

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 11.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

NO. 349

## FURNITURE

**BED ROOM SETS**  
from  
**\$25.00**  
to  
**\$37.50**

We have just received two carloads of Furniture, consisting of bed room sets, rocking chairs, cane bottom chairs, stool bottom chairs, baby's high chairs, baby's rockers, dining room tables, iron bedsteads, kitchen safes, combination kitchen tables, bed springs, mattresses, etc.

**CHAIRS**  
from  
**75 cents**  
to  
**\$1.50**

**MATTRESSES**  
from  
**\$2.75**  
to  
**\$6.00**

**ROCKERS**  
from  
**\$2.50**  
to  
**\$6.50**

**HAVE ALSO JUST RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF COOK STOVES RANGING IN PRICE FROM \$11.00 TO \$40.00.**

### E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

**ALAMO IRON WORKS,**

San Antonio, Texas.

**WELL DRILLING and PUMPING Machinery and Supplies.**

**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.

Office over Briant's Drug Store, SONORA, TEXAS

The name of

**The Chicago Livestock Commission Company**

Has been changed to

**THE National Live Stock Commission Co.**

Capital Stock Increased from \$100,000 to \$300,000 All Paid Up.

This is simply a change of name and not of management.

**WE SOLICIT YOUR SHIPMENTS AND HAVE UNLIMITED MONEY TO LEND ON CATTLE. REMEMBER THE NEW NAME**

When shipping to either CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS or KANSAS CITY.

C. A. BROOME, Agent, San Angelo Texas.

### FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

**The Letter a Boy Received From Abraham Lincoln.**

One time when Abraham Lincoln was in Springfield, Ills., where he lived before becoming president, he met a little boy who was introduced to him and who was allowed to shake the great man's hand. On the president's departure the boy boasted of the incident among his schoolfellows, who refused to believe him and made his life miserable by their jeers.

Young America was not daunted, however, by the skeptics' persecution, but sat down and wrote a letter to Lincoln, telling him of his trouble. In a little while he received the following letter:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, March 19, 1861.  
Whom It May Concern:  
I did see and talk with Master George Evans Patten last May at Springfield, Ills. Respectfully,  
A. LINCOLN.

This effectually silenced the unbelievers, and from a derided and scorned object George Evans Patten became the envy of the other boys.

It is astonishing that Lincoln at this anxious time, with the multiplicity of things demanding his attention, should have found time to heed the request of a mere school-boy on a matter which was of absolutely no importance except to the boy himself. It is characteristic of the man that he could and would find time to remedy an injustice whenever brought to his notice, however humble the subject of it might be.

### A YOUTHFUL EDITOR.

Allan Swisher, aged 12, of Gypsum, Kan., is probably the youngest newspaper editor and publisher in the United States. He has been made an honorary member of the Kansas State Press association.

The Gypsum Chronicle has been running 28 weeks. It is a four page paper customarily, with a larger number of pages occasionally. It is printed on the ordinary white paper used by dailies. While the first copy is made with a pen, the other impressions are made with a stamp or by some other simple process. The first page of a recent number was given up to a pen picture of Alfonso XIII, king of Spain. Master Swisher attends the village school and spends his evenings in the publication of his paper. Since coming to public notice he has had so many demands for The Chronicle that he has had to call in a number of schoolmates to aid him in the "presswork" after the original copy has been printed.

**STRANGE FACTS ABOUT ANIMALS.**  
A species of fish is said to have been discovered in New Zealand which burrows in the sand, and it is reported that farmers often find it alive buried in the beach some distance from the water.

Butterflies invariably sleep head downward. They raise their wings and hold them back to back against each other so that from above they are almost invisible. Moths fold their outer wings tightly down over the brightly colored under wings. In each case the manner of folding their wings serves for protection.

A rattlesnake's bite, it is said, equals in poisonousness the combined bites of 3,500 mosquitoes.

A new species of mountain sheep has been found in Alaska. It is known as the "saddle backed" or "piebald" sheep. Its head, neck and breast are of a snow white. The other portions of its body are brownish gray.

### AN ESSAY ON HABIT.

A story is told of an English schoolmaster who offered a prize to the boy who should write the best composition in five minutes on "How to Overcome a Habit."

At the expiration of five minutes the compositions were read. The prize went to a lad of 9 years. Following is his essay:

"Well, sir, habit is hard to overcome. If you take off the first letter, it does not change 'abit.' If you take off another, you still have a 'bit' left. If you take off still another, the whole of 'it' remains. If you take off another, it is not wholly used up. All of which goes to show that if you want to get rid of a habit you must throw it off altogether."

### THE EARTH'S SHADOW.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever observe it, or, if they do, have no knowledge of what they are looking at. Some of us have seen on beautiful summer evenings just before sunset a roseate arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. This is the shadow of the earth. The same shadow is always observable on the occasion of an eclipse of the moon.

### THE REASON.

The boy of 12, dining at his uncle's, made such a good dinner that his aunt observed, "Johnny, you appear to eat well."  
"Yes, aunty," replied the urchin, "I've been practicing eating all my life."

