

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 6,

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1896.

NO. 284.

HAGERLUND BROTHERS

ARE NOW MAKING

Liberal Advances on the Spring Clip

Leaving Choice of Market to You.

HAGERLUND'S.

If you have SHEEP or CATTLE for sale

WE HAVE BUYERS.

HAGERLUND'S.

Our Bargains in General Merchandise are not to be

Surpassed for Price and Quality.

HAGERLUND'S.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO PRICE AT

Hagerlund Bros.

GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

NOW, WHAT IS LOVE?

Now, what is love I pray thee tell?
It is that fountain and that well
Where pleasure and repentance dwell?
It is, perhaps, the sanning bell
That tolls all into heaven or hell,
And this is love, as I hear tell.

Yet what is love, good shepherd, say?
It is a sunshine mixed with rain,
It is a toothache or like pain,
It is a game where none hath gain;
The lass saith no, yet would full fain,
And this is love, as I hear say.

Yet, shepherd, what is love, I pray?
It is a yes, it is a nay,
A pretty king of sporting fay,
It is a thing will soon away,
Then, nymphs, take advantage while ye may,
And this is love, as I hear say.

Yet what is love, good shepherd, show?
A thing that ceases, it cannot go,
A prize that passes to and fro,
A thing for one, a thing for more,
And he that proves shall find it so,
And, shepherd, this is love, I trow.

—Sir Walter Raleigh.

A Kangaroo on Shipboard.

He was presented by a lady in Hobart to one of our lieutenants. He never became quite at home on board, and in a few months took a passage overboard, when nobody was looking, through a gun port, and was seen and heard of no more. He was addicted to keeping late and irregular hours. He would hide himself away and sleep all day, and then wake up and become aggressively active at about 11 p. m., when everybody had turned in. Kangaroos are extensively hunted in the country parts of Australia and give excellent sport. Our friend did so to the sentry and quartermaster of the watch at night.

He had a particular fancy for the navigating officer's cabin, which is on the upper deck. For various reasons the owner of the cabin did not appreciate this flattering preference, and he left strict orders with the men on night duty in the neighborhood not to allow his highness to disturb him in his rest. The kangaroo used to "lay off" very quietly behind the bits at the other end of the quarter deck and wait his opportunity. When he thought he had a good chance, he would make a rush, and in nine cases out of ten he succeeded in breaking through his enemies' lines and reaching his favorite corner, only, however, to be at once captured and ignominiously evicted. His hop, hop, hop on deck was curious to watch, but the sound of it overhead at night was ridiculously irritating, and no one mourned very much when he took his voluntary departure. *Chambers Journal.*

Horse-flesh.

It seems that independent of the now much mooted question of horse-flesh for human food, there can be no doubt as to the value of that animal's bones for industrial and chemical purposes. An investigator of this subject states that the leg bones are so very hard and white as to be specially valuable for handles of pocket and table cutlery, and the ribs and head are burned to make boneblack after they have been treated for the glue that is in them. In the calcining of these bones the vapors arising are condensed and form the chief source of carbonate of ammonia, which constitutes the base of nearly all ammoniacal salts. To make glue the bones are softened in muriatic acid, dissolved in boiling water, cast into squares and dried on nets. The phosphate of lime, acted upon by sulphuric acid and calcined with carbon, produces phosphorus for matches. The hoofs are boiled to extract the oil; the horny substance is shipped to the manufacturers of combs and a variety of special articles. —*New York Sun.*

Damages Assessed.

"You advertise to pull teeth without pain for 50 cents," growled the victim, "and here you not only half pull my head off, but want me to give up a dollar. What do you mean by it?"

"I charged you that extra 50 cents for yelling so," said the dentist. "I bet you drove away all the possible customers within four blocks." —*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Curious.

One of the things we can't understand is why a man will go to the theater and laugh and applaud when the imitation locomotive crosses the stage with its deafening whistle, and when he hears a genuine whistle five blocks away from his own house he'll rave and swear. —*Yonkers Statesman.*

An old speech of Henry Clay's has come to light in which, in his own handwriting, the "applause" and "laughter" marks are shown at frequent intervals, the speech having evidently been prepared for publication.

The family or surname of Queen Victoria is Wettin. Your books may say that it is Guelph, but such can be proved to be a mistake.

After being cut, steel pens are annealed and tempered with oil to insure great springiness to the pens.

In 1892 the manufacture of iron rails had almost ceased, while nearly 1,500,000 steel rails were made.

The cost of a West Point outfit complete is about \$99.

WOMEN'S "LITTLE WAYS."

This Writer Thinks Them Among the Most Important Things.

Here is something an observing person writing in the London Queen says:

"How many people depend almost entirely upon little ways in their progress through life! They have no special talents to witch the world with, no great intellectuality, no curious gift, but they have a brilliant sense of self-consciousness that enables them to invent and to judge of their inventions, appraise them, reject those which are worthless, retain those which are of value. And the inventions which they retain are called their little ways. How many women, for instance, have been successful in life simply because 'they have such a way with them!' They are not pretty. Their sister women regard them with undisguised amazement, marveling what any man can see in them. And the men themselves could hardly tell you why they are attracted. They say of a certain little lady, 'Oh, she's awfully taking,' but cannot explain why. But the aforesaid little lady can, you may depend upon it.

"Probably in early life, looking forth upon the future, after long glances into her mirror, she resolved what should be her armor for the fray into which she was entering. There were many weapons which she might take up. She selected two or three out of the heap, and henceforth they became her little ways. One is a smile perhaps, an odd, original, innocent smile, that makes her look like a child or a baby, although, heaven knows, she must be well over 30; another is a turn of the head that causes the neck to fall into a lovely line from chin to bosom; a third is a pensive expression of wistful appeal that floats into her eyes and softens her mouth and suggests infinite possibilities and a longing for sympathy. That longing for sympathy! How it knocks a man over! He has it, too, or thinks he has, which is almost the same thing. And so he responds to the artificial with the real and worships at the shrine of little ways. Perhaps one would not wander far from the truth in saying that the world is ruled by little ways. Depend upon it, Helen had some, and the siege of Troy would never have been necessary but for a woman's graceful wiles. Cleopatra probably brought Antony to her feet by some tiny trick of quivering an eyelid that no other woman ever had.

"There is no special reason for believing that Mary, queen of Scots, was a very exceptional beauty, and many people are inclined to believe rather that she was a plain female, who owed her undoubted fascination to her little ways. Men have their little ways too. The beau sabreur has a manner of mustache lifting that suggests chivalry and is quite irresistible. The young fashionable actor knows how to assume a graceful melancholy, a vague ethereal despair that draws the crowd. At home, over a steak and a bottle of stout, he is jolly enough. He has discarded his little ways. After all, little ways may smack of insincerity, but they make life full of variety. We could scarcely do without them. And so let us be thankful for them, nor condemn the artfulness that sometimes rises to high art."

An English Johnnie.

Mr. George Grossmith, Jr., has been explaining the ways and manners of the English Johnnie. "I am a Johnnie myself," he said, "and can speak authoritatively about the character. When Johnnie rises in the morning, he does not take breakfast. He takes a brandy and soda. Then he goes on to his tailor and pays a friendly call. From the tailor Johnnie strolls on to Piccadilly and walks that thoroughfare till 1. Then he lunches at his club, the Wellington or the Isthmian. After luncheon he hurries home to change his clothes. He goes out again and walks Burlington Arcade till dinner time. In the evening he goes to the Gaiety or the Empire, the only places of amusement in London that he honors with his presence. There is no restaurant for him but the Savoy. There is no wine for him but champagne. There are no women in the world for him but Letty Lind and May Yohe. I was a Johnnie myself. I couldn't marry Letty Lind, so I married her sister."

Up to Date.

"I will thank you not to use that quotation again, Miss Philler," coldly observed the editor of The New Woman, pointing out a sentence in an editorial article that had been submitted for her approval.

Miss Philler understood. She took the manuscript back to her own room and changed "No man is a hero to his valet" to "No woman is a heroine to her maid." —*Chicago Tribune.*

The Millionaire's Offense.

"That millionaire yonder has cheated me out of a fortune."

"How? Wouldn't he let you marry his daughter?"

"Worse than that—he never had a daughter." —*Chicago Record.*

A Watch for Nothing

SENT POSTPAID

IN EXCHANGE FOR 100 COUPONS,
OR, IF YOU PREFER,
FOR 2 COUPONS AND \$1.00 IN CASH.

The watch is nickel, good timekeeper, quick stem wind and set. You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

Send coupons with name and address to

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., Durham, N. C.

