

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 8.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1898

No. 382

HAGERLUND BROS & CO.,

TRY US ON

Clothing, Dry Goods, Capes, Cloaks and Winter Goods Generally.

We want to clear out as near as possible all our cold weather goods and **WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD**

TRY IT.

Our Grocery Department Is Complete. A Fine Line of Crockery to Select From.

Buggies, Hacks, Wagons, Furniture, Aeromotor Wind Mills, Pipe, etc.

Advances Made on Cattle or Sheep at **HAGERLUND BROS & Co.**

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Subscription \$2 a year in advance.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, as second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas, January 22, 1898.

DR. H. G. COLSON,

Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.

Office over Covington & Love's store. Residence on Poplar Street. All calls promptly answered. Sonora, Texas.

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Crown and bridge work a specialty, and guaranteed. Office up stairs in the Allison building opposite the Postoffice.

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SONORA, - TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State Courts

L. N. HALBERT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Sonora, Texas.

Will practice in the District and other courts of this and adjoining counties.

GIVE THE

OK. BARBER SHOP.

A TRIAL IF YOU WANT FIRST

CLASS WORK. HOT AND

COLD BATHS.

C. M. DEERS,

Proprietor

PLANTS THAT EAT MEAT.

The Sundew, an interesting specimen of the Family Insectivora.

Godley's Magazine has this to say about plants that eat meat: "One of the most interesting of the insectivora is the sundew. The five or six small leaves lay close to the ground, and each of them bore a crown of dewdrops, which sparkled in the sunshine like rubies and diamonds. A slender scape sprang from the rosette of leaves, and from one side of it drooped some small white flowers.

"Sundew is the poetic name given it because of the gleams of the gem-like drops on the leaf surfaces, but in spite of its beauty it is a little savage of vegetable life. Most plants absorb nourishment from the soil and atmosphere, but the sundew will drink milk and eat beef and mutton and hard-boiled eggs if they are fed to it. It does not keep a cook, however, so it catches its own dinner. Each leaf is covered with a number of tiny reddish tentacles, and at the end of each tentacle is a little gland, to which adheres a drop of sticky fluid.

"While watching the sundew we saw a gay little fly in a gauzy coat draw near. Hovering over the leaf, he lightly poised himself above it and prepared to sip the viscid drops. In a moment his feet were entangled in the sticky substance.

"The second the feet of the insect press ever so lightly the glands—the motor impulse, as it is called—flies with unimaginable rapidity down through the tentacles, communicating with all upon the leaf, and they at once bend in the direction of the exciting object—the fly in this case.

"As soon as the feet of the fly touched the tentacles that wonderful change in them which is called aggregation began. The purple protoplasm, which flows unceasingly in their cells, separated into tiny masses of purple matter floating in a clear liquid. The fly had alighted on the leaf a little to the left of the center, and the tentacles nearest him naturally bent first and deposited upon the next, and so on until he was gradually rolled to the center.

"Meanwhile every gland secreted a digestive fluid which is strongly acid, and is, so far as can be ascertained, identical with the digestive fluid of animals. This fluid poured over the fly, drowning him, the tentacles bent closer, and the leaf hollowed itself like a cup and closed. When after several days it should expand, all traces of the insect will have disappeared, digested and absorbed into the life of the plant."

NAMES OF CHURCHES.

Customs Followed by the Different Denominations For Their Selection.

Reliable estimates place the number of new churches built in this country at ten a day. These all have to be named. And the question of christening them is often a serious trouble to congregations. They are generally adopted on the spur of the moment by the original members of the church, too frequently without any bearing whatever on the work the congregation is about to undertake.

The various denominations differ widely in their methods of selecting names. In the Congregational church the name rests entirely with the new members, who meet together and adopt a name by vote. The utmost freedom of choice is admissible. Generally the name is determined by the location, though sometimes the name of a Bible saint is adopted. The congregation may empower the board of trustees to select a name.

In the Methodist church the name is selected by the original parishioners. The name of the new church is presented to the presiding elder with the petition for a pastor. Methodists name their churches for saints, localities, order of establishment or as memorials.

Among Presbyterians the selection of the name of a new church is made by the congregation. When a body of persons desire to unite in the organization of a new Presbyterian church, a petition to that effect, including the name chosen, is laid before the presbytery. If this is acted upon favorably, a board of trustees is appointed by the congregation to take into their hands the care of the church property. This involves the immediate incorporation of the church by name.

Occasionally one will find the Presbyterian church named after a Bible saint, generally in such cases one of the four evangelists, but as a rule Presbyterian churches either bear a title expressive of some one of the Christian virtues, such as faith or grace, or they denote the location of the building.

The Unitarians proceed along much the same lines as do the Methodists in the naming of churches. We have, for example, the Church of the Saviour, Church of the Messiah, All Souls' First, Second, etc. Unity and the various names of localities.

There is practically also no system in vogue among the Baptists. Persons wishing to organize a church are called together by a chairman, and a vote on the name is taken without any formality whatever.

The Friends will not permit any but the most liberal and secular names for their meeting houses, the reason being that to name a place of worship after a person is to pay that person honor, and it is one of the strong Quaker tenets that all Christians are deserving of equal honor. The Disciples of Christ look at church titles in much the same way and follow substantially the same rule. Lutheran churches are, as a rule, named after Bible saints.

Custom and not law governs the selection of names for Episcopal parishes. The tendency among high church men is to select names of church saints; of broad church men, of Bible saints and Bible terms, such as Transfiguration, Ascension, etc. It is the habit of the church to try to express a religious idea by the very title of the edifice.

In the Roman Catholic church this same idea is carried out with even increased emphasis, and, as is well known, the church names in many cases are elaborate and poetic. The selection of the name is not left to the people, but to the clergymen.—New York Press.

Reflection and Refraction.

When I was a schoolboy, I was informed by my teacher that the sun's rays would be distinctly seen in a mirror held to receive their rays. Years afterward I tested it, holding a thick plate looking glass to get the reflected image of the Jovian orb. I was delightedly surprised to see a miniature Copernican system in the clear glass. On either side of the planet shone a bright point of light, in a line running through the center of Jupiter, each distant about half the apparent diameter of the moon. But when I turned the glass to catch the rays of Vega, Antares and Arcturus the same phenomenon showed, only the outlying lights were much fainter. Moreover, a lamp, shining from a distant window, also had its two mock moons. The effect is produced, of course, by compound reflection and refraction of the rays from the luminous objects. The new moon seen under the same circumstances presents a peculiarly unique and weird appearance. This fallacy in regard to Jupiter's satellites reflecting in a mirror is widespread and sometimes it receives the indorsement so convincing with many—it gets "into print."—New York Times.

THE FIRST TELEGRAPH.

Miss Ellsworth's Message and How She Came to Send It.

"Of course," remarked the old telegraph operator, "I won't swear to the details of my story, but I got it pretty close from Professor Morse himself, and it ought to be true. Here's how I have always understood it: Professor Morse, having returned from Europe, went at once to Washington, where he renewed his efforts to get his bill passed appropriating \$30,000 for the purposes of his new telegraph. Toward the close of the session of 1844 the house took it up and passed it by a large majority, and it only remained for the action of the senate. Its progress, as might be imagined, was awaited by Professor Morse with the most intense interest and anxiety. There were only two days before the close of the session, and it was found, on examination of the calendar, that no less than 143 bills had precedence of it. The inventor had nearly reached the bottom of his purse. His hard earned savings were almost spent, and, although he had struggled on with undying hope for many years, it is hardly to be wondered at that he felt discouraged and disgusted with the state of the country as he had known it.

