

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1909.

NO. 966

The Store on the Corner

**SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,**  
SONORA, TEXAS.

The Store of Quality

**SELZ Shoes**  
the Best for Men and BOYS

**PEG TOPS**  
No Suspender Buttons will be found on SWEET-ORR "Rah-Rah" trousers. They are made especially for those who wish to wear their trousers without suspenders. These trousers are what are known as Hip Trousers and are made so as to hang upon the hips. If drawn up by suspenders they would be uncomfortable

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The Store of Quality

**SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,**  
SONORA, TEXAS.

Carson's California GLOVES the Best on Earth

## VILLAINY AND NERVES.

The Best Cure Might Have Made Nero a Harmless Faddist.

Many overwrought villains of the past, if they were alive now, would be subjected to a rest cure, which, though it could not turn them into good men, might make their villainy less irrational and dangerous. The worst tyrants of the middle ages and the renaissance, the worst Roman emperors, seem to us incomprehensible monsters of iniquity, men who did evil for the love of it. We should understand them better if we considered how likely their way of living was to disorder their nerves. No doubt Nero, even if he had been brought up in the most modern way, taught from a child to take an interest in nature and to eat only the most wholesome things, would never have been a very useful or pleasant person. But he might have been a harmless faddist or an innocent if undistinguished minor poet.

As it was, he was the master of the world, with no one to prevent him from eating and drinking what he chose or from taking whatever other unwholesome pleasure he was inclined to. No doubt he exceeded in everything and suffered from extreme irritability in consequence. Unfortunately he could indulge his irritability without restraint. If when he felt cross of a morning he ordered a senator to die, the senator did die, and he heard no more of it. Moreover, there was always fear to work upon a tyrant's nerves, and some emperors became tyrants because of that fear. Domitian was a martyr to it, though a good man of business. If he were a stockbroker of today no doubt he would worry himself incessantly about the state of the markets, and every one would pity him for his nervousness. As he was a Roman emperor, we think of him as a sinister villain, who killed men for the pleasure of it.

We often hear talk of that terrible taedium vitae from which Roman nobles suffered. We should call it nerves now, and our doctors would prescribe a strict diet and a course of golf or gardening for it. But the Roman noble did not know how to treat it. He made a feast and drank deep and fast and crowned himself with flowers and the next morning must have felt it worse than ever. But since he was a Roman noble he is a romantic figure to us and not a mere sufferer from our modern disease of overstrain.—London Times.

## She Stumped Gladstone.

The story is told that at Hawarden one morning little Dorothy Drew refused to get up. When all other means had failed to coax her out of bed Mr. Gladstone was called.

"Why won't you get up, my child?" he asked.  
"Why, grandfather, didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" asked Dorothy.  
"Yes, certainly."  
"Well, it disapproves of early rising; says it's a waste of time."

Mr. Gladstone knew his Bible better than most men, but he was not equal to Dorothy. For once in his life he was nonplused.  
"You listen, then," went on Dorothy in reply to his exclamation of astonishment, and, turning up her Bible, she read the second verse of the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Psalm, laying great emphasis on the first words, "It is vain for you to rise up early."

## The Prince of Grumblers.

When Mr. Beeton asked if he did not find many unreasonable people among his summer boarders Farmer Joy quickly assented.

"Lots an' lots are never satisfied anyway," he said. "No matter what's done for 'em there'll always be something wrong somewhere."

"Now, last summer," he went on, with a gleaming eye, "we had a man here that was so fond of grumblin' that one day he actually called for a toothpick after he'd had a glass of milk!"—Youth's Companion.

## Graham Cripps.

Mix two cups of graham flour with one teaspoonful of salt and one cup of water. Roll out rather thin. Cut into rounds. Put a layer on a greased pan, brush them with melted butter and put on another layer, pinch edges together, brush again with butter, prick clear through both layers in several places and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.—Good Housekeeping.

## Still Looking For a Sit.

"Sir," said the youth as he entered the private office of the busy merchant, "I am looking for a situation."  
"Nothing doing, young man," replied the busy merchant. "Had you wanted a job I might have been able to do something for you. But I have to do many people on the payroll now who occupy situations."—Chicago News.

## CHAMPION EGG LAYERS.

The Wonderful Rapidity With Which Some Insects Increase.

"We are the army of the great God. We produce ninety-nine eggs. If we produced a hundred, we should consume the whole earth and all that is in it."

Thus, say the Arabs, the locust addressed Mohammed. And, although the locust actually lays many more than a hundred eggs, there are many other creatures whose power of multiplication vastly exceeds that of this terrible insect plague.

The common house fly is an instance in point. It has been computed that one fly in March is represented by 300 on the 24th of April, and by August that number has been squared twice, making the total progeny amount to the appalling number of 8,100,000,000.

The house fly lays eggs, the flesh fly or bluebottle produces living larvae. Supposing a female to produce fifty young, a very small estimate, and half of these to be females, a single season would see one bluebottle turn into 508,000,000 of flesh devouring insects.

What a merciful thing it is that we have so many allies in the shape of birds and wasps and flying eating insects, who combine to keep down our enemy, the fly.

Nearly all insects increase rapidly. The queen bee will lay eggs at the rate of 800 an hour, but even she cannot compete with the termite, the so-called white ant. The queen termite has been known to lay 84,000 eggs a day and to keep up an average of 80,000 a day for the whole of the laying season, which lasts about a month.

The life of the queen bee is, however, longer than that of the termite. She lives and goes on laying for four or five summers and in her lifetime lays at least a million and a half of eggs.

All who have gardens know what a pest the green fly, or aphid, becomes. It seems to cover rose trees like magic.

The aphid is, in one way, the most startling of all forms of insect life, for, although the females can and do lay eggs, its usual method of increase is by a sort of budding process, the young growing on the bodies of the parents exactly as brussels sprouts grow out of the stalk of the plant.

The old produce young at the rate of twenty-five a day, and as the young are at once mature each can produce its twenty-five on the following day.

It positively frightens one to work this multiplication out to a conclusion, for it means this: Supposing that the aphid could increase and multiply without interference, the twenty-fifth generation would be a number too long to quote here. Put down a one and follow it with twenty-eight noughts, and you will be within a few millions of it.

But fish are the champion egg layers. The average number of eggs in a halibut is 3,500,000, while a good sized cod may contain as many as 9,000,000. A small one pound sole has been found to have 134,000 eggs.