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.

2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

CHAS. SCHRIENER,

WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
BANKER AND DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Headquarters for Ranch Supplies.
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

WM. CAMELON & Co., WACO. W. S. KELLY, SAN ANGELO.

—GO TO—

Wm. C. meron & Co. & W. S. Kelly

THE LUMBER DEALERS,
—IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF—
BARB. D OR GALING WIRE,
BUILDER'S HARDWARE, ETC.

We keep prices down and handle in large lots the best materials in the market.

W. S. KELLY, MANAGER, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

STAR SALOON

FRED CERBER & CO.

Handle the Finest Brands of Whiskies, Wines and Cigars, both Foreign and Domestic. Also proprietors of the

SAN ANGELO BOTTLING WORKS.

OF SAN ANGELO, TEXA.

Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all goods in this line. Write for prices and list of goods handled.

SONORA and SAN ANGELO

Mail, Express and Passenger Line,
A. J. SAVELL & SONS., PROPRIETORS.

Single trip \$5. Round trip \$8.

Stage leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock a. m. The trip being made in one day. All business entrusted to our care will receive personal attention. Comfortable Hacks. Low rates on Express parcels.

C. J. NICHOLS,

Builder and Contractor,

Estimates Furnished on Application.

SONORA, - TEXAS.

McCleary & Clark,

Windmill Builder and Repairer,

Dealer in Piping and windmill fittings, Century Co's. Patent

SONORA, TEXAS.

W. H. CUSENBARY. E. S. BRIANT

CUSENBARY & CO.,

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,

Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Toilet Articles, Toilet Soaps, Pencils, Brushes, Combs, Pipes, Cigars, Window Glass, Paints, Putty, Etc. A choice line of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Always Open.

AT POST-OFFICE, SONORA, TEX.

THE CONCHO NATIONAL BANK,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

GEORGE E. WEBB, President. W. S. KELLY, Vice President. C. H. POWELL, Cashier.

Cash Capital \$100,000.
Surplus Fund \$20,000.

Transact a General Banking Business.
Buy and sell Exchange. Accounts Solicited.

G. B. DUKE,

General Blacksmith,
Wheelwright and Horse Shoer.

Give me a Trial. All work Guaranteed.

Shop on corner of Concho avenue and Poplar street, Sonora, Texas.

Well Satisfied. Clean and Healthy.

Sonora, Tex., May 13, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y., Gentlemen:—I have dipped about 11,000 head of very scabby sheep in your Little's patent powder dip, and take pleasure in recommending it to all sheepmen who have scab in their flocks. I have used a good many dips, including Cooper's, but none have given such satisfaction as your dip. Yours truly, O. T. Word.

Brown & Manzanares, wholesale grocers, East Las Vegas, N.M., Sept. 14, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y.—This is to certify that I had 15,000 head of sheep twice dipped with your "Little's Powder Sheep Dip." The flocks were very bad with scab before dipping, having been neglected for a long time, but as near as I can see now your medicine has cured them, and now clean and healthy. Very truly, F. A. Manzanares.

S. G. TAYLOE,
Attorney-at-Law,
SONORA, - TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State Courts.

W. A. WRIGET,
Attorney-at-Law,
San Angelo, Tex.,
Office over Bakers' Hardware Store

D. D. WALLACE,
Attorney-at-Law.
SAN ANGELO, - TEXAS
Office at W. S. Cunninghams.

L. N. HALBERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Sonora, Texas.

G. B. DUKE,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY,
Sonora, Texas.

W. C. NOLTE,
FINE MERCHANT TAILORING,
Oakes St. San Angelo.

CARRIES A STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS IN SEASON.

FIT GUARANTEED. PRICES REASONABLE.

Edwin Trimble and Jess Hill are holding down the chairs in the old stand barber shop. Don't forget the boys when you want a clean shave or a smooth hair cut.

J. L. PARRY, Cattle. H. F. PARRY, Office. L. B. BAUGH, Hogs. J. M. COLEMAN, Cattle. JOHN SMITH, Sheep.

Parry Bros. & Baugh,
Live Stock Commission Merchants.
NATIONAL STOCK YARDS, ILLINOIS.
The Shipments of Sheep Specially Solicited.
References:—Stock Yard Bank, Third National Bank.
Correspondence Solicited.

CONSIGN YOUR SHEEP TO
CLAY, ROBINSON & CO.,
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION, AT
KANSAS CITY and CHICAGO.

CAMPBELL, HUNT & ADAMS,
LIVE STOCK SALESMEN,
CATTLE, HOGS AND SHEEP,
Kansas City, Mo.
Sheep Trade a Specialty.—Geo. M. Wood, Salesman.
Also make a Specialty of Texas Cattle.—Geo. W. Campbell and John W. Martin, Salesmen.

Cattle Salesmen: Sheep Salesmen: Hog Salesmen:
Geo. Adams, Wm. R. Smith, Jno. C. Burke,
J. A. Frazier, W. E. Bralnard, W. A. Mills,
J. J. Huey, W. A. Mills.

Geo. Adams & Burke Company,
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION,
CHICAGO and OMAHA.

OUR SALES OF SHEEP in Chicago for 1895 were **385,643**. We also sold about **50,000** outside for export. Correspondence Solicited.
Offices: 171 Exchange Building, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill. Omaha, Neb.
JOHN T. FREDERICK, Manager, Omaha.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
Subscription \$2 a year in advance.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,
as second-class matter.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, April 4, 1896

F. C. Miller & Co., of Ballinger, have failed.

Edwards county has a Peoples party candidate for treasurer in the person of James Howell.

Paul Vitwar, editor and Mrs. Mary Vitwar, associate are the names that now appear at the mast head of the Davilla Tribune.

T. G. Robertson and John N. Tipton are candidates for sheriff of Menard county. Evidently Dick Russell does not intend to run.

The State Republican convention resulted in a split. Coney carried things with a high hand and had things go as he wanted them to or not at all. The Coney convention selected two Reed and two Allison delegates to the National convention and adjourned. Grant called the McKinley party of the convention to order and selected four McKinley delegates to the National convention. Consequently there will be a contest from Texas at St. Louis this year.

Rudolph Kieberg the democratic nominee for Congress in the 11th district to succeed the late Wm. H. Crane, made his opening speech at Seguin on March 30th, and had the following to say relative to the tariff:

"The tariff plank adopted by the convention which nominated me declares for tariff for revenue only, with incidental protection of this section as long as it is the policy of the government to raise revenue by customs duty. I stand by that declaration without reservation, and if elected shall set upon it in good faith. This declaration on the tariff is one similar to the one upon which Mr. Cleveland was elected the first time, and is according to my views a more practical and equitable and just application of the revenue tariff than the one which must lead to unjust discriminations between the manufacturer and producer, and which does not materially help the consumer. I will therefore vote for a tariff on wool, hides and cattle under present conditions, as I consider the interests of this district superior to those of the Eastern manufacturer."

Wanted by a competent man a position as teacher on a ranch or small school community. Apply at this office. 82-11

Out of weakness comes strength when the blood has been purified, enriched and vitalized, the appetite restored and the system built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure catarrh, sick head, cold, indigestion, biliousness, acid, and all diseases. 75-11

Parrot Stewart retained here Sunday week a visit to C. O. Y. 17-11

Card of Thanks.
I wish to express my heartfelt thanks to the people of Sonora for their kind and considerate attention and respect shown the body of my late partner and friend Wm. Mollenhauer. I could not thank you personally.
Yours truly,
August Hedden

Wm. Mollenhauer was in Sonora Saturday for shearing supplies.

A briar pipe and a pound of tobacco for 50c. See adv of Duke's Mixture.

R. H. Martin was in from his cattle ranch Thursday.

W. H. Gusebier & Co. are agents for Little's Sheep Dip.

Fort Worth Beer is handled by Morris & Allison 35

Jas. Winn the Edwards county stockman was in Sonora Monday trading.

Do you drink beer? If you do call for "Premium Pale" it's the best. 56

A. H. Cox of Edwards county, representing Cooper's Dip, was in Sonora this week.

All property owners in Sonora should contribute to the purchase of the fire hose, etc.

Subscriptions for Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly \$3 a year taken at this office.

E. W. Wall the sheepman of the Frank's Defeat country, was in Sonora Saturday for supplies.

At Kansas City on March 31st, the sheep market ranged from \$25 to \$39.91.

Mrs. Agnes, Maggie and Bert Murchison were in Sonora this week the guests of the Wyatt Hotel.

