

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 22

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY AUGUST 31, 1912.

NO. 1138

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

### QUALITY GOODS

### REASONABLE PRICES

### YOUR TRADE APPRECIATED.

## The Sonora Mercantile Co.

#### Devil's River News.

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

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SONORA, TEXAS, August 31, 1912

#### MUTUAL FEARS.

A Story of Gladstone and Bright After  
Their Political Break.

Perhaps one of the most entertaining stories told by Mrs. A. M. Reynolds, in the life of her father, Frank Holl, the famous portrait painter, whose early death in 1888, at the age of forty-three, occurred on the eve of his being created a baronet, is that concerning Gladstone and Bright after they were separated by the first home rule split in the Liberal party.

"When my father," says Mrs. Reynolds, "was engaged on the portrait of Bright he incidentally mentioned that he was about to paint a similar one for Mr. Gladstone. 'It must be a very painful thing for you, Mr. Bright,' he hazarded, 'that after all these years you should have found cause to sever your connection?'"

"Indeed it is," replied Bright, with a sigh, "to think that after we have trodden the same path together, shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand, we should be forced apart in the evening of our lives! And by what? By a bogey that has risen up within him and is beckoning him away from duty and sense—by a Frankenstein. Do you know, Mr. Holl, I seriously fear that my dear old friend's mind has become radically undermined."

"When he was at Hawarden painting Gladstone, the subject of my father's portrait of Bright cropped up. 'Ah!' said Gladstone, with much interest, 'and how did you find him?'"

"Fairly well, and he spoke very affectionately of you, Mr. Gladstone."

"Did he, indeed?" replied the sinner sorrowfully. "Did he, indeed! That was a cruel blow. That after a lifetime of mutual esteem and of good work undertaken and carried through together we should be divided on so clear a question! Tell me, Mr. Holl—and here his mouth twitched, for he was evidently struggling with strong emotion—'tell me, did you notice anything in the manner of my old friend which would lead you to believe that his reason was becoming in any way unbalanced?'"

#### The Scold's Bridle.

In Queen Elizabeth's day an instrument of torture was used to prevent women from scolding and nagging. It consisted of an iron framework, called the "scold's bridle," somewhat similar to a cage, which was slipped over the head of the person whom it was desired to punish. In the framework were eye-holes and a specially prepared projection in front for the tongue of the victim. The interior of the projection was lined with spikes, so that if the wearer attempted to speak her tongue was liable to get badly lacerated. It did not often require more than one application of this torture to break the gossip of her unpleasant habit.

#### "The Marseillaise."

The words and music of the famous battle hymn, "The Marseillaise," usually are ascribed to Rouget de Lisle, a French engineer officer, who it is said, composed it by request, about 1792, to cheer up the conscript at Strassburg. It derived its name from a body of troops from Marseilles, who played and sang the piece as they marched into Paris. De Lisle was pensioned by Louis Philippe in 1830 and died in 1836. It is said to say that no other song ever written has stirred the heart like "The Marseillaise." It will probably live forever.—New York American.

#### A Mean Thrust.

"Have you ever placed yourself in the hands of a busy doctor, Mrs. Muggworth?"

"Why do you ask me that?"

"My husband want me to go to one."

"Yes. I have been asking regular treatments from one for the past year."

"Then I think I'll not go. It seems to be useless."—Chicago Record-Herald.

#### The Gentle Art of Making Enemies.

Visitor to particular friend, who had several new dresses laid on the bed to choose from—'I do wish you would tell me the name of the woman you sell your things to. I've got a lot of old gowns like these that I want to get rid of.'—London Punch.

#### The Trials of a Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Young, E. Berkshire, Vt. "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy. For all stomach troubles, they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at National Pharmacy."

#### KEEPING THE LOG.

Simple System by Which the Marine Records Weather Conditions.

How many landmen know how a logbook is written up? It seems just as complicated as double entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a logbook as to eat hot gingerbread. There is a list of letters arranged, and they look like so much Greek to the uneducated.

The letter b, for instance, stands for blue sky, whether there be clear or hazy atmosphere. C means cloudy or detached, opening clouds; d denotes drizzling rain; a small j, fog; capital F, thick fog; g, gloomy, dark weather; h, hail; l, lightning, and m, misty or hazy so as to interfere with the view.

The letter o represents overcast or when the whole sky is covered with one impenetrable cloud. Passing showers are noted by the letter p, and q indicates the weather to be squally. Continuous rain is indicated by an r, snow by an s and thunder by a t. Any ugly, threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility of distant objects, whether the sky be cloudy or not, is represented by the letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full point or dot under any letter denotes an extraordinary degree.

As an example of how the letters are used take a p d l t. This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle, accompanied by lightning, with very heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of the wind.

A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 moderate gale, 8 fresh gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm, 12 hurricane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.—Exchange.

#### A Difference.

An American girl, pretty and bright, had been spending some time in Leamington, England.

The afternoon before her departure she suddenly remembered that several books from the public library should be returned. She took the volumes, sallied forth and presently encountered a young Englishman whose acquaintance, though brief, had not been without attraction.

"Really, now, how queer you American girls are!" he said. "Now, I suppose if you were at home, walking on Fifth avenue, you would never be seen with a fellow lugging all these books."

"Certainly not," she quickly and archly answered. "If I were in America the gentleman would be carrying them."

#### A COLLISION AT SEA.

The Scene as the Tai Hoku Plunged into the Depths.

The Tai Hoku was a steamship of 2,100 tons, built at Middleboro, England, for the Osaka Steam Navigation company, says the Engineering News. Having sailed to Antwerp to complete her cargo, the steamship left that port on Aug. 6, 1907, for Japan. On the following Sunday she passed into a heavy fog, and at about 9 o'clock that night the steamer collided violently with another vessel. At first it was supposed that no serious damage had been done, but in half an hour five feet of water was reported in the forehold. The water gained at the rate of about two feet per hour, and the ship gradually settled by the head.

At 4 a. m. on Monday there was sixteen feet of water in the forehold, and all the pumping power available made no impression upon the inflow. At 5 a. m. all hands took to the boats and pushed off a few hundred yards from the sinking steamship, and at 8:30 a. m. the party was rescued by the steamship Millfield. By this time the fog had cleared away, and the stern of the Tai Hoku could be seen gradually rising in the air. Shortly before 1 p. m. she began to roll heavily, and then she plunged and sank. In the fifteen minutes previous to her final disappearance four photographs were taken.

When the Tai Hoku went down there was, of course, considerable steam pressure in her boilers, possibly sixty or seventy pounds. When the bridge collapsed, the siren and foghorn cords being attached to it, both the siren and foghorn sounded just as the vessel disappeared. The third and final view shows, apparently, an explosion. But as a matter of fact, said an engineer who witnessed the accident and took the photographs, there is little doubt that when the water reached the boiler fires there was a sudden generation of steam and gas, which rushed with almost an explosive effect up the flues and smokestack, carrying with it quantities of soot, which remained suspended in the air for some minutes after the ship disappeared. There was not the least sign of the proverbial whirlpool when the ship went down, though there were abundant surface signs of the gradual escape of the air imprisoned in the hull.

#### The Old Man of the Mountain.

The title "Old Man of the Mountain" was first applied to Hassan Ben Sabbah, chief of a Mohammedan sect who founded a formidable dynasty in Syria, A. D. 1090. Banished from his country, he took up his abode on Mount Lebanon, gathered a band of followers and soon became the terror of the Jews, Christians and Turks. They all obeyed his orders implicitly in the belief that they would receive choice regards in the joys of paradise. These assassins, as his followers were called among themselves, rode roughshod over the country for about 200 years. Whenever their chief, the Old Man of the Mountain, thought himself injured he sent a band of these men secretly to murder the offender, and it was from this that our word assassin originally took its meaning.

#### The Same Remedy.

A little girl came to her mother near lunchtime with a pain in her "tummy."

"Perhaps it aches," her mother said, "because it's empty. We'll put something in it, and then it will be all right."

The next day her father, who is a lawyer and has congressional aspirations, came home with a bad headache. The little daughter came and stood near his chair.