Of land animals the rabbit holds the palm for rapid increase. A rabbit breeds seven times a year, producing about eight young at a time.

It will be seen, therefore, that the bird as egg layer comes last of all. Indeed, the poor, common or garden hen, whose eggs are those we most esteem, is left hopelessly out of nature's egg laying race.—Baltimore Sun.

## What's In a Man.

"All the constituents of a 150 pound man are contained in 1,200 eggs," said the chemist.

"There is enough gas in a man," he went on, "to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet. There is enough iron to make four nails. There is enough fat to make seventy-five candles and a large cake of soap. There is enough phosphorus to make 8,064 boxes of matches.

"There is enough hydrogen in him to fill a balloon and carry him up to the clouds. The remaining constituents of a man would yield, if utilized, six cruets of salt, a bowl of sugar and ten gallons of water." No wonder the psalmist said, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made."—Baltimore Sun.

## A Hypothetical Knackout.

The attorney for the defense had just completed the reading of his hypothetical question. He looked at the clock. It had taken him one hour and twenty-six minutes. He looked at the witness.

"You have heard the question?" he said.

The witness nodded.

"And what is your answer?"

The witness wriggled uneasily.

"I guess I didn't just catch the drift of it," he apologetically remarked. "Won't you please read it again?"

And the presiding judge fell back with a hollow groan.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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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.

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PRACTICAL TINNER,

TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.

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## 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

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. May 8, 1909.

## PARIS PAWNSHOPS.

Run by the State, They Are a Boon to All Classes of People.

The "mont-de-piete," as the French equivalent of the pawnshop is called, is a state institution. Consequently there is not that friendly communion between the lender and the client that one sees in London.

There is no "private office" where the person temporarily embarrassed for money may screen himself from inquisitive eyes.

If you are in want of money and you have any portable property of the value of 3 francs or more you take it to the nearest branch office of the "mont-de-piete."

The first thing that meets your gaze is a "guard municipal" patrolling up and down the pavement outside the entrance.

With a feeling of wholesome respect for the majesty of the law, you now enter a large room, of which one side is occupied by benches (very hard and uncomfortable ones) and the other by half a dozen employees behind a counter.

Having handed your property to a clerk whose desk bears the inscription, "Reception of Articles," you receive a numbered metal check in exchange and then join the ranks of the expectant borrowers on the benches.

There are all sorts and conditions of men and women, from the work girl who brings her Sunday hat to the great lady who brings her jewels and whose motor car is waiting in the street.

But if there is no fraternity in the "mont-de-piete" there is at least equality, and no precedence is given to wealth or fashion.

When the value of your property has been estimated in another room a clerk calls out your number and the amount offered, which you can accept or refuse. It is never more than half the lowest selling price of the object, as the valuer is responsible for any loss arising from unredemmed pledges. If you accept his offer your name, address and profession are taken down by another clerk, and you must produce papers to establish your identity.

The interest charged is only 7 per cent per annum, and there is no doubt that the state pawnshops render great services to all classes of French people.—London Standard.

## POI IN HAWAII.

This Peculiar Food Is to the Native as Bread Is to Us.

What bread is to the American or European poi is to the native Hawaiian. No meal is complete without it, and for the great majority of the natives it forms the principal article of diet. While they probably could at the present time live without this accustomed dish, the time once was, before the advent of the whites to the islands and the introduction of new foods, that life without it would at least have been precarious.

Poi is made from the tuberous root of the taro plant, a species of the caladium family, of which the well known elephant ear plant is also a member. The tuber, which averages in size that of a large sweet potato, is baked and afterward pounded up with water until a smooth white paste is obtained, much resembling a wheat flour paste, except that the color is a pale pink or purple, dependent upon the variety of taro used. This paste is allowed to slightly ferment, or sour, when it is ready for use. In olden times each family prepared its own poi, the work being done by the men, as in fact were most other cooking operations. At the present time poi factories in which machinery grinds the taro and mixes it on a large scale have largely supplanted the old hand method. The Chinese of the territory have come to be the leading manufacturers of the product.

Many of the white residents of the islands eat poi to almost the extent as the natives, but the taste is largely acquired, and strangers seldom care for it. Poi has a high food value, and, since it formed the principal article of diet of the old Hawaiians, some persons have credited it with the splendid physical development of the race.

Poi was always eaten from wooden bowls, or calabashes, and was conveyed to the mouth by the fingers, one, two or three being employed, according to the consistency of the food, which also establishes a designation of one, two or three finger poi. White poi eaters now usually employ a fork or spoon in lieu of fingers, although it is still common even in the highest families to give native dinners, or luaus, at which knives and forks are tabooed and fingers only used. There is as much etiquette among the Hawaiians in eating with the fingers as with modern table implements, and the graceful motion by which a portion of poi is twisted upon the fingers and transferred to the mouth would not shock the sensibilities of the most refined. An invitation to a real luau, at which poi, baked pig, fish baked in leaves and coconut in various forms form the principal part of the menu, is something that is always looked forward to by every visitor to Hawaii and always pleasantly remembered afterward.

## CORNELL & WARDLAW

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San Angelo  
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Between San Angelo  
and Sterling City.

Tom & Will Savell, Prop'rs.



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 PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
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 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 8, 1909

John Bryden is in Sonora at the home of Fred Berger under treatment of the doctor. John has had a hard spell but will be out in a few days.

Ira L. Wheat the cattleman of Edwards county was in Sonora a few days this week visiting Mrs. Wheat and son. Mr. Wheat says his cattle in the territory are doing fine.

Mrs. James Brotherton who has been visiting her mother Mrs. M. L. Martin, returned to her home at Juno Monday. R. H. Martin, her brother, took her home in his auto.

For the present Robt Anderson, the Red Front stable man will not have horses for hire, but will have buggies and hacks for rent. Smith Brothers at the old Decker stable will have a few horses for hire.

Judge and Mrs. Y. Grimland father and mother of County Treasurer J. E. Grimland are here on a visit to their son and grand children. Mr. and Mrs. Grimland live at Clifton and their auto trip to Soñora Sunday was an event of their lives.

Miss Starkweather's class in music gave a most presentable entertainment Monday night at the Court House. There was a large audience present and each number of the programme, particularly those by the little ones were well rendered. The work as a whole showed careful training and some of the pupils displayed considerable talent.