"On the last night of the session he remained at a late hour and left without the slightest hope that the bill would be passed. He returned to his hotel, counted his money and found that after paying his expenses to New York he would have 75 cents left. That night he went to bed sad, but not entirely hopeless, for, notwithstanding all his trials and disappointments, confidence in his ultimate success never deserted him. In other words, he knew a good thing when he saw it. The next morning as he was going to breakfast one of the waiters informed him that a young lady was in the parlor waiting to see him. He went in immediately and found that the young lady was Miss Ellsworth, daughter of the commissioner of patents, who had been his most steadfast friend while in Washington.

"I come to congratulate you, professor," she said, with sparkling eyes.

"For what, my dear?" replied the professor.

"On the passage of your bill. Didn't you know?"

"Oh, you must be mistaken," said he. "I staid in the senate till late last night and came away because there wasn't any prospect of its passage."

"Am I the first, then," she exclaimed joyfully, "to tell you?"

"You are, if it is really so." And Professor Morse seemed almost afraid to believe the good news.

"Well," she continued, "father remained until after adjournment and heard it passed. He told me only a few minutes ago, and I asked him if I could not run over and tell you."

"Annie," said the professor, his feelings nearly choking his utterance, "the first message that is sent from Washington to Baltimore shall be sent by you."

"Well," she replied, "I shall keep you to your word."

"While the line was in process of completion Professor Morse was in New York, and upon receiving intelligence that it was in working order he wrote to those in charge telling them not to transmit any message over it until his arrival. He then came on to Washington and sent a note to Miss Ellsworth, informing her that he was now ready to fulfill his promise and asking her what message he should send. To this she replied, 'What hath God wrought?' words that I'm sure any young lady ought to be proud of. The message was twice repeated, and each time with the greatest success. As soon as the result of the experiment was made known Governor Seymour of Connecticut called on Professor Morse and obtained the first message for his state on the ground that Miss Ellsworth was a native of Hartford. Of course his claim was admitted, and I understand that the Historical Society of Connecticut has the legend displayed among its archives in letters of gold."—New York Sun.

The Objector.

"Does your papa object to my calling upon you, Miss Dolyers?" "Not in the least, Mr. Spudds." "Does your mamma?" "No." "Do your brothers?" "I think not." "Then I don't see any harm in coming."

"But there is one member of the family you neglected to ask about and who does object to your coming most heartily." "I thought I had named them all, but, now I think of it, I did omit to ask about your pug." "Oh, Fido doesn't mind you." "Then who is it objects to my coming to see you?" "It is only I, Mr. Spudds."—Strand Magazine.

CHAS. SCHREINER

WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

BANKER AND DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Headquarters for Ranch Supplies

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Bank Saloon

M. O'MEARA, Prop.

The BEST Whiskeys, Brandy, Wines, and Cigars

ECHO SPRINGS, (Ky.) Windsor, Canadian Club

and other reliable whiskeys.

RANCH SALOON

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KEEPS ON HAND OLD PHILADELPHIA CLUB WHISKEY

AND THE FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

THE DECKER HOTEL.

MRS. LAURA DECKER, PROPRIETRESS.

Best Accommodations in West Texas at Reasonable

Rates. Headquarters for Commercial Men.

Our Table is the Best.

SONORA, - - - TEXAS.

THE RED FRONT

LIVERY STABLE,

CARUTHERS BROS., PROPS.

FIRST-CLASS RIGGS. FEED FOR SALE.

Decker's Livery Stable,

Carter Johnson, Proprietor.

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS AND BUGGIES.

Put up at this yard when in Sonora and have your teams

properly attended and fed.

FEED! FEEDING!! FED!!!

Corn, Oats, Cotton Seed and Sweet Potatoes. Bailed Oats, Alfalfa, Johnson Grass and Sorghum.

Free Wagon Yard.

FREE WATER and good protection.

FREE Camp House and Sheds for man and beast

AT FELIX MANN'S AT

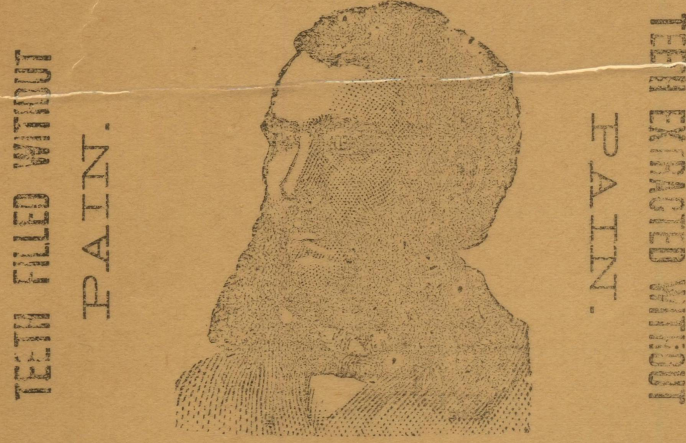
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CONSIGN YOUR SPRING WOOL CLIP

Jackson & Richardson, WOOL & LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Who will get you MORE for it than any other house in Texas and charge you LEAST for doing it, only 2 1/2 per cent., with NO BIG INSURANCE OR STORAGE CHARGES ATTACHED. ASK OUR SATISFIED CUSTOMERS FOR FACTS. Always Ready to Make Reasonable Advances. Wool Sacks and Twines to our Customers at Cost to Us. List Your Muttons That You Have for Sale This Spring with Them and They Will Assist You in Getting Good Prices For Them.

TEETH EXTRACTED and FILLED WITHOUT PAIN. One Week Longer.



DR. C. F. GRAY,

At the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, Sonora, Until WEDNESDAY, January the 26th, 1898.

Read one Testimonial:— Sonora, Tex., Jan. 19, 1898.—I had a very bad tooth extracted by Dr. Gray's Painless Method. Vitalized Air without feeling the least pain. Also some filling: no pain.—W. R. RUBEN.

Devil's River News PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, as second-class matter. Sonora, Texas, January 22, 1898.

Lieutenant Governor George T. Jester makes formal announcement of his candidacy for the nomination for Governor by the democratic party.

Senator Hanna was finally elected to the short and long terms of the United States Senate from Ohio. The vote was the same as on the previous occasion. The postponement of balloting until after the charges of bribery had been investigated failed.

Burnet Tex., Jan. 4.—Supposedly from a defective flue, Burnet's public school building, the pride of the town and the neatest and best arranged school building in West Texas, caught fire and was burned this evening at 8:20. Loss on building, \$10,000; on fixtures, \$3000. Insurance on house, \$5000 fixtures, \$500.

Del Rio, Tex., Jan. 12.—An altercation occurred here this evening about sundown in which a Mexican painter named Rafael Martinez shot and killed another Mexican named Cierico Orocco and his mother, Mrs. Orocco. It appears that an old feud existed between Martinez and Orocco. Martinez on returning home this evening found young Orocco and his mother at his house. Martinez on entering picked up his Winchester and struck his wife over the head. Orocco then ran out of one door and his mother out at another. Martinez then ran to the door and shot down the young man first and then shot the woman. The boy fell inside of the corral and the woman on the outside. Martinez then fled and up to the present has not been found.

Reports of the Seminoles uprising are emphatically pronounced false.