"Perhaps your head aches because it is empty," she said, looking into his face with sympathy. "You'd better put something in it, and then it will feel all right!"

#### Making Him Useful.

A prominent politician was asked if he was for a certain candidate for governor, and he answered:

"No. I don't want to waste him. The situation is like an event in a Dublin theater. Some fellow had made a disturbance in the gallery, and the cry was raised: 'Throw him over! Throw him over!' Thereupon a solemn looking man rose from his seat and impressively shouted: 'Hold on! Don't waste him! Kill a fiddler wid him!'—Everybody's."

#### Good Business.

Mabel—Was your bazaar a success?

Gladys—Yes, indeed. The minister will have cause to be very grateful.

"How much were the profits?"

"Nothing. The expenses were more than the receipts. But ten of us got engaged, and the minister is in for a good thing in wedding fees."

#### ONE DOSE WAS ENOUGH.

Too Much Prosperity, He Feared, Might Prove His Undoing.

A lawyer picked his way to the edge of the subway excavation and called down for Michael Finnerty. "Who's wantin' me?" inquired a large, rawboned voice.

"I am," said the lawyer. "Mr. Finnerty, did you come from Castlebar, County Mayo?"

"I did."

"And was your mother named Mary and your father Owen?"

"They was."

"Then, Mr. Finnerty," said the lawyer, "it is my duty to inform you that your Aunt Kate has died in the old country, leaving you an estate of \$20,000 in cash."

There was a pause and a commotion down below.

"Mr. Finnerty," called the lawyer, craning his neck over the trench, "are you coming?"

"In wan minute," said Mr. Finnerty. "I just stopped to lick the foreman."

For six months Mr. Finnerty, in a high hat and with hard shoes on his feet, lived a life of elegant ease, trying to cure himself of a great thirst. Then he went back to his old job at one seventy-five a day. It was there in the excavation that the lawyer found him the second time.

"Mr. Finnerty," he said, "I've more news for you. It is your Uncle Terence who's dead now in the old country, and he has left you another twenty thousand."

"I don't think I can take it," said Mr. Finnerty, leaning wearily on his pick. "I'm not as strong as I wance was, and I'm doubtin' if I could go through all that ag'in and live!"—Saturday Evening Post.

#### Tearing Cards.

To tear a pack of cards in two is regarded by some as a marvelous feat of strength, and yet the trick is possible to any one with fairly strong fingers. The secret of the trick lies in the fact that the entire pack is not torn at once, but in pretending to get a grip on the pack the strong man so manipulates the cards that they overlap. In this way but a single card is torn at a time, and once the surface is torn the rest is easy. To any one who can hold a pack of cards firmly the trick is fairly easy, and, while in olden times a single pack of cards was considered to be the limit of strength, many of our strong men tear three and four packs at a time. The cards are restored to their original form before being given out for examination, and so the trick escapes detection.

#### What Deat Sandy.

A native of a town on the coast of Scotland, when the contract for lighting the first three steamers fitted with electric light at the local shipyard was completed, formed one of a social party gathered to entertain the electricians. In a burst of candor and comradeship he was overheard saying to one of the wiremen:

"Mon, Peter, after workin' wi' you on they boats I believe I could put in the electric light maseel', but there's only one thing that—that—bates me."

"Aye, and what is that, Sandy?" said his interested companion, willing to help him if it lay in his power.

"Weel, mon," said Sandy, "it's just this—I dinna ken hoo ye get the ile tae rin along the wires."—London Times.

#### Economy in Epitaphs.

In a certain town lives a man who had been so unfortunate as to lose three wives, who were buried side by side. For a long time the economical bereaved one deliberated as to whether he should erect a separate headstone for each, commemorating her virtues, but the expense deterred him. Finally a happy solution of the difficulty presented itself.

He had the Christian name of each engraved on a small stone—"Mary," "Elizabeth," "Matilda"—a hand out on each stone pointing to a large stone in the center of the lot and under each hand the words: "For epitaph see large stone."—Lippincott's.

#### How She Knew.

Appropos of the servant maid difficulty I heard a good story the other day. The wife of a very well known Irish official was in want of another nurse, and among those who applied for the position was a good natured looking girl of about seventeen. "You tell me," said the official's wife, "that you are very fond of children. That is all very well in its way, but do you understand anything about the duties of a nursery? Have you any experience of children?" "Yis, mum," was the reply. "Sure, I used to be a child wanst meself."—London Tatler.

## WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER,  
(UNINCORPORATED)  
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.  
Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair  
Individual responsibility Three Million Dollars.

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Ready to supply all demands  
For BREAD and PASTRY.

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In any amounts on ranch properties at a reasonable rate per acre.

We will also consider the purchase of vendor's lien notes secured on ranch properties

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

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

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NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.  
Shoo in the Old Bank Building.

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San Antonio, Texas.  
One block from & C. N. Depot.  
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The RED FRONT STABLE  
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HAY AND GRAIN.  
Your Patronage Solicited.  
Will buy hides.

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

San Antonio Brewing Assn.  
Texas Pride Beer  
Who can beat it?

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

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Lot of County Editor.

Elder John P. Galvie, pastor of the Christian church of Fairfield, Ill., in a series of sermons on the different trades and occupations of life, recently delivered a sermon on "The Newspaper."

"What am I doing for it? Kicking because it's not blowing my tin horn. But how much of myself am I lending to the paper by speaking a good word for it when ever I have a chance? Really you know much of my personal influence can its editor depend upon? Much, or is it very little? If I grow a big cabbage I want him to publish it, but I may hear item after item of news about other people's cabbages and I never drop him a line about them. Now as he is no almighty enough to be in all places at the same time, why not help him by making news for his paper? It's rather a mean thing to take everything and to give nothing back but fault-finding. If we never feed the cow, how can we expect any milk, and can we blame bossy if she kicks the milker and the bucket? All in all, I find that our country papers are doing their very best for every part of the country—over a hundred times than any of the large city papers can possibly do.

The city daily or weekly can not deal with those, to them, small which interest close neighbors. But the country paper tells us all about them, and keep us posted in all home matters: from the first baby down to garden track, and the visit Mrs. Sallie Howcomer made at Pitchfork creek.

"In fact, the magic of the country paper sets far off neighbors in close gossiping contact—just a rail fence between. And where can the preacher find a more willing agent than his same country newspaper? It gives him free ads for his sermons, lectures, etc.

"And how many times its puff has inflated its cash balances of the church socias? And he has to pay for his ice cream and cake besides.

"Talk about men working for glory! Why half the editors of the country papers only share a glory like that of the man who saw the father of his nation star off, there being a great gulf fixed between the two places. Yes, his glory is like some of those weird pictures of Dore. And after he has spent an hour or so patching up the appalling and punctuation of some hasty brother's article or letter so as to make decent reading out of it, he feels like he had a mouthful of mustard and sour dogk when the said brother goes around telling everyone how the said editor has ruined his beautiful effusion. Job had boils to contend with, but the country editor has to try and satisfy men and women afflicted with an elongated dose of a twisted conceit. Job prayed that his enemy might write a book, but if I could ever pray for the affliction of a man I didn't like, I'd pray he might be an editor of a country newspaper. It would keep him hot through the day and he wouldn't have much sleep at night. So my heart goes out to the country editor. May his paid up list grow as fast as the gourd of Jonah, only with a better staying quality, and may his days be long in the land, and may his shadow never grow less, and, if we can, let us send him to congress."

Variable Rewards of Literature.

The rewards of literature are certainly variable. One of the most successful novels ever written was Fanny Burney's "Evelina." On completing the third volume the author handed the book to Mr. Lowndes, who offered her £20 for the manuscript—"an offer which was accepted with alacrity and boundless surprise at his munificence." Lowndes subsequently paid her another £10 after the book had gone through a third edition.

Fanny Burney's third novel, "Camilla," a book which no one today ever dreams of reading, is computed to have brought to its author a sum of at least £3,000—London Standard.

THE CINEMATOPH.

Some of the Tricks of the Moving Picture Man.