Mrs. Martha Roberts, left Wednesday for Bryan, Texas, on a visit to her brother. Mrs. Roberts is advanced in years but her mind and spirits are as active as they were years ago and she is the embodiment of the great women who made possible the development of the west. Mrs. Roberts has been on the "frontier" all her natural life and has seen the evolution of the mode of travel from the ox team to the automobile.

Very little interest was taken in the School Trustee election Saturday, and only eighteen votes were polled. The vote resulted as follows: J. D. Lowrey 15, R. H. Martin 12, D. E. Cusenberry 10, R. W. Davis 9, Theo. Sayell 6, A. F. Bellows 5, W. L. Adwell 4, R. F. Halbert 3, E. A. Grimland 3, C. J. Lewis 1, Mex. Vander Stucken 1. The newly elected members are: J. D. Lowrey and Dr. C. D. Smith was elected president, James Cornell secretary and J. D. Lowrey treasurer.

Discussing the use of mules in Colorado and the west, Denver Field and Farm says: Here in the far west mules are being rented at stipulated monthly sums. This is a queer business, but a necessary one in these days of high prices. The charge for the use of a team of mules, with harness, is from \$20 to \$25 per month, not including feed bills which the renter must pay. The owner must stand losses by death through natural causes, mules killed through negligence must be paid for by the renter. Extensive irrigation projects and railroad and construction work are making a great demand for mules in this part of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Mayer of the T half circle ranch, gave a dance and supper Friday night in honor of Mat and Pat Lee who are leaving the ranch. The music for the dance was furnished by Mrs. L. M. Stokes and her brother Joe Bridge. Games and other amusements to sides dancing were indulged in and the evening was most thoroughly enjoyed.

The following were among those present: Mr. and Mrs. Sol Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Estee, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lassiter, Mesdames Lem Stokes, Sallie Lixson, D. A. Parson; Misses Helen Walters, Jennie Murray, June Tooke, May Wardell, Liza Bloyon, Vergie Buell, Pearl Price, Frank Burns, Mst Lee, Arthur Simmons, Lum Heff, Sam Green, Bill Murray, Sam Henderson, Charlie and Jess Marshall, Ruff Suell, Joe Bridge, John Adams, Sid Stephenson, Tom Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Blakeney and baby were in Sono a Monday.  
 John Hurst and Walter Wyatt have opened an ice cream and confectionary parlor in the building opposite the post office. They will sell ice in any quantity and their fruits and candies will be kept fresh by cold storage. They propose conducting a strictly cash business.

Mrs. James Hagerlund left on Wednesday, for Mesa, Arizona, where she will visit her mother Mrs. Joseph Lee who is in feeble health, and her sisters Mrs. John Hagerlund and Mrs. Ruth Huber. Mrs. Hagerlund will also visit a brother at San Francisco, Calif.

The statement, as called for by the Comptroller of Currency, of the First National Bank of Sonora, appears elsewhere in this issue of the News. This \$50,000 bank makes the remarkable showing of \$20,000 loans and discounts, and deposits amounting to \$145,000. The \$50,000 capital is supplemented by \$43,000 of surplus and undivided profits and to keep things going during the dry spell, they have borrowed \$20,000. Read the statement and know what it means to have a strong bank in a community.

**ANTIQUITY OF CHESS.**

Origin in the Far East—Warriors Who Were Fond of Game.

Chess stands out separate and distinct from all other games. Its ambiguity counts for much. Nobody knows how old the game is or who invented it, but its origin was in the far east. There are good grounds for saying that Charles the Great played chess, and from this time onward through the centuries the game must have been constantly played among the knights and courtiers of the west. John of Salisbury, the historian, tells of an incident that occurred some 300 years later than Charlemagne.

In the stress of a battle between French and English the game of chess was not forgotten. An English knight seized the bridge of King Louis le Gros and cried to his comrades, "The king is taken!" Louis, notwithstanding his carnal inebriation, more than equal to the English knight, struck him to the ground, exclaiming, "Know, Sir Knight, that at chess the king is never taken!" At the very same time in the mysterious empire of the far east it was a daily custom of the heir of the Caesars, after spending sleepless nights in thinking how he could repel the hordes of the Mohammedans and maintain the cross against the crescent, morning after morning to collect around him his courtiers and friends to expel those cares which made his nights uneasy by the royal game of chess. So records Anna Commena of her imperial father, whom she loved and served so well.

At the time of the renaissance chess was much played in the highest Italian society. Leo X. possessed a set of silver chessmen. And as the game is of immemorial antiquity, so its virtues will maintain it so long as the world shall last. The first book printed by Caxton in the English language was "The Game and Playe of the Chess."—Treasury Magazine.

**Female Jesters.**

Nothing better illustrates the dullness of society in the middle ages than the custom used by all high placed and wealthy persons of keeping a professional jester, nor was it confined to Christendom, for we read that Cortes found an individual of this profession at the court of Montezuma. Our modern clowns, though very different from the licensed jesters of old, owe to them, of course, their origin. But so far as is known the female jester, who was in vogue before the male, has no present representative. We are told by Erasmus that in all the great inns on the continent there was in his time a female official of this description who enlivened the company as she waited at table by witticisms and repartee. It should be added, however, that she was generally young and pretty. Solate as 1853 we read in Mrs. Hornby's "Travels" that she found a female jester at Constantinople who was exceedingly amusing.

**Seldom.**

Writers do not always write clearly, and there are times when the wisest veils his wisdom or his ignorance, like the cuttlefish, in a swirl of ink. A correspondent has discovered the phrase—used in an evening paper—"not unseldom." He wonders what it means—how to unpick the knots of negatives, as it were, and find the positive. Let the attempt be made. "Seldom" means "not often." Now, in English two negatives are supposed to make an affirmative. So "unseldom" will mean "not not often." Add another negative, and "not unseldom" should be equivalent to "not not not often." Now you can count your negatives and conclude. But it would save you trouble if the writer would write simply seldom.—London Chronicle.

**YOU'D BETTER HURRY**

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**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 border, Persians in plain, stripe and bordered effects, Crepe Plisse, bordered batiste, Rep suitings, zephyrs, cotton serge, ginghams and calicos.

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**HAY AND GRAIN.**

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

**Beyond Expression**

G. W. Parlows, 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 permanent 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 expression."

