

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1909.

NO. 965

## THE POLICY

OF THE

### THE "STORE OF QUALITY"

For this season is to carry nothing over, and to do this we mean to close out ALL BROKEN LINES WHILE SEASONABLE at Reduced Prices. We want the Ladies to Appreciate This Policy and to give an idea of our intention we place on sale

### REMNANTS OF SPRING GOODS AT ACTUAL COST

These Remnants are from some early purchases and include WAIST to FULL DRESS Lengths in

Lawns, Lustre, Mercerised Taffeta, Radium, Mohair, Batiste, Serge, Linons, Etc.

## Sonora Mercantile Co.

### Devil's River News.

Published Weekly.  
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.  
Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance

"Words spoken are light as air;  
Words printed are always there."

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora  
second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. May 1, 1909.

#### The Way She Dieted.

The fat girl of this story is not a myth nor a show person, but a solid, private reality. Her fatness weighed upon her, so she went to a physician to get rid of some of it. He drew up a careful dietary. She was to eat dry toast, plain boiled beef, etc., and to return in a month to report reduction. At the end of the month she could hardly get through the doctor's doorway. He was aghast. "Did you eat what I told you?" he asked.

"Religiously!"  
His brow wrinkled itself. Suddenly he had an inspiration. "Anything else?" he asked.  
"Only my ordinary meals."—Exchange.

#### Her Pawing Neighbor.

The woman was half in hysterics when her friends went over to her where she sat in her delicate pink party dress on the long divan.  
"It's that girl who just left me," she lamented. "I'll never sit by her again if I see her first, she pawed me so. I was flattered when she came to talk with me until she began to paw me. Everything she said she would emphasize by hitting me a blow somewhere, on the shoulder or the arm or the hip. I believe she's an ex-pugilist. I feel all broke to pieces. Why do they let such people come to parties?" she finished, with a sob.—New York Press.

#### He Just Couldn't.

Shortly after the cherry tree episode little George was taken to see a new relative that the stork had left at the home of his aunt a few days previous.  
"Well, George," said his aunt, "don't you think your new cousin is a beauty?"  
"You know, aunt, that I cannot tell a lie," replied the future Father of His Country. "I think the kid is about as pretty as a mud fence in a rainstorm."—Chicago News.

### YOUR PULSE.

Some Facts About the Interesting Little Health Indicator.

The Brooklyn woman who was recently reported to have fled at midnight into the street, crying out that she was dying, and all because her pulse was beating a little more rapidly than usual, may be said to suffer from ignorance regarding the pulse, which is common enough. Here are a few facts concerning the interesting little indicator in question which it is well all should become acquainted with:

A regular and steady pulse which is not easily put out of measure by pressure always indicates a healthy condition of the system. If, however, there is an intermittent beating of the pulse it is an indication that the heart's action is faulty. You need not, however, take alarm, since there is no portion of the body, no matter how vital, which does not get out of order many times in the year. If the pulse is beating very rapidly the nervous system is out of order. When fever is present the action is rapid and very full, and there is evident distention of the vein.

If you are a healthy person in the prime of life your pulse will move at the rate of seventy-two beats to the minute, though the number will vary according to the hour of the day. Do not think, however, that you are more vigorous than others because your pulse beats at the rate of 80 or 90 to the minute. One whose pulse beats at the rate of only 40 or 45 is as likely to be quite as vigorous. Artists, declares Ribot, a French physician, as a rule, have a normal pulse action of 78 to 84; mathematicians, from 60 to 70; laborers, from 65 to 68.

The French Dr. Quetelet has drawn up a table showing the action of the pulse at different stages of life. At birth the little indicator gallops along at the rate of 136 to the minute; at five years, at the rate of 88; from ten to fifteen, at a rate of 78. When a drom occurs, and between fifteen and twenty there is a fall to 69. Between twenty-five and thirty the rate is 71; between thirty and fifty, about 70. During recent years the exact state of any given heart has been gaugeable, owing to the invention known as the sphygmograph, which registers the action of the pulse and so tells the truth about the heart. Any doctor can tell you whether your heart is weak or strong and, without a doubt, whether a sudden death is likely to be your portion.—New York World.

### THE RAPACIOUS EEL.

He is an Omnivorous Feeder With an Enormous Swallow.

Quite apart from the peculiar and mysterious characteristics of eels at their spawning season, there are few more interesting fish than the snake's maritime cousins. A writer in the London Outlook describes how he has seen young eels—"elvers" they are called at this stage of their existence—coming from the sea to the rivers in countless multitudes. They move in masses, he explains, overcoming every obstacle, and are anything up to eighteen months old, six inches or so long, of the thickness of a shoestring. As retribution for the damage they will some day do to trout and salmon spawn, as well as to newly hatched fish, the elvers are greedily eaten by almost all other kinds of fish. Still, their numbers are so large, they move forward in such battalions, that millions dodge the attentions of their enemies and reach the upper waters in safety. This wonderful migration is one of the marvels of nature.

At home the eel thrives rapidly. He soon puts on flesh. He is an omnivorous feeder, and nothing comes amiss that he can take into his gullet. He preys upon the young of every sort of fish. He burrows into their nests and eats ravenously of the newly deposited spawn. In fact, experts declare that pike are not half so destructive to a trout water as eels are, for the pike eats mature fish or those that are maturing, whereas the eel takes his fill of the eggs as well as of the perfect fish.

It is wonderful, considering the size of an eel, what an enormous swallow it has. A fish of two or three pounds will easily make away with a bait of a quarter of a pound, and there are authentic particulars of an eel about two and a half pounds which was choked at King's Lynn attempting to swallow a full sized rat. Eels scale up to seven or eight pounds and occasionally even more. They have tremendous strength, and, as for their vitality, is it not recorded in the proverbs and folklore of the people?

"As slippery as an eel" is a saying centuries old, and everybody is supposed to know that an eel requires more killing than any fish that swims. When you have got him on the bank and have put your foot down hard upon his head ready for the coup de grace he will lash his tail over your foot and around your ankle, and it is a feat of dexterity to hold him tight while you get in the final blow. But you do not always get him as far as that stage. An angler once testified in the sporting papers that, having hooked a big eel, he was trying to land it, and in its struggles to resist it took hold of a passing bream and coiled around it. As the tackle was good, both eel and bream were landed.

#### A Change of Tune.

A furniture van stood in front of a house. A little boy stood by the horse and gave it some bread to eat. The driver looked on with a broad grin.

"That's right," said he to the young benefactor; "always be kind to dumb animals. Look how the old horse enjoys it. But does your mother always give you big chunks like that?"

"No," replied the youngster; "I didn't get that from my mother."

"Where did you get it, then?"  
"It was lying in the van."

Here the driver flew into a temper and howled out:  
"Why, that was my breakfast, you miserable rascal, you!"  
The poor lad, doomed thus early in life to a practical experience of the sudden vicissitudes of popular favor, flew from the scene.—London Tit-Bits.

#### Unreasonable.

An old Tennessee dandy was arrested, charged with stealing a pig. The evidence was absolutely conclusive, and the judge, who knew the old man well, said reproachfully, "Now, Uncle Rastus, why did you steal that pig?"

"Bekase mah pooh fambly wuz starvin', yo' honnah," whimpered the old man.

"Family starving?" cried the judge. "But they tell me you keep five dogs. How is that, uncle?"

"Why, yo' honnah," said Uncle Rastus reprovingly, "you wouldn't s'pect mah fambly to eat dem dawgs!"—Argonaut.

#### His Message.

Distress is often the cause of strange telegrams, as well as of other strange manifestations.

A man who had been one of the passengers on a shipwrecked vessel was rescued almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send a telegraphic message he forwarded the following dispatch to his brother:

"I am saved! Try to break it to my wife."

### HIS OFFICE RULES.

A Visit That Resulted in Causing Them to Be Modified.

"Now," said William H. Packinham, addressing the brawny young man whom he had hired for the purpose of protecting him from people whose visits were not likely to be profitable, "I want you to always be here in the anteroom when I am in my private office. And never is any one to be admitted without first having filled out one of these blanks, explaining the nature of his or her business. You will always bring the blank to me after it has been filled out, and I will decide whether the person who is waiting shall be permitted to come in or not. Nobody, you understand, is ever to be allowed to come through that door without an order from me."

"Yes, sir, I understand," replied the husky boy, who hoped to gradually work his way upward. "De one dat gets past me 'll have to go some."

He doubled up his good right arm, permitting Mr. Packinham to notice that his muscle was almost too big for his coat sleeve.