A trick picture is usually the combined efforts of the comic plot writer and the expert cinematograph operator, says the London Strand. The operator is continually puzzling his brains for new effects with the camera. He conveys these to the plot writer, who works them up in the form of a very short story. When we see the finished production on the screen it is, to most of us, a work of complete mystery, and it is asked, "Are they really taken from life?" We often see, for instance, flowers which jump from a table and arrange themselves in a vase or a man diving with the greatest ease head first out of a river and landing on his feet on the bank. "How are these things done?"

In order to discover these secrets permission was obtained to join a picture company which was then engaged in the production of a film entitled "The Uncanny Scot." The party consisted of a stock company of a dozen or more actors and actresses, a stage manager, a photographer and some stage hands. The work to be done consisted chiefly of outdoor street scenes, and a journey was made some fourteen miles out of London in order to avoid the unpaying audiences which such strange scenes always bring together.

The work commenced outside a cigar store, and each scene was most carefully rehearsed. A youthful actor, as an errand boy who was engaged in opening the shop, brought from it a dummy Scotchman in the act of taking snuff and placed it in position at the shop door. At this point the stage manager, who was conducting the operations, blew a whistle, and instantly the boy remained motionless.

The company understood by the whistle that they were to cease the slightest movement and the photographer that he must instantly stop the camera.

The dummy of the Scotchman was now removed, and an actor identically dressed was arranged in precisely the same position. The whistle went again, and the boy resumed his work. When next passing the Scotchman he received a kick from him which caused him to bolt into the shop in terror. The whistle now sounded again, and a further substitution of dummy for man was made by the stage hands. An actor-tobacconist came out of the shop, and the boy explained what had happened, but was dumfounded when the master turned the figure upside down and thus showed it to be lifeless. The scene proceeded, with many stops and changes from the live Scotchman to the inanimate dummy. Stopping the camera simultaneously with the cessation of all animation insured that the effect on the screen would be perfectly continuous, as, of course, the film would be run through without any break.

A Love Test.

This tale is told in the orient: A lady one day found a man following her, and she asked him why he did so. His reply was, "You are very beautiful, and I am in love with you." "Oh, you think me beautiful, do you? There is my sister over there. You will find her much more beautiful than I am. Go and make love to her." On hearing this the man went to see the sister, but found she was very ugly, so he came back in an angry mood and asked the lady why she had told him a falsehood. She then answered, "Why did you tell me a falsehood?" The man was surprised at this accusation and asked when he had done so. Her answer was: "You said you loved me. If that had been true you would not have gone to make love to another woman."

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Explained.

"The count has a painfully snobbish air. What does he base it on?" "Why, his father, the marquis, was the victim of a duel." "A French duel?" "Yes." "Impossible?" "Not at all. The marquis climbed a tree to get out of the way and fell and broke his neck."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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.

We Can Show You

Our New Show Cases Have Been Received and the Display of our stock will Surprise You Our Glass Front has been Remodded and We Have Splendid Light

COME AND SEE

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Seemed to give him a new Stomach.

"I suffered instantly after eating and no medicine or treatment I tried seem to do any good," writes H. M. Youngsters, Editor of The Sun, Lake View, Ohio "The first few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gave me surprising relief and the second bottle seemed to give me a new stomach and perfectly good health." For sale by All Dealers.

\$80,000 Land and Cattle Deal made.

Hugh Childress and Harris Bros have sold the lease and improvements on their ranch, situated in the southeast corner of Upton county one mile from the town of Rankin, on the Orient railroad. The ranch contains 140 sections, 27,000 head of cattle go in on the deal. The Ward Cattle and Pasture Co. are the purchasers. The consideration is \$80,000.—Standard

Indian Killed on Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it is that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of grip, writes J. R. Watts Floyd, Ada, Texas, "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Nathan's Pharmacy.

Sonora Ranchman get wire fencing.

Five cars of well-proof fencing have arrived in the city for Stewart's ranch, twenty five miles south of Sonora. The two carloads were freighted out Tuesday morning. In addition to this consignment a number of wagons loaded with supplies for the ranch were taken south.

Several other carloads of fencing will arrive in the course of a few days and be forwarded out.

Scarborough and Jarvis are doing the hauling. They report that some rain fell at Sonora last week. Everything in the Sonora country is in fine fettle.—Standard.

THE LATEST NEWS from everywhere can be had for every little money in these in these days of railroads, telegraphs and fast printing presses. For only \$2.50 you can get three good newspapers a week for a year, namely, the Devil's River News and the Dallas Semi Weekly Farm News. This is a newspaper combination that will give you the latest news from near and far. The information they give is also reliable and unbiased. They give you the facts and you can form your own opinions and draw your own conclusions. Subscribe at once for both papers through the Devil's River News.

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No other newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The great Presidential campaign will soon begin and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and any body can afford its Thrice-A-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-A-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

The Thrice-A-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and Devil's River News together for one year for \$2.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

W. McCOMB

WINDMILL DOCTOR

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ROCK MASON.

Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats. All work guaranteed. SONORA, TEXAS.

H. A. McDONELL,

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JOE BERGER.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. ESTIMATES FURNISHED, Sonora, Texas

FRED BERGER.

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

HAY BALING.

Give your orders to me for baling your hay. Prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ED. FFIESTER, Sonora, Texas.

Town Lots.

For town lots, closest in, largest size, highest up, or lower down See T. D. Newell, owner. 54 1/2 Sonora, Texas.

A False Report.

John Re, a good fellow of Sebeicher county, is said to have reported a short time ago that a rain fell on his ranch. It seems that John has a ran guard. He went to bed one night noticing a few clouds in the sky. The next morning he examined his rain measuring instrument and found more than an inch of water in it. He thought that that much moisture fell, but that the earth had absorbed all of it as it was quite dry just then. Later on he found out that Ernest Abbot, a joke of some notoriety had filed a wish water during the night. Mr. Re seldom steps at the Ree ranch now.—Hornet's Monthly.

An advice from Guthrie, Okla., says that a permanent injunction was denied H. M. Stonebraker in the Federal court there when Judge John H. Cotterell sustained the demurrer of the sheriff and Treasurer of Osage County last week. Mr. Stonebraker is seeking to evade the payment of \$444.35 taxes on 11,700 head of steers purchased in the Osage County after April 1, 1909. He alleges that taxes were paid on the cattle in this State by J. B. Jones, who had them carry that year in the Texas counties of Val Verde, LaSalle and Kinney. Stonebraker bought them from Jones, he alleges, and pastured them a short time in Oklahoma, anxious to market in Kansas City and Colorado. He asked an injunction restraining the Osage County officials from collecting the tax. He is given until Sept 2 to file an amended bill.—San Antonio Express.

Woman's Work.

A lady doctor writing to the London Chronicle on "Women Workers" makes the following unanswerable statement: "If you come to estimate a day's work, even in foot pounds, the woman who cleans, bakes, washes and takes to school six children, carries water and tramps up stairs and down for sixteen hours a day need not fear comparison as to kinetic energy even with a miner working eight hours." "True, but is all this quite necessary?" asks London Punch. "Could not her children sometimes go to school unaccompanied and unbaked? And why must she keep on carrying tramps up and down stairs all that time? Is it even fair on these poor unemployed?"

Long Hair and Short Pay.

Literary endeavors are not always rewarded so highly as some may think, according to this story from a German paper. A novelist of longer hair than pocketbook recently met a friend on the street. "Hurrah!" cried the author. "I have just sold a novel." "Congratulations!" his friend said warmly. "And now you can get a hair cut." The writer's face fell. "No," he replied, "I should have to sell two novels for that."

Why His Name Was Changed.

"But, Eliza," said the mistress, "your little boy was christened George Washington. Why do you call him Izaak Walton? Walton, you know, was the famous fisherman." "Yes'm," answered Eliza, "but de chile's repatashun fo' tellin' de troof made dat change imperative."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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. COUSENBARY, 81 Sonora, Texas.

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. Evans, Sr., 58-1/2 Sonora, Texas.

DON'T LIKE TO BORROW.

As He Made a Cheerful Proposition That Was Promptly Voted.

