

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1909.

NO. 972

The Store on the Corner

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

The Store Of Quality

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

**EXPRESS--NOVELTIES**

The Latest Novelties in Hair Goods And Jet Designs **MAY BE HAD** from us **WE Keep Up** with the Fashions even if we have to order by Express. We Deal with the Most Exclusive Houses to Supply Properly Our **MANY Quality Customers.**

**PUFFS, SWITCHES, RATS**  
Barretts, Bandeaux, Ball Hair Pins  
Hat Pins, Jet Trimmed Belts,  
Jet Earrings, Jet Sash & Collar Pins.  
**JET GOODS ARE THE NEWEST.**

**SOLD ONLY AT**

**Carson's**  
California  
**GLOVES**  
the Best  
on Earth

The Store Of Quality

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

The Store on the Corner

## HE GOT THE CHANGE.

Then He Got a Jolt When He Got Back to His Wife.

After haggling for twenty minutes over the price the dealer finally consented to let the vase go for \$3.79. Mrs. Brownlee knew she was getting a bargain at that price, so she considerably refrained from insisting upon a further reduction. "Have you the money with you to pay for it?" she said to Mr. Brownlee.

"I've \$10," said Brownlee. "That'll do," she replied. "The man can change it."

Somewhat reluctantly Mr. Brownlee produced the bill. With equal reluctance the dealer refused it.

"No got a change," he said. "Sa-day afternoon. Put alla da mon in da bank."

"But aren't there other shops near where they will change it for you?" asked Mrs. Brownlee.

"No leava shop," the Italian explained. "Boy gona home. Other customer he wanta buy. Gota stay here."

Mrs. Brownlee was disappointed, but not discouraged.

"I must say," she said, rather severely, "that you don't seem very anxious to make a sale. However, I am bound to have that vase. Dear," to Brownlee, "suppose you get the bill changed. You'll only have to go down to the corner and buy a cigar."

Mr. Brownlee already had six cigars in his pocket, but he obediently made a trip to the nearest tobacconist's for another. He selected a strong, black cigar worth 15 cents and offered the ten dollar bill in payment.

"Smallest you've got?" asked the clerk.

Brownlee lied and said it was.

"Sorry," said the clerk. "I can't change it. This is Saturday afternoon, and we've put most of our money in the bank."

Mr. Brownlee returned the cigar and renewed his quest for small change. The pursuit took him to two more cigar stores, two groceries, a drug store and a saloon. In the latter place, by appealing to all the other thirsty customers present, the desired change was finally secured in dollars, halves and quarters. Mr. Brownlee then took his bearings. He computed that in his wanderings he had traversed a distance of fourteen blocks and had consumed half an hour's time. As a result of that calculation he was in a bad humor when he again entered the little store.

"Here's the change," he said, "and a confoundedly hard time I had to get it too!"

Mrs. Brownlee patted his hand sympathetically.

"Oh," she said, "I'm so sorry! I shan't need it, after all. After you went out I saw several other little things that I liked, and I bought enough of them to come to the whole \$10."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

## AN ABSENT PART.

The Budding Actor Was a Success as Carlos the Fiddler.

"The son of a wealthy old friend of mine, being stagestruck, joined out with a traveling opera company. I met him loafing and strutting about a hotel in a small town," said the veteran actor.

"Come over to the opera house and see the show," said he.

"I went, but I saw no signs of this young man on the stage, nor was his name on the program. Afterward I met him in the lobby of the hotel."

"I did not recognize any of the characters as you," I remarked.

"What part are you playing?"

"Why, I am playing the part of Carlos the Fiddler," said he.

"There was no such part!"

"Oh, yes, there was. Didn't you notice how they talked about him? In the first act, in order to get the chorus off stage, didn't the sourette put her hands over her eyes, look off L. 4 E. and say, 'Oh, girls, Carlos the Fiddler is going to have a dance on the green; let us hasten or we will miss it,' then burst into song and skip off? You bet she did."

"Then, again, in the second act, when the bell is tolled without, doesn't the prima donna say: 'Hark that bell! That bell can stand an awful lot of harking, for who is pulling the rope but Carlos the Fiddler?'"

"That is true, young man, but they only talk about you. You do not show yourself on the stage during the whole performance."

"I am aware of that, but you must remember I am as yet a raw recruit. Still I feel I am on my way to fame and glory, though the path may be strewn with thorns."

"Oh, if the hope and optimism of youth could be with us in our later years!" sighed the veteran actor.—New York Telegraph.

## Unwritable English.

"Did you know that there is at least one sentence in English that can be spoken, but that it is impossible to write?" asked a University of Pennsylvania senior.

"Yes, it's correct English, I suppose, and then again it isn't. Here is the sentence, although I swear I don't know how you are going to write it: 'There are three twos in the English language.' You see, if you spell it t-w-o the sentence is incorrect, as it is if you spell it either t-o-o or t-o. Catch the point? Really, it is incorrect to say it, although it certainly should be possible to express the thought. This thing has got me going, and it simply goes to show what a mess the English language is. There certainly is a word 'two' and a word 'too' and another 'to,' and they are all three pronounced alike—two, too or to—which makes it correct to say there are 'three twos' or 'three toos' or 'three tos' in the English language. But what's the use?"—Philadelphia Record.

## Mothers and Husbands.

Once I was young, now I am old, and I have never seen a girl that was unfaithful to her mother that ever came to be worth a one eyed button to her husband. It is the law of God. It isn't exactly in the Bible, but it is written large in the miserable lives of many unfortunate homes. I am speaking for the boys this time. If any of you chaps ever come across a girl that, with a face full of roses, says to you as you come to the door, "I can't go for thirty minutes yet, for the dishes are not washed," you wait for that girl. You sit right down on the doorstep and wait for her, because some other fellow may come along and carry her off, and right there you lose an angel.—Bill Arrp.

## A Dubious Tribute.

The young theological student who had been supplying the Bushy pulpit for two Sundays looked wistfully at Mrs. Kingman, his hostess for the time being. "Did you like the sermon this morning, if I may ask?" he inquired.

"You done real well with the material you selected," said Mrs. Kingman, with much cordiality. "As I said to Zenas on the way home, 'I've heard a dozen or more sermons preached on that text, and this young man's the first one that ever made me realize how difficult 'twas to explain.'"—Youth's Companion.

## Disraeli Among the Lords.

Disraeli was a past master of the art of flattery, but his audacity carried him out of danger. Soon after his elevation to the house of lords he was asked by a brother peer how he felt in his new surroundings. "Oh, don't ask me," he groaned; "dead and buried."

Then, remembering that his questioner was of the company which he was condemning, he added, "and in the realms of the blessed!"—Westminster Gazette.

## Deciding the Ownership.

Two bosom friends were at odds over the ownership of an umbrella. "I tell you it's mine," persisted the first man.

"And I say that umbrella's mine," asserted the other.

"You're wrong. I've had it for six months at least. See the initials 'L. S.?'"

"Yes, but they're not your initials."

"No; they're the initials of the man I borrowed it from."—Lippincott's.

## His Blunder.

"Have you ever stopped to think"—he began and then hesitated.

"Well," she urged, "go on. What were you going to say?"

"I beg your pardon," he replied. "I was about to ask you whether you had ever stopped to think about something, but I might have known that you never did."

"And you mean to insinuate that I never think?" she demanded.

"Oh, no, no, not at all," he made haste to assure her. "I only mean that women don't have to stop talking to think, for we all know that they do think sometimes."

And yet he wonders why she hates him.—Cleveland Leader.

## He Accepted the Apology.

A prominent New York lawyer is noted for his ready answers and skill in repartee. When a young practitioner he appeared before a pompous old judge, who took offense at a remark the lawyer made criticizing his decision.

"If you do not instantly apologize for that remark, Mr. Blank," said the judge, "I shall commit you for contempt of court."

"Upon reflection, your honor," instantly replied Mr. Blank, "I find that your honor was right and I was wrong, as your honor always is."

The judge looked dubious, but finally said that he would accept the apology.

## A Tableted Fable.

A man once collided with an opportunity.

"Why don't you look where you are going?" growled the man.

"Don't you recognize me?" asked the opportunity pleasantly.