"Very good," said the president of the firm, who then went back into his private office, where he continued to dictate to Miss Daisy Dallington, the beautiful stenographer, while "Bunch" McGavick, the faithful office boy, resumed the perusal of the story of "Scrappy Sim, the Secret Service Sleuth," where he had left off on page 129. As he was rapidly approaching the place where the brave young detective was to plunge through a manhole for the purpose of rescuing Sadie, the sweet strap hanger, he became aware of the fact that he was not alone in the anteroom. Looking up, he beheld a lady who appeared to be about forty-five years of age. She was rapidly moving in the direction of the door leading to the private office of William H. Packinham. By executing a splendid leap and overturning a chair "Bunch" beat her to it. With his back against the door and a resolute hand upon the knob he asked:

"Who do you want to see?"

"I wish to see Mr. Packinham."

Pointing at some blanks which lay on the little desk beside which the lady had paused, Mr. McGavick said:

"Fill out one of dem."

With a look that was intended to incinerate the resolute young person at the door the lady exclaimed:

"Me to fill out a blank to get in there! I guess not!"

"Dem's de rules."

"Rules? What do I care for your old rules? Get away from that door!"

"Not on your life."

"Who is in there?"

"Go on. Quit your kiddin'."

"Is Mr. Packinham in his office?"

"You fill up one of dem blanks and I'll find out for you."

Turning suddenly to the desk on which the blanks lay, the lady took them up and began tearing them into strips and crumpling them by handfuls, after which she tossed them disdainfully on the floor. Having finished the work of destruction, she pressed her lips tightly together, reached for one of the ears appertaining to "Bunch" McGavick, yanked him from his place in front of the door, and then, with her head held high and her eyes blazing, she marched into the forbidden sanctum. Fifteen minutes after her departure William H. Packinham came out, looked cautiously around and then, beckoning to his outer guard, said:

"Do you think you can remember the lady who was here a short time ago?"

"I guess I kin, but I ain't goin' to try very hard, I'll promise you dat."

"Well, just bear in mind that all rules are off whenever she comes in. That was my wife."

"Poor old cuss!" said "Bunch" McGavick when he was alone again. "I wouldn't wish him anything as bad as dat even if he reduced me salary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

#### Settled the Surgeon.

The surgeon of a military station during the civil war was noted for his flowery language, which never failed even under the most trying circumstances. He was not popular, and the officers treated him at times with scant courtesy. On one occasion the colonel appropriated the surgeon's tent for a mess table without the formality of stating his intentions. The surgeon sent a complaint to the general in command, in which he said, "I have not so much as a fly to interpose between my head and the star decked heavens above me." This document went through the usual routine and was at last returned to the surgeon with the following indorsement: "Colonel B. will cause a fly to interpose between the head of the complainant and the star decked heavens above him as soon as possible."

## CHAS. SCHREINER. BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

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

### THE FAVORITE SALOON

IS NOT effected by the passage of the

PURE FOOD LAW. Our Liquors are of

GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family

AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL

WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

## THE Rock Front

BARTON & SAVELL, PROPRIETORS.

Cold Beer and Soft Drinks

Pure Wines and Liquors

Choice Cigars, Etc.

PHONE ORDERS TO 97 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. YOUR TRADE COURTEOUSLY APPRECIATED

J. G. BARTON. AND THEO. SAVELL.

## SMITH BROTHERS,

PROPRIETORS OF

Red Front Feed and Livery Stable.

Good Teams and Vehicles for hire. Careful Attention

To Your Wants. Large Barns, Good Stalls, Lots of

Room. The only Wagon Yard in Town.

Hay, Oats, Corn and Bran for Sale.

R. H. MARTIN.

C. B. WARDLAW.

## Martin & Wardlaw,

THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,

SONORA, TEXAS.

Are offering for sale a number of ranches, and have on their list Cows, Stock Cattle, Steers of all ages, Sheep and Goats.

In fact if you want to buy or sell anything in the "Paradise" give us a call or write us.

J. A. COPE

CLYDE MILLS.

## J. A. COPE & CO., Land and Live Stock

Bought and sold on Commission. Oldest firm in Sonora.

We are Hustlers. Take you to see in our Auto.

Have Complete Lists of Ranches, Lands and Live Stock.

If You Have Something to Sell List it with US.

J. A. Cope & Co., Sonora, Tex.

CLYDE WINDROW,

PRACTICAL TINNER,

TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. TERMS CASH.

### CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law,  
SONORA, TEX.

Will practice in all the State Courts

FISHER G. JONES,  
Attorney at Law,  
SONORA, TEXAS.

Civil law only.

Office at the Court House.

DR. W. G. JARNAGIN,

RESIDENT DENTIST;

Sonora, Texas.

All Work Guaranteed.

DR. F. H. WHITE,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE IN JACKSON BUILD-

ING.

SONORA, TEXAS.

Residence phone 52.

Office phone 77.

D. H. KIRKLAND,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

In the Cope building.

SONORA, TEXAS.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted

Also Spanish Interpreting.

Charges reasonable.

Write, see or phone

TRAINER BROS.

At the Bank Station.

### Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora  
second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. May 1, 1909.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles  
Flathouse on Thursday, April 22,  
1909, a girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John  
Adams, on Tuesday, April 27, 1909  
a boy.

Mrs. R. F. Halbert is at Fort  
McKavett on a visit to her mother  
Mrs. Lehoe.

W. A. Miers was in from his  
ranch, 20 miles south of Sonora.  
Thursday and report two good  
rains Monday.

John T. Cooper, a well-known  
sheepman, whose family at present  
reside in Ozona, was in Sonora  
Wednesday. Mr. Cooper has just  
returned from a trip through New  
Mexico, Arizona and California.

John M. Chambers of the Kick-  
apoo ranch in Concho county and  
Geo. A. Mapez of San Angelo were  
at the Decker hotel in Sonora  
Thursday. They were here to  
pass on 1000 yearling steers con-  
tracted for in February.

Ernest Walker and A. E. Stan-  
ley of Lampasas were in Sonora  
this week accompanied by S. H.  
Stokes. They wanted to buy out-  
let and R. H. Martin of the com-  
mission firm of Martin & Wardlaw  
took them in his auto on a tour of  
the country south of Sonora.

J. J. Ford returned Saturday  
from San Antonio where he had  
been to take in the Battle of Flow-  
ers and visit his family. Mr. Ford  
says his family like San Antonio,  
and so does John; thought the  
Spring Fete a grand success—but,  
well he was just "tickled to  
death" over the success of his  
drive in his auto from San Anto-  
nio to his ranch 16 miles east of  
Sonora a distance of 177 miles, in  
11 1/2 hours. It was not a speed  
or endurance test, but the practic-  
ability, that pleased Mr. Ford. He  
did not have a mishap on the trip  
and crossed the Llano and Guadalupe  
so many times without  
letting the engine go dead or hav-  
ing to be pulled out, that the auto  
is now a real practical pleasure to  
him. Mr. Ford has made the trip  
several times but has heretofore  
had trouble in crossing the Llano  
and Guadalupe in Sutton, Kimble  
and Kerr counties, by reason of  
the engine going dead in the water.  
In San Antonio he met an autoist  
who has had experience and who  
told him how to manage his car  
when crossing the streams and  
hence Mr. Ford's delight. As we  
have stated; this was not a speed  
or endurance record, but doubt if  
many cars that are sold for more  
money could make the trip in the  
same time, as the road from Kerr  
ville via Junction to Sonora would  
make an ideal course for a test of  
speed and endurance equal to any  
200 mile strip by public roads in  
Texas.

#### Lived 152 Years.

Wm Parr, 83 years old man  
—married the third time at 120,  
worked in the fields till 132 and  
lived 20 years longer. People  
should be youthful at 80. James  
Wright, of Spurlock, Ky., shows  
how to remain young. "I feel just  
like a 16 year-old boy," he writes,  
"after taking six bottles of E-c-  
lectric Bitters. For thirty years Kid-  
ney trouble made life burdensome,  
but the first bottle of this wonderful  
medicine convinced me I had found  
the greatest cure on earth." They  
are a godsend to weak, sickly run-  
down or old people. Try them  
50c. at Allison's Pharmacy.

Stores Close at 7 o'clock  
After May First.

An effort was made to have  
all the merchants agree to close  
their stores early during the hot  
weather but without success.

The E. F. Vander Stucken Co.,  
and the Sonora Mercantile Co.,  
however, have agreed to close at  
7 o'clock after May 1st, and wish  
to notify their customers and the  
public generally that no orders  
will be filled after 7 o'clock p. m.

