

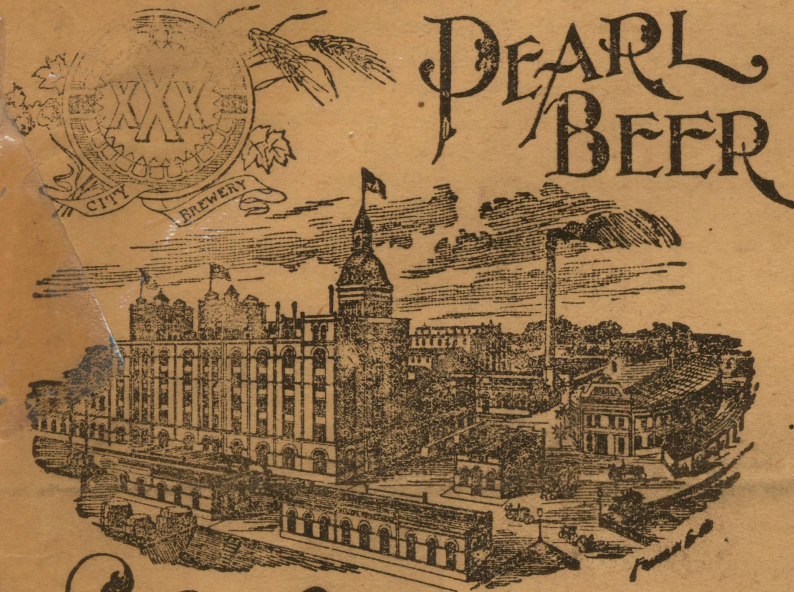
DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 11.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1901.

NO. 314

WHAT IS SAN ANTONIO PROUD OF?



PEARL BEER

San Antonio Brewing Ass'n.

A TRUE HOME INDUSTRY.

HANDLED IN SONORA BY THE RANCH and MAUD S SALOONS.

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Tablets, Marble and Granite of All Kinds.

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CIGARS, AGENT FOR THE

LONE STAR BEER.

FAMBROUGH,

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ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY REPAIRED. SPURS AND BIBLES A SPECIALTY.

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R. S. HOLLAND Commission Company,

DEALERS IN

Live Stock and Real Estate.

Will furnish you with Description, Prices, Terms, Etc., of all kinds OF LIVE STOCK, RANCHES AND TOWN PROPERTY.

Write them what you want and receive a Large list to select from.

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ALAMO IRON WORKS,

San Antonio, Texas.

WELL DRILLING and PUMPING Machinery and Supplies.

LIDLAW'S TOBACCO SHEEP DIPS.

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MARK

We beg to bring before the sheepmen of Texas our concentrated Tobacco Powder dip. One 50 pound bag will make 500 gallons of dip. It contains the proper proportion of sulphur.

For prices, pamphlets, etc., call on or write to

J. J. NORTH & CO., Sonora.

Manufactured solely by Laidlaw, Mackill & Co., Ltd., Richmond, Virginia.

A REAL BIT OF ACTING

A STORY OF AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

"Won't you give us some of your acting this evening, dear Mrs. Sterling?"

The time was 4 p. m. Through the window we could see the rain sweeping over the lawn, as it had never ceased to do for the last 48 hours, and my guests lounged about the big, uncomfortable hall in various stages of ennui.

They had been discussing the vital question of how the evening was to be got through. Music, suggested by our Wagner enthusiast, and dancing, by the waltzing girl, had been gloomily rejected, and then suddenly, as though smitten by an inspiration, the little blond widow had turned on me and burst out:

"Won't you give us some of your acting tonight, Mrs. Sterling?"

You see, the truth was, in the days of her maidenhood, the wife of the Hon. Felix Sterling had toured three years as leading lady of a well known provincial comedy company, and now, having resigned the plaudits of the fickle multitude for the love and admiration of one, she still occasionally amused her friends with such smatterings of the histrionic art as she possessed.

On this occasion the request that I should employ my poor talents to divert my guests was received with acclamation.

"Oh, yes; please act for us!" came in a chorus from all parts of the hall, and young Charlie Fleetwood excitedly sprang up and offered to improvise a temporary stage if I would consent to perform on it.

I would not make any rash promises, being doubtful, indeed, whether my somewhat limited repertory included anything that would serve as a monologue, and the subject was still under discussion when tea was brought in and with its fragrant presence carried our thoughts away from things theatrical to the more important matter of satisfying the cravings of physical nature.

Over the sodden lawn, battling with the wind and rain, half a dozen eager looking men advanced and steered straight for the entrance porch.

We watched their progress in mild surprise, and then suddenly my curiosity was whetted by recognizing the foremost of the six as one of the keepers at the big lunatic asylum which stands grim and silent about a league from Winston Lodge.

This man, a burly, hard faced Yorkshireman, walked straight into the hall after knocking and asked to see Mr. Sterling. My husband lazily rose and went with him to the door.

The keeper immediately commenced to talk to him in a loud, excited voice, so loud, in fact, that we could not avoid overhearing part of what he said, and that had the effect of throwing my guests into something like panic, for the keeper spoke of a lunatic who had escaped from the asylum that morning after nearly murdering an attendant. The lunatic was still at large and had been seen not half an hour ago lurking in a plantation near our house.

"Mercy! us! He may come here at any moment!" exclaimed my Aunt Margery, in a state of high terror.

"Hadn't we—hadn't we better have all the doors locked and bolted?" the waltzing girl suggested, with a shudder.

"I shall certainly look under the bed and in the wardrobe tonight!" asserted the blond widow, whereupon Charlie Fleetwood expressed his firm belief that "ladies always did that," which sally only raised a rather feeble laugh.

"What sort of a chap is he?" we heard Felix ask the keeper.

"Tall chap, sir; thin, snow white hair, face deathly pale, eyes like fire."

"Umph! Well, from what you say I fancy the sooner you get him under lock and key again the better it will be for the community. No, we have not seen or heard anything of him. If we do, we will let you know at once."

It was with rather a grave face that my husband returned to us. But he spoke some words to allay our alarm; nothing to be frightened about; he would soon be caught. They were now scouring the countryside in search of him.

But nevertheless it was some time before the more nervous members of our circle quite recovered their equanimity, and when the time came for retiring to dress for dinner that lunatic was still the leading topic of conversation.

"Well, have you prepared your programme for tonight, Mrs. Ster-

ling?" Charlie Fleetwood asked when we met in the dining room.

"Don't ask questions," I answered. "Let it be a pleasant surprise for you."

Afterward both question and answer proved to have a strange significance.

We were sitting in the drawing room after dinner. Felix was talking to the blond widow about a curious book of heraldry he had been reading. He said he would show her the volume in question and rose to go to the library to fetch it.

Now, Winston Lodge, which we have been accustomed to take each year for the shooting season, consists of an imposing central pile, with two log wings extending east and west. The house was too big for our requirements, consequently we only occupied the center and the west wing. But it was into the east wing that my husband had now gone, the library being situated there.

He had scarcely left the room when I recollected that the book he wanted was not in the library at all, and to save him the futile task of looking for it I ran after him.

I crossed the hall and plunged down the narrow oak paneled corridor leading to the east wing. My course was unilluminated save for the dim moonlight that penetrated the mullioned windows, but I knew my way well enough and marched along without hesitation.

I passed through the lofty picture gallery, with its rows of old world faces and grim guardian suits of armor. Out into the second passage I went, a low, tortuous passage, very dark and smelling of musty tapestry.

Suddenly, as I was groping my way along, I saw a slight movement in front of me, and there, but a few feet away, stood a gray, silent human figure.

"Felix, is that you?" I said, and I won't be positive that there was not the suspicion of a quaver in my voice.

There came no answer to the question, and the figure commenced to glide away down the passage.

Without waiting to get thoroughly frightened, I followed it, quickening my pace a little. The mysterious form did the same.

Along and along we went, twisting and turning among the labyrinth of passages, and then at last, coming round a sharp corner, there was a shaft of light through a half open door—the door of the library, where my husband was.

I darted forward, feeling quite brave, now that I was in the vicinity of Felix. But I was too late. The form glided into the room, silently closing the door, and I heard the key turning in the lock.

I stood there for a moment or two, puzzled, doubtful, alarmed. All at once there rushed upon me a horrible presentiment of impending doom and with it a wild, irresistible desire to learn what was going on in that room.

