

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1909.

NO. 978

The Store on the Corner

SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,
SONORA, TEXAS.

The Store of Quality

SELZ
Shoes the Best for Men and BOYS

BARGAINS NOW

May be had in all lines of summer goods and we are offering Mens and Boys Hats worth \$2 to \$4 now for only 50 and 75 cents.

Ladies and Misses Low Shoes worth \$2 to \$2.50 now for only 50 cents and \$1

WHILE THEY LAST

Carson's
California CLOVES the Best on Earth

The Store of Quality

SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,
SONORA, TEXAS.

The Store on the Corner

Devil's River News

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, as second-class matter.
Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.
Sonora, Texas. - Aug. 7, 1909.

GROWTH OF CRYSTALS.

A Mystery of Nature That is a Puzzle to the Scientists.
One of the greatest mysteries in the world is the growth of crystals, and one of the most delightful occupations of men of science is the search for the crystalline forms that adorn the museums of geology and mineralogy. There is something almost startling in the suggestion of lifelike forces presented by the regular shapes of many crystals.
There is a remarkable resemblance between crystalline growth and the growth of animals and plants, especially with reference to the power of healing and repairing injuries.
If some of the lowest and simplest forms of animal life are torn asunder they are not killed, but each separate part grows into a perfect animal form. In plants this power is much more completely developed, while crystals possess it to an astonishing degree. It has even been shown that a crystal that has been injured will under some circumstances suspend its growth until the remainder of its surface until the injured part has been repaired. Yet there is no real life in the crystal, but simply a force that causes its particles to arrange themselves in geometric forms.
Some crystals, it is believed, have had their growth suspended during millions of years, after which enormous lapse of time the growth has been renewed. Such a process would be impossible to animals and plants, although some imaginative story writers have treated their readers to wonderful accounts of suspended animation in man.

In one respect, it has been pointed out, crystals possess a great advantage over human beings—they are able to renew their youth. This is not because they have discovered a counterpart of the marvelous fountain that Ponce de Leon so vainly searched for, but because the forces of crystallization are able to renew their action even after the greater part of a crystal has been destroyed through age or accident.—Minneapolis Journal.

YOU ARE INVITED TO PATRONISE OUR ADVERTISERS

A Helpful Allusion.

There were times when the Rev. Mr. Pomfret felt that he failed to reach the hearts of his parishioners. Sometimes he even failed to reach their ears. Therefore he was much cheered by something he saw in the Elton pew one Sunday morning.
"I-I couldn't help wondering, Mr. Elton," he said diffidently when he met his parishioner the next afternoon, "what it was in my sermon that—particularly caught your attention yesterday morning. I happened to be looking your way, and I saw your face light up, and you slapped your hand against your knee as if something pleased you."
"It did," said Mr. Elton cordially. "I felt very grateful to you. When you spoke of Simeon it came over me in a flash that it was at Simeon, David I left my umbrella the last time I went to town. It's been lost for six weeks."—Youth's Companion.

Work of the Rivers.

The annual rainfall on all the land surface of the globe amounts to 29,000 cubic miles. Only one-fifth of this, or 6,500 cubic miles, drains off through rivers. The rest is absorbed and evaporated. But each cubic mile of river water carries in solution an average of 700,000 tons of dissolved foreign matter. By all the rivers 5,000,000,000 tons of solid substance is thus carried annually to the sea. Suspended sediments, or silt, the enormous mechanical load of streams, are not included in these figures. Only the dissolved matter is considered, representing the chemical work on rock and soil which the percolating waters have accomplished. The Mississippi carries past New Orleans each year 98,349,000 tons of dissolved salts, the product of chemical erosion.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Economical.

A lecturer, talking of economy, cited the case of a leading lady as told to him by her manager.
The manager one Monday night entered a leading lady's dressing room with a huge bouquet in his hand.
"The florist just sent this over, with the bill," he murmured confidentially behind his hand. "I'll have it—er—thrown on at the end of the trial scene, eh?"
"No, don't throw it on," said the leading lady. "Let an usher hand it up. I want to use it all this week."

Grasping the Chance.

The pantomime in a provincial town has fallen very flat, and the manager is extremely anxious not to see an opportunity of infusing energy into his cast.
"Comedian—I can't go on for a minute, sir, I feel funny."
"Manager—Funny! Great Scott, man! Go on at once and make the most of it while it lasts.—London Mail.