It is to be hoped that the public  
will approve this progressive  
movement by buying early and  
often from the Sonora Mercantile  
Co. and the E. F. Vander Stucken  
Co.

### DUMAS' AUDACITY.

A Unique Literary Scheme of the  
Great French Writer.

American readers are accustomed  
to surprises in their newspapers,  
but imagine their astonishment  
should some favorite journal pub-  
lish in good faith, in daily install-  
ments and adapted according to the  
notions of some staff writer, a  
classic such as, for example,  
Dante's "Inferno!" Yet the aston-  
ishment so excited would not be  
without a parallel in the annals of  
newspaper management, inasmuch  
as Homer once figured as a feuille-  
toniste for a Parisian newspaper.

When Dumas the elder was edit-  
ing his journal, Le Mousquetaire,  
Urban Fages, one of his assistants,  
who was an exceptionally fine Greek  
scholar, was one day enthusiastically  
expatiating upon the beauties  
of the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey."  
Dumas grew most interested.

"If only you could read them in  
the original," sighed Fages.

"Why not?" asked Dumas.

"But," exclaimed Fages, "my  
dear fellow, you don't know alpha  
from omega!"

"Will you translate for me?"  
asked Dumas eagerly.

Accordingly Fages undertook the  
task. Beginning with the first  
book of the "Iliad," he would read a  
line of the Greek and then give a  
literal translation. Dumas quickly  
caught the spirit of the epic. As  
Fages read he wrote a translation  
and signed it.

"In the name of all the ancients,  
M. Dumas," exclaimed Fages, "but  
you are signing your name to the  
"Iliad!"

"Certainly," responded Dumas,  
"that is, to my version of it. It  
will appear as a feuilleton in Le  
Mousquetaire."

Fages was filled with dismay, as  
he afterward related, but before  
such audacity and naivete he felt  
helpless. How was he to convince  
a writer accustomed to every tri-  
umph that he was too bold?

And so the next day an install-  
ment of the "Iliad," as rendered in  
half an hour or so by a man who  
could not read the Greek alphabet,  
appeared at the bottom of the page  
of Le Mousquetaire, with the note,  
"Continued in our next."

This enterprising bit of journal-  
ism raised such a storm of criticism  
that Dumas was persuaded to dis-  
continue it after the third install-  
ment, though it was doubted that  
he quite understood what was the  
trouble.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

#### Going Too Far.

"Yes," sighed the suburban man,  
who had just moved in, "at the last  
place I had the prettiest little gar-  
den that ever bloomed until my  
neighbor's chickens scratched the  
roots up."

"And did you kick?" asked his  
new acquaintance.

"You bet! I got a big tomcat  
that soon made mincemeat of his  
chickens."

"What then?"

"Why, the next I knew he had  
bought a ferocious bulldog to watch  
for my tom."

"H'm! And did that end the  
trouble?"

"Oh, no! I borrowed a wolf from  
an animal trainer to kill the bul-  
dog."

"War to the knife, eh? What  
was the next chapter in the bitter  
feud?"

"There was none. I heard that  
he was about to purchase a tiger to  
kill my wolf, and as I couldn't af-  
ford the price of an elephant to  
kill his tiger I thought it best to  
move."

#### Childhood Up to Date.

Little Harriet had broken the lid  
of the box in which her blocks had  
come. Calling her to account for it,  
her mother said:

"How did the box lid get  
broken?"

"I sat down on it when I  
wasn't lookin'."

"Oh, then you didn't mean to do  
it?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then mother will excuse you  
this time."

"Muvver can save herself the  
bover of scusin' me," replied Har-  
riet. "I'll scuse myself if I need  
scusin'. That's my own play toy I  
broke."—Chicago News.

#### It Didn't Matter.

Among the visitors to an art ex-  
hibition in Edinburgh were two old  
ladies from the country. They ex-  
amined with great interest the  
statue of a young Greek, under-  
neath which were inscribed the  
words, "Executed in Terra Cotta."  
"Where is Terra Cotta?" asked  
the elder of the two, turning to her  
companion.

"I haven't the least idea," replied  
the other.

"Ah, well," observed the first  
speaker as they passed on, "it does  
not much matter. The poor man  
who was executed is not the less to  
be pitied, wherever it may be."—  
London Mail.

#### Smashes All Records.

As an all-around laxative, tonic  
and health-builder no other pills  
can compare with Dr. King's New  
Life Pills. They tone and regulate  
stomach, liver and kidneys, purify  
the blood, strengthen the nerves;  
cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bil-  
iousness, Jaundice, Headache, Chills  
and Malaria. Try them. 25c at  
Allison's Pharmacy.

# YOU'D BETTER HURRY

If you knew as the writer does what splendid  
values, what varied selections this store has ready  
for your inspection you would hurry.

## TAILORED SUITS, SKIRTS, SHIRT

### Waists, Trimmed Hats,

In style, value and usefulness just what you want.

## Newest of the Fashion in New Silks

Jacquard, Crepe de Chine, China, Taffeta, Etc.,  
in all colors, shades and designs.

## Beautiful Dress Goods in Patterns

Nuns Veiling, 36 inches wide, in pale blue, pink,  
Lilac and white. Panamas in cream, brown and  
black. Wool skirt patterns, no two same shade.

## Latest Washable Dress Fabrics

in all the newest goods, weaves, shades and colors  
They are so numerous and so pretty that you must  
see them. They include printed lawns, linon bor-  
dure, Persians in plain, stripe and bordered effects,  
Crepe Plisse, bordered batiste, Rep suitings,  
zephyrs, cotton serge, gingham and calicos.

## LADIES COLLARS, RUSHINGS AND NOVELTIES.

Beyond a doubt this is the finest, largest and  
best stock of dry goods ever brought to Sonora for  
a seasons' trade. We can't tell you all we have

### YOU MUST SEE THEM

# E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Letter to Dr. Frank White,  
Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir: It simmers down to  
this.

Every job painted Devco takes  
less gallons than of any other paint  
if not, no pay.

Yours truly  
F. W. DEVOE & CO.  
E. F. Vander Stucken Co.,  
sells our paint.

FOR

GOOD WOOD

PHONE 96

#### The End of The World

Should it come to-morrow would  
find fully 13 of the people suffer-  
ing with rheumatism of either  
slight or serious nature. Nobody  
need suffer with rheumatism for  
Billard's Snow Liniment drives  
away the trouble, relieves the pain  
instantly and leaves the user as  
well and supple as a two year old  
Sold by J. Lewenthal.

The survey for the Orient rail-  
road is through Sonora and a seven-  
teeth grade and Sonora is bound  
to get it—if we put up, and that  
what we always do. Sonora is  
noted for that spirit of progress.

#### Beyond Expression

G. W. Furlow, East Florence,  
Ala., writes: "For nearly seven  
years I was afflicted with a form  
of skin disease which caused an  
almost unbearable itching I could  
neither work, rest nor sleep in  
peace. Nothing gave me perma-  
nent relief until I tried Hunt's  
Cure. One application relieved  
me: one box cured me, and though  
a year has passed, I have stayed  
cured. I am grateful beyond ex-  
pression."

Hunt's Cure is a guaranteed re-  
medy for all itching diseases of  
the skin. Price 50c.

The rain fall in Sonora for the  
year 1908, was just three points  
more than 22 inches. This is the  
lowest total in six years in the  
Sonora country with the excep-  
tion of 1904 when the rainfall was  
21 1/2 inches.

#### The Thrice-a-Week World.

THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER OF  
ITS TYPE.

IT ALWAYS TELLS THE NEWS  
AS IT IS PROMPTLY AND FULLY

Read in every English Speaking  
Country.

It has invariably been the great  
effort of the Thrice-a-Week edition  
of the New York World to publish  
the news impartially in order that  
it may be an accurate reporter of  
what has happened. It tells the  
truth, irrespective of party, and  
for that reason it has achieved a  
position with the public unique  
among papers of its class.

If you want the news as it really  
is, subscribe to the Thrice-a-Week  
edition of the New York World,  
which comes to you every other  
day except Sunday, and thus  
practically a daily at the price of a  
weekly.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regu-  
lar subscription price is only  
\$1.00 per year, and this pay for  
156 papers. We offer this incredi-  
bly low price for the DEVIL'S  
RIVER NEWS together for one  
year for \$2.50.

The regular subscription price  
of the two papers is \$3.00.

### A STUDENT JOKE.

Conspiracy of Silence That Put the  
Professor in a Panic.