"No, and I don't care to. You have trodden on my corns," replied the man as he limped away.

Moral.—Don't believe the people who say they have never had a chance.—New York Times.

## A Missing Point.

"Professor," said an acquaintance, "you understand Latin, do you not?"

"Well," replied the professor, "I may be said to have a fair knowledge of Latin."

"I know everybody says you have. I wish you would tell me what 'volix' means. Nobody that I have asked seems to have heard the word."

"If there is any such word as 'volix,' madam, of which I have serious doubts, I certainly do not know what it means."

"You surprise me, professor. A man of your attainments ought to know that 'volix' means vol. ix."

The professor devoted a moment to calling up his reserves and bringing his light artillery into action.

"It is no wonder, madam," he said, "that I did not see the point of your joke. You left the point out of it."

## Why He Bolted.

At one of the London clubs one evening Mr. Montagu Williams met Lord —, who had just lost his father. The young lord was naturally melancholy, and the lawyer proposed visiting a theater opposite, which proposition was accepted.

There was a slight fire in the theater, whereupon the young lord was among the first to bolt, "like a rabbit," out of the building. Returning leisurely to the club, Mr. Williams found there his young friend quietly smoking a cigar.

"What on earth made you bolt that way? You seemed frightened out of your wits (not a difficult matter perhaps). Don't you know that on such an occasion if everybody got up and rushed out a panic would ensue, with very likely fatal consequences? Why on earth couldn't you sit still, as I did? There was nothing serious the matter." Upon this, with the most patronizing air, the young gentleman replied, "Oh, yes, that's very well for you, but you've not just succeeded to a peerage and £20,000 a year."

## Forced to Surrender.

The young man had asked the father for his daughter and been refused.

"Then you will not give me Jane?" he hoarsely demanded.

"I didn't speak in Volapuk, did I?" sneered Jane's father.

The young man paused at the door.

"I am considered a good looking fellow," he said. "Ladies turn and stare after me as I pass along the street. Your cook smiled at me tonight while I lingered at the side door. I returned the smile. Now I will follow up this favorable impression. I will make love to the cook. In a week we will elope!"

The old man turned pale.

"Don't talk like that!" he gasped.

"You wouldn't be cruel enough to rob us of our cook! No, no! Not another word! Jane is yours!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Poor Mother-in-law.

A Turkish paper tells this story: "Ibrahim Effendi, to whom things happened, did you perchance hear of the things? The effendi was crossing a river, bearing with him his mother-in-law and a bag of gold, which wrecked the vessel, and Ibrahim knew not at first which to save, the gold or his relative. Then, having taken counsel with himself, thought Ibrahim and spake: 'My gold will I save, for where can I get more gold? But Allah to me will give all the mothers-in-law that I need and perhaps more.' Then, having thus said, he thus did, and all the Turks said that he was wise."

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

## 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. June 19, 1909

## AN ENGLISH BLIZZARD.

It Took a Regiment of Soldiers to Clear the Roads in 1836.

There was a certain Hercules engine which cut a noble figure in the English blizzard of 1836.

To appreciate the role played by the Hercules some idea must be given of the effect of the storm on other methods of travel. Fourteen mail coaches were abandoned on as many roads. Another was dug out of drifts five times between Exeter and London.

Another was buried so deep that it took 300 men, principally sappers and miners, several hours to make a passage to the coach and rescue the mails and passengers, while near Chatham the snow lay to a depth of thirty or forty feet, the military being turned out to the number of 600 to clear the way.

In London the drifts were ten feet deep, and hundreds of men and carts were employed hauling snow out to the fields in the suburbs. The markets were in a bad way. One day only four stall holders were able to reach a main market. Greens which a few days before the storm were being sold for threepence a bunch at market now fetched from tenpence to a shilling, turnips, carrots and celery becoming equally dear, while penny handfuls of parsley realized 2s. 6d., and the happy possessor of a bunch which he had previously purchased for ninepence realized for his prize no less a sum than £1 2s. 3d.

Amid all this confusion the pioneer railways covered themselves with glory by running trains almost without interruption. There was a deep cutting on one line where the snow had drifted badly, and great numbers of people turned out to see how the Hercules engine would get along. They imagined, of course, that she would be stopped, but to their astonishment the engine dashed right into the drift, "clearing her way through apparently without the slightest difficulty, the snow at the same time flying over the top of the engine chimney like foam from the broken waves of a violent sea, and notwithstanding obstructions the train came down from Greenhead (twenty miles) in one hour and a quarter."—London Queen.



Devil's River News

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

Subscription \$2 a year in advance

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

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

Sonora, Texas. June 19, 1909.

Stock News.

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

Joe Ross is in San Angelo attending the wool sales.

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

Fraak McGonagill is in Angelo in the interest of the Mohair sale.

The highest price paid for hides and furs at E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

G. W. Stephenson is in Angelo this week attending the wool sales.

The News understands that Chas. Schreiner, of Kerrville, Chas. Hobbs, March Bros. and Geo. Richardson, of San Angelo have sold the dips consigned to them. The Wool Growers Storage Co. at San Angelo are still at work with the buyers. Nothing definite is known as to prices.

H. P. Allison is having a wolf proof fence put around the 6 section ranch he recently purchased from R. F. Halbert southwest of Sonora. "Buss" is using 26 inch mesh and four barb wires and the posts are tall enough to put more wires on if necessary. He has bought 800 lambs to be received in September and expects to run the sheep at large in this enclosure.

COATS LOST.

Lost from the A. F. Clarkson ranch 12 miles southeast of Sonora on or about May 1, 1909, fifty head of mixed goats. Some were branded S on left jaw and other brands. The muttons were marked crop to left split to right. Nannies crop to left.

A liberal reward will be paid for information as to their whereabouts. Address, Adolph Sultemeyer, 71-11, Sonora, 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, 57-11, Mayer, Texas.

Tom Adams, Basil Halbert and George Hamilton with the Halbert and Adams wolf dogs, succeeded in catching the wolf that has been degrading upon the sheep and goats in the wolf proof pastures of Adams and Halbert 11 miles west of Sonora, for some months. Mr. Hamilton says the chase was very exciting and the results most satisfactory. Mr. Adams with his pack jumped the wolf in the northwest part of his pasture. Mr. Halbert was stationed to the southeast with his pack and in the center was Mr. Hamilton. All three men got a shot at the wolf in the seven mile chase but all missed and they are now glad of it because the two packs of hounds having come together on the trail were too much for the wolf and it tore the wolf to pieces in the middle of the pasture. Messrs Halbert and Adams are to congratulate on their success in catching this wolf and also on the proof that their fence is a good one and that the money spent for the dogs will not be a loss. The Basil Halbert pasture is supposed to be free of wolves but there is yet one remaining in the Adams pasture. The next rain will clean the Adams pasture as both men are now confident that the dogs can catch the wolf, once they strike a hot trail.

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.

THE WAYS OF JAPAN.

You Are Never Sure of Privacy, Even While Taking a Bath.

As one steps before the wide open doors of the reception room or into the court or the kitchen, as the case may be, the host approaches and greets with a low bow, followed by the hostess and usually one or more of the maids, who, kneeling, bend to the floor. The salutations are returned, a word is exchanged perhaps about the rooms or the meal that is to be prepared, and the guest seats himself on the low porch or platform that surrounds the entrances and removes his shoes or sandals, leaving them on the ground. If one wears the Japanese cloth shoe and straw sandals, as I did some of the time, the feet are always washed in a wooden basin of water brought by a maid, who comes clattering around the outside of the house on wooden clogs to bring it and sets it down before one on the ground. A little towel is brought, too, unless one, as usual, has this most useful of articles about his person.

Then the guest steps in, in stocking feet or barefoot, and, preceded by a servant, passes through the open rooms, often between a double line of all the people of the house, who are bowing to the floor. He enters the room allotted to him and there seats himself cross-legged on a cushion on the matted floor before a tiny charcoal fire in a brazier and rests—at least pretends to rest if he is a foreigner—until disregard for ceremony gets the better of him and he adopts an easier position. Presently comes a demure or smiling little maid, with rosy cheeks and fancifully colored silk kimono, who kneels outside and slides open the paper door, enters, kneels and closes it, brings tea things to the center of the room and, kneeling, pours out a yee cup of tea to the guest or each of the guests. This done, she bends her forehead to the floor and patters out, opening and closing the door, as before. If the guest is an honored one some dainty, such as bean jelly or cakes or raw dough rolled in pink and green powder, is brought with the tea. Then the guest steps out to the porch to wash, and as he dries his face he looks at the little cultured garden or forest or mountain or sea.