DUMPLINGS.

The Difference Between "Drops" and "Drops" Explained.
Some time ago we undertook a study in luxury for the benefit of our readers who are fond of the best things to eat and explained how to make "drop dumplings." They must be dough of real cornmeal and cooked in the boiling liquor in an iron pot, out of which the ham therein just boiled had been lifted.

But we received from a person in North Carolina named Pence this communication:
"You are all off about them drop dumplings. You can't have 'em 'cepting with a billed hen."
It is this man Pence who is off. He has simply confounded drop dumplings, with an "o," with drop dumplings, with an "a." Your drop dumpling is made of cornmeal; your drop dumpling is made of wheat flour. The one is cooked in the liquor in which a ham is boiled; the other is cooked in the pot with a fat hen. Drop dumplings are to be eaten in the season between backbones and spareribs, and hog jowl and turnip greens, whereas drop dumplings come in between the black eyed pea soup of the September and the backbones, spareribs and sausage of the early December, immediately succeeding the glorious Indian summer.
Get your hen, and be sure she is fat, so fat indeed that but two eggs can be coaxed from her from a Sunday to a Sunday. After she is properly dressed separate her corporeal elements, until you have breast, back, neck, legs, wings, head, feet and giblets, including the egg bag. Put this on to stew in an iron pot and add some rashers of fat and properly cured bacon. Let it simmer for hours and when about done put in some pods of okra, a spoonful of boiled rice, black and red pepper and salt to taste. Then come your dumplings—the dough left over from the sweet potato pie crust. Drop them in, let it stew till just done and then serve. That is drop dumplings.
They are very good, but nothing like as excellent as your drop dumplings, made of cornmeal and cooked in ham liquor. The one is for early March; the other is for radiant autumn.—Washington Post

Very Different.

"How dare you!" exclaims the angry composer to his critic. "How dare you, sir, characterize my music as you have?"
"I don't understand you," demurs the critic.
"You said that my rhapsody impromptu was a bum tune!"
"Bum tune! Oh, my good friend, I said no such thing! I said it was a vagrant melody."—Judge.

Borrowed Plumes.

Quiller—I am constantly writing for the periodicals.
Pogum—That so? I never noticed your name as author.
Quiller—Oh, I always write under the nom de plume of "Anonymous."
Pogum—That explains it. I remember now to have read many of your productions—some of which are very fine. Let me congratulate you.

HIS WIFE'S CHOICE.

The Worried Man, the Wall Paper and the Comment of the Clerk.
With an apologetic air the worried man, who had been gazing in the decorator's windows, finally entered and asked to see samples of wall paper.
"About what price?" asked the clerk.
"Fifty cents a roll," said the man.
"My wife won't pay any more."
"Well," said the clerk, taking down a roll, "here is something in light colors that—"
"Oh, no; that won't do. My wife says the children get light colored paper soiled too quickly."
"Here is something in a darker shade with!"
"That won't do at all. My wife wouldn't like that because it makes the room too dark."
"Here is a design in a medium tone."
"I'm afraid not," said the man nervously. "That has a small figure, and my wife says small figures are always monotonous."
"Then how about this?" asked the clerk wearily, "with the big roses in it and the—"
"I'm sure that wouldn't suit my wife," was the answer. "She thinks the room is too small for large figures."
"We have a very pretty pattern done in a conventionalized—"
"Oh, please don't say that!" begged the man. "My wife told me particularly not to get anything of that kind. She thinks they are too dead looking."
"In that case," said the clerk despondently, "we have the very thing—medium background, with small flowers sprinkled on it in neutral colors, altogether a very—"
"I'm afraid that is hardly it," said the man, looking more worried than ever. "My wife says flowers on wall paper never look like anything but smudges."
"Say," said the clerk, rolling up his stock, "you don't want wall paper. You want a divorce."—New York Herald.

Picking 'Em by Their Tunas.

"Employers have their own ideas about the sort of man that 'll fit into a certain job," said the manager of a local employment bureau.
"Not many days ago I sent an shie-bodied, capable looking young man around to the office of a big contractor who had a position he wanted filled. I thought I had found just the man for him. But the young man came back here disappointed and said he didn't get the job for some reason—he couldn't figure out why. I called up the contractor, and he explained how it was. The fellow kept whistling a lot of tunes such as 'Auld Lang Syne' and 'The Swallow River' while he was waiting to see me," said the contractor, "and I decided that he wouldn't do before I even saw him. He must be a slow moving, slow thinking man or he would whistle livelier tunes. Send me around a man who likes to whistle 'A Hot Time' or 'Hiawatha' and I'll take him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Origin of the Menu.