### THE HOLIDAY.

He gave his eyes to the skies of blue,  
His ears to the birds and bees,  
And he gave his heart to the winds that flew  
Away over empty seas,

And he saw the depths that he could not sound,  
And he heard the unworldly songs,  
And his heart, unfettered, fled past the bound  
Of a tired life's rights and wrongs,

And he neither wrought nor played nor slept,  
Nor troubled with good and ill,  
And his dreams were vague as the scents that swept  
And sweetened the lonely hill,

And there from morning till eve he lay,  
And never a joy he sought,  
But he came home glad at the close of the day,  
Because he had lived for naught.  
—J. J. Bell in Chambers' Journal.

### A GHOST STORY.

**The Mystery of the Vanishing Railway Traveler.**

An English ghost story of the only authentic sort is related by Wilbert Beale in his "Light of Other Days." A young man, Mr. A., one night left London to take a trip into the north of England and had for a companion in the railway carriage but one man, a stranger.

Mr. A. addressed some remark to his fellow traveler in starting, but the man took no notice of it and began to read a newspaper with great diligence. Presently Mr. A. went to sleep, and on awaking after an hour's nap found the carriage empty. No station had been passed, and yet his fellow passenger had vanished.

He was puzzled and believed himself to have been the victim of an apparition or a dream.

Twelve months passed, and again the two travelers met, under precisely the same circumstances. Mr. A. resolved that this time the mystery should be solved, but he had had a hard day's work and in spite of himself fell fast asleep. When he awoke it was to find that his companion had mysteriously vanished.

He now began to suspect that this second illusion might forebode some disaster and joined his friends with a heavy heart. His sister, noticing his depression, urged him to accompany her to some neighborhood merrymaking. He consented, but on entering the hall started violently.

"There; there it is again!" he exclaimed, with a terrified look.

"What do you mean?" whispered his sister in alarm.

"The phantom!" he gasped, pointing to an advancing figure. "I have seen it twice in my journeys up here, and each time it vanished into air."

"How absurd!" said she, relieved. "That is the owner of Harold park. The railway runs through his estate, and he has a private station, at which the train stops whenever it is signaled. He is deaf and dumb."

### The Lion Officiated.

An extraordinary ceremony was performed in Cape Town. A lion tamer had been giving an exhibition for several days, and one evening he informed the audience that he had just become a father and he intended to baptize the infant on the following day in the lions' cage. Those who heard him thought he was joking, but when they reached the exhibition hall the next evening they found that he was in dead earnest.

In the cage he stood, surrounded by his assistants, and near him were seated three women—his wife, one of her friends and the godmother of the infant. To the left of them stood the clergyman, holding the baby in his arms, and behind him was a gigantic African named Leo, who was to act as godfather on the occasion. Facing this fearless group were two huge lions, whose every action showed that they were immeasurably surprised at the intrusion of so many strangers into their domicile. Moreover, their surprise was the greater since, in honor of the event, their cage was wreathed with flowers and splendidly illuminated with electric lights.

The ceremony was duly performed, and while it lasted the lions behaved with "perfect propriety," much to the satisfaction and surprise of the immense crowd which thronged the hall.

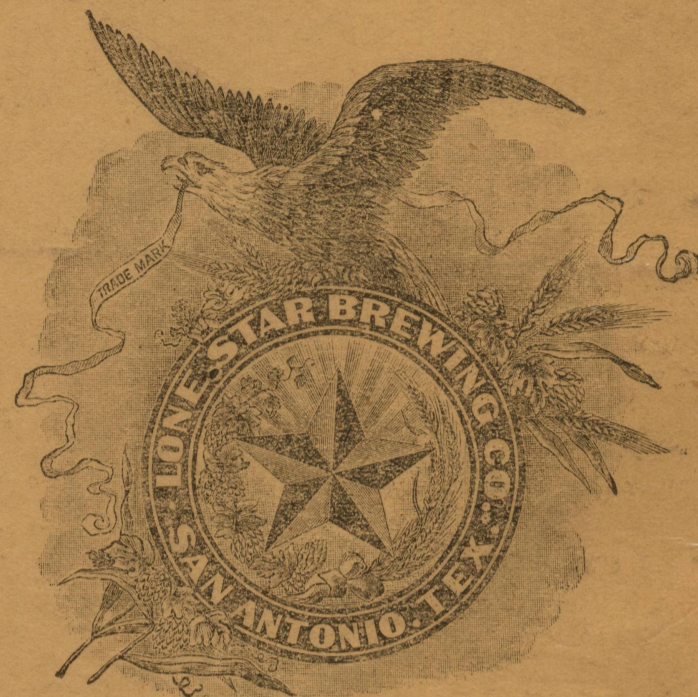
### A Lake Mysteriously Drained.

In the year 1881, without a moment's warning and with scarcely a tremble of the earth, the high and rocky strip of land which separated the large lake in the rear of the city of Manzanillo, Mexico, from the sea suddenly parted, and the waters poured into the harbor. The immense amount of water which poured through the narrow chasm may be better calculated by consulting the figures of R. Zapparo, the civil engineer who declared that the volume represented 1,000,000 gallons a minute during the three days it was rushing through the break. The lake was full of alligators and the harbor swarming with sharks. When the monsters met, a water battle immediately ensued and was closely watched during the three days it lasted by almost the entire population of Manzanillo. It may be mentioned that the sharks finally triumphed.