Professor Elias Loomis for many  
years occupied the chair of astron-  
omy at Yale and was the author of  
the well known series of mathemat-  
ical text books.

Professor Loomis repeated each  
year to the junior class a course of  
lectures on physics. The lectures  
were illustrated by experiments,  
and in one on compressed air he  
explained the principle of the well  
known air gun.

The students of each succeeding  
class as they entered the room for  
this particular lecture found on the  
side of the room remote from the  
platform a small target. After ex-  
plaining the operation of the gun  
Professor Loomis was in the habit  
of landing three of his projectiles  
with mathematical accuracy in the  
center of the bullseye.

The professor was always ap-  
plauded for this feat, but his grim  
face, covered by a tightly drawn  
skin of parchment hue, never showed  
the slightest sign of gratification  
or recognition of any kind. To him  
it was apparently only a scientific  
experiment to be exactly demon-  
strated.

One class of juniors, however,  
who had learned of the immemorial  
incident from the then seniors, at-  
tempted a little experiment of their  
own, the subject being mathe-  
matical and scientific human nature.

Three puffs from the air gun, and,  
although the students saw that the  
bullseye was perforated as usual,  
there was not a sound of applause.  
Professor Loomis looked a moment  
at the class in a startled way, then  
at the target, and then, with a de-  
gree of emotion he had never be-  
fore shown, exclaimed:

"Didn't it hit? Didn't it hit?  
Didn't it hit?"

A roar of laughter, followed by  
even more than the usual applause,  
showed the professor that he had  
not lost his mathematical accuracy.

#### Causes of War.

The horrors of the Indian mutiny  
will still be remembered, and  
the cause which led to it is a mat-  
ter of history. Cartridges greased  
with cow's fat were served out to  
the sepoy, who refused to use  
them on the ground that the cow  
was a sacred animal. Almost with-  
out any warning the terrible massa-  
cres followed, which were only  
avenged at an enormous expendi-  
ture of lives and money.

The war which deluged Austria  
and Prussia with blood in 1866 em-  
anated in the former failing to  
answer a question asked by the latter.  
In the spring of that year the Aus-  
trians began to arm very speedily  
and powerfully, and the Prussians  
wanted to know the reason. To  
this they would give no reply, and  
Prussia, thinking it was an un-  
friendly and menacing action,  
brought about the gory campaign.—  
London Tit-Bits.

#### Chinese Worship of Ancestors.

The one spiritual force that domi-  
nates every class of society in Chi-  
na is ancestor worship. In the Chi-  
nese religion there is no other that  
can take its place for a moment. A  
man may or may not worship idols.  
He may express his utter skepti-  
cism about them or profess belief  
in them. No one cares what he  
thinks. Let him, however, neglect  
the worship of the dead and he is  
looked upon and pointed to with  
the bitterest scorn both by his own  
relations and by his neighbors. The  
worst taunt that the heathen can  
hurl against the Christian, and the  
one that stings him most, is the  
sneering statement that he has no  
ancestors.—New York Tribune.

#### Too Great a Loss.

Whoever knows anything about  
the small boy and his pride in his  
first pair of trousers will recognize  
the truth of a story the Philadel-  
phia Ledger prints.

Tommy was at Sunday school in  
his first "real" clothes. A picture  
of a lot of little angels was before  
the class, and the teacher asked  
Tommy if he would not like to be  
one.

"No, ma'am," replied Tommy  
after inspecting the picture.

"Not want to be an angel, Tom-  
my?" reproached the teacher. "Why  
not?"

"Cause I'd have to give up my  
new pants," said Tommy sagely.

#### Simple Remedy.

A lady journalist who conducted  
a page devoted to feminine interests  
was ill, and a male member of the  
editorial staff did duty as her de-  
puty. He soon distinguished himself.  
A correspondent inquired how  
grease might best be removed from  
sweat. He read it hurriedly, noticing  
only that it was an inquiry for the  
removal of grease. This was his  
answer: "Get a soft cloth in gaso-  
line and rub gently till the grease is  
eradicated!"

#### A Happy Father

is soon turned to a sad one if he  
has to walk the floor every night  
with a crying baby. McGee's Baby  
Elixir will make the child well,  
soothe its nerves, induce healthy,  
normal slumber. Best for dis-  
ordered bowels and sour stomach  
—all teething babies need it. Pleas-  
ant to take, pure and safe, con-  
tains no harmful drugs. Price 25c  
and 50c per bottle. Sold by J.  
Lewenthal.

### School Trustees Election.

The State of Texas,  
County of Sutton,

To all to whom these presents  
shall come. Greeting:

This is to give notice that on the  
first Saturday in May, A. D., 1909,  
same being the first day of said  
month, an election will be held in  
Sonora Independent School Dis-  
trict No. 1, for the purpose of  
electing four trustees for said dis-  
trict, to succeed the following re-  
tiring Trustees: R. Walter Davis,  
J. D. Lowrey, D. B. Cuseberry  
and F. H. Martin.

Such election shall be held in  
accordance with the State Law  
governing elections. The returns  
of such election shall be made to  
the Board of School Trustees of  
said District in the same manner  
as election returns are made under  
the State Law.

The polls shall be open and such  
election held at the Court House  
in Sonora, Sutton County, Texas,  
within said District, and shall be  
held by and under the supervision  
of Rev. C. T. Davis, with such as-  
sistants as he may lawfully select.

Done at Sonora, Texas, this the  
12th day of April, A. D., 1909, as  
instructed by the Board of School  
Trustees of the Sonora Independent  
School District No. 1, passed  
at a meeting held in Sonora, Texas,  
on the 12th day of April, A. D.,  
1909.

R. Walter Davis,  
James Cornell, President,  
Secretary.

## Tip McGee.

I have the best assurance  
that he is a

## THOROUGHbred

That he is a good one you  
can judge for yourself or  
ask those who have seen  
him. His service book is  
now open for the

## Season at \$10.

With return privilege. A  
number of ranchmen had  
wanted to raise colts from  
this horse but at that time  
I expected to use him on  
my own mares and I wish  
those I promised will now  
book their mares. I do  
not want to offend anyone

## PAYNE ROUNTREE,

at Sonora Mercantile Co.

## \$4.00

FOR

## 2.75

For a short time only  
we will sell you the best  
Live Stock Weekly

### THE BREEDER'S GAZETTE

add the News both for  
one year for \$2.75.

DAILY

## AUTOMOBILE

BETWEEN

San Angelo  
and  
Big Springs

Team Stages in Connection

Between San Angelo

and Sterling City.

Tom & Will Savell, Prop'rs.

**Devil's River News**

Published Weekly.  
 MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
 STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.  
 Subscription \$2 a year in advance.  
 Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,  
 as second-class matter.  
 Advertising Medium of the  
 Stockman's Paradise.  
 Sonora, Texas. May 1, 1909.

**THE BOY  
 PONY EXPRESS RIDER  
 BY BUFFALO BILL  
 FROM "TRUE TALES OF THE PLAINS"**



**I** WAS fourteen when I became a pony express rider. I had one or two adventures in that pursuit which may prove interesting to read. They were certainly interesting enough to me at the time. The job was worth \$125 a month and meant ceaseless danger.

The importance of the pony express has to a certain extent been lost sight of, but it might be well to impress on the reader the fact of its value at that time in connection with the great trouble occurring shortly after its inception between the sections of our country—the civil war of 1861. The difficulties of communicating with the newly acquired empire on the Pacific through the route via Panama or the passage around Cape Horn would have left effective information stale, flat and unprofitable on account of the time, and the fact that the southwest section was not open for communication to the Union authorities at Washington emphasized its necessity.

The pony express, by giving the government facilities for quick communication—quick for those days—was enabled to keep in touch with every movement and counteracted in an effective manner what might have resulted in a separation from us of our grand Pacific possessions.

Its service had been repeatedly suggested to congress, but after several years of agitation it failed of government assistance through the then divided aims of many congressional leaders, and eventually it was undertaken by Messrs. Russell, Majors, Waddell & Co. at their own risk and responsibility, a public spirited, patriotic action for which they never received proper financial recognition.