Returning to his room, he is most of the time alone until the coming of the meal or, if it chanced to be afternoon or evening, until the announcement comes that "the bath is ready." One is never entirely alone. Access to the room is always free on several sides, and host, visitor or servant may come in at any time. One becomes used to this and learns to like it in most ways. There is nothing hidden. It makes life simple and informal and more natural. We found it a disadvantage sometimes when we had too many visitors whose curiosity got the better of them, but we always took it in good part, finding it amusing rather than annoying.—Robert Van Vleck Anderson in Popular Science Monthly.

He Would Get Over.

"If he's as good as he looks," said Lord Archie, "he'll do."

"Thy him, yer honor, thy him," said Delaney confidently. "I've a grand field and plenty o' jumps."

The colt was saddled, and Lord Archie mounted. He first galloped around the field, about twenty acres in extent, and then took him over a couple of hurdles, a wide turf fence and finally a stone wall quite five feet high. King Brian jumped like a stag, he could go a good pace, and his mouth was perfection.

"How about water?" asked his lordship. "Wather, is it?" said Delaney, with supreme disdain. "Sure, if ye put him at the river Shannon he wouldn't balk."

"Do you think he'd clear it?" "Well, no, yer honor," replied Delaney thoughtfully. "I wouldn't do as far as that. But, bebad," he added, with an air of conviction, "what he didn't jump he'd swim!"—London Answers.

Bright as the Fire.

When Crewe Hall was burning the late Lord Crewe, father of the present earl, displayed a humorous equanimity which St. James' Budget deems worthy of preservation in print.

When the historic mansion, with its works of art, rare manuscripts, armor and other treasures, was blazing away Lord Crewe ordered a footman to place a table on the lawn and bring him an inkstand and some telegraph forms. He then set down and composedly wrote this telegram to Street, the Royal academician: "Dear Street—Crewe is burning. Come and build it up again."

To his sister he sent another message by wire: "You always used to say this was a cold house. You wouldn't say so if you could see it now."

A WRECK

is the only fit description for the man or woman who is crippled with rheumatism. Just a few rheumatic twinges may be a forerunner of a severe attack—step through at the start with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures the rheumatism and all pain. Price 25c 50c and \$1.00. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

We Have Pleasured Many

And are prepared to please many more. Our stock of summer dry goods was so well received and appreciated by our customers that it became necessary to re-order in many lines, particularly

Ladies Trimmed Hats, Tailored Skirts and Shirt Waists

And our stock is again complete. All the new colors and latest styles for Ladies and Men in

Buster Brown Hosiery and Hamilton-Brown Shoes

In clothing for Men and Boys we have an excellent line of splendid values at \$12.50 to \$20 for

Mens Tailor Made Suits This is not an ordinary line of ready made clothing You should see how they fit and the style. Come and see us. We will please you.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

It Keeps Them Off

They are pretty bad this year—no mistake—and they bite viciously. We refer to Mosquitoes, but a little Hunt's Lightning Oil applied to the irritated places takes the sting away. It keeps them off if used in time.

Water requires a head of pressure sufficient to cause it to flow rapidly over the land or down the furrow, else it will all soak into the ground near where it first falls. All attempts to irrigate ordinary level land directly from the small stream as it comes from the pump fall, as the water never reaches more than 100 or 200 feet; it all soaks into the surrounding soil. Hence the necessity of pumping into a temporary reservoir until enough is accumulated to give the desired pressure and speed. This reservoir must be on the highest part of the land to be irrigated. Such a reservoir is necessary in all cases of irrigation by pumping, whether from well, lake or stream, and is a gravity irrigation from streams. This reservoir may be filled during the night or during intervals between applications of water to the land. In estimating the number of acres a pump will supply, remember that it takes 28,000 gallons to cover an acre an inch deep, and the crop should have this much every two or three days in very dry weather; hence find how many gallons a pump will supply in ten minutes and as there are six times ten minutes in an hour, multiply this by six and that product by the number of hours the pump will run in ten days and divide by 28,000; the quotient will be the number of acres the pump will supply in the driest time.

A Thrilling Rescue.

How Bart R. Lean, of Cheney, Wash., was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world. "A hard cold," he writes, "brought on a desperate lung trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$10 to \$15 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough its supreme. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Allison's Pharmacy.

Don't Lie Down

Spring is here. Your system needs toning up to fortify against the long summer's debilitating influence. Simmons' Sarsaparilla will build you up, make you strong and carry you through without a lie down. "I want to lie down" feeling. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

CLUBBING OFFER

The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News makes a specialty of OKLAHOMA news. Outside of this, it is unquestionably the best semi-weekly publication in the world. It gives news from all over the world, but particularly an unsurpassed News Service of the great Southwest in general. Specially live and useful features are the FARMERS' FORUM, A page for the LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, The WOMAN'S GENTILITY. And particular attention is given to market reports. You can get the Semi-Weekly Farm News in connection with the Day's River News for only \$2.50 a year cash for both papers.

Subscribe now and get the local news and the News of the world at remarkably small cost.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted Also Spanish Interpreting. Charges reasonable. Write, see or phone TRAINER BROS., At the Bank Saloon.

Household Goods For Sale

Consisting of three sets of bed room furniture, dining room and kitchen furniture, chairs, tables etc. Will sell any or all. Apply to E. B. Bales at Holland ranch. 684.

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 security that you have to offer and full information will be given by return mail. W. L. COLEMAN, Georgetown, Texas. 6412

ENGLISH BEAUTY CUP.

Weak Tea Invites Sleep and Improves the Complexion.

I advise those who consult me upon the tired complexion to indulge in what is called the English beauty cup. Mr. Gladstone took it each night of his life as long as he had health, and it is the cup which keeps many an English beauty going. It is simply tea, but tea made without the nerve destroying attributes. If properly made it invites sleep.

You take half a small coffee spoon of tea, and you scatter it in the bottom of a very large cup. The German coffee cups are best for this purpose. Oyer this you pour as much boiling, bubbling water as the cup will hold.

The saucer is placed on the top of the cup in Chinese fashion. Now comes the big wadded tea cozy, which must be thrown over all. It is an oddly shaped cozy, made to cover cup and saucer. It stands for five minutes to steep.

Now comes the scientific part of the cup. You take three very thin slices of lemon, and you lay them in a big hot cup. On top of the slices of lemon you place a big marshmallow, and then on top of all you pour in the tea, putting it through a strainer.

The result will be a fine, weak, hot, but healthful cup of tea with just the right flavor of lemon. You can have sugar if you want it, and Gladstone's rule of three big lumps will do you no harm, for sugar is a great builder up of the muscles.

By the way, if you are fagged out, day or night, try eating a little sugar. A lump of sugar will restore the stomach and take away that tired feeling. Sugar is recommended to women whose cheeks are hollow. It has a way of building up tissue.

A big cup of tea at night is excellent, but the trouble is that most persons make it too strong. The weaker the better. The same is true of coffee, which, if taken weak enough and with plenty of good sugar, acts as a nightcap. Not one person in a thousand can make it right. In Paris the French beauty takes her foaming cup of whipped chocolate after the theater with a biscuit, or she sips her cafe au lait, which is mostly milk.—London American Register.

Real Cause of Baldness.

Coming in from East Liberty on a train were two men who apparently were old acquaintances and who met in a jovial mood. Both men were quite gray, but each had a luxuriant head of hair. Near then sat a stout party with a shining dome that was almost destitute of hairs covering.

The two friends exchanged facetious remarks about silvered locks, then indulged in some pleasantries about the "thinning of the thatch," with casual references to doorknobs and billiard balls, much to the amusement of the passengers, but to the evident discomfiture of the baldheaded man.