**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.**

**BANK SALOON**

**Frank Sparks, Prop.**

FINE LIQUORS AND CIGARS. AGENT FOR THE  
CELEBRATED LONE STAR BEER.

**F. M. WYATT,**

**STEAM WELL DRILLER.**

TERMS REASONABLE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**SONORA & SAN ANGELO**

**MAIL, EXPRESS & PASSENGER LINE.**

**TOM & WILL SAVELL, Prop'r's.**

**FARE \$4.00 EACH WAY.**

Tickets for sale at Mayfield's Sonora, and at Harris' Drug Store, Angelo. Stage leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted. Leave Sonora at 4 o'clock a. m. arrives at San Angelo at 3 p. m. Leave San Angelo at 7 a. m. arrives at Sonora at 6 o'clock p. m. All business entrusted to our care will receive personal attention. Comfortable Hacks. Low rates on Express-parcels.

**C. J. NICHOLS**

**BUILDER and CONTRACTOR.**

**SONORA, - TEXAS**

Estimates furnished on application.

# MAYFIELD MERCANTILE CO.

J. W. MAYFIELD, President.

W. B. KEESIE, Secretary.

J. LEWIS MAYFIELD, Treasurer and General Manager.

## Are You Ready?

Have just received another shipment of our

### New Fall and Winter Dry Goods

This gives us the Newest and Completest stock in West Texas and we are ready to help get the children

## ready for school

New dress goods, New clothing, New shoes, New stockings, New hats and New prices.

### New Iron Beds, assorted colors, Mattresses, Springs.

Our new goods are of the newest design, of the best quality and lowest prices. Our aim is to make a profit

Satisfy our customers and make new ones.

To make a profit we buy right, to satisfy our customers we sell right and to increase our trade

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

# Mayfield Mercantile Co.

### 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, - Sept. 7, 1901.

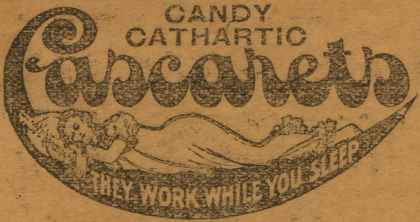
W. T. Cawley bought from Sam Nutt 40 steer yearlings at \$14.

Hudson & McAuley sold 21 steers at \$3.35 on the Kansas City market on the 20th. They were shipped from Cobb, I. T.

Capt Wm. Schneemann, of Crockett county, bought 500 yearling steers from Messrs. Baggett, Ed Crosson, Joe Harrell, Archie Cochran, Phil Perner and others at \$14 per head.—San Angelo Standard.

### BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and you'll live. In the case of the fat, piggy or old person, the bowels are the most delicate, most delicate way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY  
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Food, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gives Heaviness, 25 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: STELLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL. U.S.A.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

### Brought Men From Hades.

The following story is going the rounds of the clubs: When the Transvaal was at its height Paul Kruger sent a commissioner to England to find out if there were any more men left there. The commissioner wired back that there were 4,000,000 men and women "knocking about the town;" that there was no excitement and that men were begging to be sent to fight the Boers. Kruger wired back: "Go north." The commissioner found himself in Newcastle eventually, and wired to Kruger: "For God's sake stop that war England is bringing up men from hell, eight at a time, in cages." He had seen a coal mine.

Mrs. W. L. Black, with her daughter, Miss Florence, and son Charley, came in from their home near McKavett Tuesday on a visit to Mrs. Talbot. Mrs. Black and Charley returned Thursday. Miss Florence will remain some time with her sister.—San Angelo Standard.

Thousands suffer with torpid liver, producing great depression of spirits, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. Herbin will stimulate the liver, keep the bowels regular, and restore a healthful buoyancy of spirits. Price, 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

To remove a tight ring take a needle, fit it in the eye, and thread it with strong but not too coarse thread. Then very carefully pass the head of the needle under the ring in the direction of the wrist. By soaping the needle beforehand you facilitate matters. Having done this, you pull down a few inches of the thread and withdraw the empty needle. Then wrap the long end of the thread round the finger toward the nail and take the short end and unwind it. The thread pressing against the ring, gradually works it off no matter how tight it may be.—Texas Farmer.

If you are troubled with inodorous breath, heart burn, flatulency, headache, acidity, pains after eating, loss of appetite, persistent melancholy, or low spirits. You need a tonic, a few doses of Herbin will give you the recuperative force to remove these disorders. Price, 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

J. E. Hillin, the jolly horse buyer of Sonora, returned yesterday evening to be with us a few days again buying more horses.

Bill Ogle, a brother, and Bill Guest, a brother-in-law, of the late Dave Ogle who was killed by this brother last Friday, passed through here last Wednesday en route from Sonora to the scene of the killing, to adjust matters relative to the estate of the deceased.

Mr. T. R. Walker and family moved this week to the Warren ranch recently purchased by Mr. Walker.

Mrs. John Swosten sold last week her ranch seven miles from town to Mr. J. A. Powers for \$3000.

Mrs. M. L. Martin was an interesting visitor at this office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton Allen and children were here last week, guests of Mrs. M. E. Sandherr.