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

The rain fall in Sonora for the year 1908, was but three points more than 24 inches. This is the lowest total in six years in the Sonora Country with the exception of 1904 when the rainfall was 21 1/2 inches.

**The Thrice-a-Week World.**

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It has invariably been the great merit 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 is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS together for one year for \$2.50.

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

**THE STOCK EXCHANGE.**

Date of the First Agreement Among New York's Brokers.

In the early part of March, 1792, the first notice was printed of the opening of a stock exchange office at 22 Wall street by A. L. Bleecker & Sons, J. Pintard, McEvers & Barclay, Cortlandt & Terrers and Jay & Sutton. These several firms held auctions of stock each day at noon, selling in rotation to insure equal opportunities for each other.

Some of the broker specialists resented such a restricted organization, and on March 21 a meeting was called of the dissatisfied brokers for purposes of protection, and a committee was appointed to provide a suitable room in which to assemble and to suggest such rules and regulations for conducting their business as the committee deemed necessary. The final result of this meeting, says Moody's Magazine, was the first signed agreement among dealers in securities, the oldest record now in the archives of the New York Stock Exchange. The agreement reads as follows:

"We, the Subscribers, Brokers for the purchase and Sale of Public Stock, do hereby solemnly promise and pledge ourselves to each other, that we will not buy or sell from this day, for any person whatsoever, any kind of Public Stock at a less rate than one-quarter per cent commission on the specie value, and that we will give a preference to each other in our negotiations. In Testimony Whereof we have set our hands this 17th day of May, at New York, 1792."

This organization had no local habitation for conducting exchange business. Like the curb brokers today, transactions were carried on in the open air at a point between the present numbers of 68 and 70 Wall street, under a famous old buttonwood tree that stood there with widespread branches, which protected them from the sun's rays and ordinarily inclement weather.

Business in those days was not rushing, and there was an air of leisure and quiet about the gathering. Securities were not active enough to employ all the time of the brokers, so between times betting on the results of domestic and foreign political controversies and dealing in merchandise were included.

The first inside quarters of the exchange were secured in 1793, when the Tontine coffee house, at the northwest corner of Wall and William streets, was completed. The old buttonwood tree was abandoned, and the dignity of the brokers' organization was elevated by the change. The Tontine coffee house was controlled by a chartered company composed of 203 subscribers at \$200 each, organized as a merchants' exchange.

The dealers in securities and the merchants were all jumbled up together, and at times when trading was brisk there was wild excitement and shouts that would have done credit to a band of Comanche Indians. No constitution for a stock exchange was adopted until 1817, when the New York stock and exchange board was formally organized and a constitution adopted. Nathaniel Prime was appointed president and John Burson secretary.

**The Manager Was Cute.**

The crowd swayed toward the manager of the open air show.

"What did you mean by advertising that tight rope walker?" cried the spokesman.

"Just what I said," replied the unabashed manager.

"But the rope was laid on the ground," cried the spokesman, "and your fraud of a rope walker just walked on it a step or two! Do you call that tight rope walking?"

"Certainly!" shouted the manager. "The man was tight, wasn't he?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**It Was Wasted on Him.**

He was a callow youth and assumed many liberties.

"Ah, Lucy," he said to a young woman with whom he was somewhat acquainted, "you look tired. What have you been doing?"

"Hunting a flat," she answered. "And did you find one?" he asked.

Her eyes snapped. "I found one," she replied, with a meaning look.

But, of course, he didn't see the point of it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**His Great Need.**

The father received a note from a young man who had been "going with" his daughter recently which read as follows: "Dear Sir—Wood like Jessie's hand in marriage. She and I are in love, and I think I need a wife. Yours, Henry."

The father replied by letter, saying: "Friend Henry—You don't need a wife. You need a spelling book. Get one and study it a year. Then write me again."

**Smashes A Records.** As an all-round 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, Biliary Stagnation, Headache, Chills and Malaria. Try them 25c at Allisons Pharmacy.

**Letter to C. S. Holcomb, Sonora, Texas.**

Dear Sir: This happened seven years ago. A man, having three little poultry houses, bought one gallon each of two paints to paint them; paid \$1.60 for one and \$1.75 for the other, 15 cents difference.

The \$1.60 gallon painted one house, and \$1.75 gallon painted the other two houses. The cost of the paint was: first house \$1.60; second house \$1.25; third house \$1.25.

But painting goes with paint, and it costs as much to paint one paint as another, about \$3.50 a gallon.

The painting of one of those houses with \$1.60 paint cost the same as that of the other two with \$1.75 paint; \$3.50. Difference \$1.75 a house same way as the 75 cents.

Four years ago, he painted that first little house again, same paint—he wanted to know what the cost of keeping a house well painted really is. The other two houses didn't need painting.

Last year he painted all three little houses, same paints as at first; and reckoned his cost to date of beginning the job.

The first little house had cost \$5.10 twice, or \$10.20, and was ready to paint again; the second two houses had cost \$5.20, and were ready to paint again.

That is: saving 15 cents a gallon made one house cost twice as much as the other two houses, besides the fuss of an extra paint job in the years.

The \$1.75 paint was Devco. It is made up of a theoretical mixture. Devco is always the same, takes less gallons, less money, wears longer, less fuss. And the cost of Devco is about one-fourth of the cost of a paint that doubles the gallons.

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

**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.



# 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 8, 1909

## THE COLORADO DESERT.

How Sound Carries and the Way Mirages Come and Go.  
Talk about wireless telephones! The Colorado desert goes across one better in that line. According to travelers in that neck of sand and sagebrush, you can dispense with any kind of telephone, with or without wires, at least up to a certain distance.  
Two men a mile apart can carry on a conversation in an ordinary tone of voice, particularly if there happens to be a small hill behind each, writes Harvey Hall Kessler in the Travel Magazine. The prevailing silence is so intense that it might be called deafening.  
Perhaps, after all, the weirdest among many strange features of the desert is the mirage. We have camped perhaps and gone to bed early in the evening with the thermometer registering not far below the hundred mark. We awake, shivering with cold beneath our blankets, and look toward the east.  
There is the slightest suggestion of light in the sky there, which as we watch grows slowly in strength. A grayish haze marks the horizon's edge, which stands out more sharply at one point, from which broad, pale rays creep up and out high above in the sky. These again slowly fade as a point of brilliant light appears at their base. This point grows to a half circle, then breaks and runs along the sky line in a surging, golden lake.  
Upon the shores of this lake cities spring up, towers, spires and solid blocks. These fade into fields and forests and farming scenes—fields of golden grain, cattle standing in green alfalfa, sheets of water. The mountains near the edge of the lake separate from their bases and float upward, topple over and stand on their heads, their unsteady feet in air.  
Somewhere the lake begins to contract and retreat into a big round ball of brilliant brilliance hung just above the horizon. Farms and forest disappear. The mountains, as though shocked at being caught in such an unseemly attitude by the broad light of day, quickly resume their normal position, while all the stark landscape stiffens into unshifting endurance of the garish light and blazing heat of the desert sun. The mirage is gone like a bubble. Only the gray desert remains.

