make you so. Adele," he added earnestly, striving to take her hand, "if this difference in you comes only from the gratitude you feel to Colonel Moreau because he tried to protect your father I shall be happy. But how have this man benefited you that?"

"I don't understand you, Anatole," she said quietly, drawing away. "This I that do not understand you, Adele. I think you know from the first he is not Colonel Moreau. I have some very strange suspicion of him." Instantly the woman in her was up in arms, seeking to defend, eager to do battle for the object it sought to shield. "It is enough that I know he is a man who has had a great wrong done him. That's one way of making a woman believe that you love her—when she's trying to help some one in trouble, make it harder for her—be jealous," she finished, with a bitter laugh.

"I am jealous—I do not deny that. But I am, first of all things, a man of honor," he said quietly enough, although white with anger. His voice trembled with emotion as he added, with simple dignity, "Do you think a man of honor has suspicion of a rival only because he is jealous? Do you think I would suspect him only for that?"

"I can't discuss it with you," she returned coldly. Leaning on the balcony railing, she promptly became absorbed in the wonders of the night. Recognizing the sign of dismissal, he yet hesitated, miserably conscious that he had offended, but still feeling justified in the position he had assumed, still holding that those emotions which had prompted his words were but natural, impersonal and sincere. It was his right to protect the girl he loved from the wiles of a nameless adventurer, of whose integrity he had the gravest doubts. It was his right to protect her from herself, for, deny it as she might, it was all too bitterly apparent that this debonaire impostor had succeeded where others had failed and that Adele had discarded all sorrow with her mourning and was yielding to a fascination that he firmly believed would prove her ruin.

While he still hesitated, afraid to make an enemy of the girl he loved, yet stubborn in his resolution to thwart Kirby, Aaron Randall, suspecting some such controversy as had taken place, joined them on the balcony, and Anatole, with evident relief, turned again to Adele.

"Mademoiselle, here is your cousin

He will not be thought to be jealous," he said gravely. "I ask him to tell you what he will not tell me. I ask him to tell you what he thinks about this gentleman."

"Cousin Aaron," replied the girl, turning and confronting the two from whom she had most to fear, "in my brother's absence you respect my authority here, do you not? Very well, then. My introduction of this gentleman as Colonel Moreau is enough for you."

"It must be, Cousin Adele," replied Aaron, evidently greatly perplexed and troubled.

"And I am responsible for my actions only to my brother," added the girl, looking directly at M. Veaudry.

He flushed under the scrutiny of her eyes and the significant intonation of her voice.

"In his absence I would protect you. I would act for him," he protested desperately.

"You may when you have his authority. Until then I bid you adieu." And, with an elaborate courtesy and pleasant smile, she vanished through



"I CAN'T DISCUSS IT WITH YOU," SHE SAID COLDLY.

the window, while the gentlemen remained on the balcony, a prey to the most disquieting thoughts.

"You see how she have change—in this one day—with him," bitterly exclaimed Anatole, pointing through the open window to where in a distant corner of the room Kirby sat at the card table. Mr. Randall merely nodded and gloomily chewed his cheroot. He was facing a difficult problem and praying for the arrival of young Randall.

Presently from the music room there came the subdued harmony of a guitar and harp, and when the soft prelude had finished Adele's fine contralto took up the theme, singing, "I sent thee late a rose wreath, not so much honoring thee." It was Kirby's favorite song, snatches of which Anatole had heard the other humming at intervals since his arrival. Clearer, sweeter, purer sounded the words until the music ascended like an anthem and came stealing out of the window to mingle with the soft murmur of the night, to blend with the unheard-for distant harmony of the stars. Anatole stood transfixed, a prey to the bitterest emotions to which man was ever hostage.

"You hear?" he cried passionately, turning to Aaron. "For the first time since how long? Now she wears no more black. Now she is no more silent. Now she sings, not for her brother, not for those who love her, not for me."

"No; it's for Colonel Moreau," finished the older man, throwing away his cigar.