A freight train jumped the track thirteen miles from L. Z. Fireman Moeller and brakeman Briggs were killed.

Virgil Gallagher, who murdered his mother and then tried to burn her body at Galveston last August, was placed on trial Jan. 11. His attorneys moved a change of venue.

Congressman Slayden's bill providing for a court house at San Angelo has been killed by the House committee. The word has been given out that this Congress will try to make a record for economy.

San Antonio Texas, Jan. 13.—M. G. Anderson, a lawyer of this city, has made four charges of criminal libel against W. C. Brann of Waco, editor of the Iconoclast, and warrants have been issued for Brann's arrest.

A case involving the title to 130 houses in the heart of the City of Mexico and valued at \$10,000,000 is about to come up in the courts. It seems that many years ago a Spaniard named Lopezera, engaged here in the stage coach business, grew wealthy and invested heavily in city real estate and bought in many estates confiscated under the decree declaring church property to belong to the nation. He married a French woman by whom he had a son. The family went to Seville, in Spain, all property interests being left with some lawyers, who are alleged to have illegally sold this property to other parties. The Spaniard and his wife died, leaving the son, in whose name the suit is to be pushed. The present holders are wealthy and will make a struggle to maintain the property. Robert L. Summerlin of San Antonio, Tex., is the attorney pushing the claim.

Cow thieves have been at work just across the line in McCulloch county lately. They stole 132 head of cattle in one bunch several days past, and up to date have not been apprehended.—Comcho Herald.

Killing of Jack Adams.

Temple, Tex., Jan. 13.—The city was startled this morning by news of the killing of Jack Adams by T. M. Keith. Mr. Adams, with Mrs. Keith and Mrs. Con Sullivan were in a curry going to Belton, Mrs. Keith as complainant and Mr. Adams as a witness in divorce proceedings, the case being docketed for trial to-day. When just at the city limits, at the reservoir, Mr. Keith stepped from behind a telephone pole and fired twice with a shotgun loaded with buckshot. One load struck Mr. Adams in the left hand and arm, the other entering the breast. The horse ran and the body of the dead man fell over the wheel, upsetting the vehicle. The ladies ran screaming to the house of Mr. C. D. Dixon, who was close by, and Keith mounted his horse and rode up there and called for his wife. She refused to come out and he rode away, but in a few minutes returned and again called for his wife, promising to surrender his gun to Mr. Dixon, if she would come out, but she refused. He then galloped back to town and took refuge under the house of Jeff Leak, where he had formerly made his home. Marshal Williams and Constable Roper went after him and Keith proposed to surrender if the marshal would pledge not to put him in jail. The promise was made and Keith came out and surrendered and he was immediately taken to Belton.

Mothers whose children are troubled with coughs, croup or whooping cough will do well to read what Dr. H. E. Robey, of Olney, Mo., says on this subject. He writes: "For years we have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and always keep it in the house. It is regarded in our family as a specific for all kinds of colds and coughs. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Cusensbury & Lewenthal, Sonora, Tex."

A cyclone—one of the worst that ever ravaged the Southwest—struck Fort Smith, Ark., shortly after 11 o'clock on the night of Jan. 11. It killed at least forty people, tore a hole through the business part of the city, and destroyed \$1,000,000 worth of property. The storm continued down the valley and added other victims to its list, besides destroying thousands of dollars worth of property.

Sol Mayer says that big bill of lumber doesn't signify anything. Sol will do his part, however, and provide the nest, and then if somebody little Jennie Wren doesn't avail herself of the opportunity, she's a foolish little bird.

W. B. Shilman, the Eldorado merchant and stockman, and incidentally the handsomest man in Schleicher county, left on Thursday morning's train for Harris county and other points to see up his horse business for the past year. He shipped extensively to East Texas points during 1897.—San Angelo Enterprise.

Notice To Trespassers.

Hunting, wood cutting and grazing flocks of sheep and herds of cattle, or any other mode of trespassing is hereby forbidden on my lands 20 miles south-east of Sonora.

FOR SALE half interest in good well and ranch location in Sutton county. Particulars, Box 134, 81-4t Sonora, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.

We hereby give notice to wood haulers and persons who are leaving our fences down by going across them with logs, that any persons caught hauling wood from our pastures will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

81-4t F. Mayer & Sons.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

Notice is hereby given to all trespassers on our ranch 16 miles northeast of Sonora, for cutting timber, wood hauling, working cattle etc., will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Mellwaine Bros. & Nelson, 80 St. Sonora, Tex.

Chas. Zanker has bought the Star Saloon, next door to his old place, and invites his friends from the Sonora country to call and see him.

Geo. Morris of the Maud S saloon has for sale the celebrated Edgewood, (seven-year-old) whiskey, and the Island Queen, two of the best whiskies on the market. 81 19t

Hood Murchison of Eldorado sold his eleven-section ranch to Fred Millard, Concho County for \$2000.

Among the shipment of calves brought in by Mr. Garnett this week was five registered bull calves for Sol Mayer, which cost in Kansas City \$130 each.

Mr. Wellmaker, of Sonora, claims to have recently owned a ewe that died at the age of 12 years. This is the oldest market price that has ever been heard of in Texas. The climate of West Texas is conducive to longevity in man and beast.—Standard.

Figures show how much it costs you to hold wool, and you will send all your wool to March Bros. who run the new buyers, sell at the right time for the highest market price. 82-21.

From Drovers' Journal.

Sheep breeders are enjoying better business and brighter prospects than they have had for many years. Colonel Burch, of the excellent American Sheep Breeder, thinks it will be a dozen years at the present rate to get up a big stock of sheep in this country. If conditions were as they were ten or fifteen years ago this would not be so, as farmers all over the country are raking and scraping to get up flocks, many of them paying big prices for old, broken-mouthed ewes that are still good for a couple of lambs; but conditions are different. Our people are getting to be famous mutton eaters, and a consumptive demand to get up a big supply of good sheep and lambs can be increased for some time to come.

The demand for stock sheep and lambs is still very strong, but nothing of any consequence is coming that will suit inquirers. Nearly everyone who has sheep of this class prefers to feed them at this season of the year. During the past week a good many lambs were sold to Michigan feeders, which emphasizes the fact that there is a remarkable scarcity of sheep from Chicago east. Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia and Jersey City have had representatives doing business here lately, all of which adds life and interest to the trade. Exporters will not be able to do much unless value at the other end of the line advances several notches, which is not very likely.

Money is not a scarce commodity in Texas this year, at least with some people. Big herds of cattle have changed hands at prices that have run up into the hundred thousands, and no trouble has been experienced in getting the money to pay for them. A year or two ago the same was quite different, for banks and money lenders preferred to keep their wealth locked up than to let it, even on gilt edged security. The change has made a great difference in Texas, as it has elsewhere, and the only trouble that stockmen are having now is in finding the cattle to buy.—Drovers' Journal.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For four years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to frequent severe attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25 and 50 cents; sold by Cusensbury & Lewenthal, Sonora, Tex. Have Your Watches Repaired."

L. P. Chambers, a practical watchmaker, can be found at Hagerlund Bros. & Co. He comes equipped with the most complete set of tools ever brought here. 80-4t

Ballinger, Tex., Jan. 12.—A man by the name of J. M. Oille who came here from Sonora last Sunday morning for treatment, being in the last stages of consumption, was found dead in his room at the Pearce hotel, having died in the early morning with a severe hemorrhage. He was an entire stranger here, but has a brother at Macedonia, Ill., who has been notified.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. They take you down.