Of the origin of the menu this story is told: Duke Henry of Brunswick when sitting at a sumptuous feast was noticed to glance frequently at a long slip of paper. Questioned by his neighbor, the Count of Montfort, as to the reason of his table studies, he replied that the "master of the kitchen" had drawn up for his and his stomach's benefit a list of all the dishes, just to enable his master to reserve his appetite for the best things to come. The other guests were so well pleased with the intelligent cook's invention that the habit of writing out bills of fare instantly spread in Germany. The dinner whence the custom began is said to have taken place at Regensburg in 1541.

Mahogany.

Mahogany wood was first imported by England in 1724, although in 1597 Sir Walter Raleigh demonstrated the great value of this wood, which was used in repairing his ships at Trinidad. From 1724 until the discovery of the mahogany forests of Africa by Stanley England and continental Europe were heavy purchasers of mahogany from the West Indies, Honduras and Mexico. A great part of the mahogany used in this country in early years came from Europe, it having first reached there from the West Indies, Mexico and Honduras.

Too Much French.

He was out with his best girl, and as they strolled into the West End restaurant he tried to put on an I-do-this-every-evening kind of look. When they were seated at a table a waiter approached them.
"Will monsieur have a la carte or table d'hôte?" he asked.
"Both," said the young man, "and put plenty of gravy on 'em."—London Tit-Bits.

OLD HOARDING PLACES.

Secret Drawers and Hidden Nooks in Which Money Was Stored.
It was the common opinion of writers on economics in the seventeenth century that much currency was hidden in ceilings, behind wainscots and in secret drawers. Hogarth in his print of "The Inheritance," forming one of the set of "The Rake's Progress," has depicted a shower of coins falling from the ceiling of the room where a workman had accidentally disturbed the molding. Old cabinets and secretaries of any size have usually one or two secret drawers or cupboards, often most ingeniously contrived. It is surprising how well these secret corners elude detection, even when their existence may be expected or inferred. Some years ago the wife of a Kentish laborer was breaking up an old chest of drawers when she discovered a secret compartment nearly filled with gold coins of the reigns of William III. and George II. The chest had been purchased for a few shillings about twenty years previously, and the fact that this little store of coins had not been discovered earlier was all the more strange, because in all probability the drawers had been several times repaired.
A curious list of hiding places for money is afforded by two old books of memoranda and receipts relating to the Fulham Pottery works in 1693 and 1698. There are 240 guineas in a wooden box in a hole under the fireplace in the garret. There are 460 more in two covered receptacles under the fireplace in the old laboratory. Behind the door of the little parlor there is a can containing some milled money. Two boxes full of money were placed in two holes of the great furnace, from which they were to be drawn by a long, crooked iron standing behind the kitchen door. In all ten or a dozen such hiding places are named, and the money was variously contained in boxes, bags, cans, pots and purses.
There can be little doubt that the practice of hoarding money and valuables in private houses gave great encouragement to crime. A glance through the pages of early volumes of the Annual Register, largely devoted to the chronicles of crime, reveals a number of apparently hastily planned robberies, which resulted in rich hauls out of all proportion to the occasion. Some thieves gain in at the garret window of a house in Devonshire square and carry off from the owner's bedchamber an iron chest containing cash, notes and other valuables to the amount of £10,000. Two men enter the custom house at Limerick and in a few minutes carry off cash to the amount of about £1,800. Such is the character of the crimes which were then most successful—a bold, quick bid for the treasure chest which was almost certain to be well stocked and very often convenient for removal by two or three thieves acting in concert.—W. A. Atkinson in Chambers' Journal.

Friendship Insurance.

That there may be such a thing as carrying insurance too far is indicated by the case of Mr. Mulcahy and Mr. Mulhooly, two Irish gentlemen. Though they were known to be great friends, they were one day observed to pass each other in the street without a greeting.
"Why, Mulcahy," a friend asked in astonishment, "have you and Mulhooly quarreled?"
"That we have not!" said Mr. Mulcahy, with earnestness.
"There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed just now."
"That's the insurance of our friendship."
"I don't understand."
"Why, then, it's this way: Mulhooly and I are that devoted to one another that we can't bear the idea of a quarrel, and as we are both mighty quick tempered we've resolved not to shake up to wanoth'er at all!"—London Tit-Bits.