H. E. Wilson sold the J. D. Russell ranch last week to W. C. Stracklin of Gillespie county, for \$4500. This includes 2012 acres of deeded land. The ranch is situated in Sutton and Edwards county.

Kimble county school lands were put on the market Monday morning and the rush for the clerks office was a jam the like of which was never witnessed before in Junction city. The crowd came Saturday and Sunday and took up positions as near to the door of the clerks office as possible. About 25000 acres were filed on in almost as short time as it takes to tail it.—Kimble County Citizen.

### Working Night and Day.

The business and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain lag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by E. S. Briant's Drug Store.

Col Black, of Fort McKavett, Texas the author of the most practical, valuable and fair-minded book yet published on Angora goats, paid us the honor of a most friendly visit recently, disclosing thereby his most interesting personality. Col. Black is an engaging talker, widely read and variously gifted in Angora lore and philosophy, and like the fair-minded man he is, urges upon all Angora breeders the necessity for improvement upon the present Angora stock of the country. In this and insistence he is alike unselfish and patriotic, and we quite agree with his conclusions. Col. Black believes a cross of the Angora ewe with the Rocky Mountain goat will work great improvements in the Angora, and he is pushing plans for the consummation of the cross. Not in many a day have we met a more kindly, courteous and genial nature and personality than Col. Black's, nor a man more rarely gifted in the chivalrous and manly qualities than he.—American Sheep Breeder.

Owing to the high price of grain Tom & Will Savell proprietors of the San Angelo mail line have been obliged to withdraw the sale of round trip tickets.

### Land Office Closed.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 31.—Land Commissioner Charlie Rogan has suspended all official business in the land office until an examination and rearrangement of all the files in the file room can be made. Some of the files have been lost or misplaced for two months to more than ten years, and the papers belonging to some files have been placed with other files by parties visiting the land office. The examination has been going on for two days, and already many lost files and papers, two of which have been misplaced for ten years, and thought to be lost, have been found.

Commissioner Rogan says there are over 300,000 of these files to be examined and rearranged and that it will take the entire clerical force in the office more than a week to complete the work. As so much time is daily consumed in searching for lost papers, which necessarily delays orders and correspondence, Commissioner Rogan has been considering the advisability of having this investigation made for the past two years, but because of the great amount of work in the office he has waited for an opportunity to do so, when it would not materially delay pressing business, but that time has never come, and as there is no prospect any time soon for a lull in the work, he decided that one time was as good as another to make the examination. While this examination is being made the office work is accumulating very rapidly, and it will throw all pending business from ten days to two weeks behind, but it cannot be avoided, Mr. Rogan desires this statement to be made so that parties having business with the office during this time may know the cause of delay. In ten days' time hundreds of applications to purchase and lease lands and from 2500 to 300 letters, many of which containing pressing orders for various purposes, will have been received and will necessarily go unanswered until the clerical force can be put to work at their respective desks.

J. S. MCCONNELL, R. E. WILLIAMS

### McConnell & Williams,

Rock and Land Commission,

San Angelo, Texas.

List your property with us. Bargains for purchasers.

### Strayed or Stolen.

From the Doc Simmons ranch about Sept. 1, 1900, one Durham bull, about 3 years old, branded DDD on right side, marked crop the left and under slope the right, left horn broken off and left eye out, deep red color, white bush and some white between the fore legs. Could have his right horn off and right eye out by now but nevertheless I will pay ten dollars for information leading to his recovery. Doc Simmons or leave information at News office.

### 75 HIGH-GRADE HEREFORD BULLS

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

### 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

### W. C. Hayley Murdered.

It is with extreme regret that we chronicle the murder of William C. Hayley, one of Coke county's best known and prominent citizens, who moved to Sourry county a few weeks ago. We hear that the difficulty came about in this manner: Mr. Hayley had purchased land, some 400 acres, paid for same and held award from the State of Texas. Eighty acres of this land was claimed by a "squatter" named Scott, who had no title except that held by claiming the land, carrying a sixshooter and trying the bulldozing act generally.

This Scott was repeatedly pulling down Mr. Hayley's fence and turning his stock into Hayley's pasture. Mr. H. consulted the county attorney, who advised him to put out Scott's stock and put up the fence. This he did, only to find on the morrow that the fence was pulled down and stock turned in again. This was repeated a time or two, when one morning (last Friday), Mr. Hayley was driving the stock (Scott's) out of his (Hayley's) pasture; when Scott and his fifteen year old son were lying in wait with a six shooter and double-barrel shot gun. According to the evidence not many words were spoken. The Scotts about and Mr. Hayley was horse back accompanied by a neighbor boy about twelve years old. As Mr. Hayley and the Barford boy were driving out the intruding stock, all unawares, they approached the ambush. As they got near Scott called to Hayley to stop driving out the stock, Hayley replied by requesting Scott to stop pulling down the fence. About this time Scott commenced firing on Hayley, who cried out alternately for mercy, to give him a show for his life, etc. Scott fired four shots, two taking moral effect, one in the head and one in the heart. Hayley and the Barford boy were both unarmed, which makes the crime still more heinous.—Coke County Roster.

Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is not a panacea, but is recommended for blind, bleeding or protruding piles, and it will cure the most obstinate cases. Price, 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

A story is told of a Scotchish Scotchwoman who tried to wean her husband from the drug shop by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost and frighten John on his way home.