The couple laughed harshly, contemptuously, his black eyes snapping with passion. "For Colonel Moreau? I dare you—look me in the face and say that man is Colonel Moreau," waving a trembling hand to the window.

"I shall tell you nothing," replied Aaron sternly. "No matter what I suspect, I don't know. And I won't let a man be killed until I do know." "When you met this man you did not know him," said Anatole, with slow significance. "I think to myself—who can he be? I make a guess and another guess and another guess, but I am not sure."

"Exactly," commented Mr. Randall, with some sharpness. "There you are. You are not sure. Neither am I. There is nothing to do but to await Tom Randall's arrival or, failing that, some authority from him, instructing us how to act; otherwise our honor binds us, and we must meet this difficult matter with such patience and fortitude as we may possess. At the same time I thoroughly understand your feelings, and you have my entire sympathy. Let us pray this unbearable suspense will soon be terminated, for I make a poor and unwilling conspirator."

Meanwhile, at the card table, Messrs. Kirby and Bunce had been acting, for the benefit of the audience, a farce comedy bordering on the burlesque. Two seasoned gamblers, men who knew every game and trick embraced in cards and to whom the pasteboards were as familiar as one's knife and fork, it was somewhat difficult to simulate that chronic state of ignorance for which their self relegated position in society should attest.

Moreover, Kirby's native histrionic ability was badly handicapped by his thoughts being solely centered upon the now absent Adele, while the worthy Bunce's natural clumsiness was greatly enhanced by anxiety over their mutual safety, re-enforced by a per spring embarrassment at finding himself a unit of such society. Happily for them their partners were not of a suspicious or inquiring turn of mind

Stagers Skeptics.
That's a clear, nice, fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scald, wound or piler, stagers, skeptics. But great cures prove its a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felons, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at Nathan's Pharmacy

and were entirely engrossed with the game.

"You gentlemen know the cards a little?" Miss Davezac had ventured, with a charming and guileless belief in their ignorance. "Well, we shall teach you something new of the game, maybe."

"I'll be glad to learn something new about it," Kirby replied, with gravity and perfect truth.

Miss Davezac, with sadly amateurish fingers, assisted with many a flourish, intended to impress the presumable tyros with a fitting admiration for her skill, proceeded to cut the deck, while Bunce eyed her gloomily and mentally cribbed what he termed a "dirty rife." His professional dignity was outraged by the fact that she had cut to the last card and then serenely reunited the deck, and, forgetting himself, he was about to assert his rights and demand a new shuffle when a warning kick from Kirby checked him.

"Ah, 'is your deal," Miss Davezac at length exclaimed, tendering the cards to Bunce. "First you must make the cards well-mix them, so-like you saw me. See, you suffer, as they call it. You think you can do that?"

"Yes'm, I reckon I can git that fur," he ventured modestly. Taking the deck, he promptly forgot his role and proceeded to give a very fine demonstration of the professional shuffle, spreading the cards in the air between his hands until he resembled an expert bartender mixing drinks. This completed to his entire satisfaction, he spotted out the pasteboards in a deal of lightning-like rapidity, while Miss Davezac and the old judge sat bolt upright with astonishment. At length an extra desperate and well executed kick from Kirby checked the old gambler's stirring exhibition, and, covered with confusion, he dropped several cards to the floor and, in order to hide his flaming cheeks, stooped and began to miserably grope for them.

"You see," exclaimed Kirby, "my secretary is not so experienced as he might be. To speak confidentially, I would have let him go last month if it weren't that he is the only support of a wife and eleven children."

"I wish I was in the lower regions," groaned Bunce sotto voce.

"I'll see that you get your wish if you don't sit up here," replied Kirby. But soon it was Kirby's turn to gain that state of absentmindedness for which he had censured his partner, for in the adjoining room Adele had commenced to sing, and all his thoughts promptly went out to her, his lips mutely repeating the words of the well remembered song, while his eyes grew as dreamy and abstracted as his mind. At length, when it was his turn to play, conscious only that he was holding a book of cards and consequently inferring that he must be indulging in his bread and butter game of poker, he spread his hand face up upon the table.