Unenterprising.

A woman who visited the British museum at London recently inquired of an attendant: "Have you no skull of Cromwell? I have been looking all around for a skull of Oliver Cromwell."
"No, madam," replied the attendant, "we've never had one."
"How very odd!" she exclaimed. "They have a fine one in the museum at Oxford."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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CHAS. SCHREINER.
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IS NOT effected by the passage of the PURE FOOD LAW, Our Liquors are all GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.
ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.
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Cold Beer and Soft Drinks
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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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Bought and sold on Commission. Oldest firm in Sonora. We are Hustlers. Take you to see in our Auto. Have Complete Lists of Ranches, Lands and Live Stock. If You Have Something to Sell List it with US.
J. A. Cope Co., Sonora, Tex.

CLYDE WINDROW,
PRACTICAL TINNER,
TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED, TERMS CASH.

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. - Aug 7, 1933

To Devil's River by Auto.

Secretary H. E. Crowley of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, in writing for the Texas Stockman Journal, has the following to say with reference to an automobile trip through West Texas:

At Sonora we met Sol Mayer Don Cooper, E. B. Jackson, Col. O. T. Word and other members of the Cattle Raisers' association, all of whom are closely identified with the development and progress of the rapidly growing west.

To the Messrs. Murphy, editors and proprietors of the Devil's River News, we are indebted for special favors.

Even if I felt equal to it, space forbids that I attempt any special mention of the wonderful progressive little city of Sonora. Waterworks, ice plant and other modern conveniences for an inland town seventy-two miles from the railroad serves only as a glimpse at this beautiful little city, nestling in a picturesque cave of the Devil's river mountains.

We were three days late into Sonora, according to schedule, owing to the high water and heavy mud encountered en route. So Ira Word and his two bright children, Miss Lear and O. T. Word, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Max Vander Stucken, Capt. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, and Mr. Dred Green had already gone on to Devil's river, pitched camp and had all things ready for which proved to be the fishing trip of our lives, while Mrs. Word remained at Sonora to pilot us through sixty miles of the worst and roughest mountain road an automobile was ever put over.

Mr. Word had already gone in his "Forty Oakland" and it was up to us to follow. Here we again encountered mountains so steep that the gasoline could not run into the carburetor from the oil tank. We had no one to borrow gasoline from and must devise other means. It was something of a lonesome feeling to be stopped on a mountain side where no one will likely pass in two weeks, yet such was our plight. Verily, necessity is the mother of invention, and we

filled our gas tank, and we poured out gasoline from the faucet under the tank, opened the carburetor, filled her up and moved up a little, and by refilling we were able to get out. We suffered a little for want of water before we reached the river. We spent the night at Mr. Whitehead's ranch some forty miles into the mountains from Sonora, a veritable oasis in the desert, it is, too. With characteristic western hospitality Mr. Whitehead and his good wife gave us a welcome.

This is one of the largest and best equipped ranches in Val Verde county. The Messrs. Whitehead handle in large herds, cattle, horses, sheep and goats, and in fact, it looked to us like they had a pretty large herd of Mexicans.

We paused long enough at Mr. Key Fawcett's ranch to say howdy and get final directions as to the best route for an automobile. Mr. Fawcett gave us a suspicious smile and intimated that the best route for an automobile would be to turn around and go out the way we came in, though he cheerfully gave us all the information possible. At this ranch also are innumerable Mexicans, and while we were stopped we of course shut off the motor and all was quiet. The little Mexicans from the various "chochos" about the place came peeping from behind the brush and stones for a glance at the automobile, the like of which they had never before seen. One little fellow about 10 years old seemed a little more venturesome than his companions and came out into the open only about twenty yards away for a closer inspection. When we again started the machine he took fright and broke away like a four time winner, but evidently he was only looking until the honkhonk was blown for his special benefit, and if he kept up the gait he was traveling when I last saw him he was on the Pacific coast before we reached home.

We arrived at the river about 6 p. m., and within fifteen minutes thereafter forgot our troubles and for 11 days we were lost to the out-

ter world, but all the while very much found to ourselves. Ira Word is not only a first class fisherman, but he is a prince of entertainers as well.