Mr. Dunham had just finished his morning chores at the barn and was going in to breakfast when Briggs, the man who had bought the neighboring Alden farm, appeared. He was a genial person, with a well padded waistcoat and an engaging smile. Mr. Dunham had met him a day or two before at the postoffice, but had not been favorably impressed.

"Morning!" said the newcomer briskly.

"Morning!" said Mr. Dunham. "I'm going to be neighborly right away," declared Briggs, with an air of simple frankness. "I want to borrow your wood sled for the day. I've had no time to get settled yet, and there's so much to do I don't know which way to turn, hardly. But I've got to get some wood down, and I want to do it while the hauling's good."

"That's all right," said Mr. Dunham. "Take it and welcome. It's out there under the shed."

Briggs was back in half an hour with a yoke of scrawny steers and went off with the sled. Mr. Dunham heard him come into the yard with it that evening after supper and found it in its proper place in the morning.

A day or two later the new neighbor came again. This time he had the oxen with him. He nodded cheerfully as he passed the house and, remarking casually, "I suppose it's all right to take the sled again?" hitched up. "This time he kept it two days."

A week later he came when Mr. Dunham was away and, whistling merrily as he yoked his steers, drove off without question. Dunham waited four days and then had to go after the sled himself.

On the next occasion when the new neighbor called he found Mr. Dunham milking. Leaning against the stanchion, with his hands in his pockets, he began:

"Dunham, I like that sled of yours. It's new, ain't it?"

"Why, yes. It was new this season."

"Want to sell it?"

"No, I don't know as I do."

"What did it cost ye?"

"I paid Smith \$25 for making it, and I furnished part of the stock."

"Well it's worth it, and you ought to have some profit on it too. Now, I tell ye what; I don't feel right borrowing all the time, and I'd like to buy it. How would \$35 look to you?"

Dunham milked silently for a moment. Then he said, "Well, I guess thirty-five would be all right." "Good enough!" cried Briggs heartily. "It's worth that to me. I ain't got the ready cash just now, but we can fix it up this way: I'll take the sled over to my place, and any time you want to use it you come right over and get it, just the same as if 'twas yours. I'll keep track of it and charge you a reasonable amount each time you take it—say maybe a dollar—and when it comes to \$35, why, the sled'll be mine, and we'll be square. That'll save you buying a new one, and I'll feel better'n 's if I was borrowing all the time. Is that all right? What say?"—Youth's Companion.

The Curse of Scotland.

Among the reasons why the nine of diamonds has been called the curse of Scotland are the following: "Diamonds, nine-of, called the curse of Scotland, from a Scotch member of parliament, part of whose family arms is the introduction of the malt tax into Scotland."—"Chronology; or, The Historian's Companion," Fourth Edition, by Thomas Tegg, London, 1836.

There is a George Campbell mentioned in Burton's "History of Scotland" as having caused the nine of diamonds to be called the curse of Scotland because he stole nine diamonds out of the royal crown in the reign of Mary Stuart, in consequence of which all Scotland was taxed.

Tail of the Comet.

It is one of the most wonderful of all the phenomena that confront us in the study of nature that the tail of the comet, visible through such a vast area of space, is one of the most transparent of objects. The tail of the comet is much more transparent than the earth's atmosphere, as this at its best would in bulk act as an opaque curtain. But stars are seen almost as distinctly through the comet's tail as through the adjacent atmosphere. Comets change their form and appearance with the utmost rapidity and finally back steadily away from the sun, like a courtier out of the royal presence.

Speakin' Personal.

"What kind of a fellow is that man Holloway?" asked the traveling salesman of the corner grocery man. "Honest as the day is long," answered the village merchant. "How do you know that he is?" "He says so himself. But, speakin' personal, I'd advise interested parties to keep an eye on him after sundown."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas.

GERMANY AND ALSACE.

A Very Suspicious Doll and a Ruse That Saved a Life.

For many years after it was taken over by the Germans the province of Alsace had many difficulties. Every possible precaution was taken to guard against any demonstration of the French national spirit, and, though the children were allowed to learn the language of their ancestors, they were not allowed to be taught it by French instructors. The following instances indicate the extent to which the government carried its practice of watching the people:

A little girl was seen playing with a doll which was dressed in red, white and blue. The suspicions of the official were aroused, for it certainly was dreadful to see the power of the German empire so boldly threatened. The child was tracked to its home, and there the officer learned that the doll was a present. He immediately proceeded to the woman who had given it to the child and obtained the address of the shop where the dangerous plaything had been bought. It was a modest little establishment, but the officer found it at last and then discovered that the doll had been made and dressed in Leipzig. This was a surprise, but the matter did not end here, for the manufacturer in Leipzig was officially requested not to send any more red, white and blue dolls to Alsace.

The other story is that two Germans were walking one cold day on the banks of a large pond when one of them fell in. He could not swim and screamed for aid. The other, who was an officer, did not feel inclined to take so cold a plunge and calmly watched the struggles of the sinking man. All at once the man in the water began to sing a verse of the "Marseillaise," and the officer jumped forthwith, for his strict orders were to arrest any person whom he heard singing that famous song. The unfortunate citizen was imprisoned for eight months, but that was better than drowning.—New York Press.

Wilkie Collins' Fat Villain.

Here is a story that was told by Hall Caine concerning Wilkie Collins: "The most successful character in 'The Woman in White' was not a woman, but a man—Fosco, the fat villain. When the book was produced everybody was talking about the fat villain. While the author was staying with his mother a visitor came. The lady said to Collins:

"You seem to have made a great success with your villain in 'The Woman in White' I have read the book. I have studied this villain, but he is not half a villain. You don't know a real villain, and the next time you want to do a villain come to me. I am very close to one. I have got one constantly in my eye—in fact it is my own husband!"

Wilkie Collins often told this story, but withheld the name of the lady. It was the wife of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton."

Woman's Work.

A lady doctor writing to the London Chronicle on "Women Workers" makes the following unanswerable statement: "If you come to estimate a day's work, even in foot pounds, the woman who cleans, bakes, washes and takes to school six children, carries water and tramps up stairs and down for sixteen hours a day need not fear comparison as to kinetic energy even with a miner working eight hours." "True, but is all this quite necessary?" asks London Punch. "Could not her children sometimes go to school unaccompanied and unbaked? And why must she keep on carrying tramps up and down stairs all that time? Is it even fair on these poor unemployed?"

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J. T. Evans, Sr., 58-1/2 Sonora, Texas.

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA TEXAS.

**CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00**  
**SURPLUS - - 34,500.00**

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

**OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:**  
**W. L. ALDWELL, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN,**  
**Vice Pres; C. S. Allison, Will Whitehead,**  
**E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt.**  
**ROY E. ALDWELL, Assistant Cashier.**  
We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.

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

**C. S. HOLCOMB, & J. S. ALLISON Proprietors.**

## 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.

**COST---SHOE SALE FOR CASH.**  
Our entire line of Ladies, Misses  
and Childrens Low Cut Shoes at  
St. Louis Wholesale Cost Prices,  
for Cash. Good assortment in  
sizes and colors. Give us a call.

YOURS TO PLEASE.

**Grimland & Allison.**  
Star Brand Shoes are Better.

## THE WESTERN NATIONAL BANK

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

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

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$225,000.

We Solicit Your Business

## Garage open all the time

### WEBB AUTO CO.

San Angelo, Texas

## AUTO SUPPLIES

of all kinds.

Fisk and United States Tires.

NEXT DOOR LONDON HOTEL.

### Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
W. K. MURPHY, Proprietor.  
T. E. 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 31, 1912.

Mrs. Ida Decker is visiting friends  
in San Angelo this week.

G. C. Cagle and Joe Elee were  
in from the Cagle ranch Wednes-  
day on business.

Born on Monday August 26 1912  
to Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Wardlaw a  
boy.

W. E. Dunbar and daughter  
Mrs. Tom Sandherr were in Sono-  
ra Tuesday trading.

Attorneys Cornell & Wardlaw  
were in Rock Springs this week  
on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bellows and  
babies made a business visit to San  
Angelo Saturday.