Try Brown's Indian Maid chewing tobacco, it will more than please you. Hagerlund Bros have it. 46

Go to SAM RUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for fine Imported Brandies, Imported Champs, California Orange wine, fine Gignors and cigars. 17-11

Kays Fawcett of Val Verde county was in Sonora this week delivering cattle recently sold to Irve Ellis.

Wanted by a competent man a position as teacher on a ranch or small school community. Apply at this office. 82-11

Stock News.

Special Market Letter.

National Stock Yards, Ill.
Notwithstanding receipts of sheep at other markets have ruled fully up to the previous week, arrivals at this market show a marked decrease. This condition has had a tendency to add additional strength to the trade, and the week closes with prices the highest for many months.

The fact now seems to be thoroughly established that supplies of marketable stock in eight tributary to the four great Western markets are not so excessive as at first anticipated, else the recent advance would have brought forth shipments in liberal numbers. For this reason, we are inclined to regard the immediate future as being encouraging, and we look for present basis of values to be fully maintained for a reasonable length of time.

All desirable grades of mutton sheep are in strong active demand, with the requirements of slaughterers on this market, far in excess of supplies.

We strongly advise the early marketing of all stock, as rapidly as it becomes matured.

Sales of Southwestern stock on this market during the current week include the following:

114 Arizona, 95 lbs., at \$3.75.
175 clipped Western ewes, 91 lbs., \$2.90. 200 Utahs, 105 lbs., \$3.85
587 Montanas, 116 lbs., \$3.85
126 Texans, 88 lbs., \$3.60. 262 Arizona lambs, 65 lbs., \$4.45. 142 Utahs, 105 lbs \$3.99. 111 Arizona 89 lbs., \$3.75.

Patrons, friends, bankers and others are requested to make the trade acquainted with the improved conditions prevailing in our sheep market, in order that as many sheep handlers as possible may ship and take advantage of better prices before summer supplies of clipped stock commences to arrive.

Very respectfully,
EVANS-SMIDER BUEL CO.
Saturday, March 28th, 1896

The muttons of the Sonora country are rounding off very nicely and 75 per cent are in shipping condition now.

The muttons of the Sonora country are said to be 10 pounds heavier this year than last, same age considered.

Jackson & Richardson of San Angelo sold for E. W. Wall of Sutton county 1000 head of muttons at \$2 a head to be delivered May 10th after shearing to R. S. Campbell of the firm of Richardson & Campbell of Ohio.

Lechan, the mutton buyer, purchased 750 head of sheep from Marcos Esque and 400 from A. Denmead, both of Comstock, at \$2.25.—Del Rio Record.

Very few muttons were shipped from the Sonora country last season and as a consequence the best muttons in Texas are to be found here. They have been fat for two years and will stand shipping better than in former years.

From the San Angelo Standard:

Wm. Hatcher, of Seymour, Ill., is in the city for the purpose of purchasing five or six thousand muttons. He feeds on wheat screenings and bought a nice lot here last season.

E. I. and Lee Good bought 2500 native cattle from Harris Bros. at \$19.50 for steers and \$13 for cows delivered at Angelo and Sweetwater on the cars. They will be shipped to the Indian Territory.

Jackson & Richardson sold for Mundy & Henry on Centralia draw to Allan Richardson, of Ohio 4000 shorn mutton at \$1.25 also 750 head of shorn wethers for Frank Cochran of Sherwood, to the same party at \$2 per head.

Jo Thiele bought from F. Noelke of Sherwood, 2000 fat mutton, wool on, at \$2 and \$1.25 per head. Mr. Thiele will not shear this spring but will ship his muttons with wool on. He will ship three train loads of muttons to Chicago, from San Angelo next month, one train on the 3rd and one 4th and one on the 10th.—San Angelo Standard

At St. Louis on March 31st, the sheep market was steady at \$3.25 to \$4 for natives; Westwaps 3.60 to \$3.80; Southern 3.80 to \$3.75.

At Chicago on March 31st, Texas cattle were about 10 cents lower than last week. Sheep were 5 to 10c lower, heavy sheep being the weak. Common to choice in moderate demand at \$7.75 to \$3.50; Western large at \$2.50 to \$3.70.

Wool Market.

Special Market Letter.

Boston, March 27.—The Boston Commercial bulletin will say of the wool market:
The market is a trifle more active, though at no higher prices. The clip is opening at not less than last year's prices. The export movement begun last week has continued. Four houses have shipped American wools abroad. The varieties are Oregon, Territory and fine pulled Mexican. The continent and England are being tried as markets, as there is so great a discrepancy between our markets and the other markets of the world. Mexico was the best buyer of all last spring. Sales are not large and the exportation is the result of the unnaturally low price of American as compared with foreign wools. All sales this week were on the basis of full Boston prices. The sales of the week are: 1,173,500 pounds domestic and 77,333 pounds foreign against 987,000 pounds domestic and 612,000 pounds foreign last week and 2,073,000 pounds domestic and 1,184,500 lbs. foreign for the same week last year.

THE TRAWEEK HOTEL.
In self-defense I have reduced the price for board and lodging at my hotel to \$12 per month. I set as good table as the market affords. My rooms are well furnished, comfortable and quiet. I have been in the hotel business longer than any one in Sonora and if given the opportunity will prove to your satisfaction that the Traweek is as good as any hotel in Sonora. Your patronage solicited.
87 Mrs. M. A. TRAWEEK.

All are Pleased.
Juro. Tex., Val Verde county, June 29, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y.—Dear Sir:—Your favor at hand. In reply will say that your chemical dipping powder is all you claim it to be. I dipped my sheep one time only, and there were several cases of scab, and on examination a few days ago found every case entirely cured. I am well pleased and expect to use your dip and nothing else. I have not heard any complaint yet from others that used it. I think everyone is well pleased with it. Wishing good success, I am, yours truly, R. F. McDonald.

Very Curious.
Las Vegas, N.M., Sept. 17, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y.—Gentlemen—I have used the Little's Sheep Dip on about 25,000 sheep and can certify that it has perfectly cured them. A great number of these sheep were very badly affected by the disease and your dip has certainly done wonders on those. I will recommend the dip to all sheepmen. Yours truly, Chas. Kniff.
81-12.

Boots and Shoes.
And when you want the best that can be produced for the least money, call on the "Old Reliable" and you will get just what you want at J. A. BURNS, 34 San Angelo, Texas.

A Sure Cure.
Sonora, Sutton county, Texas, July 19, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn N.Y.—This is to certify that I have successfully used the Little's Powder Dip, and recommend the same to all wool growers as a sure cure for scab. Yours truly, N. T. Guest.

The BUCKSKIN BREECHES are made to please the man who wears them. The trimmings are better, thread and buttons better, pockets better, and workmanship is better than other brands. They are made of finer material, and are offered in the wear on their merits only. Insist on seeing them.

Hagerlund Bros. have Buckskin Jeans in all sizes. 27.

Geo. S. Allison, proprietor of the Ranch Saloon, is agent in Sonora for Old Philadelphia Club whiskey, made by Rosskam, Gerstley & Co. This whiskey is very fine. Houghton & Robinson of Austin, state agents. 72.

E. C. Selman a practical gunsmith and locksmith is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. Guns, locks, sewing machines, bicycles, etc., repaired. Knife blades made to order. All work guaranteed. Shop at Duke's old stand. 86-11.

B. C. Jackson of the livestock and wool commission firm of Jackson & Richardson of San Angelo was in Sonora Saturday, with R. S. Campbell of Ohio, who has been feeding muttons at San Angelo during the winter. Mr. Campbell wants to buy 10,000 or 15,000 muttons and is in the Sonora country for this purpose.

James Cuthbert, who has been feeding his muttons on corn this winter was in Sonora Saturday.

MINING UNDER THE OCEAN.

Special Market Letter.

Men Who Dare to Dig and Dred Six Fathoms Below the Surface.
There is a startling example of man's boldness in searching for wealth and his skill in securing it at Beetalook, near Cape Cornwall, Alaska. Beetalook is a bold headland composed of huge masses of hornblende, masked by walls of slate, against which the Atlantic surges are constantly dashing. The persevering efforts of men have at this point been more powerful than those of nature.

"Kibbles" descend fathoms beneath the sea, and ascend again with copper or tin ores, which are wheeled away to larger heaps, where women, boys and girls separate various qualities with the systematic industry of workers in a factory. Everybody and everything—rocks, platforms and paths—is smeared with the prevailing red hue derived from a slight mixture of iron with copper or tin ores, and then the very madly stream flowing from the stamp mill to the sea has imparted to the beach, the breakers and the foam the same rubeicant tinge. If ore is coming up plentifully and of good quality, everybody is pleased, and far down to the gloomy depths of the mine, which Cornish legends people with spirits, the news that a new "hunch" of copper has been struck, or the old hole is growing richer, fills the workers with professional joy.