"Malheur!" exclaimed Mme. Davezac, aghast at this startling innovation. "He expose his hand."

"I fear," commented the judge, rising and pushing back his chair, "that Colonel Moreau finds it difficult to play cards and listen to the voice of a beautiful woman at the same time."

"And you cannot say that he have got good taste," commented Mme. Davezac. "Tiens! We adjourn, then, to the music room. You will come, Colonel Moreau and monsieur the secretary?"

Adele was still singing. Miss Pleydell accompanying her, and drawn by the soft harmony, M. Veaudry and Aaron at length forsook the balcony and, as had the others, proceeded to make their way toward the music room. Their goal, however, was never attained, for as they stepped through the window into the deserted drawing room they were met by Poulette, one of the "French niggers." She carried a small bundle made of a knotted spotted handkerchief, and her manner attested that she was evidently laboring under the repressed excitement incident upon discovering business not intended for her cognizance. In fact, she had but completed a victory over old Croup, who had persistently annoyed her with his attentions and, when censured for so doing by his ample wife, had promptly and quite untruthfully charged Poulette with making his life unbearable by her unrequited affection for his person. Since then Poulette, smarting under the calumny, had eagerly sought some method of assuaging her outraged feelings, and now at last she had secured it.

"Miche Aaron," she whispered, plucking Mr. Randall's sleeve as he was about to pass on—"Miche Aaron, dat black man, Croup, he have a secret. Dat secret it is with Miche Moreau."

CHAPTER XI.
"WHAT secret?" demanded Aaron, for at the magic name "Moreau" his companion and he were instantly all attention. "What secret?" he again peremptorily demanded.

"I see them speak together sly," said Poulette, nodding her head and screwing up her eyes in a manner that boded ill for the amative and untruthful Mr. Croup. "I can tell that they did not wish you to see. Then when you come from dinner Colonel Moreau he hand this to Croup behind the door. Croup he keep it in he breast pocket until he fall asleep on porch just now. I have look. It is all those camels!"

"Camels?" dryly echoed Aaron, with raised eyebrows.

"Oul, miche," confidently nodded Poulette, evidently no whit amazed at the idea of the spotted handkerchief being able to accommodate such animals. "All those camels the colonel gen'man wear when he is come, wear them on his foot chain." And she opened the spotted handkerchief.

"Cameos, M. Aaron!" exclaimed Anatole, an exultant light leaping to his eyes. "See, there they are. Now I know. You saw Colonel Moreau when he started for that meeting this morning. You saw him when Tom Randall has meeting this morning. You saw him when Tom Randall has give him that pistol of his father's to go and kill—who? But one man—Cameo Kirby!" he cried, leveling his arm at the startled

(To be continued)
Buy bonds and stay with your people.

Pearl BEER

WHO CAN BEAT IT?

SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN.

Try Our Famous TEXAS PRIDE Bottled Beer. For sale in all Saicons.

THE SONORA GARAGE.

MUST HAVE CASH

ALL WORK, STORAGE, CAR SERVICE, ETC., MUST BE PA'D FOR AT TIME OF SERVICE.

C. D. BOHANNON, Proprietor.

ALL KINDS OF AUTO AND MACHINE WORK
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

HENRY SHARP,

Windmill Erector and Repairer,

ALL KINDS OF GASOLINE ENGINES PUT UP AND REPAIRED

Orders left at Merck's Blacksmith shop will be attended to.
Phone 41.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Rates \$1.50 Per Day.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.
Drummer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA, TEXAS.

BUILD NOW.

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

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

B. F. BELLOWES,

Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO,
The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shop in the Old Bank Building.

SAM MERCK,

Blacksmith and Machinest
(THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

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

Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo

Mail, Express and Passenger Line,

Craddock & Williams, Proprietors.

AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE

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

Automobile Fare \$6 one way. Round Trip \$10.

STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in San Angelo that night. Leaves San Angelo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in Sonora that night.

STAGE FARE, \$4.00. ROUND TRIP \$7.00.

OFFICE AT NATHANS DRUG STORE, NEXT TO BANK.