## Reasons For Being Indignant.

"There was something in the atmosphere," which told him that things were not exactly the same. She followed soon after the first proceedings, but at length she said: "Are you aware, sir," she asked, "that one hand of the Parthenon statue measures sixteen feet six inches?"  
"So I have heard," he nodded, happy to be addressed again.  
"The thickness of the head from ear to ear," she pursued icily, "is ten feet."  
"Yes."  
"The nose is four feet six inches long."  
"That's right."  
"The mouth is three feet across."  
"I believe so. Just imagine it."  
"The waist thirty-five feet around."  
"Yes. Why?"  
"Then will you kindly explain, sir," she continued, "why you stated in the poem which you addressed to me that I reminded you of the Goddess of Liberty?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Street Lighting.

The streets of New York were first lighted in 1697, the lighting being done by a lantern suspended from a pole stretched out from the window of every seventh house.  
The lighting of streets with gas was first tried in 1816 in Baltimore. At Philadelphia a theater was thus lighted on Nov. 25, 1816, the first place of amusement in America illuminated in that manner.  
Gas was first used for lighting houses in Boston in 1822. It had been used thirty years before at Cornwall, England.—Scrap Book.

## He Knew.

They were country people pure and simple, but they had read the papers and thought they were educated up to all the improvements of a city. When they went to Washington they went through the navy department and saw the models of our ships of war. Pointing to a companion ladder hanging over the side of one of the boats, she asked her better half what it was.  
"Oh, that's the fire escape," replied the husband.—Lippincott's.

## He Got the Girl.

He had gone to ask her father for her hand in marriage.  
"Well, sir, what is it?" snapped out the old man. "Remember, I am a man of few words."  
"I don't care if you are a man of only one word if it's the right one," replied the suitor.  
"He got the girl."

# FIGHTING THE BAD MEN OF THE PLAINS BY BUFFALO BILL FROM "TRUE TALES OF THE PLAINS" COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WILLIAM F. COOY



I HAVE often been asked for stories about the "bad men" of the west in the early days. I am going to tell now of my first "run in" with the worst kind of white men that infested the frontier. These were horse thieves. And horse stealing in those days was a crime that came close in raking with cold blooded murder.

Once I wanted a grizzly bear skin, or rather, one of my sisters wanted it for a rug. I had promised as soon as I should have time to get her one, for even in those times a big grizzly could not be shot in one's doorway. It meant a long trip through the hills and more than a little danger.

After shooting a bear and skinning him I started back, but the going was bad. By sunset I saw I couldn't hope to get back to camp that night. So I looked about for a good, sheltered spot to camp. Just then my horse whinnied. His call was answered from a hollow just behind the creek bed along which I was riding. I dismounted, fastened him and, rifle in hand, went on to investigate.

There, hidden in a little gulch, were about twenty horses. They weren't guarded. Looking around in the dusk, I saw a dugout about a hundred yards up the hill. Lights appeared through the cracks. I clambered up to learn who was there.

I knocked at the blanket door. The voices I had heard as I climbed the slope were hushed all at once. Then I heard a half dozen sharp clicks. That meant the cocking of rifles or revolvers. I began to wonder what company I had stumbled into. Before I could move back some one called:

"Who's there?"  
"A friend and a white man," I replied.  
The door opened, and a big, ugly looking fellow stepped forth and said: "Come in."  
I accepted the invitation with some degree of fear and hesitation, which I endeavored to conceal, as I thought it was too late to back out and that it would never do to weaken at that point, whether they were friends or foes. Upon entering the dugout my eyes fell upon eight as rough and villainous looking men as I ever saw in my life. Two of them I instantly recognized as teamsters who had been driving in Lew Simpson's train a few months before and had been discharged.

They were charged with the murdering and robbing of a ranchman, and having stolen his horses, it was supposed that they had left the country. I gave them no signs of recognition, however, deeming it advisable to let them remain in ignorance as to who I was. It was a hard crowd, and I concluded the sooner I could get away from them the better it would be for me. I felt confident that they were a band of horse thieves.

"Where are you going, kid, and who's with you?" asked one of the men, who appeared to be the leader of the gang.  
"I am entirely alone. I left Horseshoe Station this morning for a bear hunt, and, not finding any bears, I had determined to camp out for the night and wait till morning," said I, "and just as I was going into camp a few hundred yards down the creek I heard one of your horses whinnying, and then I came to your camp."  
"Where's your horse?" demanded the boss thief.  
"I left him down at the creek," I answered.

They proposed going after the horse, but I thought that would never do, as it would leave me without any means of escape, and I accordingly said in hopes to throw them off the track, "Captain, I'll leave my gun here and go down and get my horse and come back and stay all night."  
But my clever little game did not work at all, as one of the desperadoes spoke up and said:

"Jim and I will go down with you after your horse, and you can leave your gun here all the same, as you'll not need it."  
"All right," I replied, for I could certainly have done nothing else.  
"Come along," said one of them, and together we went down the creek and soon came to the spot where my horse was tied. One of the men unlatched the animal and said, "I'll lead the horse."  
"Very well," said I. "I've got a couple of sage hens here. Lead on."  
I picked up the sage hens which I had killed a few hours before and followed the man who was leading the horse, while his companion brought up the rear. The nearer we approached the dugout the more I dreaded the idea of going back among the villainous outcasts. My first plan of escape having failed, I new determined upon another. I had both of my revolvers with me, the thieves not having thought it necessary to search me. It was now quite dark, and I purposefully dropped one of the sage hens and asked the man behind me to pick it up. While he was hunting for it on the ground I quickly pulled out one of my Colt's revolvers and struck him a tremendous blow on the back of the head, knocking him senseless to the

ground. I then instantly wheeled around and saw that the man ahead, who was only a few feet distant, had heard the blow and had turned to see what was the matter, his hand upon his revolver. We faced each other at about the same instant, but before he could fire, as he tried to do, I shot him dead in his tracks. Then, jumping on my horse, I rode down the creek as fast as possible, through the darkness and over the rough ground and rocks.