As the visitor creeps along the passages into which the light of day has never entered he hears comparatively little until, becoming accustomed to the darkness, barely illuminated by the flicker of lamps, he dimly distinguishes the stalwart gnomes at work. Coming from the upper world amid the din of heavy stamps and machinery above and the surge of the sea below, the rattle of wagons on tramways, and the crowds of men and boys climbing up and down paths which seem to be too steep for a goat, the modified silence of the level strikes one as unnatural.

In places, however, the guide may ask the visitor to listen to a curious sound. It is the booming of the waves above and the grating of the stones on the sea bottom. Then he is told, to give him courage, that in some of the recesses of the first level the ore has been cut away until a roof of not more than six feet thick has been left. First worked on the face of the cliffs only, the mine descended, level by level, until the excavations extended for more than six fathoms inland, while the greatest depth to which it has been sunk is about 2,000 feet.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Geese Won.
A gentleman once laid a wager with George IV that geese would beat turkeys in a race, says The School and Home. The king, thinking that such a wager was already as good as won, willingly made the bet, and the gentleman was left to choose time and place and distance. Being well acquainted with the habits of the birds, he accordingly chose for the time the evening, just before sunset, and for the place the road outside the city walls, and a mile for the distance. The time came, and each appeared with his flock of birds, and the race began. Long ere the end came the sunset, and immediately true to their instincts, as soon as the sun had quite disappeared, all the turkeys flew up into the nearest tree to roost, and no persuasion could induce them to budge an inch further—and the geese, which had been slowly toddling on behind, quietly cackled in—the winners.

McDermie Stabbed Her.
Some of the old fellows wrote tragedies—dull, cold, heavy productions, every line of which had been polished till what little soul it originally possessed had been rubbed out of it. Such incidents as the dramas could boast were drowned under floods of talk. If the hero wished to stab his wife, he stood still with uplifted dagger while he poured out a good 500 rhymed alexandrines, and while he rested after this tremendous performance the lady "got off her chest," as actors call it, a like amount of verse in the shape of an appeal about as passionate and heart-stirring as those heard in the law courts when a barrister is showing cause why a mandamus should be issued.—All the Year Round.

Don't Like It.
The abhorrence of respectable British persons for the synonym for "sanguinary" is almost as extraordinary as its popularity with the lower classes. In days gone by O'Connell spoke of the "base, bloody and brutal Whigs," and The Times, in reporting him, rendered it very ingeniously, with a view to exhibit his bad language, as the "base, brutal and brutal Whigs."

Do You Know About Her.
Skilled—Did she say it was so sudden when you asked her to marry you?
Akin—Of course she didn't. She was a widow.—Detroit Free Press.

Thurman Bros., of West Prong, sold last week 150 head of 1 and 2 year old steers to Mr. Graham of Menardville. These steers are to be delivered on the 25th of May at the regular price of such cattle at that time.—Rock Springs Hustler.

G. I. Robertson, above Colorado sold to Cherley Carpenter 125 2 at \$15. About 40 of this bunch were "cut backs."—Houston News.

WANTED:
YOUR TRADE.
I am prepared to do a General Mercantile business.

My stock is full and complete in every department.

My prices can not be beaten and if you want advances on your spring wool clip I can accommodate you.

Give me a trial order and see how white I will treat you.

Geo. H. McDonald,
General Merchant. Sonora, Texas.

J. P. McCONNELL,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
MAUD'S SALOON

Carries the finest line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars in the West.
Every thing first-class. Just the place to treat your friends.
Niagara Whiskey is the Medicine.

RANCH SALOON
GEO. S. ALLISON, Pro.,
KEEPS ON HAND OLD PHILADELPHIA CLUB WHISKEY
AND THE FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS. GIVE US A CALL.

THE DECKER HOTEL,
MRS. LAURA DECKER, Proprietress.
Offers the Resident and Traveling Public
THE BEST ACCOMMODATIONS
In West Texas at Reasonable Rates.
Commercial Men put up at the DECKER
Hotel which is sufficient guarantee that
OUR TABLE IS THE BEST.
Livery Stable and Feed Yard in Connection.

C. F. ADAMS & CO.
General Agents for the sale of
Or Trading in
Live Stock And Ranch Property,
SONORA, SUTTON CO. TEX.

Bulls For Sale,
100 or more full bloods and high grade. Apply at Taylor's ranch, Sutton county.
F. WIGINTOTHAM, Manager.
Sonora, Texas. 86

For Sale.
An A. D. Cooke 6 horse power engine and 8 horse power boiler, almost new and guaranteed to be in perfect working order.
GREEN & LOWRY,
84. Rock Springs, Texas.

\$750.00 WILL BUY
The A. A. DeBerry 7 room residence in Sonora which cost in the neighborhood of \$1,200. This house is well finished, situated on a corner lot 100 x 200 feet with stable, carriage and out houses. For terms and other information apply at this office. 83

Bulls For Sale.
Fifteen head of one-half, three-quarter, and seven-eighths bred Yearling
DEVON BULLS,
Shod by IVANNOE,
Which I will sell cheap for cash.
JOHN RAFF,
OZONA, Texas.
Ranch on Buckhorn, 23 miles northwest of Sonora.

O.K. BARBER SHOP
Edwin Trimble, Manager.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.
Edwin Trimble and Jess Hill our artists want you to call on them at the old stand near the bank, when you want a shave, haircut, bath, etc. They are experts in their line and will give you satisfaction.

WOOL GROWERS

Needing advances on the Spring Clip of 1896, will consult their interest by placing their business with us. We propose making a specialty of Devils River Wools.

Any business intrusted to us will have our best care and attention.

Advances Liberal. Correspondence solicited.

Chas. W. Hobbs,
San Angelo, Texas,

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Capital Paid in - \$100,000
Surplus Fund - \$25,000.

Offers to Depositors all the Accommodations which their Balances, Business and Responsibility Justify.

M. L. MERTZ, President. C. W. HOBBS, Vice-President.
A. A. DeBerry, Cashier.

J. R. COPELAND, BLACKSMITH. MAX STACY, BUGGY PAINTER.

COPELAND & STACY,

Manufacturers Of

Light Carriages, Buggies,
Business Wagons and Tops

OF ALL DISCRPTIONS.

Carriage Repairing, Painting, Trimming and
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Dealers In

Wall Paper, Paints, Linseed Oil, Window Glass.
San Angelo, Texas.

For Killing Worms.

Albert, Tex., July 12, 1895.—Morris, Little & Sen, Brooklyn, N.Y.—Dear Sirs:—Now in regard to the sheep dip I got from you I have used altogether in killing worms with same, and consider it the best and cheapest I ever used and cannot say too much in praise of it. Yours truly, C. A. Luckenbach

The prices and accommodations offered by Sonora's merchants are being more and more appreciated by the stockmen of Edwards county. The trade from that county is increasing every day.

A Mexican was shot at Byrd's ranch in Crockett county last week from the effects of which he died. He was shot by a man named Griffin or Griffith and who lately came to this country from South America. We understand that Griffin has skipped.

Hagerlund Bros. are prepared to make liberal cash advances on your spring woods. See them before making arrangements elsewhere. 78

Prof. E. S. Martin assisted by Mrs. Rountree opened private school in the public school building Monday morning, with about 30 scholars. The following rates for tuition per month will be charged:

1st, 2nd and 3rd grade \$1.50;
4th, \$1.75; 5th and 6th, \$2.00; 7th and 8th, \$2.50.

A great many of the Sonora ladies will have new dresses and new hats for Easter. Those who have not made their selections should do so at once at Mayer Bros. & Co. 88

Born on March 29th to Mr. and Mrs. Mark Toliaferro, a boy.

Ask for Brown & Co's tobacco and take no other.

L. S. Gragg of San Angelo is in Sonora wanting to buy cattle and sheep.

Just received a nice line of linen ducks for childrens suits at Mayer Bros. & Co. 88.

Walter Whitehead the stockman of Val Verde county was in Sonora Thursday.

Be in the push, and rush one of our new spring suits just received at Mayer Bros. & Co. 88

F Highbotham, manager of Dr. J. B. Taylor's ranch, was in Sonora Thursday trading.

Joe T. Gurley and daughter Miss Ollie of Ozona came over Saturday. Miss Ollie is the guest of her sister Mrs. W. H. Cusenbary.