This was the great government freighting line under whom I had served as courier between its overland wagon trains. Its object was to cover the vast telegraphic gap between New York and San Francisco, which began at St. Joe, Mo., and ended at Sacramento, Cal., with greater speed, a distance of more than 2,000 miles through a country totally uninhabited, bar savage Indians. At that time it took months for congressmen and government officials to reach the Golden Gate or to arrive at Washington, and it took from twenty-two to twenty-five days to send a message from New York to San Francisco across the continent. It had taken stagecoaches three weeks or more to reach the Missouri river to Sacramento. By means of relay stations, 200 in number, employing 600 hardy ponies and from eighty to a hundred expert riders, my employers made it possible for dispatches and messages written on tissue paper so as to avoid all unnecessary weight to be carried that distance on the backs of swift ponies in from eight to ten days. The route chosen is now traversed by the Union Pacific railroad, in those days an almost trackless wilderness, swarming with Indians and highwaymen.

On the 3d of April, 1859, two riders started, one from St. Joe, Mo., and one from Sacramento, Cal. At the start the dispatch bags would be thrown on a pony's saddle. The rider would mount and ride at top speed to the first relay station. There a fresh pony would be waiting, on whose back the dispatch bags would be hastily thrown, then off again, and so on till the "refresher" rider would snatch the bags and dash off with them for the next lap of the long race. The relays averaged fifteen miles apart. Forty-five to 105 miles semiweekly each way at full speed over rough country was a rider's daily stunt. Riders started at forty-five mile trips and as they became

hardened took the longer trips, which naturally brought them larger pay. This was not an easy job for a fourteen-year-old boy. But I stuck to it in spite of aching bones and a tired head.

For the first three months I had no mishaps I began to think the talk of danger was all bosh. Then as I was galloping around a curve on a hillside trail one day I rode flush up to a leveled pistol. The man behind it told me to throw up my hands. I obeyed. There is no use arguing with a loaded pistol. Frontiersmen in those days shot to kill. The road agent dismounted and walked up to me to take my saddlebags. I tried to look scared and harmless. He lowered his revolver as he reached for the bags. Just then I whirled my pony around. The little horse's plunge knocked the man off his feet, and a stray kick from one of the iron shod hoofs grazed the fellow's head, knocking him senseless.

Having no further interest in him, I was glad enough to make my escape.

Here is a further adventure of importance:

One day I galloped up to a relay station and found no relief pony waiting for me. Not a soul was in sight. But I heard men yelling and shooting down by the corral back of the station. I jumped off, rifle in one hand and my twenty pound pouches in the other, and made for the trees that hid the corral from the trail. I thought from the noise that there must be an Indian raid there at least.

I reached the little clearing above the corral in time to see a gigantic buffalo bull charge through a bunch of cattle and rush on toward the doorway of the station. Four or five men were yelling at the top of their lungs and blazing away at him with guns and revolvers. But if any of the shots reached the brute they only served to madden him all the more. It was no business of mine, so I stood there laughing at their excitement. But all at once I stopped laughing and turned sick at what I saw.

There, near the door of the cabin, playing with a big wooden doll, sat a little girl perhaps three years old. She wore a little red cloak, and the bright bit of color had caught the mad buffalo's attention. Down at the unconscious playing baby charged the great, furious brute. The man saw her peril just when I did, and they fired wildly and came forward at a dead run. But they were too far away.

A woman ran screaming out of the house and rushed toward the child. She had no weapon of any kind and probably couldn't have used one if she had had. But I suppose mother love made her forget the horrible peril and she wanted to die with her little girl. Women are sometimes braver, I think, than men, especially where their children are concerned.

The buffalo was not fifteen yards away from the child when I brought my rifle instinctively to my shoulder. I wouldn't give myself time to think what must happen if I should miss. It was one of those times when a man must not fall in his aim.

Just then the baby looked up and saw the murderous brute. She clapped both hands and gave a squeal of delight. She probably thought the beast was some new sort of playmate.

As she called out I fired! The buffalo's legs seemed to tremble themselves up under him. The impetus of my rush carried him along the ground full ten feet, and he came to a stop with his head not six inches from the little girl's knee, stone dead.

Then after the men had pounded me on the back till I was sore the child's mother insisted on kissing me. How a healthy fourteen-year-old boy does loathe to be kissed!

Although among the youngest of the couriers, I seemed to have filled the bill and was promoted, as was Johnny Fry, to \$150 per month, but to a more dangerous route.

My age at the time of riding the pony express will naturally create attention and possibly surprise from the readers of the present day, as the youth at that age in the west—was in many respects a man from the time he could shoulder a rifle or fire a pistol, with all a man's responsibility, bar voting. Of course I suppose in the centers of manufacture, indoor work or in mines it is necessary to protect children under the child labor law. But the conditions were such on the frontier that the boy acquired an early experience, and both the Indian boys and the white boys at the age of fourteen or fifteen were ranked in every way as factors to be accounted for on any occasions that arose demanding energy, stamina and pluck.

Hundreds of other boys at that time were in the same class as myself, ready, willing and able to do and dare—little men.

The importance to the white man of quick communication soon dawned on the Indians and aroused them to special efforts to harass, intercept and kill off the messengers in charge of this work. Consequently after the first few weeks pony express riding became probably one of the most dangerous occupations known in the world's history, and my new route was the limit.

The reader can imagine that it was lonely. It demanded endurance above the ordinary to defy the summer's heat and winter's snowstorms and blizzards, skill in crossing temporary bridges and dangerous streams with shifting fords and treacherous quicksands, which had to be often got over at night, sometimes swollen torrents, and horses and riders had to swim, momentarily liable to ambush by the ever alert savages, then the monarchs of the prairies. The reader will understand that the Indian was master of all the country outside the rifle range of a station or fort. This gave to the very atmosphere a sense of continual peril, making possible a death so horrible that the imagination as capture made its decree a certainty, with all the horrors of torture.

That many riders met this fateful end is history, while other escapes were simply miraculous. Those who came out alive on the arrival at a station often found that one of the riders had fallen a victim to the savage foe and had to take up his burden, and in such cases he had to pound the saddle over the stiff country for another hundred miles. The fact that the dead body was often somewhere along the trail, of course, did not add pleasant thoughts to the journey. Nothing but a quick perception and rapidity of action

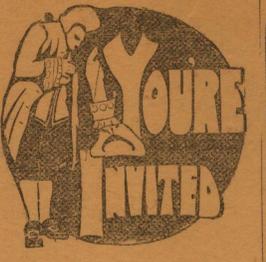


"The buffalo was almost upon the child when I fired."

and seemingly intuitive knowledge when danger threatened and the angel of good luck assisted me to escape many a close call. Several times I had bullets, through my buckskins, twice through my saddle, and on one occasion my sturdy mount received a bad flesh wound. On two occasions my good marksmanship saved me at the expense of the roster of the Sioux braves by sending two at different times to their happy hunting grounds. On several occasions I had to resume the route of slaughtered couriers, notably on one occasion which stands as possibly a record in the story of this dangerous duty.

While riding between the Red Buttes of the Platte and the Three Crossings of the Sweetwater I had what was considered a most difficult and lonely route. On reaching Three Crossings I found the rider of the next division had been killed the night before, which necessitated my covering his route, and on arrival there the rider who should have been on hand had not turned up, having been killed, as was afterward ascertained, so I was compelled to ride the two routes without stop, except for meals and change of horses, successfully making the journey (or round trip) without sleep, only stopping to change horses and snatch a hasty meal. This ride created a sensation, so I will quote from an authority best able to place it on record as a historical fact—namely, Alexander Majors himself in his book of "Seventy Years on the Frontier."

"Among the most noted and daring riders of the pony express was Hon. William F. Cody, better known as 'Buffalo Bill,' whose reputation is now established the world over. While engaged in the express service his route lay between Red Buttes and Three Crossings. It was a most dangerous, long and lonely trail, including perilous crossings of swollen and turbulent streams. An average of fifteen miles an hour had to be made, including change of horses, detours for safety and time for meals. Once upon reaching Three Crossings he found that the rider on the next division had been killed during the night before, and he was called on to make the extra trip until another rider could be procured. This was a request the compliance with which would involve the most taxing labors and an endurance few persons are capable of. Nevertheless young Cody was promptly on hand for the additional journey and reached Rocky Ridge, the limit of the second route, on time. This round trip of 321 miles was made without a stop, except for meals and to change horses, and every station on the route was entered on time. This is one of the longest and best ridden pony express journeys ever made, the entire distance, 321 miles, being covered in 21 hours and 30 minutes."



To call on us and test our Carstairs' Invincible Rye and MARTIN'S BEST, and other liquors. A cordial welcome is extended to you. We have stocked heavily in all kinds of wines, whiskies, brandies and other liquors. An order from you will be appreciated.