The other outlaws in the dugout, having heard the shot which I had fired, knew there was trouble, and they all came rushing down the creek.



"I shot him dead in his tracks."

I suppose by the time they reached the man whom I had knocked down that he had recovered and hurriedly told them of what had happened. They did not stay with the man whom I had shot, but came on in hot pursuit of me. They were not mounted and were making better time down the rough mountain than I was.

At last they came so near that I saw that I must abandon my horse. I jumped to the ground and gave him a hard slap with the butt of one of my revolvers, which started him on down the valley, while I scrambled up the mountain side. I had not ascended more than forty feet when I heard my pursuers coming closer and closer. I quickly hid behind a large pine tree, and in a few moments they all rushed by me, being led on by the rattling footsteps of my horse, which they heard ahead of them. Soon they began firing in the direction of the horse, as they no doubt supposed I was seated on his back. As soon as they had passed me I climbed farther up the steep mountain, and, knowing that I had given them the slip and feeling certain I could keep out of their way, I at once struck out for Horseshoe Station, which was twenty-five miles distant. I had very hard traveling at first, but upon reaching lower and better ground I made good headway, walking all night and getting into the station just before daylight, footsore, weary and generally played out.

I immediately waked up the men of the station and told them of my adventure. Slade himself happened to be there, and he at once organized a party to go out in pursuit of the horse thieves.

We had a brisk ride and arrived in the immediate vicinity of the thieves' rendezvous at about 10 o'clock in the morning. We approached the dugout cautiously, but upon getting in close proximity to it we could discover no horses in sight. No one was inside, and the general appearance of everything indicated that the place had been deserted; that the birds had flown. Such indeed proved to be the case.

Among one of my earliest acquaintances was a young man, older than myself, who was destined to become famed in frontier history, while at the same time legendary gossip has caused his career to be somewhat misunderstood owing to its varied character. This was James B. Hickok, who, although his name was James, will live in song and story as "Wild Bill." While probably no man in western history had so many notches on his gun, it may be said that no man recorded often in defending right, enforcing law and dealing justice.

In our early youth we were associated in many adventures on the plains in Indian warfare, wagon trailing, hunting and trapping, and we happened to be on the same side of the fence when the civil war between the north and the south left the plains almost alone to the red man.

"Wild Bill" soon became one of the most noted men in the confidence of the Union generals in the extreme southwest. He was a magnificent

specimen of manhood and one of the most deadly shots with rifle or pistol that ever lived. In his enthusiasm as a Union spy he made a detour around, down into Texas and back to southwest Missouri and joined the Texans under an assumed name and accepted service as a Confederate spy, consequently giving himself the double danger of a spy's fate. Therefore by this means he became of immense service to the Union forces.

For many months he was confidential secret service agent for the Confederate forces under General Price in an invasion of Kansas, and in one battle while among their advance guard he saw a maneuver of which he thought the Union general should be informed. He therefore made a dash from the rebel to the opposing lines. His action was so sudden that the southerners thought his horse had become unruly. The audacity of his movements did not dawn on them for a few moments, when, with yells, a squad took up hot pursuit. Both armies watched in breathless suspense; but, always famed for picking superior mounts, he quickly distanced all save one, who followed close up behind him, firing several shots which whistled close to his ear. Just when Hickok's horse was compelled to vault a small creek he turned in his saddle and with his unerring aim dropped the gallant pursuer from his horse and rode safely into the Union lines. Here he delivered his information to General Pleasanton, which turned the tide of the day.

Probably the most noted event in his career was his single handed fight with Jacob McCandles and his gang of nine men at Rock Creek, western Kansas, while riding pony express in 1861. This was his first great fight while covering his route, armed only with two Colt revolvers. He halted at Rock Creek Station to find the stock tender dead and his wife excited by his presence. As he approached she exclaimed:

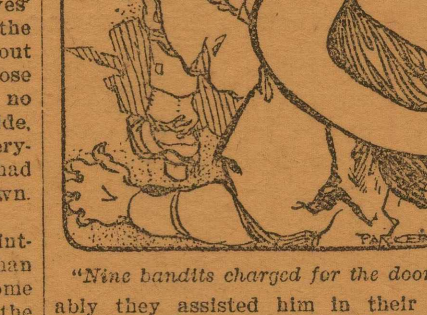
"My heavens, Bill, McCandles and his gang are in the neighborhood, or were this morning!"  
This gang of bandits had been laying a trap for Hickok to get him out of the way. Rushing to the door to remount and get back, he saw several heads pop up out of the grass, and a bullet struck the door jamb. Jumping back and telling the lady to escape, he was fortunate to find a loaded rifle left by the husband which the McCandles gang did not think of, as they saw that Bill was armed only with six shooters. There were some rallery and badinage between him and McCandles of a defiant nature when McCandles and nine bandits rose and, with a yell, charged for the door. They depended on taking the chance of losing some of their men and making a quick charge. Bill's instructions were to me in such cases, "Will, always be fired straight at McCandles, the bullet catching him full in the heart, and he dropped instantly. By this time the desperadoes were close upon the cabin. Jumping aside, he emptied the revolvers through the cabin door. Four men fell dead, besides McCandles, at this stage of the game.

Although wounded with buckshot and bullet and struck over the head with a rifle that caused him to bleed at the mouth and nose, he still "stayed with 'em." At this time, as he told me himself, the cabin was filled with smoke, and anything he struck or hit was an enemy, and in the gloom prob-

ably they assisted him in their destruction. But with his faithful bowie knife he never faltered until all was quiet, calm and still, for he had struck savage blows, following the devils up one side of the room and down the other and into corners, striking and yelling until he felt sure that every one was down.

Hickok was wounded by three bullets and eleven buckshot and cut in thirteen places. It was six months before "Wild Bill" fully recovered from the results of what was one of the most thrilling exploits in border story—one that is not created by the romancer, but is well authenticated—that "Wild Bill" in single handed conflict killed ten men, men of the most desperate character.