Misses May and Stella Maddox  
were visitors in Sonora Saturday.  
Miss May will teach school in  
Schleicher county this session.

Just received a nice line of Rags  
Call and see them at  
Grimland & Allison.

Mrs. Ueb Savage was in Sonora  
Tuesday from the W. A. Thomson  
ranch sixteen miles east of Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bond left  
for Sanderson Thursday on a visit  
to Mrs. Duncan. Mr. and Mrs.  
Bond took two of the youngest  
Duncan children with them.

Just received a good line of  
Rags. Call and see them at  
Grimland & Allison.

Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken and  
sons Joseph and Emilie arrived  
home Sunday from a few weeks  
visit to Galveston and San Angelo.

Mrs. Pat Lee and children of  
Howard Wells are visiting Mrs.  
Lee's parents Mr. and Mrs. Dock  
Simmons this week.

Jessie Lavmore and J. W. Evans  
of Merton, Bob Campbell, H. B.  
Hall and Mr. Wilson of Sherwood  
were business visitors in Sonora  
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Allison left  
on Thursday for Galveston to be-  
speak with their daughter Dollie-  
who was reported to be seriously  
ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tarver and  
children returned Monday from  
Del Rio where they have been  
visiting Mrs. Walton, mother of  
Mrs. Tarver.

Marvin Alley mail carrying con-  
tractor from Sonora to Owenville  
reported Sunday that good rain-  
had fallen all the way from Owen  
ville to Sonora.

If you are in need of a sewing  
machine call and see the New  
Royal (Cabinet) at  
Grimland & Allison.

Miss Lura Hayes who has been  
visiting her brother Will Hayes  
for the past two weeks left for  
Fort Stockton Tuesday. Miss  
Hayes has been teaching in the  
public school at Fort Stockton for  
the past four years.

An ordinary case of diarrhoea  
can, as a rule, be cured by a sin-  
gle dose of Chamberlain's Colic,  
Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.  
This has no superior for bowe  
complaints. For sale by All Deal-  
ers.

Arthur Burham who is doing the  
painting and paper hanging for  
the B. M. Halbert residence in  
East Sonora, is expecting his wife  
and children to join him in Sonora  
this week. Mr. Burham thinks he  
has 3 months more work before  
him in Sonora.

Buy it now. Now is the time  
to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea  
Remedy. It is almost certain to  
be needed before the summer  
season. It is a sure and  
superior. For sale by All Deal-  
ers.

Ruby Davis is home on a  
visit to his parents. He expect-  
to return to New York shortly.  
He has a job waiting for him. He  
made good by knocking a nigger  
out, rode some out-law horses and  
kept up Sonoras reputation all the  
time.

**Rams For Sale.**  
C. C. Dorr of Grass Lake, Mich;  
will ship a car of Michigan Ram-  
bollets Rams, to Ozona to be here  
on Sept 5th. They will be in care  
of W. L. Watson. Those wanting  
good Rams see him at the meat  
market. 37-38.

Lost Saturday the 17th, a pearl  
brooch. Style two wings, a crown  
and a heart with small diamond in  
heart. Please leave at the News  
Office. Mrs. D. H. Wood.

**WANTED**—Position as gover-  
ness. Three years experience.  
Reference on request. Especially  
gifted in primary work.  
Box 612 San Angelo.

### T. C. Farwood Died.

T. Cyle Farwood the Juno ranch-  
man who was in Sonora the past  
week for medical attention died at  
the home of Mrs. Hollis McGone-  
gill Monday. Deceased was about  
47 years of age and is survived by  
his widow and other relatives.  
His remains were taken to Juno  
Tuesday for interment. Mr. Far-  
wood was a well known and highly  
respected citizen and his untimely  
death was a great shock to his  
many friends.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We take this method of extend-  
ing our sincere thanks to the good  
people of Sonora for their kindness  
during the last illness and death  
of our husband and brother Cyle  
Farwood. They will always be  
remembered with gratitude and  
love by us. We especially ap-  
preciate the kindness of Messrs.  
Davis and Perry and their families.  
Mrs. Cyle Farwood and family.

Miss Stella Stokes was in Sonora  
this week the guest of her friend  
Miss Ruby Bridge.

Henry D. Abitsch was in Sonora  
last week from his ranch 8 miles  
west of Sonora.

Mrs. J. R. Pettitt of Junction is  
visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs.  
W. J. Patterson in west Sonora.

Mrs. R. K. James attended the  
Baptist meeting at Christoval last  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bales were  
in Sonora last week from the Jack-  
son ranch the guests of Mrs. W. J.  
Patterson.

If you are in need of a sewing  
machine call and see the New  
Royal (Cabinet) at  
Grimland & Allison.

Mrs. John Ogden and daughter  
attended the camp meeting at  
Christoval and visited relative-  
while there last week.

Roy Wyatt a well-known goat  
man of the Juno-Comstock country  
was in Sonora this week attending  
his friend Cyle Farwood.

O. W. Cardwell, horse, mule  
and cattleman from the border of  
Kimbale and Edwards counties, was  
in Sonora Wednesday trading.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis and  
daughter Miss Ruth, have been  
visiting in San Angelo the past  
week.

A well known Des Moines wa-  
man after suffering miserably for  
two days from bowel complaint  
was cured by one dose of Cham-  
berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-  
rhea Remedy. For sale by All  
Dealers.

Mrs. Fred Hall of San Angelo  
is in Sonora visiting her mother  
Mrs. W. J. Owens. "Miss Lennie"  
was glad to meet many of her old  
time friends in Sonora.

R. E. Glasscock returned this  
week from a visit to Menard and  
Concho counties. Mrs. Glasscock  
and the children have been visit-  
ing relatives and friends in Sum-  
merland the past month but they  
all returned this week.

R. F. Halbert president of the  
Eldorado State Bank was in Sono-  
ra Thursday on business. Mr. Hal-  
bert cannot understand why Tom  
Green county is so slow about  
making the road in the direction  
of Sonora permanent and practi-  
cable. Mr. Halbert understood  
that the Tom Green County Com-  
missioners had appropriated \$150,  
for the road building to Eldorado.

**Masonic Lecture.**

Mr. F. M. Adams of London,  
Texas, District Deputy Grand Mas-  
ter, arrived Sunday and is in the  
midst of a two week course of  
lecture or School of Instructions  
and they are having three sessions  
a day.

Mr. Adams in his home town, and  
in fact all of East Central Texas  
he is known as "Uncle Fuzzy".  
He has known Bud Weaver and  
A. D. Cummins since they were  
"knee high to a grasshopper" and  
they do not get either to say  
ought against the other.

"Uncle Fuzzy" has made the  
Irrigation a number of pleasant  
calls which the "cattle force" has  
muchly enjoyed. He is Kentucky  
bred and Texas raised a combina-  
tion that is shure hard to beat—in  
fact cannot be beaten, although it  
might be equaled.

"Uncle Fuzzy" is not of delicate  
build, as he "tips the beam" at 280  
pounds, every ounce of which is  
filled with joviality, good nature  
and he is smiling happy go lucky  
gentleman whom it is a pleasure  
to meet, and he is making scores  
of friends who will be sorry to  
have him leave—Pecos Valley  
Irrigationist.

Giles Hill has rented the Meckel  
place in east Sonora and will move  
his family to town for school  
advantages.

### Bugs Irrigated, Term.

Pet Bellows of Sonora bought  
118 acres of farm land near Merzon  
from J. S. Williams and N. J. Evans  
for \$8,300. Forty-one acres are  
under the ditch and 44 acres are  
planted in alfalfa and Johnson  
grass. The property is improved  
with good houses and barns. Bert  
expresses to hold the property for a  
nest egg but will not leave Sonora  
in the near future. The place is  
on Spring Creek and is furnished  
with water from the first dam.

### HOW PAINT.

The first coat of a good job of  
paint—Devoo—is \$50 (average size  
of course). The first coat of a  
second or third or fourth rate job,  
\$35 to \$100.  
The wear is likewise. The better  
you paint of course, the longer it  
wears. And the more you pay for  
your job, the shorter it wears!