"Who are you?" asked the farmer, as the apparition rose before him from behind a bush.

"I am Auld Nick," was the reply.

"Aye you really?" exclaimed the reprobate, with satisfaction in stead of terror, "mon, come awa."

"Gie's a shake o' and; I am married to a sister of yours!"

Corn huskers' sprained wrists, barbed-wire cuts and sprains, or cuts from any other cause, are quickly healed when Ballard's Snow Ointment is promptly applied. Price, 25 and 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

### A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Barnham of Maculae, Mo., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking she slept all night. Further use entirely cured." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at E. S. Briant's drug store.

### A Bath in Finland.

A primitive sort of Turkish bath is indulged in by some of the Finlanders of northern Norway. In winter in this part of the country the thermometer averages 40 degrees below zero, and water bathing is not practicable.

These Finlanders, unlike the Lapps farther north, have an instinct for bodily cleanliness and manage to preserve it after the following fashion. Paul du Chailu, who spoke from personal experience, declared the method fine. Each hamlet has a bathhouse for common use. It is perhaps 15 feet long by 12 wide. It boasts no windows, and only when the door is opened can air or light enter. In the middle of the interior is an ovallike structure of boulders piled one upon the other.

Rows of seats constructed of the branches of trees run along the sides of the wall. There is no other furnishing.

Bathing day comes once a week—Saturday. Early in the morning of that day wood is brought and a fire started.

When the stones become hot, the fire is put out, the place cleaned, a large vessel of water and some slender birch twigs brought in and the preparations declared complete.

As no dressing room is provided toilets are unmade and made in the various homes. It is scarcely necessary to add that no time is lost in the progress from the home to the bathhouse. No clothes and a temperature of 40 degrees below zero are incentives to haste.

When all the boys and men are in the bathhouse and the door closed, water is thrown upon the hot stones until the place is filled with steam. Perspiration pours from the smeltering bodies, yet more active exercise is demanded, and switches come into play. Each bather lays on his neighbor until "Enough!" is cried.

Again water is thrown upon the stones, more steam raised and another switching indulged in.

As may be imagined, the bodies are now as red as boiled lobsters and the blood circulating actively.

A roll in the snow completes novel bath.

Take life as it comes, and make the most of all circumstances, but for a bad cough or cold, take Ballard's Horehound Syrup, the best known remedy for quick relief and sure cure. Price, 25 and 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

### Prehistoric Horse.

Aided by a special fund presented by a friend of the American Museum of Natural History, Prof. Osborn sent out two expeditions, especially in search of fossil horses, one of Texas and one to eastern Colorado. Word has just been received at the museum that the very first discovery made by the Texas party included three skulls of the three-toed horse, proboscippus, associated with parts of the legs, feet and backbone. This is one of the stages especially desired in a long series leading up to the modern horse.

The skulls are reported to be the best that have thus far been found, and this discovery is an auspicious opening to this special series of explorations. The proboscippus belongs to the pliocene and is believed to be the immediate ancestor of the true horse. Whereas, the hippation, the pliocene horse of Europe, is now found to be not the ancestral horse, but a representative of a side line. All recent researches go to prove that the phylum of the true horse belongs to North America—Breeder and Sportman.

### Good Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a gravedigger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints, gives perfect health. Only 50c at E. S. Briant's drug store.

### The Little Rock Democrat says:

Men will even ask and expect an item of news to be suppressed when the entire community is already talking about it. They will ask the editor not to mention a certain occurrence when, as a matter of fact, its publication would harm no one. If the paper declines to leave out the item, the applicant becomes very indignant. If he yields and a controversy later publishes the news, occurs to the gentleman, has injured the legitimate of a newspaper and that to apologize and do. On the contrary a newspaper leaves out an item appears later in an outside journal, the very man who asked for its suppression are the ones to say, "You must read such and such a paper to get the news." Did it ever occur to the men who requests a newspaper not to publish a certain item that it would be just as reasonable to ask a merchant not to make a certain sale.

White's Cream Vermifuge is essentially the child's tonic. It improves the digestion and assimilation of food, strengthening the nervous system and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. Price, 25 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

# LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

The consumption of

## LION COFFEE

has increased immensely, and this coffee is now used in millions of homes.

The grocers all over the country keep us busy delivering LION COFFEE to them.

You will find no stale LION COFFEE on his shelves—it sells too fast to grow stale. Why? Because it is an absolutely pure coffee.

Our motto is **Strength, Purity and Flavor.**

Please bear in mind that

## Lion Coffee

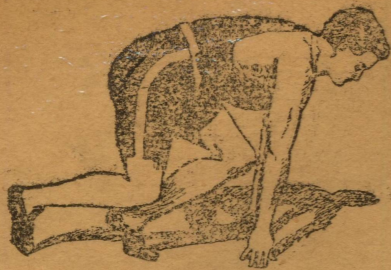
is not a glazed article; it is not coated with egg mixtures or chemicals in order to give it a better appearance. We do not need to resort to such measures—we have no imperfections to hide!

Watch our next advertisement.

In every package of LION COFFEE you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.