From Texas Stock Journal.

A letter to the Journal from Geo. W. Baxter of Denver, president of the Western Union Beef Packers' Association, states that he has sold the company's stock, improvements, lease rights, etc., to their pasture in Bailey county, Texas, for \$15,000.00, the purchasers being Jno. R. Good, T. J. Pennington and L. J. Leebetter. The pasture contains about 175,000 acres.

Chas. Schreiner, the merchant, cattleman and sheepman of Kerrville, spent several days in San Antonio on business this week. In a brief interview with a Journal representative Saturday he stated that the prospects not only in his section but throughout the whole of the stock growing portions of Texas, were better and on a more solid footing than it had been for years, and the sheepmen and cattlemen are buoyant and all are looking for a bright future. Mr. Schreiner is one of the old time standbys in South Texas, and his kind offices in doing unto others as he would that they should do unto him has saved many a sheepman, cattleman and farmer from going to the wall since the panicky days from '92 to '97. Mr. Schreiner however, is not the author of this statement. Those whom he has helped are responsible for it.

A sale of the ranch and cattle of Lopez Bros. in Tamaulipas, Mexico has just been reported here, but all the details are unobtainable at present. The property was bought by Jernberg & Olson of Chicago, and includes a million acres or more of land and about 25,000 head of cattle and the consideration was in the neighborhood of \$600,000 in Mexican money. There have been a number of parties figuring on this deal and a number of prospective buyers have been in San Antonio both en route to and on their return from a visit to the property during the past three or four months. The sale was concluded recently, but for the lack of familiarity with the laws of Mexico as to titles of real estate the sale would have been closed several months ago. The property is represented as being an unusually fine one, which, if true, has placed the purchase where they can readily and easily express their admiration. Stock and Farm Journal.

The drainage canal for the City of Mexico is the most stupendous work of its kind on the face of the earth. The Manchester Ship Canal in England, or the equivalent in Mexico, money of \$100,000,000 is the actual amount of dirt removed in cubic feet was not a circumstance to what has been taken out on this proposition. The drainage canal is 47 1/2 kilometers long with an average of 22 meters in depth. It measures 6 1/2 meters across the bottom, and notwithstanding the fact that not an inch of water has been turned in, there is enough water below San Cristobal to float a boat, and runs nearly four feet below the tunnel. This is all seepage water. New crops can already be seen along the bank which prior to this work was the bottom of lake San Cristobal and thousands of acres have already been reclaimed. This land is offered to adjoining land owners at a low price, either for lease or purchase, and much of it has already been taken off the market.—El Paso Herald.

There's no skipping of clot in the BUCKSKIN BREECHES. No binding or ripping because they are not cut tight. Good Jeans was never used in the world. They will never wear forever, but they'll come nearer to than any pants money will buy. Hagerlund Bros. have Buckskin Jeans in all sizes. 27

Whitney's Lightning Danderine is the only medicine on the market sold on a positive guarantee to remove dandruff and cure all diseases of the scalp. If you buy a bottle of Danderine and use it as directed and if it don't do as advertised, take the bottle back to the one you bought it of, and get your money back; but we do not claim that one bottle will cure every case. For sale by Deere & Trimble.

An Irishman who had been doing some work for a gentleman, and when it was done the gentleman took Pat into the house and gave him half a glass of whiskey, telling him it was 20 years old. "Begorra, your honor," said Pat, surveying the glass ruefully, "store 'tis mighty small for its age."

Angelo Standard. Alexander can make if Marcus kind of a talk there will be a quiet wedding in San Antonio and he will return with a blush on his cheek.

The stockholders of the San Angelo and Concho National Bank at their meetings last Tuesday re-elected the old board of directors and they in turn re-elected the old officers. They all know a good thing when they see it.

Oscar Ruffini, the architect, is arranging plans for the construction of a model store building on his lot on Chabourne street next to C. & G. Hegelein's. The house will be 25.00 feet and will probably be occupied as a furniture store by one of San Angelo's prominent, popular and successful business men whose name we withhold at present by request.

The Standard, one of the old California miners of '49 informs the Standard that he in company with Dr. McHenry, Dr. Howard Mayfield, I. F. Veszy, Wm. Heard, all of Tom Green, and M. E. Gilmore, of Sterling county, are arranging to form a mining company for the purpose of going to the Klondike, early in the spring. It is the intention for each one of the six to put up \$500 cash and all go together. The expenses will be much cheaper, the crowd congenial and the results probably greater than if each one went on his own hook. They will take the water route around St. Michael, which has been suggested by Mike Kinney as the most feasible. The Standard hopes the boys will find nuggets to throw at the birds.—San Angelo Standard.

BETTER than cure is prevention. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you may keep well, with pure blood, strong nerves and a good APPETITE.

London, January 15.—The English press, which has frequently condemned the whitecaps of the United States, now has to record a similar outbreak here. The parishioners of Danglehian, Rudner-shire, scandalized by a breach of morality, recently organized a gang of whitecaps who, with black faces, serenaded with tin pans, etc., an unmarried couple who were living together, and compelled them in their night dresses to wade twenty minutes in the river. The whitecaps, the unfortunate couple, cut off their hair and marched them up and down the field.

Subscribe for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS. \$2 a year.

Especially valuable to women is Brown's Iron Bitters. Backache vanishes, headache disappears, strength takes the place of weakness, and the glow of health comes to the pallid cheek when this wonderful remedy is taken. For sickly children or overworked men it has no equal. No home should be without Brown's Iron Bitters. For sale by All Dealers.

The local undertaker of Gallup, N. M., James Maloney, had a merry Christmas in spite of the somberness of his calling. He took several drinks, and a few more, and then planted himself in the door of his establishment, with a sixshooter and proceeded to make business for himself. He perforated one of his brother-in-law's lungs and shot one arm off a Mexican, put a hole through a railroad man's overcoat, and shot the city marshal's eyebrows off. He was finally subdued but not until he had shown the citizens of Gallup something of the pace that kills.—International Review.

WELLINGTON CLUB 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.

After a Cheap Article. "It goes to show how avarice will overreach itself," remarked the man who is always pointing a moral. "Mr. Gripper has just wasted his money without realizing it. "In what manner?" "His doctor told him he needed a little mountain air. He wouldn't think of so expensive a trip, so he went to a show that included a Tyrolean warbler."—Washington Star.

ICELAND'S ALTHING.

A Picture of the Parliament House, With the Legislature in Session. The viking blood within me began to leap as I caught here and there a word that has not been used in our common English. It was tricked out in Norman frippery by the Bastard eight centuries ago. It was the parliament house in Reikiavik, and the althing was in session. As the president seized a pen to sign the record I glanced diffidently at my companions. For the lack of a grille, the women sat to the left of the gallery, as in church, and the men to the right. There were a fishwife from the quay, one or two farmers' daughters in town for a day's shopping and others obviously present as in another place, to hear their relatives declaim. The men represented on their side the same range of interests and indeed also the captain of the 1st and brigade of the national army, a Danish lieutenant, a French bagman and an official of the house. In a corner sat another Englishman, a young artist from the potteries. As the president rose the door noisily opened and three trooped in as if to another place, a couple of half shot youngsters from the Latin school.