Devoo is one of a dozen good  
paints. There are hundreds of bad  
ones. As likely as not, Devoo is  
only good one in the town.

### DEVOO

E. F. Vander Stucken Co sell it

The Sonora Cotton gin will be  
ready for work Thursday Sept 5.  
It former rates for ginning strictly  
cash at gin, when cotton is ginned  
schleicher county trade solicited.  
Will gin every Thursday, and  
continue as long as there is cotton  
in the yards.

T. D. Newell.

A Esser of Dallas, is in Sonora  
representing the North American  
Cotton Gin Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wilson were  
in from the ranch Wednesday.

Sol Kelsey passed through town  
Wednesday on his way to Menard  
with a bunch of cattle.

R. E. Taylor returned from a  
business trip to San Angelo Fri-  
day.

Fred Jacobson (old Butch) has  
again taken charge of the Sonora  
restaurant. Fred intends to keep  
fish and oysters in season.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Tubbs, Mr.  
and Mrs. Chas. Rush, G. A. Rush  
and Ed Robinson of Lubbock were  
in Sonora Thursday and Friday.  
They are on their way to Devil's  
River on a fishing trip. They are  
traveling by auto.

The cotton raisers of Schleicher  
county will gin their cotton in So-  
nora this season. Ranchmen will  
have the opportunity of buying the  
seed. Arrange to have some buy  
for you.

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Irrigationist.

## 4 JOE ROSS BILLIES FOR SALE

AT \$30  
Thirty Dollars  
May Be Seen at Vander Stucken's  
Ranch, 24 miles below Sonora.  
**Thomas Bond,**

T. B. Adams of Sonora bought  
200 lambs from R. F. Halbert of  
Eldorado, at \$2.00.

C. J. Brotherton sold 300 mutton  
goats, 3 and 4 years old to Word,  
Moore & Word at \$2.25.

J. T. Shurly bought from G. C.  
Caulbe 1000 head of sheep, ewes  
and lambs, at \$3 for ewes and \$2.25  
for lambs.

B. M. Halbert of Sonora sold to  
J. R. Burns of Taylor one of his  
"Oil King" billie kids. The kid  
he sold to Mr. Burns took the blue  
ribbon at Sonora July 16 and 17.

Mrs. Kate Thomson sold to  
S. E. McKnight and B. W. Hutch-  
erson 2 sections of land adjoining  
the McKnight ranch 16 miles  
north east of Sonora at \$5.50 and  
\$6.50 an acre bonus Mr. Hutcherson  
paid \$6.50 for his section which  
had the well and improvements.

R. E. Taylor of Sonora was in the  
city Thursday and sold Tol Cawley  
165 head of stock cattle, cows and  
calves. Mr. Taylor has some 30  
head of mules which he will dis-  
pose of Thursday. The consideration  
in the sale of the stock cattle is  
private. Mr. Taylor reports that  
scattered showers fell in the So-  
nora territory last week—Standard

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Baker were  
in town Thursday shopping.

Mrs. J. A. Cope is visiting in  
San Angelo this week.

Dock Word was a business visi-  
tor in Sonora Wednesday.

Dr. A. J. Marbray of San Angelo  
was in Sonora Monday on profes-  
sional business.

W. S. Roberston the paint and  
glass man of San Angelo was a  
business visitor in Sonora Thurs-  
day.

The Corner Drug Store is having  
a modern front put in their busi-  
ness house this week.

A. H. Darnell of San Angelo is in  
Sonora representing the San An-  
tonio Life Insurance Co.

Mrs. Rogers of Miles, grand  
mother to Dr. H. R. Wardlaw is in  
Sonora on a visit.

Gerome Shields of San Angelo  
was a business visitor in Sonora  
this week.

Tom Pulliam of San Angelo was  
in Sonora this week looking for  
cattle to buy.

Miss Pearl Parkerson returned  
Monday from a trip to Galveston.  
She had a dandy time.

J. Emmet Allison, manager of  
the D. K. McMullan ranch left on  
Wednesday for Rudd to bring his  
family home.

M. L. Price and John Hemphill  
Co. of San Angelo were in Sonora  
Friday doing business for their  
horses.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Trescott  
were in Sonora Friday shopping.  
Mr. Trescott is ranging his goats  
on the Jas. Cauthorn ranch.

Don't get excited about the Malta  
fever. It is not new, but the medical  
profession is now investigating for  
treatment.

P. M. Shannon of Pittsburg, Pa.  
was in Sonora this week. Mr.  
Shannon is manager of the Russell  
Oil Co., that is operating in the  
Sonora Oil fields.

Alvin Tillman of Fort Worth was  
visiting his sisters in Sonora this  
week. Incidentally Alvin was for  
a few days station agent and gen-  
eral manager, operator, etc., at  
Callian.

Mrs. Hollie McGonagill of the  
ladies store, has gone to market  
to buy a new stock of fall and  
winter hats, dresses and notions.  
The B. F. Meckel Co. store did a  
splendid business the past season.

## Sonora Club DANCE On Night of September 6th

**Will's River News**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MURPHY, Proprietor,  
MURPHY, Publisher.  
Medium of the  
Parade.  
YEAR IN ADVANCE  
Postoffice, Sonora,  
Ariz.  
August 31, 1912.

**HUMAN ALARM-CLOCKS.**  
**Rattle and Roar That Waken North of England Mill Hands.**  
The alarm clock, apparently so indispensable to the early rising population of America, is seldom used by the workers in the textile mills, iron foundries and other industries of the north of England (men and women have to arise in time to start work at 6 o'clock each morning). Instead, being only human and liable to a fine of an hour's pay if only a few minutes late, they are aroused by men many of whom make their livelihood by that means. These men, of whom there are several in each city or town, the number depending on the size of the community, are known as "knockers up." And the "knocker up" is more of an institution in the north of England than is the alarm clock among the early risers of America.

To arouse his sleeping "client" the "knocker up" uses a long pole, to one end of which are attached a number of strong wires. Armed with this, the "knocker up" makes his "round" in the early morning hours, rattling on the windows of his clientele with the wires, which make a tremendous din in the sleeper's room, and, what is more effective than the alarm clock, he keeps rattling until the occupant climbs out of bed and signifies his wakefulness by rapping on the window.

The "knocker up" would have a much harder job in America than he has in England, for there he is favored by purely local conditions. In the first place, the houses in the industrial sections are closely packed together in long rows, like the buildings in the business sections of American cities, and are very seldom more than two stories high. Thus the "knocker up" is able to quickly arouse an entire street of workers, the rattle and roar of his stick bringing the men and women promptly from their beds. And his work is expedited by the fact that many of the sleepers hear him while he is a dozen houses away and are out of bed and rapping on their windows in reply by the time he reaches them.—New York Press.

**Origin of Texts.**  
The custom of taking a text as the basis of a sermon originated with Ezra, who, accompanied by several Levites in a public congregation of men and women, ascended a pulpit, opened the book of the law and, after a prayer, "read in the book in the law of God distinctly and gave the sense and caused them to understand the reading." Previous to the time of Ezra the patriarchs delivered in public assemblies either prophecies or moral instructions, and it was not until the return of the Jews from the Babylonian captivity, during which they had almost lost the language in which the Pentateuch was written, that it became necessary to explain as well as to read the Scriptures to them.

**Hats in Mexico.**  
In Mexico and other Spanish speaking countries the hat has for centuries been the object of man's vanity. The custom found its origin in the days when the Hapsburg power was supreme. One of the most cherished privileges that the old grandees enjoyed was that of wearing their hats in the presence of royalty. The absolute power of the monarch left them little else to do but enter into rivalry with one another in regard to the splendor of their head coverings. The gay conceit spread rapidly throughout the Spanish dominions, and even today characteristic sugarloaf hats may be found in Mexico for sale at the astounding price of from \$500 to \$1,000 for a single hat.

**Sympathy.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Brown had given their six-year-old son Ralph a most careful home training. With great reluctance they placed him in a public school. A few days later Ralph came home with a cut lip and swollen nose.