THE RACE

Does not depend on the start but on the finish. It's staying power which carries many a runner to victory. It's like that in business. Many a man starts off in a burst of speed which seems to insure victory. Presently he begins to falter and at last he falls and fails. The cause? Generally "stomach trouble." No man is stronger than his stomach. Business haste leads to careless and irregular eating. The stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition become diseased. The body is inadequately nourished and so grows weak.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It strengthens the stomach and so strengthens the entire body, which depends on the stomach for the nourishment from which strength is made.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery," and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. Accept no substitute for the "Discovery." There is no medicine "just as good" for diseases of the stomach and other organs.

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

Maggie Devon's Enlightenment.

The Story of a Photograph.

"Jack!" "Maggie!"

"These exclamations—the former in a tone of fearful entreaty, the latter in delighted surprise—burst simultaneously from the two young people who faced each other across an apartment which was half parlor, half workroom and evidently the abode of a bachelor.

"I couldn't stand it any longer, Jack," the girl went on to say after certain tender passages. "Mother has made my life a burden with 'Dr. Kerr this' and 'Dr. Kerr that,' a most eligible man, desirable partner and so on. She is quite under his influence, and if I stand at home he'll influence me, too, against my will, for there's something about him that fascinates as well as repels me. He reminds me of a handsome boa constrictor. Let's get married at once, dear, and face the future together. I am a careful little housewife and could do something to swell the income till your position improves."

Jack, otherwise Mr. John Ludlow, looked a little blank for a moment; then a smile lit up his face, and he said: "What a little goose it is! I'm anxious enough to be mated, goodness knows, but people can't be married at an hour's notice, even with the Bank of England at back of them." Then, noticing the girl's heightened color and distressed expression, he added: "But love will find out a way, as the old song says. I've an aunt, a dear old soul. I'll take you to her. She lives not far away, at Brompton, and we'll be married immediately on my return."

"On your return! Where are you going, Jack?" "Stupid of me, but your advent has sent my wits woolgathering, and I haven't told you of a slice of good luck that will put us above daily worries about the butcher, baker and candlestick maker. A firm that I have done some designs for have employed me to go over to Paris for the exhibition to attend to a show of art metal work for the first month. The honorarium is a liberal one, and they have promised to find me permanent employment afterward here. What do you think of that?"

"Oh, Jack, it sounds delightful! You're not telling me this to cheer me up? I'd rather face the truth." "It's a decided fact, darling. I start tomorrow, and they have advanced me 25 pounds toward expenses. Let me give you some; I shall get on all right."

"No, dear, not a penny. I've brought my own little savings, and my portmanteau is at the luggage office. I couldn't bring more, but mother will come round to the inevitable and send my belongings and all she can spare, I feel sure. Things have come right for us, Jack."

"You are certainly a courageous and optimistic little person," said the young fellow, with enthusiasm. "Now come along at once. We'll get your luggage, have something to eat and give aunt a surprise. I must telegraph to your mother too."

"I left a little note," said the girl, with tears in her eyes. "Poor mother! I hope she won't be very unhappy over it, but really I couldn't endure the doctor."

"She'll take it in the right spirit. We shall have a scolding, and then things will settle down."

"He calls himself one. Yonder is his portrait of Maggie. I've turned the face to the wall, you see. I can't bear the sight of it."

"There's a photograph of him in the album, opposite to one of my daughter, if you care to see it," Mrs. Devon said, still in great irritation.

Kerr took up the album, found the young fellow's likeness and studied it so long that his hostess began to lose patience.

"You seem attracted, Dr. Kerr," she said, fanning herself vigorously. "I hope his 'good looks'—which do not appeal to my notion, I may say—have not bewitched you as they have Maggie."

"Nothing of the kind, I assure you," retorted Kerr blandly, "but I seem to have a sort of recollection of the face. I trust that I am mistaken, for the recollection scarcely does the original credit."

"Oh," cried Mrs. Devon impulsively, "my poor girl! Doctor, you'll help me to fight against her infatuation, will you not?"

"With all my heart, provided that my memory has played me no trick. May I take this portrait for a day or two to attempt to verify the recollection?"

"By all means. Oh, I'm so glad I sent for you, and Maggie will learn to thank you for saving her from this designing person."

The young lady was uncomfortably surprised to see Dr. Kerr ushered in a week or so after her flight. "He's sent to fetch me back," she thought. "Well, I'm of age, and he dare not use force. We shall see."

"You see in me, Miss Devon," said the doctor, "a man charged with an unpleasant though kindly mission."

"I'm not coming back," Maggie broke in rebelliously.

Kerr's face took on a pitying expression, and he said in his most quiet and impressive manner: "I sincerely regret to have to destroy your romance, Miss Devon, for I know your lovable and trusting disposition. Will you oblige me by looking at this? It is a snap shot taken at Brighton by a friend of mine." He handed her a carte de visite as he spoke.

Maggie took the picture, and as she scanned it every particle of color faded gradually from her face. It was Jack—her Jack—seated in a nook on the beach, and beside him was a very pretty though pert looking girl, and his arm was around her waist.