The talk finally developed into an argument on the cause of baldness, and after considerable jocularly the pair turned to the nearly pated stranger, and one said:

"My friend and I have been discussing the cause of baldness, but we can't seem to agree. Would you mind telling us what you regard as the real cause of baldness?"

The stranger wheeled about, eyed his questioners fiercely and snorted: "Brains!"—Pittsburg Gazette.

The Court Painters.

"A movement was on foot for the alliance of King Charles of Wurttemberg and the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia," said an artist. "An emissary of the Russian court came to the young king, laid certain proposals before him and submitted a portrait in oils of the royal lady. King Charles, after a close scrutiny, said:

"This portrait flatters over-much. The eyes are too large and brilliant, the hair too abundant, the complexion too flowerlike and the neck and arms too beautiful altogether."

"But, your majesty," said the astonished Russian, "you do not know the grand duchess."

"No," said the king, "but I know court painters."

Spoke Well of Her.

A preacher in the reign of Charles II. was to receive £10 if in his sermon at the funeral of Mme. Creswell he said nothing but well of her. She was rather a bad character and herself had dictated the clause in her will. So, after a general address on mortality, he thus concluded: "By the will of a deceased sister it is expected that I should mention her and say nothing but what was well of her. All that I shall say of her, therefore, is this: She was born well, she lived well, and she died well, for she was born with the name Creswell, she lived in Clerkenwell, and she died in Bridewell."—Minneapolis Journal.

Trouble Makers Ousted. When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more—he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves, healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at Allison's Pharmacy.

REGISTERED HEREFORD BULL

4 Years Old For Sale, apply to J. O. Rountree, Sonora, Texas.

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.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American.

The RED FRONT STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop., HAY AND GRAIN. Your Patronage Solicited.

FRED BERGER, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. CHARGES REASONABLE. Sonora, Texas.

JOHN SWINBURN

Rock Mason. ALL KINDS OF STONE AND CEMENT WORK DONE IN FIRST CLASS STYLE. SONORA, TEXAS.

D. H. KIRKLAND, Saddle and Harner's Maker.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. In the Cops building. SONORA, TEXAS.



# Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor,  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.  
SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE  
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,  
a second-class matter.  
Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.  
Sonora, Texas, June 19, 1900.

### VARIETY ON HIS TABLE.

He Had Four Kinds of Meat and Four Kinds of Bread.  
Old man Wowton, the meekest citizen in all the blue grass country, drove up to the market place in Sonora, where an army of neophytes stood about or lay basking in the early morning sun waiting for a man to hire them. The old man's destiny that he usually fulfilled in engaging neophytes to do extra work on his farm. At that time he struck a bargain immediately with big Bill Saunders and the half dozen powerful but lazy blacks who follow at his heels. All the others were greatly surprised to see this gang ambling out on the big road toward Mr. Wowton's place. Next morning they were mystified to see big Bill and his cronies again in the market place.  
"Whadja doin' hyuh, Bill?" asked Hannibal Harrison Tyler.  
"Lookin' fo' wuk," Bill replied.  
"Thought you all wuz wukkin' Mistuh Wowton?"  
"Yas, we sut'ly wuz wok'in fo' Mistuh Wowton. He come to me and he siddy mawrin' an' say: 'Come on out an' make hay fo' me. I ain't goin' ter pay you all enny mo' dan one dolluh a day, but I jes' tell you dis—ev'ry meal you-all sit down ter yo' goin' ter have fo' kin's o' meat an' fo' kin's o' bread.' So we all cut our foot in our han' an' went out ter make his hay crap."  
"Well, den' luucome you-all is come back?" Hannibal inquired.  
"I gwine tell yuh," William replied, with an injured air. "Yistid mawrin' we all wukked in de field, cuttin' hay an' rakin' hay an' breadin' hay, ontwell de dinnuh we all blew at 12 o'clock. Den we went inter de kitchen, an' all we got on de big table is a lot o' mizter an' greens an' bread. So we all went up to de big house an' axed Mistuh Wowton ter come down, please, sub, an' look at dat dinnuh. I say, Mistuh Wowton, dem fo' kin's o' meat you done promised, please, sub?"  
"Mistuh Wowton he say: 'Wy, dahah dey is—fat meat, lean meat, skin an' bone. Dahah vey o' meat.'"  
"Den I say fo' kin's o' bread you done promised, please, sub?"  
"William, dahah dey is—white bread, co'n bread, crus' an' crumb. Dahah yuh fo' kin's o' bread." An' dat's why we all come back hyuh."  
—Harper's Weekly.

### The Clever Weaver Bird.

An interesting bird is the "weaver." It seems to be fond of making enormous nests merely for the purpose of exercise in the art of construction. Supply these birds with strings and straw, and they will use them up rapidly, and their fabric is woven with a perfectness that is astonishing. In some countries it is the custom of the weaver birds to colonize and build one big flat topped platform, two or three yards across, which is so admirably put together as to shed the rain as well as any roof could do. Under this roof they make individual pocket shaped nests, bringing up under this unique structure a large and interesting family of little weavers. There is another bird, called the "tailor," which, instead of weaving its nest, incloses it in big leaves and stitches the latter together with plant fibers, just as one would sew a piece of cloth.

### The Power of Enthusiasm.

Enthusiasm is one magnet of power. You must fire every event with it, touch thoughts and acts with it. It will transmute dress into gold, drudgery into delight. What matters if the soul which lives beside you is cold and selfish? Set him a good example! Joy is sunshine, and he will feel it. Every irksome task is a chance for power, for the qualities which they bring out are God's gifts which fit us to enjoy better things. Easy things will come if you have spent your heart's blood on gaining strength, for the very goal of power is the ease which comes from strength. We laugh at things and people who used to cow or annoy us. We do gracefully and swiftly the tasks once so hard. One by one we have untried our chains. We are free!  
—Nautilus.

### Good News For the Editor.

When Kitty snuggles my nose takes flight, I sit entranced; I cannot write.  
Such was the refrain of the building poet's latest production, and when it reached the hands of the weary editor, who had been bombarded by bushels of unavailable outpourings from the same source, he promptly sent it back, with the following terse and businesslike indorsement:  
"Glad to hear it! Keep Kitty right on the job! Any time that she strikes for higher wages let me know, and I will make up the difference myself rather than have her stop."  
—New York Times.

## CUSTER'S FIGHT AND FORSYTH'S SIEGE BY BUFFALO BILL FROM TRUE TALES OF THE PLAINS

**G**ENERAL SHERIDAN instituted methods of fighting the Indians somewhat in their own style and continued them under the most distressing conditions in the winter. Among his ablest and most daring lieutenants at the time was General George A. Custer, the dashing cavalry hero of the Army of the Potomac.

Three echoes came from three different directions, the cavalry charged, and with cheers the frays opened. Jumping from their lodges, hiding behind trees or lining the bank of the little stream that acted as a rifle pit, the reds fought in vain. Black Kettle himself was killed, besides 103 of his warriors. The village was captured; the pony herds were shot, as they could not be carried away, taking an hour to kill 875 of them. The village and all its possessions of winter provisions, including a thousand buffalo robes, hundreds of pounds of dried meat, etc., were destroyed. Over 500 pounds of powder and a thousand pounds of lead were at the same time captured. Fifty-three squaws and children were made prisoners, thus entirely destroying Black Kettle, Elliot and a party of fourteen, who had followed some flying parties, were missing, having run into a larger band of Indians in a large adjoining village, which threatened now to rush on the command and give tit for tat, but Custer rallied every man, threw out skirmishing parties and advanced, with his hands and bugles playing, and after some sharp fighting the Indians, believing that he must have re-enforcements and seeing Major Bell, with an escort, coming dashing with a load of ammunition, which, by the way, was badly needed, and having Little Rock, their fighting chief, killed, they broke away and scattered. An unknown number were killed and wounded during the all day fighting. A white woman and child were found in the village who were killed by the Indians for revenge during the opening of the fight. Our loss was seven killed and eleven wounded.