I tried the door. It was securely locked. A few yards down the passage, high up in the wall, was a small window looking into the library. Directly underneath it was a heavy oak table. On to that table I scrambled and glued my eyes to the dust dimmed pane.

Shall I ever forget what I saw? I have dreamed of it a thousand times and awaked shuddering in an agony of terror.

"Felix, Felix! Turn round! Look!"

Those were the words I shrieked as I dashed my bare hand through the window and withdrew it, bleeding.

And my warning was not a moment too soon. As my husband knelt in a corner over a pile of books the tall, white haired figure was already close on him, an upraised, weighted stick in his hand, the raging fire of insanity gleaming in his eyes.

But I was just in time. On hearing my voice my husband sprang round, caught the descending stick on his arm and closed with his adversary in a fearful life and death struggle.

Which was worse, I wonder, to grapple with that madman, to have his eyes staring into yours, to feel his hot breath on your face and to know that gradually he was overpowering you, or to be the one who looked on, to see the being you loved best on earth fighting desperately, fighting for very life, and yet to stand there utterly impotent?

But no. Thank heaven, I was not entirely impotent. With a cry of encouragement to my husband, I sprang down, bunched up my skirts and raced back along the passage. I ran as I never had run before. I knocked against furniture in the darkness. I stumbled and fell, but still, impelled as by a supernatural force, I rushed on.

Through the picture gallery I went, down the second corridor, across the hall, into the drawing room.

I must have looked a remarkable figure as I rushed in among my

guests. My hand was bleeding, and the blood had stained my white evening gown. My hair was half down, my dress was torn. But what did appearances matter to me?

"The madman!" I gasped, panting for breath. "The escaped madman! He has got into the east wing, and Felix, my husband— We must burst the door open! Come, come!"

All eyes were turned on me, but not a soul offered to move.

"Don't you understand me?" I cried, wringing my hands in impatience. "There is not a moment to lose. My husband is fighting for his life! Why don't you come? Mr. Fleetwood, you hear me? Have pity, have pity!"

I sprang upon Charlie Fleetwood like a tigress and strove to drag him from the room by main force. What diabolical spell possessed them all that they were indifferent to my appeal? It all seemed like a horrible dream—unreal, grotesque.

"You will be too late!" I screamed, in a perfect frenzy. "Felix will be dead—strangled by that madman's fingers—strangled, strangled!"

I repeated that awful word, scarce knowing what I said. The blood was rushing wildly in my head. I began to reel, clutching desperately at the air, and then, of a sudden, a strange, half remembered sound rippled through the room—a sound terrible to listen to at first, yet giving me in the end an inkling of the truth.

It was the sound of hand clapping in applause. They thought I was acting!

I stormed and raved and shrieked as surely no actress could or would. I entreated and implored and struggled the while with the feeling of faintness and numbness that was stealing over me.

And then at length, seeing that my efforts to make them understand were utterly useless, I suddenly stopped and summoned up a smile as I listened to their applause and congratulations.

Somehow or other I induced them to follow me from the room, telling them that I had something to show them in the east wing—a further entertainment, which my husband and I had prepared. Their curiosity was whetted, and they consented to dawdle along behind me, laughing and chattering the while.

Only when they heard that last despairing cry of Felix did Fleetwood and one or two of the other men begin to gain a glimmer of the truth. It was with ever increasing alarm that they hurried forward and tried to force the library door, and finally, using the oak table as a ram, burst it open.

All of which I recollect as something that happened when I was in a semitrance. I have a vague memory of looking into the room and seeing several persons there and a struggle going on. I can recall the sight of Felix running out, pale and limping, but smiling, and of his holding out his arms to me. I went to meet him, and then—I swooned.

CHEERING.

Among the people who revel in the lugubrious things of this world and mourn with exceeding pleasure may safely be counted Mrs. Hankey, a character in "The Farringdons."

Mrs. Hankey is telling about the recent wedding of her niece Susan and prophesying the probable end of the bridegroom with considerable unctious.

"How is your sister herself?" inquired Mrs. Bateson. "I expect she's a bit upset now that the fuss is all over and she hasn't a daughter left to bless herself with."

Mrs. Hankey sighed cheerfully: "Well, she did seem rather low spirited when all the mess was cleared up and Susan had gone off to her own home, but I say to her: 'Never mind, Sarah, and don't worry yourself. Now that the weddings are over the funerals will soon begin.' You see, you must cheer folks up a bit, Mrs. Bateson, when they're feeling out of sorts."

STATIONERY FOR FARMERS.

As the years go by it is pleasing to note that more farmers write letters on printed letter heads and have their cards on their envelopes. It was once thought that no one could do this unless he was engaged in the production of some specialty or breeding some pure blood farm stock. No one believes that now. Let the farm be named, and then give that, with the name of the owner and his postoffice address, and the business is done. The cost of printing is trifling in comparison with its benefits.—Lanark (Ills.) Gazette.

COULDN'T BE WORSE.

"I have here," remarked the long haired man as he laid a bundle of manuscript upon the editor's desk, "two poems. Which is the better?"

With a weary sigh the editor glanced over the first he came to, then laid it down.

"The other's the better," said he, resuming his interrupted labors.

CHAS. SCHREINER, BANKER

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicits Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.



BREWERS OF THE CELEBRATED

Cabinet, Pilsener, Erlanger and Standard Beer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT THE

BANK SALOON.

RANCH SALOON,

A. J. SWEARINGEN, Prop.

FINEST LIQUORS AND CIGARS IN TOWN AND SAN ANTONIO PEARL BEER ALWAYS ON HAND. The Most Popular Resort in West Texas.

THE RED FRONT

LIVERY - STABLE,

H. C. HUNT, Proprietor.

E. JACKSON,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, HAY, OATS, ETC.

IN CONNECTION WITH

THE BEST WAGON AND FEED YARD.

At the old MANN place.

Sonora,

Texas.

You Can Get What You Want at

KIRKLAND'S RESTAURANT.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

F. M. WYATT,

STEAM WELL DRILLER.

TERMS REASONABLE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

PUT UP AT THE DECKER

LIVERY - STABLE,

CHARLIE BECKETT Proprietor.

Sonora, Texas.

SHEEP SHEARING BY MACHINERY.

The improvement of the general shearing system, should go down and impact the workings of the plant. Where a man has as many as 4000 to 5000 head of sheep, either of his own or that are obtainable for shearing, he can not afford to be without the machine. This machine will shear any class of sheep and do it better than can be done with any hand crew. When the machine is properly handled there is no second cut of the fleeces, and fleeces are unbroken. The extra wool that is cut from the hids, that would otherwise be left on the sheep, not only adds to the weight of the clip but also lengthens the staple and therefore demands for the owner a better price. Sheep cannot be cut only by extreme carelessness, thus decreasing the death rate from cuts and screw worms. Any one can do expert shearing with the machine after but a little practice and sheep are shorn closely and evenly, presenting an attractive and uniform appearance, thereby improving their condition for market if it is desired to sell them soon after shearing. Enough wool is saved in the first season, invariably to pay for the whole plant. Parties wishing to see the machine in operation can do so by getting off at Talpa, on the Santa Fe, and going south about ten miles to the Robey ranch. Soliciting your correspondence and orders, we are, Yours very truly,

Allen Sheep Shearing Machine Co.,
11 EXCHANGE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

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 second-class matter.
SONORA, TEXAS, May 25, 1901.

Atlet. E. Sweet Dead.

New York, May 20.—Alexander Edwin Sweet, founder of Texas Siftings, and a humorist of national reputation under the penname of "Col. Bill Short," and the "Rev. Whangdoodle," died at his home in this city of heart disease from which he had suffered for several years.

Alexander Edwin Sweet was born in St. John, N. B., March 23, 1841. His father removed to San Antonio in 1849 and was afterward elected Mayor of that town. He also served in the Confederate army as Lieutenant Colonel. His son was sent to school in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and in 1859 went to Europe and entered the Polytechnic Institute in Carlsruhe, where he graduated. He returned to Texas in 1863 and served in the Confederate Army in the Thirty-Third Texas Cavalry. After the war he studied law and was admitted to the bar and practiced in San Antonio for several years. In 1879 he became editor of the San Antonio Express, and still practicing law, was elected City Attorney. Afterwards he was editor of the San Antonio Herald, and San Antonio correspondent for The Galveston News. Later he became associate editor of The Galveston News, and while on that paper originated the column called Texas Siftings. In May, 1881 he removed to Austin and from there an organization for the publication of a weekly humorous journal entitled Texas Siftings, of which he was the editor; William M. O'Leary, the present postmaster, associate editor; J. A. Knox, associate editor, and Frank P. Holland, ex-Mayor of Dallas, and the present editor of the Texas Farm and Ranch, business manager. The success of the Siftings was so great that it speedily became a national humorous paper and in 1881 its office was removed to New York under the firm name of Sweet and Knox. It was published there for twelve years. In 1895 Mr. Sweet removed to Dallas, Tex., and started the Texas Sifter, the publication of which was abandoned after a year. He then returned to New York and became an associate editor of Tammany Times, contributing his "Bill Short" letters to that publication. His widest known work was "On a Mexican Mustang Through Texas," published in 1883.