Kerr kept a discreet silence and looked steadily out of the window. "I am ready to accompany you, Dr. Kerr," said the girl suddenly in a broken voice, "but the lady of the house must never know of her nephew's perfidy. That carte must have been taken almost at the same time as another, which he sent to me in the summer. Cruel, unmanly deceiver."

time. His first thought was to throw over the concern and go home for an explanation. Then the specter of the old barren time stared him starkly in the face, and he hesitated. Finally he wrote a simple, manly letter, which was worded so:

My Dear Maggie—Your cold and cruel note has tried me sorely at this time and distance. Do you really mean what you say, and am I not worthy an explanation? I do not recognize your dear self in the words at all and feel sure you have been worked upon to write them, but I am still the same and do not intend to give you up unless you have really ceased to care for me. Write, my darling, and tell me more. Always your own Jack.

This communication, with the fatal portrait in her possession, simply aroused the girl's contempt and outraged her every feeling. She burned the letter straightway and did not reply to it.

Things went very smoothly for Dr. Kerr within the next fortnight. He wisely did not attempt to press his wooing, knowing well that a deceived woman at such a time is better won with a show of disinterested kindness and support, and Maggie's aversion began to vanish by degrees, and she even looked forward to his frequent visits with something of relief. An accomplished and experienced man, he knew very well how to change the monotony and agony of her thoughts.

The break came one evening when mother, daughter and guest were seated at tea. There was a ring at the bell, and in another moment Jack and Maggie stood once more face to face.

It was Mrs. Devon who spoke first.

"I am surprised that even your audacity suffers you to come here, sir," she said.

"I am not audacious, Mrs. Devon," replied the young fellow as calmly as he could, "but I demand an explanation."

Mrs. Devon took the carte from a drawer.

"Dr. Kerr, will you be so kind?" Kerr bowed, took the likeness and handed it to Ludlow without a word. The young fellow looked at it.

"I can't understand it. It is I and yet not me," he said unsteadily. "But there is some horrid mistake. I—oh, hang it all, Maggie, did you ever see me bedizened in this fashion? Look at the rings and scarfpin."

The girl turned with a startled face and looked at the man's hands and tie. There were three massive rings on the fingers in front of the girl's waist, and a cameo as large as a small brooch was stuck in the neckerchief.

"But it's you—the face, Ja—Mr. Ludlow," she said, wavering. Jack scrutinized the photograph more closely. At last he said, with deliberate and sure intonation: "Very clever, and a case for the police. Some one has obtained a portrait of me and made a photograph of the face and neck. These have been adjusted to another body. It is merely a composite picture—a trick that is done every day by clever photographers."

There was an awkward silence, and the women looked curiously at Dr. Kerr.

"I should like to assure myself," he said, holding out his hand for the portrait, and Jack passed it without hesitation or demur.

Kerr looked at the card with an intension which was rather overdone. Then he tore it across and threw the pieces into the fire.

"The rascal! You are right, sir," he ejaculated.

"A clever stroke to think to destroy all evidence," began Jack.

"This is monstrous, sir," Kerr replied hotly. "Mrs. Devon, Miss Devon, you believe in my single-mindedness, I trust."

But Maggie's old aversion came back, and she made no reply. Her mother, if wrong headed, was no fool and replied evasively: "Doubtless Mr. Ludlow will be good enough to let the unfortunate affair drop, for our sakes."

This was a left handed blow, but a hard one, nevertheless, and Kerr saw that the game was up. But, assured that his reputation would not be assailed out of the house, he took his cue swiftly.

Healthy Mothers WINE-CARDUI. Few mothers are healthy, because their duties are so exacting. The anxiety of pregnancy, the shock of childbirth, and the care of young children, are severe trials on any woman. But with Wine of Cardui within her grasp, every mother—every woman in the land—can pay the debt of personal health she owes her loved ones. Do you want robust health with all its privileges and pleasures? Wine of Cardui will give it to you.

BOLD BIT OF SURGERY.

Resuscitation Effected by Manipulating a Man's Heart.

A remarkable story is told by a Danish medical periodical relative to the treatment of a patient who had become asphyxiated from the administration of chloroform. The operating surgeon was a certain Dr. Mang, but the method which he employed had previously been suggested by Dr. Prus of Lemberg.

A laborer 27 years old who had suffered from sciatica was to be operated upon to relieve that trouble. Chloroform was given and the operation begun. The patient struggled, however, and when the process of anaesthesia was carried further he stopped breathing. Several expedients were resorted to in order to restore respiration, but in vain.

In this emergency Dr. Mang opened the chest, detached portions of the third and fourth ribs 2 1/2 inches long and turned them back with the flap of flesh. Through the opening thus made he thrust his hand. The heart was firmly grasped and compressed rhythmically. After a few squeezes that organ began to beat naturally. It was necessary to employ compression again at times, and also to inflate the lungs artificially. But by these means the patient was kept alive for 11 1/2 hours, and Dr. Mang is inclined to believe that the man would have recovered were it not that one of the pleura was accidentally punctured.

Pork and Poets. A lady who during her little girlhood was for a few days in the same house with the poet Whittier tells an amusing anecdote at the expense of her childish self. She was of a dainty palate and a vehement tongue and one day at dinner had declined to touch the chief dish served, declaring it was a kind of meat she "hated."

That afternoon she was curled up in a corner of the parlor sofa studying her grammar lesson when Mr. Whittier came in and paused to speak to her. He inquired kindly what brought such an anxious pucker to her forehead, and she replied that she was parsing—parsing poetry.