The senate house is square and lofty, with a decorated ceiling, and around the walls hang portraits in oil of famous althing men. The benches are in a horseshoe, and each of the 24 members has his appointed place, with a couple of ink pots and a spittoon. Out of his six and eightpence a day (and traveling expenses) he can readily afford a well filled snuff horn, and the regular members some of the conscript fathers had a train of gunpowder along the gallery between the index and the thumb was a sight for Russell, C. J., himself.

The session lasts for a couple of months only, and some of the althing men have traveled for weeks to fulfill their duties. The Danish mail steamer makes one of its voyages a sort of parliamentary train. Starting from Reykjavik, on the east coast, it circles the island northward and picks up the senators from fird to fird. Some of them come in on a saddleback, driving before them a long train of pack ponies and remnants. The senators represent the strongest elements in the public life of Iceland—farmers, lawyers, merchants, divisional magistrates and the like. There is also an upper house, filled half by election from the lower and half by the king.

The president wore no uniform to denote his rank—a frock coat midway in smartness between Oom Paul and the colonial secretary, surmounted by a cravat that might have cost a krona. As he read by a light from the ceiling, from the orders of the day, the Danish governor stroked in gold beard and capricious, sat at the desk reserved for him, lifted the lid to fetch out his papers, glanced round for an attendant, who is also the curator of the museum, to bring him an agenda and took stock nonchalantly of the house. The horseshoe still divided its interest between snuffing, following the text of the reader and glancing through the newspaper, which contained intelligence brought north by the mail. Except for size and grandeur, the scene most vividly recalled to my memory was the Glasgow city council chamber.—New York Post.

Vitriol Instead of Bullets.

A great revolution in warfare will be effected if anything comes of the new French rifle which discharges vitriol instead of bullets. Heroes do not fear death, but naturally shrink from disfigurement. The Duke of Wellington, we are told in the Latin Grammar (comic), would "walk among the cannon balls, but not caring one blow," but even the great duke would hardly have exhibited the same indifference to rifles squirting vitriol. No decent looking soldier will be got to face them. They will have to be approached backward. This will entail a new system of drill. Think of a whole regiment charging backward! If both forces are possessed of this novel weapon, the spectacle will be doubly entertaining. Our ideas will not only be transformed, but inverted. When the war begins, returning ears Jibber Jahn, they will no longer exhibit with pride the wounds they have received in front—quite the reverse. The more behind the better.—San Francisco Argonaut.

After a Cheap Article.

"It goes to show how avarice will overreach itself," remarked the man who is always pointing a moral. "Mr. Gripper has just wasted his money without realizing it. "In what manner?" "His doctor told him he needed a little mountain air. He wouldn't think of so expensive a trip, so he went to a show that included a Tyrolean warbler."—Washington Star.

Subscriptions taken at this office for Brann's Iconoclast. Published monthly at Waco, Texas, at \$1 a year.

Subscriptions taken at this office or any national news paper or magazine published in the United States at regular rates

The Ladies' Home Journal, 1898, contains forty merry bright, live, interesting stories during 1898. Subscribe now at the Postoffice.

Jan 22-1898
The City

MAYER BROS. & COMPANY

"THE LEADERS"

Have Had The Town Alive With Freight Wagons This Week Bringing In New Goods.

THE PEOPLE'S CRY IS: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THESE GOODS.

WELL! WELL!! That Problem is Easy Solved. We are Going to Sell Them. And OUR VERY LOW PRICES ARE GOING TO BRING YOU TO US TO BUY THEM.

WE BUY ALL OUR GOODS FROM FIRST HANDS and all that can be handled here IN CAR LOAD LOTS

This gives us the advantage of Cheap Freight Rates and puts us on equal footing with anybody and we Defy Competition.

We just Received the following CAR LOADS OF MERCHANDISE:

Two car loads of Corn.

One car load of Oats.

One car load of Beans.

One-half car of Sugar.

One-half car of Molasses.

One car Waukegan wire.

Two cars of Flour.

One car of wind mills.

One car of pipe and fittings.

One car of tower lumber.

We want Your Trade and it Will Pay You to GET OUR PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

DONT FORGET THAT WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO MAKE LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON WOOL OR CATTLE.

MAYER BROTHERS AND COMPANY.

BANK OF SONORA.

CAPITAL PAID IN \$22,000.00.

We respectfully solicit your Sonora business. Prompt attention given to all collections.

The use of fire proof vault and boxes free to our customers.

Exchange bought and sold.

JNO. W. HAGERLUND, President.
F. M. JUSTICE, Vice-President.
B. M. Halbert, Cashier.

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Capital Paid in - \$100,000.
Surplus Fund - \$35,000.

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.

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. - January 22, 1898.

Sam Glasscock of Menard county moved to Sonora this week.

March Bros. of San Angelo solicit your wool consignment and will net you the highest market price.

L. C. and A. H. Edwards from Burnet county were in Sonora Tuesday prospecting.

Trunks, Trunks, Trunks, all sizes and styles at Mayer Bros. & Co.

Geo. Hamilton the sheepman was in Sonora this week for supplies.

E. E. Sawyer the sheepman from Fort Terret was in Sonora this week attending county court.

March Bros. of San Angelo have enlarged their business and offer better inducements for your business than any house in the West.

Charlie Ox says hens always lay eggs in the day time, because at night they are roosters.

Clarence Selvage, of the wholesale liquor and cigar firm of Levy & Co., of Galveston, was in Sonora Tuesday, in the interest of his firm.

Go to SAM HUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for fine Imported Brandies, Imported Cigars, California Orange wine, fine liquors and ciders.

Powell Herndon, the postmaster of Ozona, died on Friday, Jan. 14.

W. A. Taylor, the well known sheepman was in town this week.

D. S. and W. C. Campbell of Bell county were in Sonora on the lookout for range.

Why is it that Mayer Bros. & Co. are selling so many windmills and outfits now? Because they have everything a man needs and no delay in sending them out.

G. B. Duke, the blacksmith and family, left on Thursday for San Antonio, where they will reside.

A. J. Krenger, of Tulsa, Ind., and Joe Williams, of San Angelo, were in the Sonora country this week, on the lookout for muttons.

W. T. Haines sold his house in West Sonora to W. W. Pittman this week for \$350.

Smith Parr, the sheepman from Tom Taylor's pasture, was in Sonora this week, looking around.

A. P. Saunders, H. Hughes, Patterson and Paul Kirkland, were in Sonora this week, from the head of the Llano.

G. W. Chessup, the sheepman, was in from the ranch Wednesday for supplies.

Born, at Kerrville, on Wednesday, January 12, a boy, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Black.

Just received, some of Parlin & Orendorffs new buggies and phaetons at Mayer Bros. & Co.

Tobe O'Neal, the stock man was in from the ranch Monday.

It is not the gross price you get for your wool, but the net price to you after paying commission, interest, storage, and wagon freights, that counts and March Bros. of San Angelo have and will save you at least one cent per pound. \$2 21.

Martin Murrey, Jim Hamilton's sheep boss, was in Sonora this week, and reports that he is still out about 500 sheep, out of the 2300 he lost about six weeks ago.

Hung jury in the Keton-Sawyer sheep case.

C. D. Ferguson, of Fort Worth, is in town with Dr. C. F. Gray.

Lige Cone, of the stock firm of Cone & Taylor, was in Sonora several days this week, on business.

Jim Alford, the cattleman, was in Sonora for several days this week for supplies.

John, Pierce and Elbert Keton, the sheepmen, were in from the ranch this week, attending county court.