Entrayed Notice.

The State of Texas, County of Sutton,
Taken up by J. J. Swearingen and estrayed before D. B. Woodruff justice of the peace precinct No. 1, Sutton County.

One bay mare 11 years old, branded BIL on left thigh, one bay mare 3 year old branded 311 on left thigh, one bay yearling colt unbranded.
Appraised at thirty (\$30.00) dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.
Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 23 day of May 1901.

[SEAL] S. H. Stokes, Clerk, County Court, Sutton County.

In the gardens of a certain nobleman's country house there happened to be fixed up at different spots painted boards, with this request: "Please not to pick the flowers without leave!" Some wag got a paint-brush and added an s to the last word.

Cham, feast wa ple.

Mr. Joe Brown, member of the firm of Howell & Brown, well-drillers, was seriously and probably fatally injured yesterday morning by being caught in the belt that runs their machinery. The ten horse power engine was running at the ordinary pressure at the time and Mr. Brown's body completely lacked the engine. Drs. Robertson and Halliburton went out to see him—Rock Springs Rustler.

Hon. S. G. Taylor, a prominent lawyer and Lee Aldwell, cashier of the First National bank, of Sonora, were in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. G. D. Felton, who is rapidly recovering from the skillful operation for appendicitis by Drs. Magruder, Conery and Greene, is expected to be out very soon.

Mollie Bailey is negotiating for property in San Angelo and intends to make this place her headquarters for her show, winter and summer, when not on the road.

Mrs. A. Glick left San Angelo for her home in Toronto, Canada, last week, after spending several weeks here with her brothers, Tom and Fred McClesky.

Sherman Taylor returned to San Angelo from Sonora Monday, after spending about two months there in the employ of Hagerlund Bros. & Co.

The case of the State vs. Dave Atkins, charged with the murder of Tom Hardin at Knickerbocker some four years ago, was called in district court here Thursday and the defendant failing to appear, a forfeiture was taken on his bond. The bond was for the sum of \$3,500.

A. J. Morgan, Wm. S. Kelly, S. W. Merchant, Wm. Childress and S. E. Taylor have applied for a charter of incorporation for the San Angelo Street Railway and Power Co. The commissioners' court this week granted their petition for right of way over the streets of San Angelo.

Jim Lynum has purchased the W. T. B. Macnabb ranch, fourteen sections at the head of Burk's creek at P. L., and took possession on the 10th, and Mr. Macnabb and family have moved to San Angelo and are now domiciled in the old Bob Harris residence north of the railroad.

Hagerlund Bros. & Co., of Sonora, made an assignment last Saturday to E. J. Jackson as trustee, for the benefit of their creditors. It is reported that their assets are about \$15,000 and their liabilities about \$22,000. The Standard is sorry to see this firm go under, as it is composed of as good men as we have ever met.—San Angelo Standard.

Last Monday morning Mr. Geo. Edmonds, of Juno, brought to this office a sotol stalk which grows in profusion in and around that little city. The stalk in question is of very peculiar growth, being formed so like a large snake as to deceive one at first sight, and has created considerable amusement as well as being a thing of interest. To make it more perfectly resemble a huge reptile Mr. Edmonds put a few finishing touches to it by giving it a coat of paint, then cutting in its head small indentions to resemble the eyes and nostrils. It is a splendid imitation of a snake, made of nature's own hand—Del Rio News.

Tried it! It Won't Do!!

In future water receipt will be presented between the 15th and 25th of each month, at place of business or residence if no business place, at which time water bills must be paid. If not paid when presented, or paid to me in person, within ten days after presentation of receipt, water will be cut off without further notice. 50c will be charged for turning on after water has been discontinued.
Respectfully,
S. H. Stokes, Clerk,
County Court, Sutton County.

State's Mineral Laws.

Austin, Texas, May 16.—From what can be learned from people who are in a position to know, the present mining laws of the State are really worse than none at all. Under the present law the State gets no benefit, and the man who buys is not benefited to any great extent, while the State is placed in a position to be a big loser.

A man can go out in the mining districts of West Texas and purchase a section of State school land which is classified as mineral land. The buyer must pay from \$10 to \$15 per acre for the land and one-tenth of the amount must be paid in cash. Under the law he has five years in which to pay for the land, only being required to pay the interest on his investment during that time.

Now, if there is mineral of any value on his section, he can practically get nearly all of it off the land before the expiration of the five years, and at the end of that time he can abandon his claim and allow it to be forfeited by the State after he has gutted it of his minerals, and destroyed its value as to the minerals, classification. This is the exact shape of the present mining law, and the opinion is advanced by some that the governor will ask for a revision of the mining law during the special session of the legislature, which convenes in August.

The paltry sum of \$15 per acre for mineral land, if the mineral is of any value whatever, would not keep any one from buying. If \$10,000 per year could be made clear on the investment. In five years a man can accumulate enough to let the land go back to the State.

Cyclists should always carry a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment, in case of accident, if applied immediately, it will subdue the pain, prevent swelling and discoloration, and quickly heal the wounds. Price, 25 and 50 cents, at Lewenthal's drug store.

The stockmen of the Black Hills country in South Dakota are preparing to make a vigorous fight against wolves and coyotes. In other sections of the State the stockmen have been using a fund accumulated by assessing cattle 6 cents, horses 6 cents and each ten head of sheep 6 cents, paying expert trappers to kill the animals at \$3 per head. The success of this method has probably induced the Black Hills stockmen to take steps in that direction. Some of the stockmen of South Texas employed expert trappers to rid their pasture of wolves, but as their neighbors did not take similar steps the money was virtually thrown away. Perhaps it would be well for the Texas stockmen to either adopt the system of the South Dakotas or some other equally as efficient. If any step is taken, it should be with a view of ridding the country of them entirely. In time the Legislature may be sufficiently aroused to make an appropriation for the purpose, but if something is not done soon an appropriation commensurate of the needs of the stockmen will be out of the question. What the stockman must decide is whether he should take the matter into his own hands or simply continue to pay.—San Antonio Express.

It was in Edinburgh, and she was pretty and sweet and poetic, and he was young and mischievous. They were sitting out on the veranda in the moonlight, and she grew ethereal.

"Oh, how I love to sit out here in the moonlight," she cooed; "to be fanned by the languorous perfumes of the roses and to be kissed by the soft airs from the south!" Then he kissed her and she grew indignant.

"How dare you?" she almost sobbed.

"Why, I'm a soft heir from the south," he replied, contritely. She didn't say anything when he kissed her again.

Bird-Garrett.

On Wednesday, the 8th of May, Miss Maude Bird and Mr. James M. Garrett were married at Eldorado, Rev. A. T. Talbert performing the ceremony.

Mr. Garrett is the manager of the Vermont ranch, and stands well in every respect, the bride is the accomplished daughter of Mrs. J. D. Bird, of Eldorado.

Stockmen of the West are more than ever interested in fine stock. The Breeder's Gazette of Chicago, Ill. is the leading weekly of its class in American. The Gazette is \$2 per year and should be read by all progressive stockmen.

Eastern wool buyers, who have been sizing up the situation in Utah, state that the wool crop this year will foot up close upon 12,000,000 pounds, or fully 1,000,000 pounds over and above the clip for Utah last season. Of this grand total a little over 7,000,000 pounds, so they say, has already been shorn, and 2,000,000 pounds sold at prices varying from 8 to 12 1/2 cents. With the wool that was left over from last season it is estimated that there is a total of 7,500,000 pounds in Utah awaiting sale. The clip at Black Rock has been cleaned up, while nearly all the wool at Milford has been disposed of at prices averaging close upon 10 cents a pound.—Salt Lake City News.