His mother exclaimed, "How did you hurt yourself?"  
He replied: "I was sliding down a hill at recess and ran into a tree. It hurt pretty bad, mother, but every one was awfully good to me. The boys were just fine—why, mother, I wasn't a boy in the class who 'Gosh' when I ran into that tree."—Harper's Magazine.

**A Trick of the Trade.**  
Many of the local curiosity shops planted in the back streets of most country and town centers are simply kept up by large London firms who, from a prolonged study of human nature, have discovered that people who are shy of buying old furniture or old silver in Bond Street or Piccadilly are ready and eager buyers of curiosities of the same objects at a rather higher price, when they come upon them in the back streets of a country town.—London Tatler.

**OLD TIME COOKERY.**  
**Dishes That Ticked the Palate in the Fifteenth Century.**  
An old volume, the "Noble Boke of Cookery, for a Prynce Houssolde or any other Estately Honssolde," written about the year 1477, contains many rare and curious recipes in use in those days not only for ordinary dishes, but those to be eaten on fast and fish days. It is enjoyable in reading this cookery book to find that there are the same birds, beasts and fishes, the same courses and sometimes the same names to dishes as in a modern one; but, although the names are often the same, the ingredients and the preparation are very different. For instance, their "blanche mange" was composed of lamprey or other fish, and their custards contained fresh pork minced small.

Here is one recipe from the book: To make mon amy take and boil cows' cream and when it is boiled set it aside and let it cool. Then take cow curds and press out the whey; then bruise them in a mortar and cast them in the pot to the cream and boil together. Put there to sugar, honey and gny butter, color it up with saffron and in the setting down put in yolks of eggs well beaten and do away the strain and let the potage be standing; then arrange it in dishes and plant therein flowers of violets and serve it.

Some of the recipes in this quaint old book were intended specially for a "lord's" table. For instance, a pike was to be served whole to a "lord," but cut in pieces for the "commonalty." Cabbages were to be thickened with grated bread for ordinary people, but served with yolks of eggs for a "lord." The dishes at this time used at table were either gold or silver for great occasions and wooden trenchers and platters for ordinary use. It was not until the time of Queen Elizabeth that plates of metal and earthenware began to be generally used instead of wood.

**An Anecdote of Dumas.**  
Speaking of Alexandre Dumas, a writer says that his chief characteristic was his utter disregard of money. He made millions, but never had a franc at his command. "For example," said he, "upon one occasion Dumas had invited company to dinner and, finding that he did not stand possessed of a single cent, drove to a friend's and asked him to lend him 2 louis. This his friend readily did and as Dumas was taking his leave suggested, as he had just been getting some very fine pickles, he would be glad to give him a jar to add to his dinner. The servant was sent for the pickles, and when he put the jar in the carriage Dumas, having no other change about him, dropped the 2 louis in the man's hand."

**The Felting Process.**  
The crinkly nature of wool is in part responsible for its felting power, but the most important factor in this regard is the scales which cover the fiber. There are from 1,100 to 3,000 of these scales to the square inch of fiber, the wool with the greatest number and most perfect scales being of the best grade for felting. To be placed in the wool class animal fiber must possess those qualities which will permit it to be used for felting. Wool is felted by causing the scales of the fiber to hook into each other when they are mechanically entangled, and the more firmly the scales grip each other the greater is the degree of closeness which the woolen thread attains.—New York Sun.

**The Great Steadier.**  
A minister once asked a young man on a train:  
"Do you smoke, sir?"  
"No, sir," was the reply.  
"I suppose you drink—that is to say, moderately?"  
"No, sir; I abstain," answered the young man.  
"Do you gamble?"  
"No, sir."  
"Swear?"  
"No, sir."  
"Young man," said the minister, with an air at once pleased and puzzled—"young man, what are you, anyway?"  
"I'm married," the young man answered.

**Waste of Energy.**  
If you hold your fist as tight as you can hold it for fifteen minutes the fatigue you will feel when it relaxes is a clear proof of the energy you have been wasting, and if the waste is so great in the useless tightening of a fist it is still greater in the extended and continuous contraction of brain and nerves in useless fears, and the energy saved through dropping the fears and their accompanying tension can bring in the same proportion a vigor unknown before and at the same time afford protection against the very things we feared.

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

**STEEL IS VERY ANCIENT.**  
**But the Name of the Product Dates Only From the Eighth Century.**  
We do not know where the word "steel" came from, nor do we know the original meaning. A leading "authority" claims the word as having started in England. He is surely mistaken, as the records show.

When the word first appeared in English or Anglo-Saxon it had become a proper name on the continent, showing the general diffusion of the term. We are equally disappointed in the Greek and Roman classics. They knew how to harden soft iron, but had no name for the finished product we call steel.

The Greeks obtained a good brand of steel from the Chalybes at Sinope. That brand they called "chalybs" or "chalybos," and the Romans adopted the term. But the common people did not use the word, which occurs mainly in poetry. It was so used by Aeschylus about 475 B. C. and in Latin by Virgil a few years before the Christian era.

When the writers of good Latin prose wished to convey the idea of steel they were apt to use the word "acies," which means a sharp edge or a sharp point. In the third century of our era we find the word "aciers," and later still the word "acciarium," whence the French "acier," meaning steel.

The word "steel" has not been found prior to the eighth century. It occurs in the so-called Spinal glass, where "steel" is given as the Anglo-Saxon equivalent of the late Latin "acciarium."

At that time the word was common on the continent and had become a proper name, both as simple "stahel" or in compounds like "stahhart." And we do not find "acier" before the third century. Yet men made steel in the days of Homer and before his time in India. But even in the best days of Greece and Rome they hardly knew cast iron. Their iron statues were made of wrought iron, and only trivial examples of cast iron are of classical antiquity.

**To "temper,"** meaning to harden wrought iron by heating and then dipping it in cold water, is a term used by Pliny. The process of "tempering," of course, is much older. It is mentioned in Homer and may have been known long before.

**The One Parson.**  
There was a certain old New England minister who had a blunt way of getting right at the bottom of things. With a solemn air he announced from the pulpit one day that a button had been found in the collection. "Only one individual in the church could have been guilty of this trick," he said, "and I shall expect this person to replace the button with a coin." After service a member of the church owned up to being the culprit and asked, "How did you know I was the man?" "I did not know," said the clergyman. "But you said only one person could have done it." "Just so," was the reply. "Two persons could not have put the same button on the plate."

**Snake's Eyes.**  
Snakes may almost be said to have glass eyes, inasmuch as their eyes never close. They are without lids and each is covered with a transparent scale much resembling glass. When the reptile casts its outer skin the eye scales come off with the rest of the transparent envelope out of which the snake slips. This glassy eye scale is so tough that it effectually protects the true eye from the twigs, sharp grass and other obstructions which the snake encounters in its travels, yet it is transparent enough to allow the most perfect vision. Thus, if the snake has not a glass eye it may, at any rate, be said to wear eyeglasses.

**A Clock Without Works.**  
In the courtyard of the palace of Versailles is a clock with one hand, called L'Horloge de la Mort du Roi. It contains no works, but consists merely of a face in the form of a sun, surrounded by rays. On the death of a king the hand was set to the moment of his demise and remained unaltered until his successor joined him in the grave. This custom originated under Louis XIII. and continued till the revolution. It was revived on the death of Louis XVIII., and the hand still continues fixed on the precise moment of that monarch's death.

**Notice to Trespassers.**  
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 12 miles south of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood, hunting hogs or fishing without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
O. T. WORD,  
Sonora, Texas.

**CITY OF GOLDEN DOMES.**  
**Beauties of Peter the Great's "Paradise" of the Swamps.**  
"The City of Golden Domes" is such is the name so often applied to the metropolis of Russia, St. Petersburg. It was Peter the Great who founded the city and built it on a veritable swamp. The waters of the Neva river overflowed the lowlands all about where the beautiful city of the czar now flourishes, but it was at the expense of many thousands of lives that the foundation of the present metropolis was built. It is said that even now one may see the moisture underlying the city oozing up between the paving blocks on the Nevsky prospect, a busy thoroughfare. The city is not only built over water, but the heavens seem to frown upon human beings having intruded there, for it rains or snows at least 200 days of the year and sometimes a little more. The city is practically surrounded by water, for swamps abound on two sides, the sea and the river on another.