Sam Martin the well known stockman was in Sonora Monday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berger were in Sonora several days this week from E. J. Sawyer's ranch.

Just received, a big lot of paints, white lead, lard oil and linseed oil at Mayer Bros. & Co.

We are requested to announce that Rev. D. I. Palmer, a Baptist minister, of Menardville, will conduct religious services in Sonora, on the 5th Saturday and Sunday of this month. Everybody will please take notice, and attend.

W. A. Williams, the sheepman, was in Sonora Friday, and reported that there was about 110 stock sheep, branded with a red dot, at J. L. Davis' ranch, for which an owner is wanted.

Don't fail to get our prices on pumping outfits. We will save you money and no delay in sending them out. Mayer Bros. & Co.

Al. Haley, H. Spruce, Jack Drago, George Haley and Jess Barksdale, left last week on a hunting trip to the Pecos.

Dr. C. F. Gray, the dentist with patent electric inhaler, for the extraction of teeth without pain or harm, by means of vitalized air, is in Sonora, and will remain until Wednesday, Jan. 20th. Persons wanting work done in his line, should call on him at the Commercial hotel.

Judge Martin of Kerrville is in Sonora attending county court.

John Stanford, the sheepman, was in from his sheep Tuesday.

Bob Flutsch, of McKavett, was in Sonora this week on business. Bob is likely to locate here.

Geo. W. Morris sold the bank property to Bob Flutsch, of McKavett, for \$1000.

Mayer Bros. & Co. are still allowing a 20 per cent discount on all their ready made suits.

Dr. Dodson and family, of Bartlett, arrived in Sonora Tuesday and will reside here permanently.

Judge W. A. Williamson the well known lawyer of Junction City was in Sonora this week on professional business.

If you rip your pants don't cuss but go to Mayer Bros. & Co. and get a pair of Sweet Orr & Co's., warranted never to rip.

W. H. Gaines, from the lower part of Edwards county, was in Sonora for a few days this week soliciting orders for the Ramsey nursery, of Austin.

J. B. Williams, of Brenham, Texas, representing A. Lehmann & Co., wholesale clothiers, of New Orleans, was in Sonora Wednesday, soliciting orders.

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

Baker and Bates, two rangers from Uvalde, were in Sonora this week on official business.

Ed. Duggan, of San Angelo, was in Sonora Sunday, on his way to Ed. Corbett's ranch.

Oscar Thompson, of Big Springs, was in Sonora several days this week, on land matters, and met several of his old friends.

San Angelo is the best wool market in the state and March Bros. will net you the most money by getting the highest market price, and save you commission, storage, insurance, etc. \$2 21.

TO WOOL GROWERS.

You want the top market price for your Wool.

You may need Liberal Advances.

But above all you want to know when you place your business that you will get top prices and liberal advances.

You will obtain the best results by doing your business with

Chas. W. Hobbs,
SAN ANGELO, TEX.

Tom Ake of Coleman bought Henna Caruther's interest in the Red Front livery stable for \$1500.

Allan Hancock returned from a trip to East Texas Saturday and is staying at Jeff Russell's ranch.

When March Bros. succeeded last fall by telegrams and letters inducing Mr. Eisman of Boston to come to San Angelo, 10 5 8 was the highest price offered by anyone for wool. Consign your wool to March Bros., San Angelo, whose and resources are almost unlimited. \$2-21.

W. S. Butler the sheepman who is ranging in the neighborhood of McKee's ranch in Crockett county was in Sonora Tuesday for supplies.

March Bros. of San Angelo sell wool and only charge 25c per hundred pounds which covers all charges, and they sell for the highest market price. \$2 21.

Sam Palmer, the sheepman, was in Sonora for a few days this week on a visit.

A. R. Hurley, the sheep boss for G. C. Mauzy, was in Sonora this week from Juno.

J. H. Morrison, the well known windmill man was in Sonora Tuesday, representing Chas. Schreiner, of Kerrville.

Did you ever figure on a small bit, and now much you can save in buying from March Bros., San Angelo. Look at prices.

20 bushels of corn at 43c..... \$ 8 60
500 lbs. Highest patent Flour at \$2 50 per hundred..... 12 50
300 lbs. short clear Bacon 5.90 ... 17 70
100 lbs. Stan'd granulated Sugar... 5 75
60 lbs. 1 bushel Irish Potatoes... 0 55
10 sacks No. 2 Kansas salt, 93c... 9 60

The above prices are good to Feb. 1st. Get in your wagon and go to March Bros. San Angelo, who sell everything in same proportion.

BATAK

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. - January 22, 1893.

DE OLE BANJO.
It Appears to Be Losing Favor With the
Colored Population.

The young of the colored race seem to think that it is their duty to throw aside entirely everything which has even the slightest resemblance to the customs of their parents. This is a great pity, for the traits which characterized their old father and mother, or rather the "mammy" and "daddy" of the olden time will linger with us a sweet memory as long as life lasts.

The banjo and the fiddle, too, as once played by the faithful old servants of former days, will soon be a thing of the past. It is true that when the old dandy "got 'ligion" he charged up to the banjo all the sins of every kind that he had ever committed, but before his conversion, from every quarter on the plantation you could hear the familiar "plunkity plunk."

Not one in a thousand of the young negroes of today are trying to learn the art, and those who do attempt it see no music in the tunes which their fathers played, such as "Gwine Long Down to Town," "Dan, the Boatman," "Jordan Is a Hard Road to Travel," and "Jinnio. Put the Kittle On," etc.

They imitate our college boys and play "Peekaboo," "After the Ball," and "Down on the Beach." There's nothing soul stirring about any of these pieces. The mandolin is growing in popularity with the darkies, and in a few years the banjo as the favorite instrument of the negro will be a matter of history.

When in a Kentucky town last winter, I remained on the platform for some time after my entertainment to receive the cordial greeting of old friends and acquaintances, among whom were many old Virginians. A lady who had moved from Virginia 30 years came up and said:

"Mr. Miller, I brought my old negro 'mammy' out to hear you tonight. She is waiting for the audience to clear the middle aisle, when she will come down and speak to you. The old woman is 80 years of age and lives almost entirely in the past. Several times during your entertainment tonight she has turned to me with the remark, 'Dat man is sholy talkin' back to de Virginny an my young days dis night.'"

In a few minutes I looked down the aisle, and there came a typical old southern mammy, with a white cap on her head, a gingham dress and a clean white apron. I turned from a crowd of white friends, and reaching down from the stage, I took the old woman's hand, saying as I did so, "Why, mammy, howdy?" With a kind of swaying to and fro of my body, after the fashion of the colored folks in a religious meeting, I struck up a song, the old negro joining me, which to all Amelia county people, white and black, would always "raise the roof." "Rise and shine, I'm gwine home to glory."

The heartiness with which the old woman "joined in" was delightful, and to those who were present it was the best part of a show which had been going on for more than two hours. When we had finished the "duet," the old woman looked up into my face and said:

"Son, I sho' is glad to see you, ka you come 'fom ole Virginny, whar I did come 'fom. You ben talk me 'nse a nigger den a nigger talk like hisself." Then her face assumed a serious look, and she said, "My son, stop playin' o' dat banjer or you'll never git to heb'n!"—Polk Miller in Washington Post.

The X Ray Eye.
The news comes from France that we are eventually to have X ray eyes. An exceptionally learned French scientist says that in time we will be enabled to see almost any number of vibrations of light.