**TRAINER BROS.  
 BANK SALOON.**

**NOTICE.**  
 I forbid anybody laying or tearing down my fences or driving stock through my pastures without my consent.  
 Sply R. T. BAKER

**NOTICE.**  
 Parties knowing themselves indebted to me will do me the favor to settle at once. Otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.  
 N B—No one but myself or member of my family is authorized to collect or receipt for money due me.  
 DR. A. J. SMITH,  
 10-11, Sonora, Texas.

**Notice to Trespassers.**  
 Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch known as the Lost Lake ranch 12 miles south east of Sonora, and other ranches owned and controlled by me, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
 A. F. CLARKSON,  
 45 Sonora, Texas.

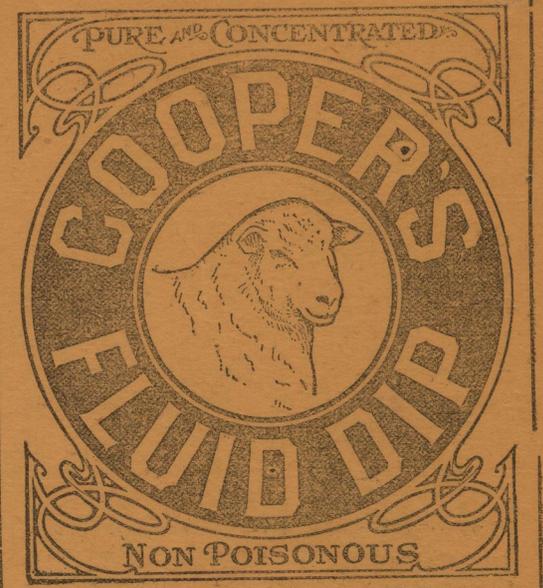
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**Hagelstein Cattle.**  
 W. A. Glasscock of Sonora is owner of the Hagelstein cattle and anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of these cattle will confer a favor by notifying  
 W. A. GLASSCOCK,  
 16-f Sonora, Texas.

When you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Maier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you O. K. 72-11

**Notice to Trespassers.**  
 Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch, cutting timber, hauling wood, working hogs, without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
 W. J. FIELDS,  
 72-11

**A New Triumph in Dip Making**  
 DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST.  
 LESS FREIGHT.



Absolutely free from any crude substance. Contains no tar oil. Infalible in curative effect. No injury to sheep or wool. Requires no addition besides water. No sediment. No stirring. Mixes with cold water whether hard, brackish, alkali, or salty.

ITS USE PERMITTED IN OFFICIAL DIPPINGS FOR SHEEP SCAB, CURE'S MANGE AND LICE ON CATTLE AND HOGS. MUCH CHEAPER THAN TOBACCO AND CRUDE LIQUID DIPS. NO DEARER THAN LIME AND SULPHUR.

ONE gallon makes 120 gallons for Scab of official strength, or 200 gallons for Ticks and Lice, etc.

One gallon can, \$1 75; Five gallon can \$8 50

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**San Antonio Brewing Assn.**  
 Try Our Famous TEXAS PRIDE Bottled Beer. For sale in all Saloons.

**SONORA & SAN ANGELO Mail, Express and Passenger Line,**  
 Allison & Wardlaw, Proprietors.  
**AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE**  
 AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives at San Angelo the same evening. Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m. and arrives in Sonora in the evening.  
 Automobile Fare \$8 one way. Round Trip \$10.  
 STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in San Angelo that night. Leaves San Angelo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in Sonora that night.  
 STAGE FARE, \$4.00. ROUND TRIP, \$7.00  
**OFFICE AT ALLISON'S PHARMACY**  
 YOU ARE INVITED TO PATRONISE OUR ADVERTISERS

**A CROOKED BOUNDARY.**

**Cause of the Peculiar Lines That Divide Two States.**

If you will look on the map of New England you will see two curious irregularities in the dividing line between Massachusetts and Connecticut. One of them is in Granby township, a little north-west of Hartford, and the other in Enfield township, on the Connecticut river, south of Springfield. It is a standing conundrum why, so long as the boundary is imaginary, they did not make it straight instead of crooked. But thereby hangs a tale.

Those two little jogs on the map are monuments to human obstinacy and to the persistency which is one of the chief traits of the Yankee character. The ancestors of the farmers who own those little spots of ground preferred to live in Massachusetts rather than in Connecticut and fought for their preference until they had their way.

The controversy began in 1713 and continued for 112 years before it was finally decided. In 1724 the question was appealed to England, but the government was so much engrossed in the Seven Years' war that it was never brought to the attention of the crown. Up to the outbreak of the Revolution both states continued to levy taxes and send notices of fast days and elections to the farmers who occupied the land, and there is no record how they avoided one or whether they paid both. Later, however, they voted and paid taxes in Massachusetts only, notwithstanding the protest of the county authorities in Connecticut. In 1793, after peace was restored, both states appointed commissioners, but the dispute was carried on until 1804, when a compromise was reached. There were several similar disputes between the two states besides those which now appear upon the map, and an agreement was reached by which Massachusetts consented to surrender her claim to a strip of territory in Woodstock and Suffield townships, provided Connecticut would yield her claims to the other tracts in dispute. No action, however, was taken upon the report.

In 1810 the controversy was revived by some legal proceeding, and another commission was appointed, but if it ever reached a conclusion there is no record to be found. In 1820 a third commission was entrusted with the settlement, and after two years they decided upon the present boundary line, which was adopted by the legislature of both states.—Exchange.



"The horse's plunge knocked the man off his feet."

able for dispatches and messages written on tissue paper so as to avoid all unnecessary weight to be carried that distance on the backs of swift ponies in from eight to ten days. The route chosen is now traversed by the Union Pacific railroad, in those days an almost trackless wilderness, swarming with Indians and highwaymen.

On the 3d of April, 1859, two riders started, one from St. Joe, Mo., and one from Sacramento, Cal. At the start the dispatch bags would be thrown on a pony's saddle. The rider would mount and ride at top speed to the first relay station. There a fresh pony would be waiting, on whose back the dispatch bags would be hastily thrown, then off again, and so on till the "refresher" rider would snatch the bags and dash off with them for the next lap of the long race. The relays averaged fifteen miles apart. Forty-five to 105 miles semiweekly each way at full speed over rough country was a rider's daily stunt. Riders started at forty-five mile trips and as they became

**JOHN SWINBUAN**  
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 BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.  
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 CHARGES REASONABLE.  
 Sonora, Texas.

**Nature and Art.**  
 Uncle Ephraim Raylense—Why, that's a perfect picture of my old horse! What'll you sell it for, mister?  
 Artist (who has been sketching in the neighborhood)—Well, when that painting is finished it will be worth \$100 anyhow.  
 Uncle Ephraim—Ain't there goin' to be nothin' else in it?  
 Artist—No, nothing but the horse.  
 Uncle Ephraim—Well, you can't sell it anywhere's around here for no \$100. Everybody knows I've offered the horse myself time an' ag'in for \$15 an' take it out in truck.—Chicago Tribune.

**Redeeming Time.**  
 Dean Swift, when he claimed the degree of A. B., was so deficient as to obtain it only by "special favor," a term used to denote lack of merit. Of this disgrace he was so ashamed that he resolved to study eight hours a day, and he continued this industry for seven years, with what improvement is sufficiently known. This part of his history deserves to be remembered. It may, says a commentator, afford useful admonition to young men who, having lost one part of life in idleness and pleasure, are tempted to throw away the remainder of it.

**Pure Milk.**  
 "Have you thrown the cow into the antiseptic tank?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Have you washed the can with carbolic acid solution?"  
 "I have."  
 "Have you plunged into the germ destroying bath yourself?"  
 "Certainly!"  
 "All right. Go ahead, now, and take the cow into the airtight glass cage, but keep on the lookout that no stray bacteria get into the milk."  
 —Bohemian.

**The Bird of Death.**  
 New Guinea is the abode of the most wonderful feathered creature known to the student of ornithology—the awful rpr n'dool, or "bird of death." The venom of this bird is more deadly than that of any serpent except the cobra. In fact, no antidote for the bite of the creature is known. A wound from its beak causes excruciating pains in every

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 Will Make You Feel at Home.

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 ONE ALWAYS ON DUTY  
 John S. Allison, Proprietor.

"Exclusive Druggists of Quality." We Want Your Business.  
 Prescriptions Filled Day or Night.

**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.

## Ranchmen Attention.

We have several enquiries for Ranches of from 4 to 50  
 Sections, both for purchase and lease, and if you have  
 anything to offer along these lines, send us full particulars,  
 as to location, price and terms, and we will make a sale  
 for you.