When the liver fails to secrete bile, the blood becomes loaded with bilious properties, the digestion with becomes impaired and the bowels constipated. Herbine has a direct action on the liver and excretory organs, and few doses will cure any case of biliousness. Price, 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

The nations of Europe, jealous of the wonderful progress and development of the United States, are said to be meditating a commercial war against us; but to what extent the appeal of the Cologne Gazette to every country of Europe, to join in protecting continental markets from American aggression, will be heeded, is yet to be seen. On one thing, however, both capital and labor in this country will be united, viz., that every effort to hold all markets gained and to add more to them must be made. The foreign jealousies of our progress is not confined to official circles; they have invaded the ranks of labor as well. British workmen are about to send a delegation, consisting of ten union and non-union men, to the United States for the purpose of learning how we do it, or seeing how American workmen perform a day's work.

The case of John Pearl, who received a death sentence at our last term of court, has been set for consideration by court of Criminal Appeals for May 22nd. Some days ago Pearl tore up the iron headstead upon which he had been sleeping, and with pieces of the bedstead had managed to throw the lock of the cell out of order so that it could not lock the cell. The theory is that Pearl's intention was to knock the deputy on the head when he brought in his supper and make his escape.—Coleman Democrat.

There is no sense in becoming discouraged at times over the low trend or wool prices such as we are now undergoing. During the past quarter of a century we have known scores of sheepmen who made some money on sheep through all the terms of low prices, while their neighbors, who were more panicky, embraced the first opportunity to unload. There are generally certain men in all counties who will let go at any time and are particularly anxious to get out of the range business every time the wool shifts.—Drovers Journal.

The Advance of Civilization.

W. B. Silliman and other prominent citizens of Schleicher county, have returned from attending the regular meeting of the commissioners' court of Menard county, where they presented a petition signed by 171 legal voters of Schleicher county, praying that the country be organized and an election be held to elect county officers and locate a county seat. The court unanimously granted the petition, divided the county into four election precincts and ordered that an election be held July 9th, 1901, at the following voting places: Eldorado, J. M. Henderson's twin well ranch, Rudd and old Hector McKenzie ranch.—San Angelo Standard.

Fort Worth and Rio Grande

The Great Southwestern Outlet for Fort Worth Trade.

The Ideal Live Stock Route.

To cattle markets and the Indian Territory, Time and expense saved shippers—over this route. The shortest and most direct route from points in the San Angelo country to all points

North, East and West.

Via Brownwood and Ft. Worth.

F. W. & R. G. train No. 4 leaving Brownwood at 10 o'clock, p. m. has a Pullman Buffet sleeping car and is an ideal train for the public, as it arrives in Fort Worth before departure of any of the early morning trains on other lines.

For further information regarding rates etc., apply to or address any agent of the company or to E. B. COMER, G. P. A., D. F. JOHNSON, Agt. Fort Worth, Brownwood, Tex.

Laredo, Tex., May 16.—A terrific hail storm, accompanied by high wind, passed about four miles to the east of Laredo last night. Today in hollow places hailstones some as large as one's fist, were piled up several feet high. A great number of goats and sheep were killed and several men were in the city to hire hands to assist them in skinning the dead animals.

The big, 3,000,000-acre pasture of the Capitol syndicate in Texas is being divided. A deal has just been closed transferring to George W. Littlefield, of Austin, 253,392 acres. The demand for ranch lands in Texas never was better, and more big deals have been made this year than for many years before. The tendency is toward smaller ranches, for more people of small capital are getting interested, and the big pastures are gradually being whittled down. Everything is favorable to the production of more cattle in Texas, but while an effort is being made to increase the supply, the average cattleman still has his eye on the fact that good blood is the secret of success.—Drovers Journal.

Judge H. R. Watts, Hereford breeder of Fayette, Mo., has a pure bred Hereford cow whose record as a prolific breeder is probably unequalled. She dropped her first calf a few days after she was three years old, and in the next 5 years and 8 months dropped eight more making a total of nine by the time she was 8 years and 8 months old. Her best year was 1899, for in January she gave birth to one calf and had three more in December. Her owner has realized \$2100 from the sale of her produce, and still retains her last calf. The triplets referred to above attracted much attention at the Hereford show and sale at Kansas City last fall and sold at auction for \$200, \$210 and \$225 respectively.

75 HIGH-GRADE HEREFORD BULLS

One and Two Years Old For Sale by THOMAS BALL, Breeder of Thoroughbred Herefords, Fort Worth, Texas.

No Fear of Germany.

Philadelphia North American. During the lull of the congressional recess navy officials in Washington are once more giving utterance to their fear lest at some not distant day the German emperor put the Monroe doctrine to the test. The Kaiser's sole purpose in increasing his navy, they suspect, is to make it possible for him to carry out secret schemes of colonization in South America, where his subjects have already invested heavily. Unless he changes his mind, they assert, the United States must abandon the Monroe doctrine or take steps to preserve it by building a larger fleet than Germany's. The immediate cause of their distress is the refusal of congress at the short session to authorize the construction of two battleships and two armored cruisers, a state of feeling in which they have the full sympathy of the government shipbuilders and armor contractors.

We have no such need as England has to arm ourselves against the world. Our rearmament from the shores of Europe is our strength. England's contiguity is her weakness. Nor are we threatened, as Germany is with envious enemies ready to pounce upon our back when our attention is engaged elsewhere. It was to protect ourselves from the presence of such foes that the Monroe doctrine was first asserted and has been resolutely adhered to.

Europe has been notified, and should be given to understand for all time, that the Western hemisphere is reserved for freedom, except Cuba and Porto Rico, details in which we are solely concerned. Nor is the Philippine departure to be taken as a precedent by any one but ourselves for the annexation of remote dependencies. Just at this moment the United States is showing to the world by its treatment of the Cuban question how far it is ready to go for its own protection and that of its weak neighbors against European aggression. The advocates of the Platt amendment are convinced that an American protectorate of Cuba will contribute to our future safety, not to our peril. We are prepared to keep all enemies who may prove dangerous on the other side of the Atlantic, even if we have to extend our coast line to Patagonia.

In reality the German navy program should cause no alarm in the United States. It will not be completed until 1915. Of the twelve battleships already built and nine building, none are capable of crossing the Atlantic and carrying on the operations of war on our coast. Without coaling stations they would be an empty menace to the United States. Naval authorities hold that the vessels of the German fleet are the best proof in themselves that they were not designed for employment in remote foreign waters. But that will not prevent navy officials and shipbuilders, who share Congressman Wheeler's desire that the United States should have "the biggest navy in the world," from using the new German warships for the purpose of attacking the United States treasury.

Sulphur Springs, Tex., May 16.—The Hopkins County Wool Growers' Association sold its spring clip of wool yesterday to the Pittsburgh Textile Manufacturing Company of Pittsburgh, Tex., for 14c. There were about 20,000 pounds. T. F. Gafford, who had been secretary since the organization, having moved from the country, resigned, and L. M. Dawson was elected secretary.

WELINGTON 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.

To America in Four Days.

Before many years have passed it will be possible to leave Southampton or Liverpool and arrive in New York in four days, and a well-known ship building engineer to the writer recently. Even today the great ship-building firms could build a steamer capable of steaming across the Atlantic at an average speed of thirty knots an hour, but her machinery would be so large, and it would be necessary to construct such a huge vessel, that no company care at present to embark their capital in such a boat.

You see, to reach New York in four days a steamer would have to maintain an average speed, day and night, of thirty knots an hour. To accomplish this we should have to equip our steamer with engines of 110,000 horse-power, and even if triple screws were used it would be necessary to develop 37,000 horse-power on each shaft. Yet such a boat could be built. To carry so much machinery the vessel would be 930ft. in length, would have an 87ft. beam, and a displacement of 40,000 tons.

Such a vessel has already been designed on paper. According to these interesting plans forty-four double-ended Scotch boilers would be needed to supply the necessary steam. Her 352 furnaces would consume 1,700 tons of coal every twenty-four hours. In one four days' trip such a vessel would consume 7,330 tons of coal, costing about \$3,500. It would be advisable to carry 9,000 tons of coal in her bunkers every voyage in case of accident.

As I said before, such a vessel could be built, but no shipping company would care to give out such a contract. Nevertheless, we shall be able to cross the Atlantic in four days, but not with a vessel of this type. My own opinion, and many eminent engineers share it, is that higher speeds will be attained not by multiplying engines, but rather by increasing pressure, utilizing every way of economy and feed.