General Sheridan, who was in command of the department, was himself in the field. These Indians having perpetrated many outrages, popular indignation seconded and demanded active retribution. The Indians usually in winter drifted southward if possible, and Sheridan had made a rendezvous at Camp Supply, in Indian Territory, a hundred miles south of Fort Dodge. Believing that they were in camp in concealment somewhere, Sheridan elected to detach Custer and his regiment and send them on a scout, while he himself would seek in another direction, with Camp Supply as a base. On Nov. 23, at 4 o'clock in the morning, in a snowstorm, Custer reported himself ready to march with his usual evidenced anxiety to fight.

On the 26th the Canadian river was reached, and Major Elliot was sent on a prospecting tour, while he crossed the river with his immediate command. The ice was not strong enough to bear them up, so they had to break through it in fording the river. After crossing, Scout Corbin brought news that Elliot had struck a trail on the south side of the river. This he was sent orders to follow the next night and then to wait for Custer and his men. Leaving the wagon train behind him under an escort, abandoning some and taking their pack train of mules, a hundred rounds of ammunition and commissary stores of one day's rations of coffee and hard tack and some forage for his horses, he hastened on. Troop after troop was relieved at the front for breaking the road, and the horses were pushed to the limit of their condition for safety, as the Indians were in as large a number as believed, might ambush Elliot and his men. They reached Elliot at 9 o'clock.

A council was called, and it was decided to wait until the moon rose and then to follow the Indian trail. The east side of the river was being explored, and the scouts were given their scanty supply. With an able disposition of the men in advance, Custer led his men, and in about an hour's ride the scouts went forward, crawled up over the ridge.

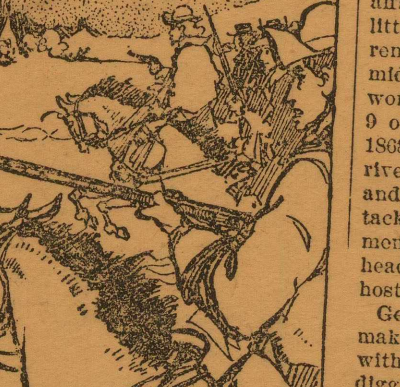
General Forsyth was in command of a body of about fifty plainsmen, besides scouts, and camped on the Arickaree river, a small stream in northwestern Kansas. The Indians had been reported as uprising, and the expedition was projected for the purpose of finding out the true state of affairs. It being a season when very little water was in the river, the party removed its camp to an island in the middle of the stream. There their worst fears were early realized, for at 9 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 17, 1868, Chief Roman Nose entered the river valley with his braves, squaws and children and prepared for an attack. Roman Nose was a heroic specimen of the Indian warrior, and he headed a party of nearly a thousand hostile braves.

General Forsyth immediately began making the best preparations he could with a view to fortifying his position, digging rifle pits and placing saddles and other available material in a circle around his men. There was so little water in the river bed that he knew hand to hand encounters would result from the impending attack unless the advancing host could be repelled before they reached the imperiled soldiers. Indian sharpshooters ranged in hiding along both banks of the stream began pouring into the Forsyth position a deadly fire at close range. The besieged men crouched in the rifle pits they had dug in the sand, their firearms in readiness, awaiting the word of command. Closer came the word of command, and then the first volley of redskins until their follow-up sharpshooters were compelled to cease firing for fear of killing their own men. Then Forsyth shouted "Now!" and a crash of musketry rang from fifty guns. It was apparent that the Indians were bent upon riding down their prey and killing them on the spot. The first volley made no change in their intentions. At a second volley followed too rapidly to count the ranks began to thin out, and at last Roman Nose went down, shot dead from his horse. The death of their defiant leader sent consternation into the ranks of his followers, and when they were within a hundred yards of the militia fort they broke in a panic.

During the next two hours the Forsyth party dug their rifle pits deeper, strengthened their barricades with the bodies of their destroyed horses and protected themselves as best they could against a second attack. At 2 o'clock

With a cheer the cavalry charged. saw a little fire smoldering, which the scout said had been used by those guarding the parties. The main camp was at no great distance. Whispered commands were given and Cook's sharpshooters dismounted and advanced. The regiment was divided into four squadrons—Major Elliot was to go around on the left and get in the rear of the camp; Thompson, on the right, was to connect with Elliot; Captain Myers on the right and Thompson on the left, with Custer and four troops in what would be the center. Hoping for no discovery by the foe, Custer was to gauge the time necessary and give the signal to attack with the bugle.

About an hour before dawn Captain Myers' troop took up the last and nearest position. A moment before the general was about to order the charge sounded a rifle shot signal was heard from one of the Indian guards in the camp, and Custer's bugle sounded.



When they were again driven off, and for a third time they returned at 4 o'clock to be once more and finally repulsed. The Forsyth party suffered severely in all three of the attacks. All their horses and mules had been killed, thus cutting off their means of escape. Lieutenant Fred Beecher, a nephew of Henry Ward Beecher, the distinguished Brooklyn divine, and five of his men, had also been killed or mortally wounded, and seventeen men, including General Forsyth, had been seriously wounded. Practically only seven men out of the original number were unharmed.

Fort Wallace, the nearest military post, was a hundred miles away, and the situation was indeed desperate for General Forsyth and his men, without food and surrounded by nearly a thousand Indians. The dead horses were cut into strips for food, and a well inside the circular breastworks was dug for water. The defense was further strengthened as best it could be, and, ever watchful, they passed four days with no sign from the Indians save an occasional shot when a scout indiscreetly rose to stretch himself. On the second day the horse meat

Owing to the condition of the weather, etc., it was necessary to get back to Camp Supply to recuperate, which was successfully accomplished. That winter Custer repeated the same trick on the face of the snow. He captured Sattanta, whom he believed an important white captive were given up in exchange. After some rest following the battle of the Washita a search party was sent out to find trace of Elliot and his men, whose remains they found, the story being afterward learned from the Indians how catastrophe overcame them. Flushed with success in the Black Kettle village, Elliot pursued the flying band and ran into the midst of a big band of braves coming to assist in the fight. They were seen, an ambush was quickly effected, and they were surrounded. Their horses were shot down and other arms dismounted, and they stood back till all died gallantly fighting.

Often the white men had narrow escapes from extermination. General George A. Custer, September, 1868, being a famous example.

General Forsyth was in command of a body of about fifty plainsmen, besides scouts, and camped on the Arickaree river, a small stream in northwestern Kansas. The Indians had been reported as uprising, and the expedition was projected for the purpose of finding out the true state of affairs. It being a season when very little water was in the river, the party removed its camp to an island in the middle of the stream. There their worst fears were early realized, for at 9 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 17, 1868, Chief Roman Nose entered the river valley with his braves, squaws and children and prepared for an attack. Roman Nose was a heroic specimen of the Indian warrior, and he headed a party of nearly a thousand hostile braves.

General Forsyth immediately began making the best preparations he could with a view to fortifying his position, digging rifle pits and placing saddles and other available material in a circle around his men. There was so little water in the river bed that he knew hand to hand encounters would result from the impending attack unless the advancing host could be repelled before they reached the imperiled soldiers. Indian sharpshooters ranged in hiding along both banks of the stream began pouring into the Forsyth position a deadly fire at close range. The besieged men crouched in the rifle pits they had dug in the sand, their firearms in readiness, awaiting the word of command. Closer came the word of command, and then the first volley of redskins until their follow-up sharpshooters were compelled to cease firing for fear of killing their own men. Then Forsyth shouted "Now!" and a crash of musketry rang from fifty guns. It was apparent that the Indians were bent upon riding down their prey and killing them on the spot. The first volley made no change in their intentions. At a second volley followed too rapidly to count the ranks began to thin out, and at last Roman Nose went down, shot dead from his horse. The death of their defiant leader sent consternation into the ranks of his followers, and when they were within a hundred yards of the militia fort they broke in a panic.

During the next two hours the Forsyth party dug their rifle pits deeper, strengthened their barricades with the bodies of their destroyed horses and protected themselves as best they could against a second attack. At 2 o'clock

the Indians were again driven off, and for a third time they returned at 4 o'clock to be once more and finally repulsed. The Forsyth party suffered severely in all three of the attacks. All their horses and mules had been killed, thus cutting off their means of escape. Lieutenant Fred Beecher, a nephew of Henry Ward Beecher, the distinguished Brooklyn divine, and five of his men, had also been killed or mortally wounded, and seventeen men, including General Forsyth, had been seriously wounded. Practically only seven men out of the original number were unharmed.