Go to Mayer Bros. & Co., and get a nice new dress and hat for Easter Sunday, they have the prettiest line ever in Sonora.

E. S. Briant, S. G. Taylor, Geo. Hamilton and C. Stevenson left on a week's fishing trip to Pecan Springs Thursday.

Carpets! Carpets! Carpets! Just received a nice line of Brussels and Tapestry carpets also linoleum, oil cloth and matting, at Mayer Bros. & Co. 88

Mrs. A. V. Corbin of Ardmore, I. T., arrived in Sonora Tuesday, on a visit to her brothers, Walter and Will Whitehead of Val Verde county. 88

—ESTABLISHED 1883.—

J. B. TAYLOR & CO., The Oldest Grocery House, IN SAN ANGELO.

Carries the most complete line of Staple Groceries and Table Delicacies West of Fort Worth.

Solicits the trade of both Merchants and Ranchmen.

CHADBOURNE STREET, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

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

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - April 4, 1896

Dr. H. Guernsey Jones,
PHYSICIAN, OBSTETRICIAN & SURGEON.
SONORA - - TEXAS.
Country calls promptly answered.
Office at Residence.
N.W. Cor. Public Square.

DR. H. G. COLSON,

Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.
Office at Cusenbary & Briant's drug store. Residence on Poplar Street. All calls promptly answered.
Sonora, Texas.

AN UNEQUAL CONTEST.

Wm. Mollenhauer Sacrifices his Life in a Quarrel with a Mexican.

At about 3 o'clock Monday afternoon John Bryden came in from Geo. Allison's ranch for a doctor. His horse showed signs of a hard ride. Mr. Bryden had rode the 19 miles in a little over an hour. He gave the following information: I was at work in Allison's pasture near the east well with Fred Berger and the negro Dennis when we noticed August Hedden riding towards us with his horse in a dead run. I rode to meet him thinking something serious had happened. Mr. Hedden told us that a Mexican herder for Robson Bros., had shot Wm. Mollenhauer in the stomach and asked me to go for a doctor. I turned my horse towards the ranch and did not ask any other information. While I was saddling a fresh horse Fred Berger came up and told me that the Mexican also had been shot. This information threw a gloom over Sonora, for Mr. Mollenhauer was a well-known, highly respected and law-abiding citizen. Dr. H. G. Colson and Sheriff J. P. McConnell secured a team as soon as possible and left for the scene of the tragedy. The people of Sonora waited for their return Tuesday morning and were pleased to hear that the Mexican had been killed shot through the heart and lungs and that there were chances of the recovery of Mr. Mollenhauer who was being brought to town. Dr. Colson and Geo. Allison went out to meet the wounded man Tuesday morning and to see how he was getting on. After the return of Dr. Colson and Mr. Allison, Steve Murphy and Frank Wyatt drove out to meet them and see if they could render any assistance. They met the hack about two miles from town and learned the sad news from Mr. Hedden that the wounded man was dead. They returned immediately to town and made preparations for the receiving of the body. The particulars of this sad tragedy as far as can be authentically learned are as follows:

Mollenhauer & Hedden and Robson Bros., both firms being engaged in the sheep raising business, own a ranch on Buffalo Draw of the North Llano, in Sutton county 25 miles from Sonora. Jose Maria Perez, Mexican sheep herder for Robson Bros. brought his flock to the ranch for shearing Monday morning. He went to the ranch house of Messrs. Mollenhauer & Hedden carrying a knife 18 inches long and told Mr. Mollenhauer that somebody had lied and that he wanted him to come to the well about noon and meet Mr. James Robson so he could tell which one had lied.

August Hedden went to close a gate about noon and the Mexican called for him to come down to the well. Mr. Hedden replied that he did not want to be killed just then and started back to the house. Mr. Mollenhauer who had heard the talking came out of the

house and telling Mr. Hedden not to get mixed up in the trouble said he would go down and talk to the Mexican. As soon as Mr. Mollenhauer got within thirty yards of him the Mexican presented his Winchester and began shooting at Mr. Mollenhauer who drew his six shooter and returned the fire. Several shots were fired on both sides when Mr. Mollenhauer fell and asking for Mr. Hedden's six shooter said he was seriously wounded and he would not have to kill the Mexican. Thus to his word he shot a couple of times more one of the bullets striking the Mexican in the left breast and ranging down through his heart and lungs. The hostilities ceased and as those present would lend Mr. Hedden no assistance he was compelled to drag the wounded man to his house, get his horse and ride to John Reiley's ranch 4 miles east for assistance. Mr. Reiley went at once to Mr. Mollenhauer and Mr. Hedden continued his ride six miles more to Allison's ranch where he met John Bryden and Fred Berger as reported above.

When Sheriff J. P. McConnell and Dr. Colson arrived at the ranch they found Mr. Mollenhauer seriously wounded and very low. Dr. Colson probed the wound and found the ball. The bullet had entered the right side striking the lower rib which it followed until the center was reached when it went in and lodged under the flesh on the left side. It was not thought advisable to remove the bullet at that time and he was being brought to town where he could receive better attention. Mr. Hedden who was bringing him to town did not know when he died but thought it must have been near Knautsenberger's ranch as he had spoken to him a few minutes before. When the body reached town it was taken to the Treweek Hotel and arrangements were at once made by citizens and friends of the deceased for the burial.

Sheriff McConnell found the Mexican where he had fallen and ordered his burial. Jose Maria Perez was the Mexican who was shot in the foot seven years ago on H. Knautsenberger's ranch by another Mexican. Three years ago he had a difficulty with W. A. Holland on the inters ranch and Mr. Holland shot him but the bullet struck a leather covered day book in his breast pocket and lodged there. He has for years been known as a bad Mexican.

WILLIAM MOLLENHAUER.
William Mollenhauer was about 39 years of age and not married. He was born in Braunschweig, Germany. He came to America when 16 years of age and settled in Fayette county where his uncle H. Teichmuller, judge of the district court at present resides. He came to West Texas about 12 years ago and worked for J. M. Taylor formerly of this county, for L. Rung of Meard county, and for D. C. Ogden of Schleicher county. He embarked in the sheep business with August Hedden about five years ago when they bought the ranch on Buffalo Draw on which he was killed. His parents are both dead and he leaves a brother and two sisters in Germany. The Merchants of San Antonio, lawyers and bankers, are his cousins, one of them being Axel Meerscheidt, vice-president of the Alamo National bank of that city. Mr. Mollenhauer was a member in good standing of the McKavett Masonic lodge. When everything was ready for the funeral the Sonora Masons took charge of the body and conducted the burial service. The funeral which took place at two o'clock on Wednesday was very largely attended. After the Masonic services and while the grave was being filled some ladies sang very sweetly an appropriate song, and flowers were placed on the grave. The Devils River News sympathizes with the relatives of Wm. Mollenhauer, and they may have the consolation of knowing that every respect was shown the deceased by the people of the Sonora country.

What CAUSED the RUSH?

The new Spring Goods just received at our Mammoth store is the topic of the day. Never before was there such an immense line of Novelty Dress Goods to select from is Sonora, such as:---

Chameleon Moire, Tassar Silks, Brilliantines, Parisian Organdies, Figured and White Dimities, Jaconas Plisse, Solid and Figured Corean Duck, Nunsveillings, Figured Cachemire Cloth, American Zephyrs, Gingham, Percals, Satines, Etc., Etc.

and the very low prices for which we are selling them is what is causing the rush. Our ladies trimmed Hats, without a doubt, are the handsomest ever brought here and are taking the eyes of every body. Dont fail to look at them. We have also received the finest stock of----

Mens, Youths and Childrens

CLOTHING

that we have ever had and we cordially invite the Public to call and examine our stock and see for themselves.

Mayer Bros. & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

SONORA, - TEXAS.

Proof of Pudding is TRYING IT.

- If you want your wool sold.
- If you want highest market price.
- If you want to stop interest.
- If you want to save commission.
- If you want to save money.
- If you want your wool sold on its merit.
- If you want advances in cash.
- If you want advances in supplies.

TRY

March Bros.

"THE STAYERS."

The Largest Shippers and the Cheapest all round house in Dry Goods, Groceries, Sulphur, Grain, Etc., in the Concho Country. 600 to 608 Beauregard Avenue.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

When calling for Beer be sure and call for Fort Worth. 85

If you want something real good to chew get Paul Brown's natural leaf at Hagerlund Bros.

For a pleasant smile, a good smoke and genial company, make Zenker & Mater's your headquarters while in San Angelo.