"Nine bandits charged for the door."



"Nine bandits charged for the door."

"Nine bandits charged for the door."

"Nine bandits charged for the door."

"Nine bandits charged for the door."



To call on us and test our Carstair's Invincible Rye and MART'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.

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, 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, 161f Sonora, Texas.

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

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch, cutting timber, hauling wood, working stock, gathering pecans, hog hunting or hunting of any kind or fishing, without my permission will be prosecuted.

E. F. SAWYER.

The End of The World should it come to-morrow would find fully 1/3 of the people suffering with rheumatism of either slight or serious nature. Nobody suffer with rheumatism for Dr. S. Snow Lintment drives the trouble, relieves the pain instantly and leaves the user as well and supple as a two-year-old. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

# 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 \$5,600. He is now 15 years old but I never knew a better breeder. Service fee \$15 with return privilege. Pasture 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.

# 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.

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Blacksmith and Machinest (THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

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Allison & Wardlaw, Proprietors. AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE

AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives in San Angelo the same evening. Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m., and arrives in Sonora in the evening.

Automobile Fare \$6 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.

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E. B. JACKSON, W. L. ALDWELL, E. F. VANDER STUCKEN,  
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**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
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 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$95,000.00.  
 We have never changed our motto: Give us Your Business and we  
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TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS  
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 ONE ALWAYS ON DUTY  
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 Prescriptions Filled Day or Night.

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 Terms Strictly cash, No credit.  
 Concho Avenue, Opposite Post Office.

Little Red Top Cane Seed and  
 Milo Maize Seed  
 HAND THRASHED  
 FOR SALE AT MY RANCHO, NEAR FORT MCKAVITT, TEX.  
**WM. L. BLACK.**

**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

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora  
 second-class matter.  
 SONORA, TEXAS. May 5, 1909  
**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 Herbine is  
 mild, yet absolutely effective in  
 all cases. Price 50c per bottle. Sold  
 by J. Lewenthal.

E. R. Jackson banker and stock  
 man was in Sonora Wednesday.  
 Will Whitehead was up from the  
 ranch Thursday on his way to San  
 Angelo.

Bruce Dake of Ozona was in  
 Sonora Monday.

Dr. Batts of San Angelo, was in  
 Sonora this week in consultation  
 with Dr. J. S. Allison.

Miss Ida Wilson Brown after a  
 months visit to her parents, sister  
 and brother, left for home in Hous-  
 ton Wednesday.

De Wallas, the cattleman, was  
 in Sonora this week from the Lost  
 Lake Country. De says if the  
 cows were as strong as he, all  
 would be well.

Hiram Sharp the cattle and goat  
 man from 35 miles south of Sonora  
 was in town Monday. Mr. Sharp  
 has the same complaints of the  
 season.

J. C. Hewes the sheepman who  
 thinks the world is against him  
 especially, was in Sonora Tuesday  
 and visited the Dykes fall Wednes-  
 day.

Married at the home of Mrs. C.  
 J. Bridge in West Sonora on  
 Thursday May 6, 1909, Miss Jane  
 Tooke of Elgin, Texas, to Joe  
 Bridge, D. B. Woodruff, J. P. offi-  
 ciating. The bride is the niece of  
 the former Methodist minister,  
 Robt. Paine, and the groom is a  
 well-known Sonora boy. The News  
 extends best wishes and congratu-  
 lations to the young couple.

No. 5496.  
**Report of the Condition**  
 OF THE  
**First National Bank of Sonora,**  
 at Sonora,  
 in the State of Texas, at the close of  
 business, April 28th, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$195,764.52
Overdrafts, secured and un- secured	3,099.16
U. S. Bonds to secure cir- culation	22,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	700.00
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	4,834.45
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	4,018.24
Due from State Banks and Bankers	13,767.20
Due from approved reserve agents	25,224.95
Cheques and other cash items of other National Banks	1.65
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	40.20
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN CASH, VIZ:	
Special tender notes \$3,488.00	7,358.75
Reception fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,125.00
Total	\$279,959.25
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	30,000.00
Undivided profits, less ex- penses and taxes paid	13,055.14
National Bank notes out- standing	22,500.00
Due to other National Banks	1,543.91
Due to State Banks and Bankers	6,665.83
Individual deposits subject to check	135,709.08
Cashier's checks outstanding	455.00
Bills payable, including Cer- tificates of Deposit for money borrowed	20,000.00
Liabilities other than those above stated	33
Total	\$279,959.25
STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF STURTON, } I. W. L. Aldwell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of May 1909.	
J. A. Hagerlund, Notary Public.	
Correct Attest: E. F. Vander Stucken, K. R. Jackson, Will Whitehead, } Directors.	
Recapitulation.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$195,764.52
U. S. Bonds	22,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	700.00
Banking House and Fixtures	4,834.45
Cash in Banks and Vault	50,936.12
Due from U. S. Treasurer	1,125.00
Total	\$279,959.25
LIABILITIES.	
Capital	\$50,000.00
Surplus	30,000.00
Undivided profits, less ex- penses	13,055.14
Circulation	22,500.00
Bills payable	20,000.00
Deposits	144,394.11
Total	\$279,959.25

**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, Penn.  
 50c per box.

Miss Essie Mills came home  
 Thursday from school in San An-  
 tonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mills made  
 a trip to Del Rio Wednesday in the  
 Cope & Mills auto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bryson were  
 in from the ranch Monday shop-  
 ping and visiting.

W. C. Baker one of the old time  
 cowboys of the Concho Country,  
 was in Sonora Monday.

Fritz Hueboer the blacksmith,  
 is having a good time in San An-  
 tonio this week.

Miss Zina Wheat returned on  
 Thursday from a visit to San An-  
 tonio and San Marcos.

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.

E. F. Vander Stucken made a  
 run to Angelo and return Sunday  
 in his auto. The 140 miles was  
 made in six hours easily.

C. B. Tiedale, manager of the  
 Sam McKnight ranch was in town  
 Friday. D. D. Craig his brother,  
 in law, who is out from Brady on  
 a visit accompanied him.

Ely Kuykendall while returning  
 to the Whitehead ranch last Satur-  
 day fell from his wagon and brok-  
 en his right arm.