Fort Wallace, the nearest military post, was a hundred miles away, and the situation was indeed desperate for General Forsyth and his men, without food and surrounded by nearly a thousand Indians. The dead horses were cut into strips for food, and a well inside the circular breastworks was dug for water. The defense was further strengthened as best it could be, and, ever watchful, they passed four days with no sign from the Indians save an occasional shot when a scout indiscreetly rose to stretch himself. On the second day the horse meat

Owing to the condition of the weather, etc., it was necessary to get back to Camp Supply to recuperate, which was successfully accomplished. That winter Custer repeated the same trick on the face of the snow. He captured Sattanta, whom he believed an important white captive were given up in exchange. After some rest following the battle of the Washita a search party was sent out to find trace of Elliot and his men, whose remains they found, the story being afterward learned from the Indians how catastrophe overcame them. Flushed with success in the Black Kettle village, Elliot pursued the flying band and ran into the midst of a big band of braves coming to assist in the fight. They were seen, an ambush was quickly effected, and they were surrounded. Their horses were shot down and other arms dismounted, and they stood back till all died gallantly fighting.

Often the white men had narrow escapes from extermination. General George A. Custer, September, 1868, being a famous example.

General Forsyth was in command of a body of about fifty plainsmen, besides scouts, and camped on the Arickaree river, a small stream in northwestern Kansas. The Indians had been reported as uprising, and the expedition was projected for the purpose of finding out the true state of affairs. It being a season when very little water was in the river, the party removed its camp to an island in the middle of the stream. There their worst fears were early realized, for at 9 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 17, 1868, Chief Roman Nose entered the river valley with his braves, squaws and children and prepared for an attack. Roman Nose was a heroic specimen of the Indian warrior, and he headed a party of nearly a thousand hostile braves.

General Forsyth immediately began making the best preparations he could with a view to fortifying his position, digging rifle pits and placing saddles and other available material in a circle around his men. There was so little water in the river bed that he knew hand to hand encounters would result from the impending attack unless the advancing host could be repelled before they reached the imperiled soldiers. Indian sharpshooters ranged in hiding along both banks of the stream began pouring into the Forsyth position a deadly fire at close range. The besieged men crouched in the rifle pits they had dug in the sand, their firearms in readiness, awaiting the word of command. Closer came the word of command, and then the first volley of redskins until their follow-up sharpshooters were compelled to cease firing for fear of killing their own men. Then Forsyth shouted "Now!" and a crash of musketry rang from fifty guns. It was apparent that the Indians were bent upon riding down their prey and killing them on the spot. The first volley made no change in their intentions. At a second volley followed too rapidly to count the ranks began to thin out, and at last Roman Nose went down, shot dead from his horse. The death of their defiant leader sent consternation into the ranks of his followers, and when they were within a hundred yards of the militia fort they broke in a panic.

During the next two hours the Forsyth party dug their rifle pits deeper, strengthened their barricades with the bodies of their destroyed horses and protected themselves as best they could against a second attack. At 2 o'clock



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.  
Sincerely,  
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 receive 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,  
Sonora, Texas.

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

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

**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.  
R. F. SAWYER.

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

**FOR GOOD WOOD PHONE 96**

## 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 PABOLE, the youngest Champton 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.**

**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.

**KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.**  
NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.  
Shop in the Old Bank Building.

**PEARL BEER**

**San Antonio Brewing Ass'n.**  
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 \$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.

**OFFICE AT ALLISON'S PHARMACY**



E. B. JACKSON, W. L. ALDWELL, E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN,  
President. Cashier. Vice President.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
SONORA, TEXAS.

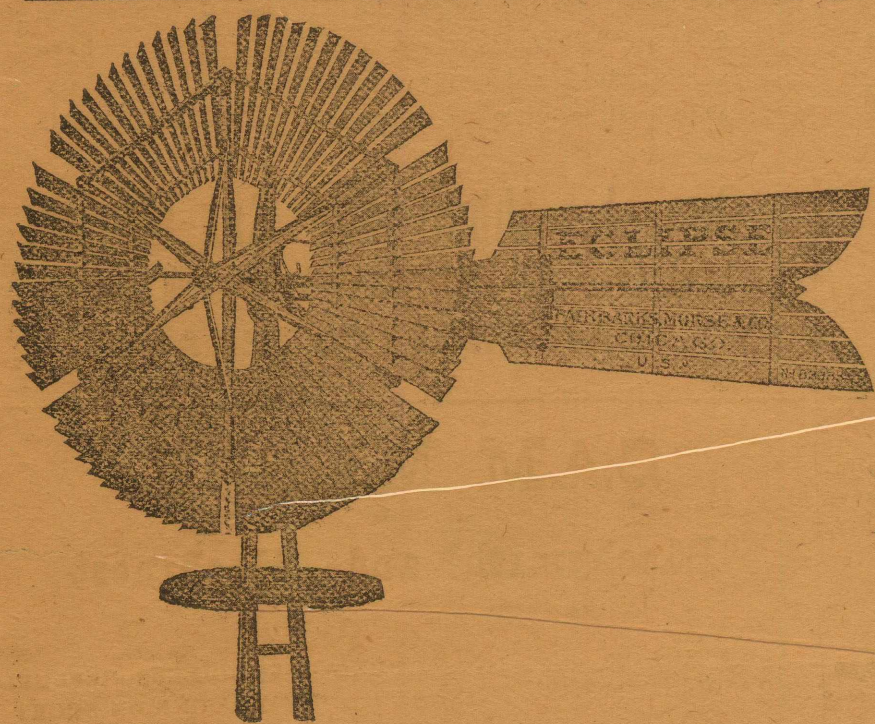
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$85,000.00.

We have never changed our motto: Give us Your Business and we Will Make You Feel at Home.

TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS  
AT  
**ALLISON'S PHARMACY**  
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.



**ECLIPSE**  
The Stockman's Favorite Windmill  
from the first to the last the name  
and the mill holds good. Sold by  
**E. F. Vander Stucken Co.**

**\$500 TO \$50,000**

Interest 5 PER CENT Returnable on or Before 10 Years  
**MONEY**

Loans on Lands, Lots, Homes, Houses, Farms, Vendors Lien  
Notes, Builders and Material Men's Liens, Bonds, Mortgages,  
Stocks, Oil Property, Chattels, Business, or any security taken.  
Will furnish money to buy lot to build your home on your own  
Plan, and Builder.

NO DELAY OR WAITING FOR MONEY  
A Few Good Agents Wanted

J. J. JONES, Fiscal Agent

Prudential Investment Co.

Phone, Preston 6120

701 23 Paul Bldg., Houston, Texas.

**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. June 19, 1909

I. H. Elder of Eldorado, was in  
Sonora Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Barton and  
baby, left for San Antonio last  
Saturday on a visit.

Bob Glascock left last Saturday  
on a prospecting trip to Arizona  
and New Mexico.

Mrs. Chas Bryson of the Alpine  
country is visiting her mother Mrs  
Ira L. Wheat.

Ed Fowler was in from his ranch  
in the Fort Terrett country Thurs-  
day to meet his father D. D. Fowler  
of Georgetown and on a visit to  
his family. Ed says the Saturday  
night rain did not reach him. Mr  
D. D. Fowler reports crop condi-  
tions in Taylor, Lampasas and  
Burnett counties, good, very good  
in fact.

**COMMISSIONERS COURT.**

The Commissioners Court of  
Sutton county, met as a Board of  
Equalization Tuesday June 15.  
Judge L. J. Wardlaw presiding.  
Gen. J. Trainer, W. B. Smith and  
Chris Wyatt commissioners of  
precincts 1, 2 and 4 respectively  
being present with J. D. Lowrey  
clerk and J. S. Allison sheriff in  
attendance.

The court examined the rendi-  
tions and ordered about 20 prop-  
erty owners to appear before the  
court on June 29 to show cause  
why their property should not be  
raised or lowered.

Gasoline engines were consid-  
ered by the Commissioners Court as  
part of ranch improvements and  
were not taxed separately.