RICH RED BLOOD is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.

While visiting Ozona stop at the Ozona Hotel, best accommodation in town. Drummers ample room in connection.

The cheapest place.—The Pioneer Drug Store, San Angelo. 84

If you want any kind of repairs on your hack and buggy bring it to San Angelo and try us.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

We now have 24 buggies in our shops we are repainting and ask you to call and inspect our work when in San Angelo.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

Remember if you can't get what you want done at home bring it to us, we make and repair everything from a knitting needle to a threshing machine.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

We are the headquarters on wall paper and window glass, paints, oils and varnishes, and will give you lower prices than any body, and all new stock.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

WOODFORD (1881) WHISKEY

is the finest article that has ever sailed over the San Angelo bars. No headache guaranteed. For

sale only at the Corner Saloon San Angelo.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, Second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. SONORA, TEXAS, April 4, 1896.

A STUDY OF FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Dignity, Euphemisms, Avocations and Hopes of Up to Date Undertakers. Although the word "undertaker" is a manifest euphemism meant to hide the nature of the trade for which it stands, the undertakers long ago sought further to disguise their profession by elegant phraseology. Nobody but a pauper is now buried in a coffin by an undertaker.

The modern funeral director of this town is not a gravedigger, but he is a man of small refinement touching subjects that most men prefer to avoid. He has become calloused by use of such things, and he has an unpleasant way of dwelling upon certain details of his profession, as had Shakespeare's gravediggers.

Outwardly the New York undertaker is an almost offensively respectable person. There is a tradition of the trade that imposes neatness upon the premises. Undertakers are divided as to the exact properties of decoration. Most affect chony trimmings to their offices, but a few substitute white paint for black with startling effect. Undertakers in New York commonly join with their main business one or more of three or four avocations. Many keep livery stables, so that the coach that carries a sable company to a cemetery by day whisks off a bride in white silk and orange blossoms by night. Some undertakers are also manufacturers of funeral offerings, wreaths and emblems devices. Some show little signs which read, "Pinking Dono Here." Some deal in cut flowers. A few are in the real estate business, and the announcement "Lodgings For Single Gentlemen" beside a gaping coffin serves to recall Lamb's pleasantry on this subject in one of his droll letters to Manning in the far east.

Undertakers in New York are of all nations, and it is usual for a foreign family to employ in the case of death an undertaker of their own race. There are a few negro undertakers. "Entrepreneur des pompes funebres" is the occasional announcement in the French quarters, and each nation has its own euphemism for a business regarded with some popular prejudice.

The New York undertakers, although nearly all anxious to surround their business with pomp and dignity, differ greatly in their methods. A few rise quite above the display of caskets and content themselves with a modest announcement of their trade. Many have the privilege of placing advertisements on the fronts of churches. In such case the undertaker acts as sexton at rather less than current rates, the advertisement of the sign on the church front being an equivalent for part of the pay. It is a great card for the ordinary undertaker to have the victim of an accident or a murdered person or a suicide sent to his shop. This brings the coroner, an official investigation, and a free advertisement in the newspapers. Such undertakers like to use the word "mortgage" as an equivalent for their places of business, and all are eager to see their names and addresses in the newspaper report of the coroner's inquest. The truly swell undertaker is anxious to avoid this sort of notoriety. It would be almost fatal to his fame to have a "slovenly, unhandsome corpse" brought into his place of business after a murder or an accident. He is a grave and respectable, semiclerical person, learned in the etiquette of grief, skilled in all the deencies of his trade, and unparalleled in making plausible by a nice itemizing the jump sum of a large bill. To have the hope of burial at his hands is almost a temptation to suicide. He does not rise early to read the death announcements in the morning newspapers and get his card to the homes of the afflicted ahead of his rivals. On the contrary, he can count with certainty upon his clients. He regards certain respectable families as his natural prey and never sees any one of half a dozen feeble millionaires roll by in a carriage without a vision of a hearse in which that same millionaire must soon take his last ride.—New York Sun.

The center slit in the pen is cut by a machine which seems almost too thick. It consists of two chisels, which barely pass each other when the slit is made, and the exact way in which the pen is poised so as to place the chisels in the proper position for cutting is one of the marvels of penmanship.

The Burglar Humiliated. "Taking one thing with another," mused the burglar, adding the sleeper's watch and jewelry to the stock of miscellaneous plunder already in his capacious pocket. "Business in my line is pretty good to-night."—Chicago Tribune.

Gloom

Of ill health, despondency and despair, gives way to the sunshine of hope, happiness and health, upon taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives renewed life and vitality to the blood, and through that imparts strength, vigor to the whole body. Read this letter: "Hood's Sarsaparilla wonderfully helped me changed sickness to health, gloom to sunshine. No pain can describe what I suffered. I was deathly sick, had sick headaches every few days and those terrible tired, despondent feelings, with heart troubles so that I could not go up and down stairs without clasping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so I did not care to live, yet I had more to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far more than advertised. After taking one bottle, it is sufficient to recommend itself." Mrs. J. E. SMITH, Beloit, Iowa.

Sunshine

down stairs without clasping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so I did not care to live, yet I had more to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far more than advertised. After taking one bottle, it is sufficient to recommend itself." Mrs. J. E. SMITH, Beloit, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. cures all Fever, Bile, Biliousness, Headache, 25 cents.

ANESTHESIA FOR ANIMALS.

Surgical Operations Are Now Done With the Aid of Chloroform.

The use of anesthetics for alleviating pain is no longer to be confined to the lords of creation. Humanitarians have come forward with the declaration that the lower animals shall not be subjected to the knife or the red-hot iron without first being reduced to unconsciousness, when they may be operated upon at pleasure. Mr. John Moore of Manchester is authority for the statement that operations done without chloroform are "veritable and revolting acts of cruelty and butchery."

Hitherto the objection to the employment of chloroform for the purpose of aiding operations in animal surgery has been the expense. Veterinary surgeons have not thought it worth the cost to secure the poor dumb creatures from pain. But the objection can now no longer be maintained an inexpensive form of the drug is available, and an economical method of administering it has just been discovered. The quantity of the drug required is very small.

The apparatus consists of a sort of mask, lined on the inside with an absorbent cotton material. When fitted on the face, the animal succumbs gradually to the influence of the anesthetic, but once he feels the effect he is aroused with difficulty, and then only after a considerable period. Horses require more chloroform than other animals, and the cost in their case is estimated at 5 cents a head.

The danger of overdosing is very small. A horse cannot be killed by chloroform inhalation under ordinary circumstances. For sheep, which are subjected to painful mutilation, chloroform can be easily employed. The operation is better performed, the flow of blood being not so great as when chloroform is not used, and fewer hands are required.

The fring of horses, "ringing" of bulls and swine and branding of cattle are now successfully done with the aid of chloroform. In each instance the results have been more satisfactory than when the animals were cut up and mutilated in cold blood. A writer on the subject in the London Lancet says:

"The rough and tumble butchery of the prechloroform era of veterinary surgery has little to commend it when compared with the precise methods and accurate results obtained by scientific exponents of veterinary surgery, such as can be arrived at by the aid of chloroform. If owners of horses and farm stock and of pots once realized that chloroform for their animals meant not only immunity from pain, but also insured better results and less risk of failure or accident, there is no doubt that they would insist on its use."

What Was Inside of Her.

Having at one time a small stuffed crocodile in my room, varnished and lodged on my mantelshelf, I was visited by an old woman of the humbler class, about some parish pay that had been cut down by the hard hearted guardians, when her eye rested on the crocodile, and after considering it for some time she broke forth with, "I reckon you got thicky [that] out o' som-body's insides."

"Most assuredly not," I answered, considerably taken aback at the unexpected question. Then I added, "What in the name of wonder makes you think so?"

"Becos," she replied, "sure enough, there's one in me, as worrits me—awful! And I wish your honor'd go to the board of gardjins and take thicky baste along wi' you and show it to them gardjins and tell 'em I've got one just the same rampaging inside o' me, and get 'em to give me another loaf, and tack on a sixpence to my pay. I'd like to keep a pig, your honor, only how can I, when I've got a baste like that in my vitals as consumes more nor half o' what I have to eat? There ain't no offals for a porker. Can't be a-below."—Good Words.

A TURKISH CEMETERY.

City of Marble Shafts in the Shadows of Cypress Trees.

"And why do the Osmanli prefer Scutari as a burial place to any other?" "Because it is there the trumpet of the archangel will be first heard. The true believers who lie at Scutari will first rise to answer it; next, the faithful from other parts of the earth; after that the Hebrews, and lastly the ghouls who follow other gods."