At the very beginning of the building of St. Petersburg every one seemed to hate the place, all save Peter the Great. And, in view of the dislike expressed by nobles and peasants alike, the ruler set thousands at work, "under compulsion of the knout," to build and reclaim the land for the city. He called the city his "paradise" and forbade the use of stone in building elsewhere, ordering all the stone accessible to be brought to St. Petersburg. Any peasant who wished to enter the city was obliged to fetch a cartload of stone to this was his passport. Indeed, the people did not have to beg to enter St. Petersburg. They were forced by the czar's command to abandon their places and come to dwell in the "pet" city. The consequence was a crowded quarter, where the poor herded together like so many rats, living in squalor and misery. Even to this day the Russian metropolis is the most unhealthy capital of Europe.

But St. Petersburg has become a beautiful and a majestic city nevertheless. There is something imposing about her streets. The Winter palace is splendid, as are also entire streets of beautiful buildings. It might be called a city of space, for the streets are so wide, and nowhere, save in the slums, does one find crowding.

Nevsky prospect is the fashionable street of St. Petersburg. It is only three miles in length, but it is as celebrated a highway as Regent street, London, or Fifth avenue, New York.

During the winter months the days are very short, artificial light being turned on at 3:30 in the afternoon and daylight not coming in full till about 10 in the morning. But during the summer months—June and July—one will see the sun at 2 o'clock in the morning and easily read a book at 10 o'clock at night by nature's own light. Thus the summer recompenses one for the dreariness of winter.—Boston Globe.

**A Slow Journey.**  
Jones was taking a walk in the country just outside Warrington when he was surprised to find a man perched on the top of a signpost which bore this inscription, "This will take you to Liverpool."  
Jones was quite unable to make out why the man sat there, so he called out, "What are you up there for?"  
"Begorra," the man replied, "I've been sittin' here for two hours, and I'm wondering what time it starts."  
—London Ideas.

**A Royal Compliment.**  
Mgr. de Nostrand, archbishop of Toulouse, when preaching one day in the private chapel of Louis XIV., lost the thread of his discourse, so that he had to remain silent for some time. The king came to his lordship's relief with this graceful remark: "I am very glad, my lord, that you are giving me a little time to digest all the good things contained in the former part of your sermon."

**The Influence of Clothes.**  
He—Did you ever observe what a difference clothes make on one's mind? Now, when I am in my riding togs I'm all horse; when I have on my business suit my mind's full of business; when I get into my evening dress my mind takes a purely social turn.  
She—And I suppose that when you take a bath your mind's an utter blank?—Stray Stories.

**He Was Spurred.**  
"Although I'm an old bachelor I'm sure I could learn to be a good husband. You know, a man is never too old to learn."  
"Nor too old to learn, perhaps," replied Miss Pechis; "also I'm sorry to say you're not too old to spurn."  
—Philadelphia Press.

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Ointment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This ointment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

**CURIOUS PRIVILEGES.**  
**Some Advantages Ambassadors Have Over Mere Ministers.**  
"Ambassador" and "minister" mean pretty much the same to the average man, but there is a very great difference between the two, inasmuch as an ambassador possesses many privileges abroad that do not pertain to a mere minister.

Perhaps the most curious privilege of an ambassador who is accredited to the ruler of a country and not merely to the government thereof, as is a minister, is that the ambassador may when dismissed turn his back to the sovereign to whose court he has been assigned. Briefly described, the mode of procedure is as follows:

When the audience is at an end the ambassador waits to be dismissed by the sovereign. When dismissed the ambassador bows, retires three paces, bows again, retires three paces, bows a third time, turns on his heels and walks to the folding doors. But when the reigning sovereign is a woman a more polite method is employed. To turn his back would be to resign a privilege; therefore the ambassador requires sideways. He keeps one eye on the sovereign and with the other he endeavors to find the door. By this unique means he contrives to show all politeness to the sovereign and at the same time retain his ambassadorial privilege in retiring.

Another privilege of an ambassador is that of being ushered into the royal presence through folding doors, both of which must be flung wide for him. None save an ambassador can claim this privilege, the greatest favor in this respect that can be shown any nonambassadorial representative consisting in the opening to him of one door only.

There is one privilege of the ambassador, a privilege that sometimes occasions great inconvenience to the ruler, which consists of his right to demand admission to the sovereign by day or by night.—Exchange.

**A Relic of Barbarism.**  
In ancient times it was the custom of the victors in a battle to decorate their doorposts with the skulls of the vanquished. With the advance of civilization of course we no longer continue this bit of barbarity, but the custom has not been allowed to drop altogether, as is seen by the stone balls which are often set on gateposts, a relic of a barbarous idea of long ago. In certain parts of Africa the skulls are still used as decorations. Whole villages may be seen with the doorposts of the houses surmounted in this grewsome fashion.

**A Convenient Ranch.**  
Some real estate dealers in British Columbia were accused of having victimized English and Scotch settlers by selling to them, at long range, fruit ranches which were situated on the tops of mountains. It is said that the captain of a steamboat on Kootenay lake once heard a great splash in the water. Looking over the rail, he spied the head of a man who was swimming toward his boat. He hailed him. "Do you know," said the swimmer, "this is the third time today that I've fallen off that billy old ranch of mine?"—Everybody's.

**And It Came True.**  
"Have you ever had a dream that came true?"  
"Yes, I had one only a few nights ago that came true. I dreamed that I was going to receive a telegram which I would be afraid to show to my wife."  
"And you got it? Was it from another woman?"  
"Yes."  
"Say, old man, I am surprised!"  
"Wait! It was from my mother, who notified me that she was coming to visit us for two or three weeks."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Are Ever at War?**  
There are two things everlasting—war joy and piles. But Zucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soothes the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalps, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cents at Nathan's Pharmacy.

**Bad Spells**  
"I suffered, during girlhood, from womanly weakness," writes Mrs. Mollie Navy, of Walnut, N. C. "At last, I was almost bed-ridden, and had to give up. We had three doctors. All the time, I was getting worse. I had bad spells, that lasted from 7 to 28 days. In one week, after I gave Cardui a trial, I could eat, sleep, and joke, as well as anybody. In 8 weeks, I was well. I had been an invalid for 5 weary years! Cardui relieved me, when everything else failed."

**TAKE THE CARDUI Woman's Tonic**

If you are weak and ailing, think what it would mean, to you, to recover as quickly as Mrs. Navy did. For more than 50 years, this purely vegetable, tonic remedy, for women, has been used by thousands of weak and ailing sufferers. They found it of real value in relieving their aches and pains. Why suffer longer? A remedy that has relieved and helped so many, is ready, at the nearest drug store, for use, at once, by you. Try it, today.

Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 157

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IS NOT affected by the passage of the PURE FOOD LAW. Our Liquors are 100% GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.  
ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.  
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**BANK SALOON,**  
Wants some of your trade. Everything new and up to date. We sell such whiskies as the celebrated Edgewood, Waldorf Club, Cuckenhelm, Green River, Jersey Cream and many other whiskies of Standard brands. We also carry in stock, Paxton Rye, Malt, Corn and Scotch Whiskey. Anything in the wine line we can fill your order. Our cigars are good, Flor DMILO and El Palencia are our leaders. Our Schlitz and Texas Pride is always cold. Give us a call and be satisfied.

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**THE Rock Front**  
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Cold Beer and Soft Drinks  
Pure Wines and Liquors  
Choice Cigars, Etc.  
PHONE ORDERS TO 97 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. YOUR TRADE COURTEOUSLY APPRECIATED

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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.

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Blacksmith and Machinist.  
ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK. BOILERS REFLUED. GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES.  
Horseshoeing a Specialty. Try Us.

**Sonora, Eldorado & San Angelo**  
Mail, Express and Passenger Line.  
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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 morning arriving in Sonora that night.  
STAGE FARE, \$4.00. ROUND TRIP \$7.00.  
OFFICE AT NATHAN'S DRUG STORE, NEXT TO BANK.