It is true that higher speeds will be attained not by multiplying engines, but rather by increasing pressure, utilizing every way of economy and feed. It is true that higher speeds will be attained not by multiplying engines, but rather by increasing pressure, utilizing every way of economy and feed.

Send your orders to
SPURS AND BRIDLES
Rufus Sterling
Gunsmith and Machinist,
San Angelo, Texas.
Plain Spurs or Bits \$2.50.
Silver mounted Spurs or Bits with initials, brand and fancy carving \$3.
All work First Class and Guaranteed for Two Years.

S. C. TAYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law,
SONORA, TEXAS.

Will practice in all the State Courts

W. A. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SONORA, TEXAS.
Will practice in all courts.

J. S. McCONNELL, R. E. WILLIAMS,
McConnell & Williams,
Live Stock and Land Commission,
San Angelo, Texas.
List your property with us. Bargains for purchasers.

J. A. COPE,
Land and Live Stock Commission.

I am in the position to serve both buyers and sellers of ranches, cattle, sheep, horses, to the best advantage. If you need anything in that line it will be to your interest to call or Address,
J. A. COPE,
Sonora, Tex.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF SONORA, TEXAS.

Up capital - \$50,000.00
RESOURCES TO ITS DEPOSITORS ALL THE ACCOMMODATIONS THAT THEIR BALANCES JUSTIFY.
Exchange Bought and Sold on all Parts of the United States and Europe.

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, - May 25, 1901.

R. J. C. MIDKIFF,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at J. Lewenthal's Drug Store, Residences at the Cusenberry place, back of Court House.
Sonora, - - - Texas.

DRS. A. L. & L. TAYLOR,
Physicians and Surgeons,
Office over E. Briant's Drug Store.
Sonora, - - - Texas.

Miss Mattie Rabb left for Brady Wednesday on a visit.
J. E. Mills sold to Will Honig Eldorado, his yearling steers, head at \$14.
W. B. Silliman and Bob Evans of Eldorado were in Sonora Wednesday on their way to Joe Wyatt's to see some horses.

Ed and Dave Dunbar and Ed Lockman from the Llanos in Sonora Tuesday on their way to San Antonio.

Palmer and Higs Smith returned stockmen of Eldorado, Sonora Thursday evening attending to some business.

Will Word is taking lessons in writing at the writing school and says he learned his first lesson Friday night—he fell in love with the teacher.

For Sale.
Having determined to leave Sonora the first of July next, I offer for sale my household goods, including furniture, stoves, parlor organ and other articles.
32-1f A. R. WATSON

The following is the list of jurors for the County Court: H. F. Balch, John Bryden, J. J. Brumley, D. A. Cauthorn, C. H. Caruthers, S. B. Cox, G. W. Chesler, G. W. Dunagan, W. M. Franklin, D. McKee Nelson, Carl Gunzer, M. P. Glascock, D. P. Gentry, D. R. Holland, John H. Joy, C. Joy, Geo. Kirkland.

First Class Board.
DAY, WEEK or MONTH,
at
Mrs. Ada Stewart's
Two doors south of Postoffice.

E. S. BRIANT,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
SONORA DRUG STORE,
SOLICITS YOUR TRADE
NEW STOCK OF DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.
NEW STORE IN KOENIG BUILDING.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED BY OTIS MITCHELL.
I KNOW YOUR WANTS AND WANT YOUR TRADE.

Notice of Assignment.

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF SUTTON.
To All Whom It May Concern:—
You are hereby notified that I am the legally appointed assignee, of all the estate of Hagerlund Bros. & Co., a firm composed of Jno. W. Hagerlund, James A. Hagerlund and J. J. Ford, as also of all the estate of the individual members of said firm, save that which is by law exempt from forced sale, all of whom reside in Sutton county, Texas, who on the 11th day of May A. D. 1901 assigned to me, all their said estate, both real and personal, for the benefit of all such of their creditors as may consent to accept their proportional share of the net proceeds of said assigned property; those desiring to so accept under said assignment are required to so notify me of their acceptance within four months from the date hereof, or they will be barred therefrom.
Witness my hand this 15 day of May A. D. 1901.

E. R. JACKSON, Assignee.

Carpenters pencils at C. M. Deere's 33-1f

Mrs. B. Lee of Fort McKavett, mother to Mrs. Abe Mayer arrived in Sonora Monday on a visit.

Dave Gentry and Henry Wijsen were in from the Gentry ranch Monday on business.

Ira L. Wheat the stockman of Edwards county, was in Sonora Tuesday attending to some business.

Drink X X X Pearl Rye or Edgewood whiskey sold over the bar at A. J. Swearingen's.

Dan Cryer, was in from the Collins ranch Thursday. Dan intends leaving for San Angelo, Monday.

G. W. Chapman and family of San Antonio, were in Sonora several days this week on a pleasure trip.

Dr. Broiles the specialist, cures all Chronic diseases. Lampasas Monday, Goldthwaite Tuesday, Brownwood Wednesday, Coleman Thursday, Ballinger Friday, San Angelo Saturday. Consultation free charges reasonable. 31-1f

Rev. Jasper Johnson of Comanche, who was visiting his niece Mrs. Dock Simmons was in Sonora last week with Dock Simmons. Mr. Johnson met several of his old friends while here.

U. S. G. Henry, representing H. E. Backlen & Co., of Chicago, dealers in Dr. Kirks New Discovery, Electric Bitters, Buckle's Arnica Salve and Dr. Kings New Life Pills, was in Sonora Wednesday attending to some business for his house.

Alfred Vander Stucken of Fredericksburg, one of the most energetic business men of West Texas, was in Sonora this week looking after his interest in the E. F. Vander Stucken Co. Mr. Vander Stucken is delighted with the business the house is doing in Sonora. He was accompanied by his brother Walter Vander Stucken, assistant cashier of the Llano Bank, of Llano. Walter Vander Stucken has not been in the best of health recently and is out on a vacation. He expects to leave shortly on a trip to the Buffalo, N. Y. exposition.

Children who are weak, fretful or troublesome should be given a few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge. They will then become strong, healthy and active, have rosy cheeks, bright eyes, will be happy and laughing all the day long. Price, 25 cents; at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

NEW GROCERY STORE,

We have just opened with a fresh, new stock of
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES AND Ranch Supplies,
And respectfully solicit the patronage of the public, promising the best service and reliable goods.

J. J. NORTH & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Tayloe arrived home from San Angelo Saturday.

Dick Williamson the jolly proprietor of the Twin Hell ranch in Crockett county, was in Sonora Tuesday attending to business. Dick was smiling, in fact smiled several times, while here on account of the rain.

Call on R. C. Dawson if you want any thing in his line. He carries a new and first-class stock of buggies, hacks, wagons, sewing machines, stoves. Also a fine line of saddles, harness, whips, rugs and every thing that a first-class saddle shop handles. 31-1f

If you want a good second hand hack. Call on H. C. Hunt the livery man. 28-1f

G. W. Stephenson was in from his ranch Monday for some cane seed.

Born on Tuesday May 21st, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Montie Mills a girl.

The best knife is a Rodgers See J. Lewenthal's assortment and buy what you want.

Sam Tayloe and Ed Jackson returned from a business trip to Ozona Tuesday.

The old reliable Rodgers pocket knives for sale at J. Lewenthal's drug store 320 19

County court Monday May 27.

Hawkes famous eye-glasses and spectacles at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell arrived home Saturday from San Angelo.

Miss Sophie Vander Stucken spent a few days last week at the Arthur Stuart ranch the guest of Mrs. Smart.

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

M. E. Jopling the sewing machine man of San Angelo, was in Sonora, Monday soliciting orders and collecting.

The Celebrated Lakewood Rye Whiskey may be had at G. W. Morris Maud S Saloon Sonora.

R. S. Caruthers and family arrived home Tuesday, from a pleasure trip to Devil's river and Del Rio.

Herbert Palmer the young sheep man who has been in the Llano county for some time, was in Sonora Tuesday on a business trip.

J. R. Robbins was in from his ranch on Buffalo draw of the Llano, Saturday, and reports having bought 13 head of stock horses from John McNeel at \$10 per head.

Geo. W. Morris of the Maud S Saloon is sole agent for the celebrated Lake Wood Rye Whiskey. 320 19

They have Arrived
WE SPEAK OF THE
New Spring Goods
WE TOLD YOU OF LAST WEEK.

We are too busy now to give you a description of them but if you will call around you can see for yourself. Yours truly,
E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Buff Cochin Eggs.
\$1 for setting of 13.
Apply to ROY ALDWELL.