C. G. Gosch, the popular and  
 efficient pharmacist of Allison's  
 Pharmacy returned Tuesday from  
 a short pleasure trip to Angelo.

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.

Robert Anderson has again taken  
 charge of the Red Front stable.  
 It will be a few months before Mr.  
 Anderson can give the place his  
 personal attention but he will have  
 a competent man in charge in the  
 meantime.

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

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 Grad-  
 uate." 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 expelled. Price  
 50c and \$1.00.

District attorney L. H. Bright,  
 man of San Angelo, was married  
 on Sunday to Miss Ada Jones. The  
 bride is about 18 years of age and  
 a sister to Mrs. E. E. Roberts of  
 Sonora.

**No Others**  
 It is in a class by itself. It has  
 no rivals. It cures where others  
 merely relieves. 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.

O. T. Word was in town last  
 week with his German Coach horse  
 Jubal. Jubal is in fine fix and  
 weighed over 1475 pounds on the  
 scales at the News office. Mr.  
 Word says he (Juba) is an adver-  
 tisement of what Milo Maize will  
 do as a feed.

**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 Lin-  
 iment 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.

**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.

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

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.

Berry Baker of the North Platte,  
 sold 10 head of fat cows to Cooper  
& Savell last week.

J. A. Cape & Co., sold for R. F.  
 Halbert and Will Sultemeier of  
 Sonora, 1230 stock sheep, wool off  
 to W. A. Holland at \$2.90 for grown  
 sheep and 75 cents for lambs.

The mohair clip brought to San  
 Angelo this spring will almost  
 reach the Wool Growers' Central  
 Storage Company's estimate of one  
 hundred thousand pounds, made  
 at the beginning of the season. On  
 Monday, a consignment of over  
 seven thousand pounds was receiv-  
 ed from McGonagill & Davis, of  
 Sonora, and this places the total  
 now stored here over ninety thou-  
 sand pounds. There are two or  
 three more clips to come, and it  
 is thought that these will push  
 the total up to one hundred thou-  
 sand.—Standard.

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

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

**125 Coats Lost.**  
 About April 6 or 7 I missed 125  
 head of goats from my flock and  
 would be pleased to learn of their  
 whereabouts. The yearling nan-  
 dies are marked swallow fork the  
 right; 1 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,  
 price, 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.

**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,  
 574 Mayer, Texas.

**FOR  
 GOOD WOOD  
 PHONE 96**  
 Notice to Trespassers.  
 Notice is hereby given that all  
 trespassers on my ranch east of  
 Sonora for the purpose of cutting  
 timber, hauling wood, hunting  
 hogs without my permission, will  
 be prosecuted to the full extent of  
 the law.  
 W. J. FIELDS,  
 Sonora, Texas.

**Lived 152 Years.**  
 Wm Parr, England's oldest man  
 —married the third time at 120,  
 worked in the fields till 182 and  
 lived 20 years longer. People  
 should be youthful at 80 James  
 Wright, of Sparuck, Ky, shows  
 how to remain young. "I feel just  
 like a 16 year-old boy," he writes,  
 "after taking six bottles of Elec-  
 tric Bitters. For thirty years Kid-  
 ney trouble made life burden, but  
 the first bottle of this wonderful  
 medicine convinced me I had found  
 the greatest cure on earth." They  
 are a godsend to weak, stivly run-  
 down or old people. Try them  
 50c at Allison's Pharmacy.

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

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel  
 ointment is good for cuts, burns and  
 bruises, and is especially good for  
 piles. Refuse substitutes. Sold by  
 the Allison Pharmacy.  
 Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Adams have  
 returned from San Angelo where  
 Mrs. Adams consulted an eye  
 specialist.

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

H. B. Balch & Son, have com-  
 pleted painting the J. E. Grimsand  
 residence.

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 Alli-  
 son Pharmacy.

J. E. Mills left for Alpine Wed-  
 nesday to take charge of the Alpine  
 phone system, which he recently  
 purchased.

**Kills To Stop The Fiend.**  
 The worst foe for 12 years of  
 John Deye, of Gladwin, Mich.,  
 was running clear. He paid doc-  
 tors over \$100.00 without benefit.  
 Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve kil-  
 led the 'user and cured him. Cures  
 Fever-Sores, Boils, Felons, Eczema,  
 Salt Rheum. Infallible for Piles,  
 Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c  
 Allison's Pharmacy.

O. A. and Olin P. Broome of San  
 Angelo sold on the St. Louis mar-  
 ket Monday, 1250 wethers 93 c,  
 sold for \$5.85 and 250 ewes 74 c,  
 sold at \$5.95.—Standard.

**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, induces healthy,  
 normal slumber. Best for dis-  
 ordered bowels and sour stomach  
 —all teething babies need it. Pleas-  
 ant to take, cure and safe, con-  
 tains no harmful drugs. Price 25c  
 and 50c per bottle. Sold by J.  
 Lewenthal.

Geo. Hagelestein of San Angelo,  
 bought mules from the following  
 parties: From J. D. Fields & Son  
 of Sonora, 70 head of yearlings at  
 \$50. From Eder & Co., Colorado  
 20 yearlings at \$45 and 10 two-  
 year-olds at \$65. From Jones  
 Bros., of Irion county, 16 head of  
 two-year-old at \$70 and 16 ye-  
 arlings at \$50. From Hall Bros., of  
 San Angelo, 10 head of two-year-  
 olds at \$70.—Standard.

**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  
 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.

J. E. Robbins, A. J. Struif, and  
 Tom Code, members of the Concho  
 Mill & Grain Company, Monday  
 afternoon, purchased the stock of  
 Barnett & Reiley and moved same  
 to the building formerly occupied  
 by Geo. Bennett on North Chad-  
 bourne street. The Company has  
 leased the John Zuercher building  
 on Fifth street, north of the rail-  
 road, in which the milling machi-  
 nery will be installed. The equip-  
 ment for the mill has already ar-  
 rived and will be placed at once.  
 The company will make graham  
 flour and grind milo maize and  
 corn.—San Angelo Standard.

**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:**  
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 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.

**YOU CAN GET THEM FROM US!**



**Buster Brown's**  
 Trade Mark Registered 773,200-14  
**GUARANTEED STOCKINGS**  
 FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD  
 The Best-Looking, Best-Fitting 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.**

**YOU ARE INVITED TO PATRONISE OUR ADVERTISERS**

**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