"It's a great deal worse to parse than anything else," she added, quite forgetting in her vexation to whom she spoke: "I don't see why people ever write it! They say things wrong end to and hind side before and every which way, that they might just as well say right out plain and not bother anybody. I hate poets!"

"Oh, no, no, no! Not hate!" protested the poet of the New England home, with a deprecating voice and a humorous gleam in his eye. "I dare say, they're troublesome, but they needn't hate them. They shouldn't hate anything except wickedness, Abby—not even pork and poets."—Youth's Companion.

The Dog For the Doys. "Now, boys," said the teacher, "I need not tell you anything further of the duty of cultivating a kindly disposition, but I will tell you a little story of two dogs."

"George had a nice little dog that was as gentle as a lamb. He would sit by George's side quietly for an hour at a time. He would not bark at passersby nor at strange dogs and would never bite anybody or anything."

"Thomas' dog, on the contrary, was always fighting other dogs and would sometimes tear them quite cruelly. He would also fly at the hens and cats in the neighborhood and on several occasions had been known to seize a cow by the nostrils and throw her. He barked at all the strange men that came along and would bite them unless somebody interfered."

"Now, boys, which was the dog you would like to own, George's or Thomas'?"

Instantly came the answer in one eager shout: "Thomas'!"—Pearson's Weekly.

ADROIT AND DARING.

A Dramatic Episode of the Indian Mutiny at Lahore.

At Lahore, on the night of May 12, three days before the date fixed for the mutiny, a military ball was to be held. This arrangement was not changed lest the suspicions of the sepoys should be aroused, and dancing was kept up till 2 o'clock in the morning. Then the officers at gray dawn hurried to the parade ground, where, by instructions issued the day before, the whole brigade was assembled, nominally to hear some general orders read.

Those were read in the usual fashion at the head of each regiment. Then some brigade maneuvers followed, and these were so adroitly arranged that at their close the native regiments found themselves in quarter distance column, with five companies of a British regiment, the Eighty-first, opposite them in line, the guns being still in the rear of the Eighty-first.

In a single sentence, brief and stern, the order was given for the native regiments to pile arms. The grenadiers of the Sixteenth, to whom the order was first addressed, hesitated. The men began to handle their arms. For one breathless moment it was doubtful whether they would obey or fight. But simultaneously with the words "pile arms" the Eighty-first had fallen back coolly and swiftly between the guns, and the sepoys, almost at a breath, found themselves covered by a battery of 12 pieces loaded with grape, the artillerymen standing in position with burning port fires, while along the line of the Eighty-first behind ran the stern order, "Load!" and already the click of the ramrods in the muskets was heard.

The nerve of the sepoys failed. Suddenly they piled arms, and 600 English, by adroitness and daring, disarmed 2,500 sepoys without a shot. What five minutes before had been a menace to the British power was made harmless.—Cornhill Magazine.

Why Snow is White. The pure white luster of the snow is due to the fact that all the elementary colors of light are blended together in the "radiance" that is thrown off from the surface of the crystals. It is quite possible to examine the individual snow crystals in such a way as to detect these several colors before they are mingled together to constitute the compound impression of "whiteness" upon the eye. The snow is then clothed with all the varied hues of the rainbow. The soft whiteness of the snow is also in some degree referable to the large quantities of air which is entangled amid the frozen particles.

Snow is composed of a great number of minute crystals. More than a thousand quite distinct forms of snow crystals have been enumerated by various observers. These minute crystals and prisms reflect all the compound rays of which white light consists. Sheets of snow on the ground are known to reflect beautiful pink and blue tints under certain angles of sunshine and to tinge back so much light as to be painful to the eyes by day and to guide the traveler, in the absence of moonshine, by night.

She Needed Them. An American woman tells an amusing story against herself, resulting from her blissful ignorance of any language but her own. She was one of three American girls traveling in Italy. They had visited Europe with the laudable determination to see famous people as well as famous places, and in pursuance of this plan when in Milan they paid a visit to Signor Verdi. Verdi received his unexpected visitors graciously, but as they were taking leave he raised his voice slightly, saying, "Roberto!" She, imagining this must be the Italian equivalent for "farewell," raised her voice also and, looking him full in the face, exclaimed in her turn, "Roberto!" then turned to discover, to her dire confusion, that Signor Verdi had merely been calling his manservant to show them the door. After that she took lessons in Italian.

Dimensions of the Coliseum. The coliseum built by Titus, A. D. 80, is in shape an ellipse. Its external circumference is 576 yards, its long diameter 205 yards and its short diameter 170 yards. The arena is 93 by 98 yards, and the height of the gigantic mass is 156 feet. Four stories remain, the seats being in tiers, and a calculation, made from careful measurements, shows that there were seats for 87,000 spectators, while 63,000 more could have found standing room; thus giving the place a capacity of 150,000. Only about one-third of the original structure remains, for the great building served Rome for ages as a quarry, but even in its ruins it is one of the most stupendous monuments of antiquity. Its foundation world, in length, cover two city blocks, while its width is equal to one and a half.

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Notice is hereby given that parties trespassing on my ranch 16 miles northeast of Sonora (the McIlwaine) 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, 305. Sonora, Tex.

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