Not all of us may beighted, however. The faculty will be confined to a few, and they will be called xylopes, if the French professor has his way about it. To these xylopes the French scientist says that lovely women will appear as skeletons covered with a gelatinous sort of matter.

What value, then, will the human form have? There will be no noses, no dimples, no pretty curves. Grace will be typified by bones—ugly, horrid bones. Laughter will be ossified, tears will be invisible, weeping a mere rattling of the teeth. The streets would be filled with the horror of lipless, hollow, hairless crowds. The terror of previous clothes would vanish. Modesty would assume new forms and phases. Or perhaps we would go back to medieval days—to the suits of armor—and go about the streets clanking and unhappy.—New York Journal.

Parting Shot.
Mrs. Highup—Yes, I advertised for a footman, but you are too small. You will hardly do.
Applicant (backing out of the room)—Then you didn't really want a footman, mum. You wanted a six foot man.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Blood
Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 20c.

Hood's Pills

HAD TO DRINK RUM OR DIE.

John McCormick Kept Busy the Verdigris Factory He Carried in His Body.

"He was a man of healthy appearance, who at no time showed, physically or mentally, signs of dissipation or excess, yet he kept himself constantly under the influence of liquor," said Alden Preston, a traveling salesman, speaking of a man whom he met in Chicago. "I saw John McCormick often at the Lealand House. He had a government contract for dredging in the lake and staid a great deal at this hotel, which was conveniently near his work. After I had got somewhat acquainted with him I noted the regularity with which he would go to the bar for a drink. His tipple was always rum, and the drink was with him. After we had got further along in our acquaintance he told me the reason for his constant drinking.

"My life depends on it," he said. "The rum counteracts the poison of a copper bullet that I carry in my body. An Indian in Central America shot me five years ago. I was one of a party of Americans prospecting for minerals in a wild region that we had entered against the advice of friends who knew the country. The Indians of that region were fighters and were bound that no white man should settle or work in their country. They had firearms, and for bullets used copper nuggets that they found in the beds of the streams and hammered out round. When they jumped us, three of our party of seven got away, I carrying this bullet in my back.

"There was no doctor in the country where we were that I could trust to extract the bullet, but the wound healed after a fashion. Before I got back to New York, which I reached as soon as I could, I had suffered a great deal from copper poisoning, but had made the discovery that rum was an antidote to the verdigris that constantly was forming in my body and that I could be comfortable as long as I kept myself half full of this liquor. The best physicians in America have advised me not to risk the operation of having the bullet extracted, as blood poisoning would be very liable to follow it. So I still carry the copper bullet in my body and take this remedy for its bad effects.

"How much rum should you guess that I drink in a day and every day? A quart? Two quarts? Try again. Double that. Never less than a gallon of Santa Cruz, Jamaica, or New England rum, according as I find one or another the best brand to be found at the place where I chance to be. A pretty stiff allowance of grog to work on, you'd think, but it just keeps me right. Those dredges out in the lake are mine and every scoopful of mud that comes up means 20 cents in my pocket, so I can afford to drink some. It's time for me to take my medicine again."—New York Sun.

The Hair Under the Microscope.
Placed under a powerful microscope, the hair shows a surface covered with strong, coarse, jagged teeth and more strongly resembles a coarse, rough rasp. Dealers in human hair can tell in a moment whether the locks offered them have been cut off or combed out. They do this by rubbing the hairs through their fingers. If the hair has been cut from the head and has not been misplaced, it remains in its original position. If it has been pulled or combed out and put together regardless of the direction in which it grew, one portion of it will slip to the right and the other to the left. It does this because the jagged edges engage upon each other and pull in opposite directions. The philosophy of this is demonstrated by drawing a hair first one way, then the other, through the fingers, which slip easily toward the point, while considerable resistance is felt when the fingers are drawn from the point toward the end next the head.—New York Ledger.

Thousands of women are troubled at monthly intervals with pain in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. But they need not suffer.

These pains are symptoms of dangerous derangements that can be corrected. The menstrual function should operate painlessly.

Wine of Cardui
makes menstruation painless, and regular. It puts the delicate menstrual organs in condition to do their work properly, and that stops all this pain. Why will any woman suffer month after month when Wine of Cardui will relieve her? It costs \$1.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get a bottle to-day?
For advice, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. ROZENA LEWIS, of Orangeville, Texas, says: "I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

MYSTERIOUS NIGHT RIDE.
He Crossed a Bridge Where There Was No Bridge to Cross.
The most famous of the Adirondack gorges is the Au Sable chasm, which is not far from where the Au Sable river flows into Lake Champlain. The galleries, caves and castellated columns attract thousands of tourists yearly, but 70 years ago it was comparatively unknown. In those early days the precipitous cliffs were spanned by a wooden bridge, over which the farmers had to pass on their way to Au Sable Forks. The bottom of the chasm at this point was a sheer descent of 125 feet. In those early days the pioneers were not skilled in the art of bridge building, and so one night, when a fierce storm thundered through the mountains, the bridge was swept away, with the exception of the main stringer, a beam of about 18 inches square.

One pitch black night, about ten years after the storm that had demolished the bridge, a stranger drew up his horse in front of the tavern at Au Sable Forks. It was about 10 o'clock and the taproom was well filled with villagers, drinking, smoking and playing cards. The entrance of a stranger caused the usual commotion, and as he sat in one corner eating a hastily prepared supper he was the cynosure of all eyes. After the meal the host, as was the custom, engaged the stranger in conversation.

"Dark, nasty night outside, sir?"
"Yes, pretty black."
"Have any trouble in finding your way?"
"Oh, no. I used to live in this neighborhood 20 years ago."
"So? Well, you'll find things pretty well changed since you left."
"Yes, I expect so. The old bridge is still standing, though, and I am glad of that, for I helped to build it."

"The old bridge?" questioned the tavern keeper, and every one in the room looked up in amazement.
"Why, yes," rejoined the stranger, "the bridge across the chasm down the road a half mile."
"What! Are you crazy?" shouted the host. "There is no bridge across the Au Sable. There has been no bridge there for the past ten years."
"But you are mistaken, my friend. I rode my horse across it not three-quarters of an hour ago."
"Impossible, sir. I tell you that the bridge blew down ten years ago."
"Again I tell you, my friend, that I rode across it this very night," was the imperturbable answer. "It was too dark for me to see, but I heard the clatter of my horse's feet on the planking and the noise of the water in the chasm below."

The argument waxed warmer and warmer until the stranger said that they would wait until the next morning when it could easily be settled if there was a bridge or not. He made a wager with the landlord that it was still standing across the chasm.

The next morning every man, woman and child in Au Sable Forks was at the chasm. Sure enough, in the soft sand of the road there were footprints of a horse, and the trail led from the stringer across the chasm up to the tavern porch. Cue young daredevil walked across the narrow stringer and made a startling discovery.

There was a similar trail on the other side!

The stranger had told the truth. In the darkness of the night his horse had crossed the chasm on a single beam.

But that is not the strangest part of the story. When that forenoon the stranger rode down to the Au Sable chasm to settle his wager with the keeper of the tavern and he saw the perilous path over which he had traveled the night before, it is said that he was stricken with a trembling that never left his limbs until death, and that within the space of 60 seconds his hair turned from a jet black to the color of the driven snow.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Good Newspapers at a Low Price.
THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the Devil's River News for twelve months for the low (rubbing price of \$2.50 cash.

This gives you three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price.