H. C. Hunt the livery man has a good second hand hack for sale. Cheap for cash. 28-1f

Full assortment of Hawkes renowned spectacles at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Bob Galling was in from his ranch on Buffalo draw of the Llano, Monday, ordering some more rain.

T. A. Cate and Matthew Knight were in from the Llano Tuesday attending to some business.

C. T. Earwood Geo. Hamiltons boss, was in from the D. C. Ker ranch Tuesday for supplies.

When in Eldorado, stop at A. J. Savells feed yard. 26

Piles are not only most painful, but also very dangerous, as the inflamed nodules are very apt to take on malignant action and cancer of the rectum is produced. They should be cured. Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment will cure the most obstinate cases. Price, 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Tom Walker the stockman from Edwards county and one of his boys, were in Sonora Tuesday for supplies and attending to some business.

J. H. Feips of Junction, was in Sonora several days this week renewing his old and making new acquaintances.

Second hand hack for sale cheap for cash. 28-1f H. C. HUNT

Second hand hack for sale cheap for cash. 28-1f H. C. HUNT

When in Eldorado, get your meals at A. J. Savell's Restaurant good accommodation and good beds

C. Q. and John Hassard the successful steer buyers of San Angelo, were in Sonora Tuesday looking around.

Red Poll Bulls for sale.

C. M. Deere will pay you best price for butter and eggs. 31-1f

Jesse Mayfield (little Jesse) returned from a trip to Borque, where he had been on a visit Monday.

Two Red Poll bulls registered in both clubs, one 3-year-old, one 2-year-old, both fine individuals, in fine condition for service, can be seen in an hours time from my place.

Pete Owens from Junction, and C. F. Flathouse of San Antonio, were in Sonora Monday on a prospecting trip.

Merit is the trade mark of success. Value is the true test of cheapness. My goods are always selected with care, I offer you the best goods for the money, 28-1f C. M. DEERE.

If you want to buy, telephone me or come up. W. B. SILLIMAN, Eldorado, Texas.

Ben F. Rupp the gentlemanly representative of J. F. Ballard the manufacturing druggist of St. Louis, was in Sonora Saturday, on his annual business trip.

BUCCIES, COLUMBUS
BUCCIES, MILLER.
BUCCIES, MOON.

BUCCIES, MOON.

I Can Order for You any kind of a Hack, Wagon, Sewing Machines, Stoves, I ALSO CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF Harness, Saddles, Whips, Rugs, Etc.

R. C. DAWSON,
SONORA, TEXAS.

R. C. DAWSON,
SONORA, TEXAS.

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK,
SAN ANGELO, TEX.

Capital - \$100,000.
Surplus and Profits - \$83,946.97.
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.

Mexican Assassinated. **The City of Eldorado.**

At midnight Tuesday night Rafael Ramirez and Ebeo Alderete, left Ramirez room and went to the beer saloon about 50 yards distant and were returning to the room with some bottles of beer when they were fired upon from the darkness. Two shots were fired one of which struck Ramirez in the abdomen and passed through his body. Drs. A. L. and L. Taylor were called and dressed the wound and everything possible was done to save the wounded man but he died at five o'clock Thursday morning and was buried Friday morning. The shooting is shrouded in mystery and the officers are having great difficulty in obtaining the deceased was about 23 years of age and very popular among the Mexican population. He was the son of Merce Benavides and formerly lived in San Angelo, Texas.

The long expected selection of a county capital and election of officers for Schleicher county is at last in sight. The commissioners court of Menard county at their last regular term unanimously granted the petition of 171 legal voters praying for organization, and ordered that an election be held on July 9th, 1901. A number of Schleichers favorite sons are candidates for office among whom are a number of old friends and neighbors as follows.

For Judge:
A. B. Priour,
Alexander MacNabb,
For Clerk:
E. R. Silliman,
E. E. Strickland,
J. R. Jefferson,
F. C. Bates, Jr.,
For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
Tom Palmer,
O. C. Roberts,
R. H. McCartney,
Bill Chaney.
For Treasurer:
J. L. Allen,
Chas. Keaton.
For Assessor:
C. C. Doty,
Chas. West,
E. Tisdale.
Inspector:
Higs Smith,
Lee Green.

There will be a grand barbecue and celebration at Eldorado, on July 4 and this will give the candidate a chance to see all the dear people and it is expected that the candidate will make the best of it. Schleicher county has \$7500 cash on hand and the News is informed that an effort will be made to start the county off on an economical basis. It is not intended to raise taxation and a neat but unpretentious building to cost about \$4,000 will be used for a court house and the conservative element considers that such a building will be good enough for about ten years or until the county settles up sufficiently to justify a large building on such a conservative basis the News can see no reason why there should be any opposition to organization.

Ice, Ice at C. M. Deere's.
T. T. Thomason one of our old time sheepmen, was in Sonora Monday with a bunch of sheep, on his way down on Devil's river.

1500 lbs of Fresh honey for sale at C. M. Deere's. Prices reasonable.

Mrs. H. C. Hunt and children returned from a six months visit to her mother and sisters at Bracket, last Friday.

Dr. J. S. Weatherly, dentist, graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and a man of experience, is now located at the Commercial Hotel, and is prepared to do any treating or work done in dentistry. 33-1f

R. C. Dawson, the Columbus, Miller and Moon buggy dealer of Sonora sold to W. A. Glascock a first prize Paris Exposition Columbus buggy last Saturday.

Ladies and gentlemen you are respectfully invited to our Ice Cream Parlor when you feel wearied and want nice refreshments. Everything served in short order, and up to date style. Claud Sites, manager.

33-1f C. M. DEERE, Prop.

Dissolution Notice.
The firm of Fambrough & Parks having been dissolved by mutual consent, parties knowing themselves to be indebted to the late firm are requested to call and settle with A. C. Fambrough, who will carry on the business. 33-1f Sonora, May, 16, 1901.

James Cornell, late of San Antonio, has been in the city for the past week. Mr. Cornell is an attorney, and, although a young man, has been engaged in active practice for several years. He was for two years County Attorney of Presidio county and for the past two years has been assistant county attorney of Bexar county. In the latter position he was, as a matter of course, almost constantly engaged in the trial of criminal cases wherein the various defendants were charged with offences of all grades ranging from a mere disturbance of the peace to the most serious felonies. Mr. Cornell has thus had an opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with the criminal laws of Texas and the practice and procedure in criminal cases and has had an experience that is unusual otherwise and under other circumstances have taken many years to acquire. Though he has had much experience in criminal matters, his practice has not means been confined that he would otherwise and under other circumstances have taken many years to acquire. He has had a wide and successful experience in civil matters. He is one of those who believe that the facts and the law should be made a specialty, in order that the attorney may do himself justice and be prepared at times to act to the best interest of his client. He has therefore formed the habit of devoting his most careful attention to every case entrusted to his care. Mr. Cornell, we understand, intends to locate in Sonora and to enter into practice here.

To the Public.
Having bought Montie Mills' ice business I now have a full supply of ice at a reasonable price. I will gladly fill your orders large or small, send in your orders to my ice cream parlor, next door to Lewenthal's drug store. Claud Sites in charge, yours in business. C. M. DEERE.

Mrs. J. L. Burroughs left Thursday on a visit to friends at Stephenville, Texas.

Jas Robson the stockman was in Sonora several days this week attending to some business.

Don't despair because you have a weak constitution. The vitalizing principle of Herbine will assuredly strengthen it. In every drop of Herbine there is Bio. There is a stimulating, regenerating power, unequalled in the whole range of medicinal preparations. Price, 50 cents at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Hugh Robson returned from Brownwood this week, where he had been with the D. R. Holland cattle.

W. A. Anderson county attorney O. T. W. and your Health are in San Angelo, this week on court business.

Mrs. Wm. Wishert and son Eddie and Mrs. Chas. Beckett and son left for Ozona, Monday on a visit.

Notice to Stock Shippers.
Joe Short of San Angelo, has pastured two miles from town, and shippers wanting to hold over for a few days can be accommodated by seeing him. 27, 1f

Notice to Stock Shippers.
Joe Short of San Angelo, has pastured two miles from town, and shippers wanting to hold over for a few days can be accommodated by seeing him. 27, 1f

Two Red Poll bulls registered in both clubs, one 3-year-old, one 2-year-old, both fine individuals, in fine condition for service, can be seen in an hours time from my place.