**Geo. L. Abbott and Sid Martin,**  
 Land, Loan and Live Stock Commission Agents,  
 SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

## COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.  
 Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.  
 HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.  
 Drummer's Sample Rooms.  
 SONORA, TEXAS.

## SAM MERCK,

Blacksmith and Machinist.

(THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK, BOILERS REFLUED,  
 GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT  
 NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES.

### Devil's River News

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
 STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Subscription \$2 a year in advance.  
 Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,  
 as second-class matter.

Advertising Medium of the  
 Stockman's Paradise.

Sonora, Texas, May 1, 1909

Berry, Artie and Sterling Baker  
 were in Sonora this week.

Dr. F. H. White has moved his  
 office from the Jackson Building to  
 Lewenthal's drug store.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,  
 the famous little liver pills, small,  
 gentle and sure. Sold by the Allis-  
 son Pharmacy.

J. C. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs.  
 Will Wilson were in Sonora Wed-  
 nesday from the Ira Word ranch.

W. R. Clendennen has bought  
 another auto and will move his  
 family to Angelo.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder  
 Pills quickly relieve backache,  
 weak back, pains in the groin,  
 rheumatism, etc. Send your name  
 to E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, for  
 free trial box. Sold by the Allis-  
 son Pharmacy.

James Cornell, the lawyer, re-  
 turned Wednesday from San An-  
 tonio and San Angelo. Mrs. Cor-  
 nell is visiting in Brackettville.  
 Mr. Cornell is of the opinion that  
 the celebration suffered somewhat  
 by the drought that appears to  
 have been prevalent throughout  
 the State.

**A SMILE**  
 is a pretty hard thing to accom-  
 plish when you're blue, bilious  
 and out of sorts. There is a sure  
 cure for all kinds of stomach and  
 liver complaints—constipation and  
 dyspepsia. Ballard's Herbina is  
 mild, yet absolutely effective in  
 all cases. Price 50c per bottle. Sold  
 by J. Lewenthal.

Rev. Swift the Baptist preacher  
 will hold service in Sonora Sun-  
 day.

W. A. Holland who has his sheep  
 in the J. E. Mills pasture, was in  
 Sonora Thursday.

W. B. Walters bought the Sam  
 Stokes residence next to the Baugh  
 place for \$400.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel  
 salve is good for cuts, burns and  
 bruises, and is especially good for  
 piles. Refuse substitutes. Sold by  
 the Allison Pharmacy.

Miss Starkweather's musical  
 class will give their concert at the  
 Court House Monday night May  
 3. The recital will commence at  
 8 o'clock and all are invited to at-  
 tend.

Little attacks of indigestion are  
 what bring on other ailments, such  
 as acute indigestion, chronic dys-  
 pepsia, and even more serious  
 permanent illness. Kodol is guar-  
 anteed to give relief. Try it to-  
 day. Sold by the Allison's Pharma-  
 cy.

John Swinburn and M. S. Middle-  
 miss spent Sunday on the North  
 Llano fishing. They had good  
 luck and Mr. Swinburn brought  
 back some perch and put them in  
 his tank.

**Never Fails**  
 There is one remedy, and only  
 one I have ever found, to cure with  
 out fail such troubles in my family  
 as Eczema, Ringworm, and all  
 others of itching character. That  
 remedy is Hunt's Cure. We al-  
 ways use it and it never fails.  
 W. M. Christian, Rutherford, Tenn.  
 50c per box.

The Mexican school closed for  
 the term Friday.

Mat Lee was one of the cowboy  
 visitors in Sonora Wednesday.  
 Dr. C. D. Smith and G. B. Ham-  
 iltion have gone to Jugo for a few  
 days fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lee and babe  
 were in from the Sol Mayer ranch  
 Tuesday, visiting and shopping.

Monday's rain missed Joe Bon  
 Blakeney's ranch but was generous  
 to those adjoining.

Prof. Hickman of the Strackbein  
 neighborhood school, was in So-  
 nora Saturday.

W. C. Strackbein was in Sonora  
 Saturday trading. He expects a  
 large crop of peaches this year.

T. J. Stuart, the cattle and goat  
 raiser, was in Sonora Wednesday,  
 from his ranch 25 miles southeast  
 of town.

Bring your hides and furs to us  
 we will pay highest price for them  
 E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Caleb Smith Sr. left for Tyler,  
 his old home Tuesday. It is prob-  
 able he will remain in that part  
 of the State all summer.

**Ranch for lease, Cattle and  
 horses for sale. For further  
 particulars address,  
 C. A. YOAS,  
 Mayer, Texas.**

W. B. Smith, commissioner of  
 precinct No. 2, was in Sonora Mon-  
 day. He is superintending the  
 road improvement in his precinct.

Heartburn, sour risings, belch-  
 ing, dull, heavy feeling and such  
 things are all caused by indiges-  
 tion. Kodol stops them by digest-  
 ing all the food you eat. Sold by  
 the Allison Pharmacy.

Mack Weaver the Rock Springs  
 livery man was in Sonora Thurs-  
 day on business. Mack says the  
 rain was good from the Dunbar  
 ranch to near Rock Springs.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder  
 pills are antiseptic and relieve pain  
 quickly. Insist upon DeWitt's.  
 Send your name to E. C. DeWitt  
 & Co., Chicago, for a free trial box  
 Sold by the Allison Pharmacy.

The present term of the Sonora  
 public school will close on Friday  
 May 7. On Monday night the 10th  
 the lower grades will give an ex-  
 hibition at the Court House and  
 on Tuesday night the higher grades  
 will make a display and on Wed-  
 nesday night the graduating class  
 will present the "Sweet Girl Gra-  
 duate." The public is invited and  
 the programmes will be interesting.

The King of blood purifiers is  
 Dr. Simmon's Sarsaparilla. It rids  
 the system of the winter's accu-  
 mulation of impurities. It makes  
 the young feel well—the old feel  
 young. Now is the time to reno-  
 vate yourself. Simmon's Sarsa-  
 parilla cannot be excelled. Price  
 50c and \$1.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Vander  
 Stucken and children and Mr and  
 Mrs. W. B. Keese and Harry, spent  
 Sunday fishing on the North Llano  
 Fish were plentiful and the trip  
 being made in the Vander Stucken  
 auto provided a good days sport  
 and pleasure.

**No Others**  
 It is in a class by itself. It has  
 no rivals. It cures where others  
 merely relieve. For aches, pains,  
 stiff joints, cuts, burns, bites, etc.,  
 it is the quickest and surest re-  
 medy ever devised. We mean  
 Hunt's Lightning Oil. 50c and  
 25c bottles.

The San Angelo Daily Standard  
 of Monday stated that J. W. Broad,  
 townsite agent for the Abilene &  
 Southern railway, was in that city  
 and was leaving for a tour of the  
 country south. The article con-  
 tinues; Sonora it is stated, stands  
 a good chance of getting the Jones'  
 road.

**Boys will be Boys**  
 and are always getting scratches,  
 cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns  
 or scalds. Don't neglect such things  
 —they may result serious if you  
 do. Apply Ballard's Snow Lini-  
 ment according to directions right  
 away and it will relieve the pain  
 and heal the trouble. Price 25c,  
 50c and \$1.00. Sold by J. Lewen-  
 thal.

## SHORTHORN BULLS

**BILLY ANSON** offers all his  
 Bulls, two years old and over,  
 which were catalogued for the  
 big Auction, at private sale.

14 head, in charge of Geo. L.  
 Abbott at Doran & Vancourt's  
 Yard, San Angelo.

Easy terms, 8 per cent interest.

These are Registered Short-  
 Horns in good flesh, from 24  
 to 30 months old and have not  
 previous y been offered for sale

### Stock News.

Hides and furs bought by E. F.  
 Vander Stucken Co.

Look up Billy Anson's announce-  
 ment of Short Horn Bulls for  
 sale.

T. D. Newell sold all his sheep  
 about 2700 muttons and dry ewes,  
 wool off, to Ed. Draper of Edwards  
 county at \$3 per head.

Look up Billy Anson's announce-  
 ment of Short Horn Bulls for  
 sale.

The highest price paid for hides  
 and furs at

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.  
 We will buy your hides and furs  
 E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Lice on goats retard their growth  
 and thriftiness almost as much as  
 scab on sheep or mange on cattle.  
 Use Cooper's Fluid Dip to kill the  
 lice on goats, scab on sheep or  
 mange on cattle.