Hand in your subscription at once.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., is used a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. This paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it is upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for cramp, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Cuscutary & Lewenthal, Sonora, Tex.

Schilling's Best extracts have no end of flavor in them.
Schilling's Best is a pure and money-back.
For sale by Mayer Bros. & Co., Sonora, Tex.
Sweet for a Belleidour.

A young gentleman whose gallantry and pecuniary means were by no means commensurate, arranged with a gardener to let him have a bouquet from time to time in return for his cast-off clothes. One day he received a bunch of beautiful roses, which he at once sent to his fiancée. In sure anticipation of a friendly welcome, he called at the house of the lady the same evening, and was not a little surprised at the frosty reception with which he was met.

"You sent me a note to-day?" the young lady remarked after a pause, in the most frigid tones.
"I—a—oh?" he inquired, in blank astonishment.
"Certainly—along with a nose-gay."

"To be sure, I sent you a nose-gay."
"And there was this note inside—do you still mean to deny it?" With these words she handed the dumbfounded swain a scrap of paper on which the following words were written—"Don't forget the old trousers you promised me the other day."

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes London Grover, of Leeds, Kr. "After using quite a number of remedies, without any benefit, she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by Cuscutary & Lewenthal, Sonora, Tex.

Send in your orders for all sorts of fruit and ornamental trees to O. D. Battle, Coleman, Tex., and let him bring them on Jan. 8th. He will be in Sonora at that time.

Use mailing envelopes when sending photos through the mails. They will not get broken. For sale at the photograph gallery.

THE NEW YORK WORLD thrice-a-week edition, 48 pages a week, 156 papers a year, for one dollar. Published every alternate day except Sunday. The Thrice-a-Week Edition of The New York World is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important new points on the globe.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and The Devil's River News together one year for \$2.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.

Don't Neglect Your Liver.
Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver has little regard for health. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters now and then will keep the liver in proper order. If the disease has developed, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Strength and vitality always follow its use. For sale by all dealers.

Good Newspapers at a Low Price.
THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the Devil's River News for twelve months for the low (rubbing price of \$2.50 cash.

This gives you three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price.

Hand in your subscription at once.

Notice to Tax Payers.
By an act of the 25th Legislature a penalty of 10 per cent will be charged on all taxes not paid before Jan. 31st. Taxes being delinquent Jan. 1st, and then liable to costs, you will see how important it is that you settle at once.
Respectfully,
J. P. McConnell,
Tax Collector for Sutton county.

Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch south of Sonora, herding sheep, cutting timber or working stock of any kind, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
J. C. Barksdale,
70 if Sonora, Tex.

A Bargain.
If sold before Jan. 15th, \$350 will buy a good house and residence property, centrally located in Sonora. Apply to Mrs. Alpha Trawick, Sonora, Texas.

NOTICE.
All parties indebted to the estate of Dr. H. G. Jones will kindly call and settle same with E. R. Sullivan, who is duly authorized to receive same.
Very Respectfully,
Mrs. D. H. G. Jones.

BUCKS WANTED to take care of or WILL BUY at reasonable prices.
ROBT. ANDERSON,
73 Sonora, Tex.

NOTICE.
Having sold out my saloon business, I ask all parties knowing themselves indebted to me, to call and settle with Chris Harwell at the Ranch saloon.
Yours truly,
G. S. Allison.

Parties wanting cedar posts all sizes and in any quantity should write to Geo. Trainer, Sonora.

DIRECTORY
COUNTY OFFICERS:
J. O. ROBERTS, Judge.
L. N. HALBERT, Attorney.
S. H. STOKES, Clerk.
J. P. MCCONNELL, Sheriff.
J. J. SWANSON, Assessor.
W. H. GOSBURN, Treasurer.
JOHN MCNEELY, Surveyor.
H. B. HEMPHILL, H. & A. Inspector.

COMMISSIONERS:
W. A. STEWART, Precinct No. 1.
O. H. WOOD, Precinct No. 2.
SAM MURKIN, Precinct No. 3.
A. A. WILLIAMS, Precinct No. 4.

PARTICULAR OFFICERS:
W. A. STEWART, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1.
M. L. TALLAFERRO, Constable, Precinct No. 1.

CHURCHES:
METHODIST—Rev. J. W. Gibbons, Service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on the first and second Sunday in each month.
BAPTIST—Rev. D. W. Matthews, Service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on the third and fourth Sunday in each month.

EPICORAL:
Services beginning and night on the fourth Sunday in each month.
Presbyterians, Christians and Gospel Mission Baptists have organizations, but no regular appointments.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS:
METHODIST—Every Sunday, 10 a. m. L. N. Halbert, Superintendent.
BAPTIST—Every Sunday, at the school house, at 10 a. m. R. E. Covington, Superintendent.
EPICORAL—Every Sunday, at Episcopal church, at 10 a. m. Miss John W. Hagerlund, Superintendent.
EPWORTH LEAGUE—At the M. E. church, every Sunday, 3 p. m.
B. Y. P. U.—At the Methodist church every Sunday, at 4 p. m.

SOCIETIES:
A. F. and A. M., Dea Ora Lodge No. 717, meets at 8 p. m. on the first Saturday after the full moon in each month.
H. G. Colson, W. M.; J. O. Rountree, Secretary.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD:—Sonora Lodge, No. 1, meets at 8 p. m. on the second Sunday after the full moon in each month.
R. C. Dawson, Commander; J. O. Rountree, Treasurer.

SONORA MUSICAL AND LITERARY SOCIETY:—Meets every Saturday night at the residence of members. Mrs. John W. Hagerlund, President; Mrs. G. Huber, Secretary; Alexander Goldberg, Treasurer.

POSTOFFICE:
DAILY MAIL (except Sunday) to and from Sonora.
Mail for San Angelo classes at 7 a. m. Mail from San Angelo usually arrives about 7 p. m.
JUNCTION MAIL arrives at noon on Tuesdays and Fridays, and closes on same days at 1 p. m. for Junction.
GENERAL DELIVERY open from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. and for half an hour after arrival of mail at night.
ON SUNDAYS, 9 to 10 a. m.
MONEY ORDER OFFICE open only from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
No money order or registry business permitted on Sundays.
MIKE MURPHY, Postmaster.

SONORA FREE DEPARTMENT:
D. H. Burroughs, Manager; Mary Burroughs, Assistant Clerk; E. R. Sullivan, Secretary; E. S. Briant, Treasurer. The department meets first Thursday night in every month.
Company No. 1—Max Mayer, Foreman; Henry Decker, Assistant Foreman.
Company No. 2—E. S. Briant, Foreman; Fred Kessler, Assistant Foreman.

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YARD IN CONNECTION. OGDEN'S OLD STAND.
GIVE ME A TRIAL WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN.
Sonora, Texas.

M. V. SHARP,
BLACKSMITH and WHEELWRIGHT.
All accounts to be paid monthly. No accounts kept open over sixty days.
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Wheelwrights and Horse Shoers.
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John McCleary. J. M. Thomason.

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Dealer in Piping and windmill fittings. Country orders promptly attended.
SONORA. TEXAS.

C. J. NICHOLS,
Builder and Contractor,
Estimates Furnished on Application.
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The San Antonio Brewing Ass'n.

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Mail, Express and Passenger Line
A. J. SAVELL, PROPRIETOR.
Single trip \$4. Round trip \$6.50.
Stages leave 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.

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REPAIRS WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND SEWING MACHINES.
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