Thus spoke the grave old turbaned Turk who stood beneath a cypress tree on the slopes of the world famed cemetery of the sea of Marmora.

"All know," he went on in calm, judicial accents, "that when the last days of the world are drawing near, the Osmanli will be driven forth from Stambul by the Frank. Then, for a space, there will be trouble and turmoil on the earth; all sons of the faithful will fly up to Scutari as a refuge; there they, the living and the dead alike, will await the day of judgment."

With that, thinking it was a hurt to his dignity to parley longer with a ghaeur, he gathered his robes about him, saluted majestically, then passed slowly away down one of the long, broad avenues leading to the gates of the cemetery, leaving the stranger to wander at his pleasure through that forest of tall tombstones standing erect.

The coup d'oeil is picturesque in the extreme. As far as one can see, the long slender shafts of marble rise beneath the shadow of the massive cypress—the tree of Allah, the Osmanli call it—which points its finger to the sky, while the luxuriant vegetation of the east clusters around the base of the slabs, emphasizing their snowy whiteness and preventing them from being too dazzling to the eye.

Each tomb bears its own decoration. A single leaflet, the drooping petals of a rose, or graceful frond of fern indicate that a female form lies below. A turban or a fez shows that the dead person was a man. Lamps, ostrich eggs, sashes, fringed and colored handkerchiefs of varied hue, all have their own significance; while here and there will be seen some tall stone, sculptured from end to end, its ornamentation in high relief, encircled by a number of smaller ones, which proves that the father of a family—a man of wealth—rests here surrounded by his wives and children. A curved scimitar shows that a man of war reposes there; an anchor marks the sleeping place of a sailor; a wand of office proves that the dead man held some post of command. So on, till something is learned of all, even though one may not be able to decipher the fantastic Arabic characters which tell with more detail the history of the dead.

The terms in which the Turk expresses his lamentations are often very pathetic, especially when they refer to the loss of his wife or child. Here is one, taken from the tomb of a young girl, which effectually combats the common western delusion that the Osmanli believe that women are born without souls or hope of a future life:

"The cold blasts of fate caused this nightgale to wing its way to heaven. There it has found its awaited bliss. Zainab is the name of her who lies below, and for her Lababa, who wrote these lines, offers humble petition. Weep not for her, for though dead she has become a sojourner in the gardens of paradise."—St. Paul's.

She Paid the Groschen.

A lovely story is told of the brothers Grimm, the famous fairy tale writers. One day a wee girl rang the bell and asked to see Mr. Grimm. When ushered into his presence, she asked:

"You are the Mr. Grimm who writes the pretty tales?" "Yes, I and my brother."

"And that of the clever little tailor who married the princess?" "Yes, certainly."

"Well," said the child, producing the book, "it is said there that every one who doesn't believe it must pay the thaler. Now, I don't believe that a princess ever married a tailor. I haven't so much as a thaler, but here is a groschen, and please say I hope to pay the rest by degrees."

Just then Jacob came in and they tried together to convince the little dame that it was only a tale, but she had the courage of her convictions and nothing could induce her to receive the money back. The two brothers let her go, much amused by the interview.

Unconscious Remor.

A simple peasant woman, having come to town on a market day, saw the newsman coming along the street and hailed him as he passed, "Are those Tribunes you are selling there, friend?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then let me have ten copies; they are for my son; he won't be able to get to town for ten days, and he must have something to read anyhow."

A fact.—Tribune de Genova.

Do You Deal In WINDMILLS?

If yes, the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

is the best Paper in which TO ADVERTISE.

SECOND STORY ADVERTISING.

Value of Upper Windows For Catching the Eyes of the Passing Crowd.

There is a man in this town who has probably devised more advertising schemes than any other New Yorker who is not a theatrical press agent, and he has never been known to use another man's idea but once. The one scheme that was not his own is the second story show window, but when he went into that sort of advertising he did it on such a scale that, although he is out of it now, the results of his short experience are seen all over the town.

The second story window as a means of advertising is used in a variety of ways, the most common being for some sort of exhibition of athletic or sporting goods. It is the outgrowth, without doubt, of the custom of putting cigar and cigarette makers, candy pullers and pancake bakers in the front windows of ground floor shops to attract the attention of passersby.

If such schemes worked well for the side of the street nearest the shop, the second story ought to attract the notice of those across the street. If you have ever seen such a show, you must have noticed how well it worked. The crowd is never jammed up against the window, obstructing the street in front of the store.

The sporting goods men are able to make more of the second story show window than men in other business because their advertising arrangements are not studies in still life. A man or boy working a chest weight or a rowing machine or punching a bag will attract attention much quicker and hold it much longer than a stream of water passing over a water wheel and running through a filter. A good many men use the second story window for display of their goods, particularly along the lines of the elevated roads, but such displays cannot compare in success with the schemes of advertisers who employ men in their shows. It is the action which catches the eye and attracts attention.

In lower Fifth avenue there is a very elaborate display of old furniture and antiques in a second story window, but you may stand in front of that store all day and not see a dozen persons stop to look at the exhibition. Put a man in that window, however, and set him to punching a bag, and there will be a crowd across the street which will require the attention of the police.

In Broadway, a few blocks below Thirtieth street, there is one of these exhibitions of athletic goods in the second story. A muscular, well built man in a gymnasium suit punches a bag, works chest weights and tries a rowing machine. The result is that the afternoon promenade is seriously interrupted. A sporting goods house in Broadway, opposite where the Babe statue now stands in City Hall park, used to have a man stand in the window and punch a bag just at the time when the crowds were passing through the park going home.

It always kept a park policeman busy moving up those who stopped to see the show. The master advertiser's show was located in Broadway, opposite an up town hotel. He employed two girls, who used to climb up on a platform just the height of the window, and exercise with chest weights. They wore short skirts and jerseys. They took turns at the work, alternating with a very fat little boy and a very athletic looking young man. This show always collected a crowd in front of the hotel, but when there were added to the exhibition a piano player and a man who sat in the window and caught fishbones out of a pail, the crowds got to be such a nuisance that the hotel men invoked the city ordinances which prescribe that such shows are nuisances. Then there was a compromise and the show was toned down.—New York Sun.

Where Total Eclipses Are Rare.

It is a fact well known to astronomers that the average number of total and partial eclipses in any one year is four; that the maximum is seven and the minimum two. Where only two occur they are always both of the sun. There are a great many more eclipses of the sun than there are of the moon; this fact notwithstanding, however, London, the metropolis of the world, seems to be a place where such obstructions of the sun's light seldom occur.—St. Louis Republic.

Poohpoohing Carlyle.

I never much liked Carlyle. He seemed to me to be "carrying coals to Newcastle," as our proverb says, preaching earnestness to a nation which had plenty of it by nature, but was less abundantly supplied by nature with several other useful things.—Matthew Arnold.

He Understood.

"Do you understand," asked the sabbath school teacher, "what is meant when we say that time shall be no more?" "Yes'm," answered Tommy. "It means when the clock stops."—Indianapolis Journal.

Man as an Individual.

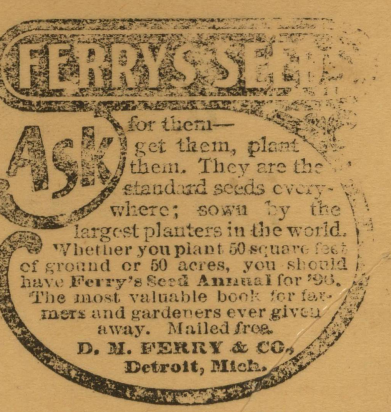
Theories are automatic machines which allow for no vagaries, but humanity in its physical, mental and moral nature is over a variable and uncertain quantity, and he will have greatest success either as physician, teacher or spiritual guide who treats the human material upon which he works as individual units and not as a grand whole, whose theories are the result of his experience, and who recognizes the truth that man as a man is made up of man as many units, each differing in its exponent of power.—Womankind.

Prayer and Precept.

"Dear God," prayed a little Church street maiden last evening, "make a good little girl out of me, and if at first you don't succeed, try, try again."—Bedford Barner Democrat.

A Brutal Suggestion.

It is, of course, a real mean man who asks: "Why not let women throw ballots if they want to? They'll never hit the box."—Boston Transcript.



THE AFRICAN.

He Has a Sense of Honor and Justice and Is Not Cruel.