Believing that the last Legisla-  
ture passed an act allowing \$5 per  
acre for service as County Com-  
missioner, the commissioners drew  
that amount for this term.

All lands in the Sonora Independ-  
ent school district were raised to  
\$2.50 per acre. This was made  
necessary because the law did not  
allow the Board of Trustees to  
assess the valuations at more than  
the valuation placed by the Com-  
missioners Court. Last year for  
State and County taxes these lands  
were assessed at \$1.50 per acre  
and the school board placed their  
value at \$4. The Court in order  
to protect the school interests  
equalized the matter as nearly as  
possible.

Second hand survey for sale at  
E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Wyatt and  
children were in Sonora Tuesday  
shopping and visiting.

W. A. Glascock and Bank Caru-  
thers left for Oklahoma Thursday  
Bank will work for Mr. Glascock  
during the cattle shipping season.

Mrs. B. F. M... who taught  
last season in the Sonora High  
School, left for San Antonio Mon-  
day to attend a Summer Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Word and  
children, Mr. and Mrs. Mex Vander  
Stucken and J. C. Wilson left for  
the Dulan on a fishing trip Mon-  
day.

Mrs. J. J. Ford are visit-  
ing in Arglo this week.  
McGonagill and Mamie Ford are  
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank  
McGonagill.

Haynes Luckie from the Franks  
Defeat country, was in town Tues-  
day. He says the boy is all o. k.,  
grass good and he is now at work  
putting up a new mill for R. F.  
Halbert west of Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos Bond were  
in Sonora a few days this week  
visiting and shopping. Mr. Bond  
says conditions in his country are  
now about as good as normal. He  
raised better than 60 per cent of  
lamb and his cattle loss was not  
unusual.

R. E. Taylor whose ranch is ten  
miles south of Sonora was in town  
Tuesday for supplies. Mr Taylor  
thinks the bright side of things is  
where he can see them now. He  
realizes that while they have been  
hard enough with him, reports  
from the upper country show him  
how fortunate he is. Has been  
used to hard work.

T. J. Stuart whose ranch is 25  
miles south of Sonora was in town  
Saturday but left before the rain.  
Mr. Stuart was feeling fine and  
the clouds of discrepancy had dis-  
appeared with the green grass and  
improvement in the cattle. They  
had dipped some and were going  
to dip everything. He believes  
the dipping a great saving and  
proposes carrying it out fully in  
future.

Mrs. W. L. Aldwell and daughter  
Miss Ida, arrived from Austin  
Saturday. They were met at San  
Angelo by Mr. Aldwell. Miss  
Marjory will not be home before  
August because she is still pur-  
suing her studies at the University.  
Capt. Roy Aldwell arrived Mon-  
day from College Station and while  
a "distinguished senior" did not  
appear to be burdened with his  
load of honors.

Dr. C. Saunders the physician  
doctor has concluded that he had bet-  
ter doctor himself some—by the  
preventative process—and he and  
sons Alex Saunders of Ballinger,  
mailing clerk in the Ballinger post  
office, who arrived Tuesday, and  
Harold who has been with Mr.  
Saunders for some time, and Wirt  
Stephenson, left on Thursday for  
Devil's River, where the water  
flows and the fish are susceptible  
to live bait for a weeks outing and  
recreation.

De Noguessa was a visitor to So-  
nora Monday, from the Middle  
Valley country.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cape re-  
turned Monday from a visit to  
Rock Springs.

Tom Tipton of Menardville  
was in Sonora Tuesday and took  
the first d-gro.

Roy Hudspeth was in town  
Tuesday to return thanks. The  
dry bit got a good rain and is in  
hopes of more.

Mrs. J. W. Mayfield and Mrs.  
Curt Allison are visiting Misses  
Zona and Edna Wheat at the ranch  
in Edwards county.

Miss May Jeter who has been  
conducting the millinery parlor,  
left for her old home near Junc-  
tion, Monday.

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

J. H. Lucia while staking a  
mine at the R. F. Halbert ranch  
Thursday night, got his left arm  
severely wrenched in the coil of a  
rope.

Mrs. August Meckel, Misses  
Lillie and Erna Meckel and Win-  
nie Davis, Messrs Lige Long, Gus  
Tave and Fritz Meckel and Fred  
Grimland, left on Monday for a  
ten days outing on the North  
Llano.

Henry Diebitch was in Sonora  
Tuesday from his ranch 10 miles  
northwest of town. He is glad to  
know that the weather clerk read-  
the News, as he had about a two  
inch rain at his place and in the  
surrounding country Saturday  
night.

**YOU NEVER CAN TELL**  
just exactly the cause of your rheu-  
matism, but you know you have it.  
Do you know that...  
new Liniment... reduces the swell-  
ing and limbers the joints and  
muscles so that you will be as ac-  
tive and well as you ever were.  
Prices 25c 50c and \$1.00. Sold by  
J. Lewenthal.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cornell,  
Misses Sadie Dooley, Mary Volt-  
man and Blanche Seargeant of  
Bracketville, Miss Emma White  
head and Messrs. Dr. C. D. Smith,  
Ray Aldwell, Joe North and  
Duch W...  
for Devil's River below Junction  
fishing trip. The Misses Dooley,  
Veltman and Seargeant will pro-  
ceed home after the fishing.

**Women Who Are Envyed.**

Those attractive women who are  
lovely in face, form and temper  
are the envy of many, who might  
be like them. A weak, sickly wo-  
man will be nervous and irritable.  
Constipation or Kidney poisons  
show in pimples, blotches, skin  
eruptions and a wretched com-  
plexion. For all such, Electric  
Bitters work wonders. They regu-  
late Stomach, Liver and Kid-  
neys, purify the blood; give strong  
nerves, bright eyes, pure breath,  
smooth, velvet skin, lovely com-  
plexion. Many charming women  
owe their health and beauty to  
them. 50c at Allison's Pharmacy.

**Owing to the fact of the election**

of the proposed constitutional  
amendments to be held on the  
first Tuesday in August, the dates  
for holding the annual reunion of  
the Mountain Remnant Brigade of  
Confederate Veterans at Fredericks-  
burg, have been changed, and the  
Reunion will be held on the last  
Wednesday, Thursday and Friday  
of July, being the 28, 29 and 30th  
of the month. Great preparations  
are being made to entertain the  
large crowd that is expected to  
attend. Speakers of National and  
State reputation have been se-  
cured and it will be the effort of the  
Committee to make this one of the  
greatest reunions ever known in  
the history of the organization. A  
cordial invitation is extended to  
all to attend and every effort will  
be made to insure one and all a  
pleasant time.

**It's Everywhere**

The huts of the poor, the halls of  
the rich, the parlors of the great,  
Are neither exempt from some  
form of it; Perhaps a distinction may be made  
in the name, But the rich and the poor must  
scratch just the same, Oh, why should the children of  
Adam endure  
An affliction so dreadful, when  
Hunt's Cure does cure?  
All forms of itching. Price 50c.  
Guaranteed.

Arthur McDonald is visiting  
Dante Reilly at the ranch in the  
northeastern part of Sutton county.

M. L. Chesser was up from Junc-  
tion Wednesday, attending to some  
business.

Dick Karnes and sister Miss  
Carrie were in Sonora Thursday,  
visiting Dick says they had a  
good rain Saturday night.

The jury in the John King case,  
at San Angelo, returned a verdict  
of guilty and assessed the punish-  
ment at 99 years in the pen.

Mrs. F. M. Wyatt and son Heber  
returned from a visit to Mrs. Frank  
Murchison and Mrs. Brice Dabny  
at Eldorado, Monday.

R. G. Pescock, the cattle man was  
in Sonora Thursday. He will at-  
tend court in San Angelo next  
week.

Colman Whitefield returned on  
Wednesday from San Angelo and  
Mineral Wells. He was much  
benefited by his trip to the wells  
and says the town is growing.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly and daughter  
Miss Eva, of San Angelo who have  
been on a visit to John and Dan-  
tie at the ranch returned to San An-  
gelo Tuesday.

Tony Guizer of the ranch and  
live stock firm of A. & A. Guizer  
was a visitor in Sonora Thurs-  
day. Mr Guizer says they had a good  
rain on their ranch 25 miles south  
east of Sonora, last Saturday night.