Two Red Poll bulls registered in both clubs, one 3-year-old, one 2-year-old, both fine individuals, in fine condition for service, can be seen in an hours time from my place.

W. B. SILLIMAN, Eldorado, Texas.

W. B. SILLIMAN, Eldorado, Texas.

J. LEWENTHAL,
CHEMIST and DRUGGIST.

J. LEWENTHAL,
CHEMIST and DRUGGIST.

PERFUMERY, FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, PIPES, CIGARS, WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, PUTTY, ETC. A CHOICE LINE OF WATCHES, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE, School Books and Stationery.

PERFUMERY, FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, PIPES, CIGARS, WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, PUTTY, ETC. A CHOICE LINE OF WATCHES, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE, School Books and Stationery.

LOVE'S WELCOME.

"It's only a speck in the distance, 'Tis only a sail on the sea, But now I am longing and waiting To welcome my love back to me. He left me, with heart true and tender, A fortune to seek o'er the main; I seem now to hear him repeating In accents so sweet that refrain:

Goodby, my loved one, goodby, my darling, Though I must leave you my fortune to find, Say you'll be faithful, loving and patient; Say that I'm leaving a true heart behind. Now nearer the soft breeze is bearing That brave little craft to the land, And soon once again I'll be standing Beside my dear love hand in hand. And now into port she is steering; I see my dear boy once again. As I open my arms to my darling, I smilingly change that refrain:

Welcome, my loved one, welcome, my darling; Things has not changed my fond love for thee; If you still love me, say you are willing Never again to roam far o'er the sea. -Woman's Life.

DEATH IN HOTELS.

Peculiar View of the Subject Taken by Proprietors.

"I had an experience in a New York hotel which struck me at the time as being rather odd and brought vividly to my mind the homeless of hotel life," said a hotel boarder to a friend who had him at his home for dinner. "A friend of mine died in the hotel where we both had rooms. The first thing I thought of was a bit of crape or some other emblem of mourning for his door. So I went to the clerk and asked him if they had any mourning emblems in the house. "He looked at me in amazement and said he had been in the hotel business for 20 years and never had that question asked him before. Then I asked him if there would be any objection to my buying something of the kind and putting it on my dead friend's door. "Certainly there would," he replied. "It would never do. It would alarm the other boarders; might as well stick a scarlet fever sign on the door. And," he added in a peculiar manner, "please do not have your friend's funeral from the hotel if you can help it."

"Why not?" I asked. "I don't know," he answered. "But somehow guests don't expect people to die in a hotel. Of course they do die, but it is usually unexpected. "I reckon he was right. I don't know why anybody should want to die deliberately in a hotel."

COLDEST SPOT ON EARTH.

There are no points in Europe where the cold records of America are eclipsed, but in Asia our lowest records are thrown completely in the shade. Siberia has the coldest weather known anywhere in the world. At Verchojansk, Siberia, 90.4 degrees below zero was observed in January, 1888, which gets away below anything ever known in the world before or since. At that point the average temperature for January is nearly 64 degrees below. This town is situated at an elevation of 330 feet above the level of the sea, and during the entire winter the weather is nearly always calm and clear. Perhaps the majority of people suppose that the coldest weather in the world is at the north pole, but reliable observation made by explorers disproves this theory completely.

SYMPATHETIC ORGANS.

Nature often shows her kind helpfulness by bringing healthy organs to the relief of diseased ones. If one kidney loses its functional power, the other will enlarge and do the work of both. If both are more or less affected, the vessels of the skin may come to their aid and pour out on the surface what would otherwise cause fatal blood poisoning. On the other hand, when the vessels are stopped by a chill the kidneys come to the rescue and do a large part of the skin's work. This explains why it is so dangerous for the sufferer from diseased kidneys to take cold.

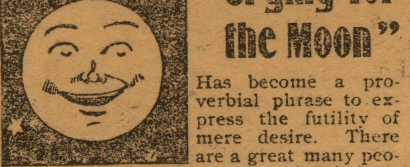
HOW A BUTTERFLY SLEEPS.

The butterfly invariably goes to sleep head downward. It folds and contracts its wings to the utmost. The effect is to reduce its size and shape to a narrow ridge, hardly distinguishable in shape and color from the seed heads on thousands of stems around. The butterfly also sleeps on the top of the stem. In the morning, when the sunbeams warm them, all these gray puffed sleepers on the grass tops open their wings, and the colorless hovers are started with a thousand living flowers of purest azure.

THE FESTIVAL OF FOOLS.

The "festival of fools" was a feature of each year with the Parisians. It began on the 1st of January and continued for some days during which all sorts of absurdities and antics were licensed. This feast was not celebrated after the latter part of the thirteenth century. Fools or licensed jesters were kept at court up to the time of Charles I (1625), but the ancient feast was never revived by the people.

"Crying for the Moon"



Has become a proverbial phrase to express the futility of mere desire. There are a great many people who think it is as useless to hope for health as to cry for the moon. They have tried many medicines and many doctors, but all in vain.

A great many hopeless men and women have been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; people with obstinate coughs, bleeding lungs, night sweats and other symptoms of disease which if neglected or unskillfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption. "Golden Medical Discovery" has a wonderful healing power. It increases the nutrition of the body, and so gives strength to throw off disease. It cleanses the blood from poisonous impurities and enriches it with the red corpuscles of health. It is not a stimulant, but a strength giving medicine. It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic.

Sometimes the extra profit paid by inferior medicines tempts the dealer to offer a substitute as "just as good" as "Discovery." If you are convinced that "Discovery" will cure you accept nothing else.

"I was in poor health when I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicine," writes Mr. Elmer Lawler, of Volca, Jefferson Co., Indiana. "I had stomach, kidney, heart, and lung trouble. Was not able to do any work. I had a severe cough and hemorrhage of the lungs, but after using your medicine a while I commenced to gain in strength and flesh, and stopped coughing. I bought several bottles of your medicine and I feel like a different person. Gladly recommend your medicine to all sufferers, for I know it cured me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation by curing its cause. I commenced your medicine and took three or four bottles of the "Discovery" and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, and that straightened me up. I feel like a different person. Gladly recommend your medicine to all sufferers, for I know it cured me."

Know Her Man.

An old Irishwoman, who kept a fruit stall, had some water melons given to her, which she exposed for sale. A smart Yankee, wishing to "take a ride" out of the old lady, took up one of the melons and said:—"These are small apples you grow over here. In America we have them twice the size."

The woman slowly removed the pipe she was smoking from between her lip, a d colly surveyed her in quater from head to foot for a second or two. Then, in a tone of pity, she exclaimed:—"Be jibbers, sorr, you must be a stranger in Ireland, and know very little about the fruit av our country, whin you can't tell apples from gosseberries!"

Tom: "D'd Maud tell you the truth when you asked her her age?" Dick: "Yes." Tom: "What did she say?" Dick: "She said it was none of my business."

"My son," said a stern father. "do you know how rea on why I am going to whip you?" "Yes," replied the hopeful. "I suppose it's because you're bigger than I am."

Moore's Pilules are a guaranteed cure for all forms of Malaria, Ague, Chills and Fever, Swamy Fever, Malarial Fever, Biliousness, Jaundice, Biliousness, fetid breath and a tired, listless feeling. They cure Rheumatism and the lassitude following blood poisoning. No Quinine. No Arsenic, Acids or Iron. Do not ruin stomach or teeth. Entirely tasteless. Price, 50c per box. Dr. C. Moore Co., No. 310 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. or at J. Lewenthals drug store.

Impenious Lover: "Be mine, Amanda, and you will be treated like an angel." Wealthy Maiden: "Yes, I suppose so. Nothing to eat and less to wear. No, thank you."

Couldn't Follow Him. At a small country church in England a newly married couple were just receiving some advice from the elderly vicar as to how they were to conduct themselves and so always live happily.

"You must never both get cross at once; it is the husband's duty to protect his wife whenever an occasion arises, and a wife must love, honor and obey her husband and follow him wherever he goes."

"Be, sir," pleaded the young bride. "I have yet finished," remarked the vicar, annoyed at the interruption. "She must."

"But, please, sir (in desperation), can't you alter that last par? My husband is going to be a postman."

A Rash paper announced for its column a forthcoming story, entitled "The Prettiest Girl in the Town." A hundred young ladies immediately send post-cards warning the editor not to use their real names.

HOW THE BISHOP SMOKED.