No one is more convinced than I am that the African races are inferior to the English, French, German and Latin races. I do not place him below the other colored races; possibly because I have never lived among nor attempted to understand the eastern races, and possibly because I have lived among and attempted to understand the Africans. Certainly the so-called Hamitic races have never produced an even fourth rate sculpture, picture, machine, tool, piece of cloth or pottery; neither have they ever risen to the level of picture writing, let alone a written character, and I am personally acquainted, to the point of exasperation, with their cryptic, complicated ways of communicating ideas with strings of cowries and pieces of leaf and stick. Only the other day I had to steer a course with a chart made of bits of plantain leaf of different breadths, denoting the size of the villages I was to pass through, and placed at intervals that denoted the distance between the villages.

I do not say I did well with that chart, but I have done quite as badly with the best admiralty one. But these ingenious devices do not equal the rock writing of the South American, the pictures the red Indian paints on a raw elk hide, and are infinitely below those spirited sporting sketches of mammoth hunts, etc., left us by the negro men.

In mental and moral affairs the African is by no means so strikingly inferior as he is in handicrafts. He has both a sense of justice and honor, not much worn by daily use, and very easily eliminated by a course of Christian teaching. But it is there, and if you know the way, you can rouse it and make it work. In rhetoric he excels, and for good temper and patience he compares favorably with any set of human beings. The worst of his personal sins is sloth. This chiefly arises from his not having anything to do in a definite up to time way, for he is happy and industrious when under good white direction. No one who has been on the coast can fail to have noticed the Kroo boys singing and dancing and laughing over their often heavy work. The cooper and the carpenter and their fellow countryman from Accra, the cook, are far happier than the Africans in the bush—yea, even the cook, whose conscience should be a burden to him on account of the manslaughters he has committed with his abiding greasiness.

Of course you will point out their customs, but I must say, in spite of what I have heard and seen, that I do not consider the West African cruel. One must remember that in their culture there are no prisons or hospitals or workhouses, no regular police force, etc. In the matter of their sacrificial rites, I think one should try and understand the underlying ideas before one thinks harshly. The feeling, for example, regarding the importance of burial rites is quite Greek in its intensity. Given a duly educated native of the Niger delta, I am sure he would grasp the true inwardness of his Alcestis far and away better than any living European can.

To provide a proper burial for a dead relative means to them providing for that relative a happy after life, and so to do is the surviving negro's greatest duty. Its only rival in his mind is the desire to avoid having a funeral for himself, and even this passion goes under in the mind of a good negro, and he will risk his own life to carry out what he considers his duty to the dead, even when he is well aware that the killing of slaves will mean hanging for him when "them big consul" knows of it.

The greatest horrors on the coast arise out of the belief in witchcraft. Toleration means indifference with all men, I believe, and the negro and Bantu are not indifferent about their subjects.—Mary Kingsley in London Observer.

Man as an Individual.

Theories are automatic machines which allow for no vagaries, but humanity in its physical, mental and moral nature is over a variable and uncertain quantity, and he will have greatest success either as physician, teacher or spiritual guide who treats the human material upon which he works as individual units and not as a grand whole, whose theories are the result of his experience, and who recognizes the truth that man as a man is made up of man as many units, each differing in its exponent of power.—Womankind.

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WILKES BOOTH DOUBLE.

A Richmond Preacher's Strangely Likeness to the Assassin of Lincoln.

From a romantic point of view the most interesting object of all about the old Monumental church at Richmond, Va., is the photograph of Wilkes Booth's double. It hangs in a dark corner of the old fashioned vestry room, and represents a man in the prime of life standing beside a table, his long clerical garments giving him increased height and dignity. The long, straight hair is brushed straight back from the high, broad forehead, and the face—in every lineament—is said to be the image of Wilkes Booth as he would have appeared at that time. The resemblance is most remarkable—the deep, black eyes, the shape of chin, mouth, cheeks, forehead, eyebrows and nose—and, moreover, here is a subtle similarity to members of the Booth family that defies description.

This man was the Rev. John G. Armstrong, rector of the church from 1878 to 1884. But even to this day strange rumors of the final end of Wilkes Booth are to be heard in places where his friends and intimates lived and talked long after the assassination of President Lincoln had passed into history. There are tales of a mysterious grave of a body that tallied in some of its marks with those of Wilkes Booth and differed materially in others, and an intangible fabric of supposition built about a series of gossiped incidents. However valueless these may be historically, they show an undercurrent that found an outbreak in the romance of Mr. Armstrong of Monumental church.

The likeness of Mr. Armstrong to Wilkes Booth was so startling that some people who had seen both men found it hard to believe that they were not the same. The preacher's manner might be called dramatic. His movements and gestures had the repose and breadth that most actors acquire in following their art and living and working constantly before an audience. He was, moreover, slightly laze, as Wilkes Booth would probably have been in consequence of the injury to his leg sustained in jumping from President Lincoln's box. Aside from this fact, Mr. Armstrong's manner, voice and temperament led to the conviction that were he not a priest he would have been a great actor. It is said that his daughter did subsequently go upon the stage and met with great success.

No subject of discussion was more constant in Richmond than the possibility that Mr. Armstrong and Wilkes Booth were one and the same man. Mr. Armstrong strenuously denied the identity, but such denials could not silence the rumors. There seemed, moreover, to be a shadow over his antecedents. He came to Richmond a comparative stranger, and claimed that he was a priest ordained in Ireland. An investigation was quietly started to clear up the facts as to his past, but did not give entire satisfaction.

In the midst of the constantly reiterated declarations and denials the clergyman was accused of irregularities in his habits, and this again called forth the charge that he was not all he seemed to be. He finally resigned the rectorship of Monumental church and went to a city in the extreme south. Shortly after he left the ministry he sank out of sight and died in obscurity. But even to the end the doubt as to his identity hung like a shadow over his life, and when on his deathbed, his last words were a denial—a pathetic, heartbroken denial—that he was Wilkes Booth.—Philadelphia Times.

A Nook in the Woods.

While still not far in the woods, we came to a dear, hospitable nook under a protecting bank, where a tinkling spring, descending to meet a quiet stream, kept the mosses green, though it was so near frosty December. As we listened to the gentle music of the spring—"tinkle, tinkle"—the same notes came repeated from a distance to us. We had to think twice before we decided that what we heard was the sound of sheep bells in a pasture some fields away. Then we said that for those who listen well the various voices in nature—both living and unconscious voices—have much that is in common, and my sweet child comrade tell me how she had once heard a sparrow singing like a running brook as he perched on a willow branch close by.—Edith M. Thomas in St. Nicholas.

The Greatest Mercy.

There was a good deal of sound human nature in the unexpected reply of the dying old woman to her minister's leading question, "Here at the end of a long life, which of the Lord's mercies are you most thankful for?" Her eyes brightened as she answered, "My victuals."

The Dear Girls.

Miss Olden (playfully)—I'm older than you think I am. Miss Claustrique—I doubt it.—Strand Magazine.

Why not be your own Middle-man?

Pay but one profit between maker and user and that a small just one. Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Weighs 2 1/2 pounds, 12,000 illustrations, describes and tells the one-profit price of over 40,000 articles, everything you use. To send for it costs that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., The Store of All the People 111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

BRIAR PIPE GIVEN AWAY



WITH EVERY ONE POUND OF DUKES MIXTURE for 35 cents Every pipe stamped DUKES MIXTURE or 2 OZ. PACKAGES 5¢

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. C. H. Peet, Methodist minister of the Sonora Mission will attend the following regular appointments:

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays at Sonora.

First and third Sundays at Ozona, Crockett county.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Union Sabbath school every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m.

The Juvenile Aid Society will meet on Saturday at 7:30 p. m., before the second Sunday.

Remember revival services will be held on each 2nd and 4th Sunday evening in each month during this conference year.

BAPTIST.—Rev. H. Q. Kendall Pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., on the first and third Sundays in Sonora, also preaching and conference on Saturday night before the first Sunday.

Preaching on fourth Sunday and Saturday night before the fourth Sunday in Ozona.

COURTS.

District court is held in Sonora the third Monday in February and September in each year.

County court is held on the 3rd day in January, April, July and Oct. of each year.

Commissioner's court is held on the 2nd Monday in February, May, August and November in each year.

Justice court in Precinct No. 1 is held on the fourth Monday in each month.

Your Stomach Distresses You

after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABLETS

Promote Digestion, Rebuild the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Bile, Headache, Flatulency, and all other Disorders arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use. Medicine Chests and drug stores keep for you in every family. Price, 50 Cents a box. Ask Druggists, or by mail, from R. P. HANSEN, Chemist, 19 SPRING ST., New York.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Neuralgia, Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2-cent stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.