The News has a few blanks on  
 which cattlemen may make appli-  
 cation for Government Black Leg  
 Vaccine.

F. S. Brooks, present assistant  
 general freight agent of the G. C. &  
 S. F., has been appointed general  
 live stock agent of the Santa Fe,  
 with headquarters at Kansas City.  
 This is the position formerly held  
 by the late John I. Conway.

A large consignment of wool  
 from 12,000 sheep owned by G. W.  
 Whitehead & Sons of Sonora, passed  
 through town Saturday enroute  
 to San Angelo.

Capt Norton representing the  
 Norton Mfg. Co., of San Antonio,  
 was in Sonora Tuesday trying to  
 interest the merchants in Inter-  
 national Stock Salt. Capt Norton  
 in appearance very much resem-  
 bles King Edward of England.

Attention is called to the adver-  
 tisement of the Wool Grower's  
 Central Storage Company in this  
 issue. The ad sets forth the pur-  
 poses of the company and gives a  
 list of officers and directors among  
 whom are several well-known  
 growers of the Sonora country.  
 An attractive feature is the bond-  
 ed warehouse receipt given for  
 products stored and the fact that  
 these receipts are negotiable and  
 transferrable.

### 125 Coats Lost.

About April 6 or 7 I missed 125  
 head of goats from my flocks and  
 would be pleased to learn of their  
 whereabouts. The yearling nan-  
 nies are marked swallow fork the  
 right; I and 2 year old muttons,  
 crop and under slope the left; three-  
 year-old muttons: swallow-fork  
 right, crop and under bit the left.  
 These goats were ranging on the  
 Millard ranch 12 miles north of  
 Sonora. Address  
 Frank McGonagill, Sonora.

### Money to Loan on Ranches

WANTED:—To secure several  
 large ranch loans, from \$25,000 and  
 up that will run from 5 to 10 years  
 at from 6 to 8 per cent according  
 to the plan selected.

Send full description of the secu-  
 rity that you have to offer and  
 full information will be given by  
 return mail.

W. L. COLEMAN,  
 64-12 Georgetown, Texas.

### Wanted Ranch Lands.

From owners several tracts five  
 to one hundred thousand acres,  
 write fully giving full descriptions,  
 prices, plat, terms in first letter.

Will also give bonuses for lands  
 purchased from the State in any  
 size tracts if cheap. Address,  
 Room 209 Frost Building,  
 934 San Antonio, Texas.

School Trustees election Satur-  
 day May 1.

Read what the News' advertiser  
 can do to help welcome Spring.

April showers will bring May  
 flowers and all will be smiles again  
 Ed Hensley had the novel ex-  
 perience of having his wagon stuck  
 in the mud at De Wallace's ranch  
 Tuesday.

Fred Millard, the cattleman,  
 whose ranch is 12 miles north of  
 Sonora was in town Thursday and  
 reported a three inch rain Monday  
 night.

R. G. Peacock, a widely known  
 cattleman was in Sonora Wednes-  
 day from the Peacock & Savell  
 ranch thirty miles southwest of  
 Sonora.

Mat Karnes was in town Thurs-  
 day from his ranch 30 miles south  
 west of Sonora. Mat says the  
 rain maker must be mad at him  
 but sheep are doing pretty well  
 but the calf crop will be short.

### Kills To Stop The Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of  
 John Deye, of Gladwin, Mich.,  
 was running ulcer. He paid doc-  
 tors over \$400.00 without benefit.  
 Then Cookien's Arnica Salve killed  
 the ulcer and cured him. Cures  
 Fever-Sores, Boils, Felons, Eczema,  
 Salt Rheum. Infallible for Piles,  
 Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c  
 Allison's Pharmacy.

County Clerk Lowrey has open-  
 ed deed record No. 11. It is of  
 the loose leaf kind and the recording  
 is all done on a type writer which  
 gives the work a very clean and  
 neat appearance and economises  
 in the use of space.

### Won't Slight A Good Friend

"If ever I need a cough medicine  
 again I know what to get," de-  
 clares Mrs. A. L. Alley of Beals,  
 Mo., "for, after using ten bottles  
 of Dr. King's New Discovery, and  
 seeing its excellent results in my  
 own family and others, I am con-  
 vinced it is the best medicine made  
 for Coughs, Colds and lung trouble."  
 Everyone who tries it feels just  
 that way. Relief is felt at once  
 and its quick cure surprises you.  
 For Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemor-  
 rhage, Croup, LaGrippe, Sore  
 Throat, pain in the chest or lungs  
 its supreme. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial  
 bottle free. Guaranteed by the  
 Allison's Pharmacy.

The rain Monday evening in So-  
 nora was a good one and lasted for  
 half an hour during which time  
 (.57) or more than half an inch of  
 rain fell. The rain came with a  
 driving force that put out water  
 before the ground was soaked, so  
 that more, much more, will be  
 welcome. Judging by the clouds  
 and later reports, the rain seems  
 to have been general from Ozona  
 on the west to Brownwood on the  
 northeast and Kerrville on the  
 east. Eldorado reports an inch  
 and a half rain and the same pre-  
 cipitation is reported to the south  
 and southeast of Sonora. In fact  
 within half a mile to the east of  
 Sonora that amount fell and yet  
 there are some places within 30  
 miles that did not have as much  
 as a quarter and north of Chris-  
 toval the rain was very light. We  
 have not heard of a part of Sutton  
 county that did not get some rain  
 but no part got enough. The sam-  
 ple was good and we—all of us  
 will welcome more.

### HEREFORD BULL.

I will sell at a bargain one coming  
 three-year-old bull raised by Lee  
 Bros., of San Angelo. I bought  
 this bull recently for my own use  
 but have changed my plans. Come  
 quick if you want him.

D. T. YAWS,  
 57. at Mayer, Texas.

## THE WOOL GROWERS CENTRAL STORAGE COMPANY.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00.  
 A Bonded Public Warehouse Under the Laws  
 Of the State of Texas.  
 Principal Office and Warehouse,  
 San Angelo, Texas.

## Liberal Advancement Made on Consignments of Wool and Mohair.

GUARANTEED BONDED WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS,  
 NEGOTIABLE AND TRANSFERABLE,  
 ISSUED ON ALL CONSIGNMENTS STORED WITH US.

The membership of this organization is com-  
 posed of more than 130 of the most responsible  
 sheep and goat men of Western Texas. Before  
 storing your wool, phone or write us for terms.  
 Address all communications to

W. B. SAYERS, Cashier,  
 San Angelo, Texas.

### OFFICERS:

ROBERT MASSIE, President, Crockett County,  
 Vice Presidents:  
 Sam H. Hill, Schleicher County.  
 S. E. Couch, Crockett County.  
 Edward D. Miller, Pecos County.  
 A. M. Hicks, Tom Green County.  
 G. W. Stephenson, Sutton County.

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W. B. SAYERS, Secretary and Cashier.  
 San Angelo, Texas. Office Landon Hotel.

## TWO TROTTERS

---Very Highly Bred---

## STANDARD BRED AND REGISTERED

WILL MAKE THE SEASON AT MY RANCH

Thirty miles Southwest of Sonora at Reasonable Charges.  
 ELBINE is a grandson of Electioneer and was raised on the  
 PALO ALTO farm in California and Listed when a two-  
 year-old at \$5,000. He is now 15 years old but I never  
 knew a better breeder. Service fee \$15 with return  
 privilege. Pasturage 50 cents per month during season.

JOHN R. (MAJOR'S PAROLE) a three-year-old son of  
 PAROLE, the youngest Champion Sire of Early Speed in the  
 United States in 1906. That's enough. JOHN R.  
 (MAJOR'S PAROLE) from his mother, MARDELLA, inherits  
 the great DELMAR blood being sired by DELMAR the sire  
 of MAJOR DELMAR and thus backed on both sides by  
 great trotters JOHN R. (MAJOR'S PAROLE) is the equal in  
 breeding with any horse in the State. He will make the  
 season to a few select mares. Write for terms to

**R. A. WILLIAMSON, Ozona, Texas.**

## YOU CAN GET THEM FROM US!



**Buster Brown's**

**GUARANTEED STOCKINGS**

FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD

The Best-Looking, Best-Feeling and Best-Fitting as well as Best-  
 Wearing 25 cent Stockings made. They are sold four pairs in a box at  
 ONE DOLLAR PER BOX

and will replace FREE any pair that wears to holes in heel or toe  
 within four months from date of purchase. Let us show them to you—  
 show you how to stop the drudgery of darning.

**E. F. VANDER STUCKEN CO.**