Phillips Brooks as a Guest of Royalty at Windsor. There is a very funny story told of the visit of Bishop Phillips Brooks to Windsor castle as the guest of her majesty Queen Victoria. Bishop Brooks, after being hospitably received at the castle, was shown to his room. He then proceeded to light his accustomed cigar. Very soon the smoke reached the nostrils of a custodian somewhere not far away, who came to the door and asked the guest not to smoke, as it was forbidden.

Bishop Brooks then came out into the corridor and went on smoking there. The custodian again begged him to desist. The bishop went back to his room and out upon the balcony which opened from it and resumed his cigar there, thinking that he was now in the open air. Again the custodian came, this time passing through the bishop's room, and said, "Smoking is not permitted, sir, anywhere in Windsor castle." Then he once more disappeared, and Bishop Brooks, who gave up a cigar with very great reluctance when he had once lighted it, returned to his room.

He had no sooner done so than a happy thought occurred to him. There was an open fireplace in the room. The bishop lay down on his back on the floor, put his head up into the chimney and began to smoke there. This time he was undisturbed. Before the smell of the cigar had betrayed him. Now the smoke went up the chimney, which is what chimneys are for. The cigar was finished in peace.—Boston Cor. New York Mail and Express.

A DOLLAR A DRINK. A certain druggist was awakened at an early hour the next morning by a loud ring at his night bell. He looked out of the second story window and saw two men wildly waving what seemed to be prescription blanks, so he hastily donned his clothes, descended to the store, turned on the lights and opened up. When he saw that each piece of paper contained the following sentence, "One portion of whisky," and was signed by Dr. Al K. Holl. He saw that one of the men held a \$2 bill in his hand, and a thought struck him. He said: "I do not know this physician, Dr. Al K. Holl, but if you are really sick I can fill the prescription."

The men, who wanted a drink badly, protested that they were sick and were each given a drink. The druggist took the prescriptions and the \$2 bill and calmly rang up \$2 on the cash register. "What?" yelled the men in chorus, "ain't there no change?" "Nope," answered the drug man. "I always charge \$1 apiece for filling Dr. Holl's prescriptions after closing up time."

And he turned out the lights and closed up the store.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TEST OF QUICKNESS IN FENCING. A very interesting method of testing the quickness of a sword thrust consists in photo chronographic measurement. The movement of the foil point is too quick to be measured by the eye, but by the aid of the photo chronographic apparatus it is plainly shown. The fencer is dressed in white, placed in front of a black background, the foil is chalked, and a metallic "spangle" is fastened to the tip by wax. The photo chronographic machine being set in rotation, the trajectory of the tip of the foil during the movement of the fencer is shown by a series of dots.

As two successive images are one-fiftieth of a second apart in time, it follows that by counting these images the entire time occupied from the beginning to the end of the movement can be determined. In a recent test it was found that the stroke occupied a little less than four-tenths of a second. By this means two swordsmen can be compared and their relative quickness easily and exactly determined.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT. The following is a curious and interesting experiment: Take a piece of cardboard about five inches square, roll it into a tube, with one end just large enough to fit around the eye and the other end a trifle smaller. Hold the tube between the thumb and finger of the right hand—do not grasp it with the whole hand. Put the large end close against the right eye, and with the left hand hold a book against the side of the tube. Keep both eyes open, and there will appear to be a hole through the book and objects seen as through the hole instead of through the tube. The right eye sees through the tube and the left eye sees the book, and the two appearances are so confounded that it is impossible to separate them. The left hand may be held against the tube instead of the book, and the hole will seem to be through the hand.

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch east of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas, Dec. 2nd, 1900.

ON THE STAIRS.

An Interrupted Proposal and an Unexpected Finale. "It's so good of you, Miss Idolmine, to consent to sit out this—Certainly I'll let you pass, Jones. Don't mention it."

"As I was going to say, Miss Idolmine, I've been trying to find a chance to see you alone, oh, for several centuries, it seems to me, because I have something very particular to tell— Oh, you want to get down? Certainly, Jones. Can't you find her?"

"And it's awfully good of you, Miss Idolmine, to miss this dance just for me, and I do appreciate it, and I hope it agurs— See here, Jones, are you getting paid for running up and down these stairs?"

"Oh, Miss Idolmine, it is really only because you are too tired to dance this time? Isn't there any other reason, just the tiniest little bit of— Yes, confound you! I suppose you do have to get down again, Jones."

"What I've been longing to say, Miss Idolmine— Mabel— is that I love— Say, Jones, I'll kill you if— Well, there, get on up if you have to, and stay up, darn it!"

"No, Miss Idolmine— Mabel—I must say all now. I cannot stop. You must know how I love you, and when you consented to sit out this dance with me I knew I could no longer live in this agony of doubt, but learn from your own sweet lips— Slide down the banisters if you've got to get down, Jones, you blasted idiot!"

"Mabel, oh, Mabel, my love, my darling— No, I won't hush! Look up, sweetheart, and let me read in those glorious orbs the sweetest, noblest confession ever— Jones, if ever I get a chance I'll butcher you. You don't want to go up? What do you want, then? Mabel— Miss Idolmine? Why, what— engaged? You? I— ah, blast it, somebody keep me from biting holes in the carpet. But I— er— I congratulate you, both of you, of course."— Smart Set.

AN ABSENTMINDED SECRETARY. Speaking of absentminded men one day, Senator George Vest told the following story: "I was at a mass meeting once upon a time when we discussed a resolution of some kind or other for several hours. Finally one of the delegates began a speech which wandered all over creation. Some one interrupted him with the remark that he ought to confine his remarks to the resolution."

"Yes," said Judge Phillips, who was presiding, "the gentleman must speak to the resolution."

"Let us have the resolution read," suggested some one in the meeting. "Judge Phillips stepped down and whispered to the absentminded secretary. 'Read the resolution,' he said. "H'm?" queried the secretary, waking up. "What resolution?" "The one we have been discussing for several hours," replied Judge Phillips.

"The resolution was hunted for high and low, but could not be found. On the secretary's desk there was a bit of paper which looked as if it had been nibbled by a mouse. It was all that remained of the resolution. The absentminded secretary had eaten the rest."—Washington Post.

SULLIVAN'S GREAT IDEA. Jack Sullivan was a soldier and a good fellow withal, but in the opinion of officers and men alike he was certainly getting insane, for when on duty or at drill he would suddenly break from the ranks and run after an imaginary bit of paper, visible to no one but himself, shouting as he did so: "There it goes! There's the paper!"

This at length became so frequent an occurrence that on the matter being brought before the medical authorities he was by them declared to be suffering from monomania and in consequence given his discharge.

When leaving, however, he gave evident proof that there was some method in his madness, for as he quitted the service forever he flourished his discharge, crying: "Faith, boys, shure I've got the bit of paper I've been running after this long time."—London Tit-Bits.

KEEPING FLOWERS FRESH. A Japanese plan by which cut flowers may be made to last an abnormal long time is to burn the ends of the stems with a piece of wood; not with a match, be it observed, for the sulphur would be injurious to the flowers.

The Japanese, who are great flower lovers, say that the charring process enables the water to penetrate the stem and thus sustain the flower. Whatever be the reason, one is glad to know of any plan which will prolong the life of flowers.—Home Notes.

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that parties trespassing on my ranch 13 miles northeast of Sonora (the Mc Ilwaine) or cutting timber, wood hauling, working cattle, hunting hogs, or fishing etc., without my permission will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. J. M. G. BAUGH, Sonora, Tex., 305.

The Making of Good Coffee. Begins in the growing. Anywhere between the plantation and the coffee pot the flavor may be changed, the quality spoiled by carelessness, inexperience, or unscrupulous methods. From the time Arbuckles' Coffee leaves the hands of the grower until it reaches the user in a sealed packet, it is handled with the same watchful care, the same thought for cleanliness, that you would give any article of food that goes on your table. That's the reason it costs the grocer a cent a pound more than its cheap imitations. The extra cent you pay for ARBUCKLES' Roasted Coffee. buys much more than a cent's worth of quality and strength. A pound of Arbuckles' Coffee will give you more cupsful of better coffee than you would get from other package coffees. Be sure you get Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. Other package coffees are but imitations of Arbuckles'. In each pound package of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee there is a list of articles. With each package in which the list is found the purchaser has bought a definite part of some article to be selected by him or her from the list, subject only to the condition that the signature on the package is to be cut out and returned to our Notion Dept. You should see this list. Address all communications to ARBUCKLE BROS. NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. Notion Department.

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