Miss Ora Routree who has  
been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. C.  
Yaws and Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Yaws  
in the Middle Valley country, came  
home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Savell and  
children spent Sunday on the Pea-  
cock & Savell ranch. They say  
they had a good rain in their  
neighborhood Sunday night.

Mrs. William Bevans and four  
children of Menardville, passed  
through Sonora Tuesday en route  
to Alpine, by private car, where  
they will spend the summer.

Mrs. Jeter and son Sem Jeter  
of Junction, were in Sonora a few  
days last week and left Monday  
with Mrs. Maggie Mogford and  
Miss May Jeter for their home  
near Junction.

W. A. Miers, the stockman who  
has had early rains and good gra-  
ss was in town this week. "Bill"  
says we need a railroad, that was  
enough to pay a high price for  
for a railroad. Think about it.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell of Com-  
manche, were in Sonora Wednes-  
day the guests of Mrs. T. D.  
Newell. Mr. Russell is agent for  
an auto and was taking his family  
on a trip south. He is a relative  
of Mrs. Newell's.

Fred Simmons returned Satur-  
day from College Station, Texas,  
where he has been attending the  
A. & M. Fred is delighted with  
the college and hopes for at least  
another year there. He left at  
once for the ranch and is one of  
the hands again.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Stokes and  
son Hiram have returned from San  
Angelo. The boy is doing fine  
and the operation which neces-  
sitated the amputation of the leg  
above the knee was successful.

**They Should**

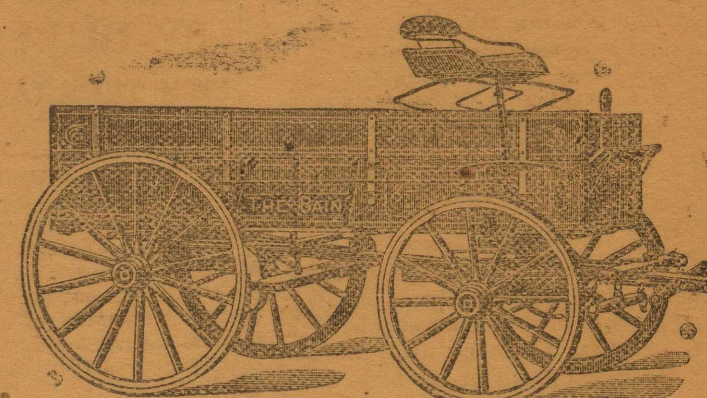
"My honest conviction, based  
upon my own experience and that  
of my friends, is that "Hunt's  
Cure" will cure a larger per cent  
of skin troubles, especially of an  
itching variety, than any other  
remedy. Certainly those afflicted  
with any form of itch should try it."  
J. O. Moore, Atchison, Kas.  
50c per box.

Mrs. J. C. McDonald and daughter  
Miss Estelle and son Arthur, ar-  
rived from Austin Saturday. Mrs.  
McDonald is delighted with the  
progress made by her children  
and with her visit to Austin. The  
closing exercises of St. Mary's  
Academy, at which school Miss  
Estelle was a pupil, was given at  
the Opera House and Mrs. Mc-  
Donald says it was the most beau-  
tiful presentation she has ever  
seen. The exercises at St. Ed-  
ward's, where Arthur was a stu-  
dent, was also very pleasing. Out  
of a membership of 800 boys Ar-  
thur was the medal for neatness and  
his room will be pictured in next  
year's catalogue.

**A VITAL POINT.**

The most delicate part of a baby  
is its bowels. Every ailment that  
it suffers with attacks the bowels  
also endangering in most cases the  
life of the infant. McGee's Baby  
Elixir cures diarrhoea, dysentery  
and all derangements of the stom-  
ach or bowels. Sold by J. Lew-  
enthal.

**YES**  
Buy a good wagon, one you know  
is good, buy a BAIN Wagon from



**E. F. Vander Stucken Co.**

**JOHN HURST,**

ICE CREAM, SOFT DRINKS FRUITS AND  
CONFECTIONARY.

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



**The Edgewood Distilling Co.**

(CINCINNATI, O.)

**TRAINER BROS., SONORA,**

DISTRIBUTERS.

**Grand Annual Reunion**

**OF THE MOUNTAIN REMNANT, U. C. V.,  
Fredericksburg, Tex., July 28, 29, 30.**

Three days of genuine pleasure  
by a Military Band of 18 pieces. Excellent Music  
Most Prominent Speakers of the State. Band  
Parade of Finely Decorated Flags, Banners,  
Automobiles and Bicycles. Base Ball, Concerts,  
Moving Pictures, and other Entertainment Galore.  
Come, Come, Come. We'll Treat You Right.  
The Reunion Committee.

**YOU ARE INVITED TO PATRONISE OUR ADVERTISERS**

Mrs. Will Hayes is visiting re-  
latives in Eldorado this week.

John Robbins the North Llano  
stockman was in Sonora Thursday  
trading.

C. C. West of Eldorado was a  
visitor in Sonora Thursday. Mr  
West reports conditions brighter  
in Eldorado.

James McDonald returned from  
a visit to his old home in East  
Texas Thursday, and is glad to be  
back in high cool country.

Dr. Clayton of Ozona was called  
to see J. Lewenthal Monday. Mr  
Lewenthal has pneumonia, but at  
last account was some better. Mrs  
Clayton accompanied the Doctor  
and the trip was made in their  
auto.

Ed Mayfield was in town Wed-  
nesday to consult the doctor rela-  
tive to the effect of a tarantula bite  
on his toes. The boys in comp  
made him get up in a hurry and  
the spider was in his boot. The  
spider died.

H. F. Bellows, the Sonora lumber  
dealer, made a business trip to  
San Angelo this week. He bought  
a fitting bill and his yard is now  
full of necessary lumber. Judge  
Bellows met many old Sutton and  
Crockett county friends in San  
Angelo.

W. P. Cochran of Marble Falls,  
who was editor of the San Angelo  
Enterprise 13 years ago, drifted  
into Sonora Thursday night and  
paid his respects to the News.  
Mr. Cochran is proprietor of the  
Peoples Press Bureau, Devoted to  
Contingent Publication and Ex-  
ploitation. "Trick Writing while  
you Wait." "Anything from  
an Ad and to an Opera."  
"We Dabble a little in Dirt."  
"Exploit Suburban and Interior  
ban Proposition." Lines like the  
above adorn his letter head and  
his letters are just as good. He  
is at present interested in the  
Highlands addition to Austin and

is known as "The Man that Starts  
Things." The News is pleased to  
know that Mr. Cochran has made  
a hit.

G. H. Lightfoot and family of  
Santa Anna are in Sonora on a  
visit to his uncle W. H. Lightfoot.

R. F. Halbert and R. W. Davis  
are in San Angelo as delegates to  
the Methodist conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Drennan  
and children returned Tuesday  
from a visit to relatives at Bal-  
linger and Belton.

H. B. Balch received a telegram  
Tuesday from his son-in-law J. L.  
Hecker of Tucuman, N. Mexico,  
stating that his daughter Pearl  
was dangerously ill and Mr. Balch  
left as soon as possible.

Saturday night's rain was slow  
in falling and lasted about two-  
and a half hours. The amount of  
precipitation was 78-100 and was  
a great help to the moisture that  
had come before.

Mrs. Woodward of Houston who  
was here on a visit to her brother  
W. B. Keese, left for home Wed-  
nesday. Her nephew Wallace  
Keese accompanied her and will  
spend the summer seeing the  
sights. Wallace is likely to spend  
some time at Huastville.

J. P. Sewell, of San Angelo,  
was in Sonora Wednesday and  
addressed a fine audience at the  
Methodist church that night. Mr.  
Sewell is president of the San  
Angelo Business college and a  
pleasant gentleman.

Max Mayer came down from  
San Angelo Tuesday with a car  
of buyers. In the party was Wm.  
McAulley of Runnels county,  
Will Smith of Irion county and D.  
Hanks of San Angelo. They  
wanted to buy sheep and after en-  
joying a pleasant night in Sonora  
left Wednesday morning for the  
lower regions—but they'll be  
back.