If I had 2 guesses I would guess both of them that his wife taught it to him. Nothing had been overlooked that would add to the pleasure and comfort of their guests. The chuck wagon was beautifully supplied with everything good to eat. "Dred," who was in charge, is not only a first class cook, but is also a genial fellow. The fact is I have never seen a more congenial party, and fishermen—every one from the youngest to the oldest. Each forenoon we caught from fifty to sixty bass and everybody caught them. The afternoons we spent in gathering ferns, which grow in abundance and in great variety around the various springs along the river banks and caves.

Texas people for the most part do not know of the beauties of Texas scenery. It is unsurpassed in Colorado or elsewhere. The time must come when the beautiful pleasure resorts of our own great state will be developed. It should come quickly.

Upon our return trip we spent three days on Ira Word's ranch, a splendid, well equipped outfit, situated on the bluffs overlooking a beautiful fertile valley to the east, making an ideal country home, only six miles from Sonora, the county seat of Sutton county.

Here we left as though we would like to remain and have Ira Word support us the rest of our future lifetime, but business as well as the proprieties demanded our leave taking.

After enjoying one of the most delightful outings and the fishing trip of our lives we bade our friends goodbye, feeling that our lives could hardly be complete without a repetition of the joys of this trip.

The ranchmen throughout this southwestern country have lost more or less cattle on account of the drought, which was just being broken, but with undaunted courage they are smiling through it all and the world will not be burdened with pessimistic groans coming from these heroes of many storms in the realms of adversity.

Baby Morphine Fiends are made by all soothing syrups and baby medicines that contain opium and narcotics. McGee's Baby Elixir contains no opium or narcotics. It is a safe and effective remedy for all ailments of infants. Sold by all druggists.

Railroad Talk.

John W. Reiley, one of the most substantial citizens of San Angelo and a large ranch and stock owner in Sutton county, has been in consultation with J. J. Lanin since the latter's return from Iowa, and they have reached an agreement as to the conditions on which Lanin and his associates will construct a railroad from here to Sonora via Christoval and Eldorado, a distance of 75 miles.

"We will build the road for a bonus of \$225,000 and the right of way," said Mr. Lanin this morning, "and if this proposition is accepted, I'll start work south of here shortly after dirt is broken on the Sterling line and have the road to Sonora in operation within 12 months—by the time trains are running from Sterling City. It is very probable that this line will form a link in our road running from here to Kerrville."

Mr. Reiley is confident that the required bonus will be raised. "Eldorado already has up \$46,000," said he this morning, "and I know they can more than double that, making it \$100,000. I feel safe in stating that Sonora will come through with her \$100,000. You know that at the Devil's River Metropolis, that's Sonora, they raised \$50,000 in fifteen minutes when they had a prospect of getting the Orient, five years ago; and that they will be glad to give twice that amount for a railroad now."

"There's Christoval. The citizens ought to, and I think they will, give \$25,000, which, together with Sonora's and Eldorado's subscriptions, will make the required \$225,000 bonus. It will be no trouble to get the right-of-way. While Sonora and Eldorado are not on a direct line from here to Kerrville, the southeastern terminus of Lanin's road, it will pay the builders to go round that way because the grade from Angelo to Sonora is light while from Kerrville by direct route the country

We Have Pleased 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.

is rough and would be hard to grade."

The San Angelo-Sonora railroad will be known as the Stockman's road, this name being given because practically all the bonus will be raised by subscriptions from stockmen.

Sam H. Hill, a cattleman of Schleicher county, will be here this afternoon in his automobile after Mr. Reiley and Mr. Lanin and take them to Sonora and Eldorado.

Mr. Reiley states that, at first, it was proposed that the people of Sutton and Schleicher buy bonds to build their own road but that idea didn't take very well. The people, he says, had rather give a bonus and let somebody else finance the railroad.—San Angelo Standard

Ovenville Items.

Well old Devil how are you? We feel all o.k. after the good rains and have fine hopes of some more Good corn. Steak are doing well. Though the loss has been heavy enough it only makes what is left worth more.

I think if everyone would raise more feed and take care of it they would be more prepared for the drought.

Mrs. P. E. Sykes and daughter Mrs. Annie Meechum of Uvalde, are spending the summer on the ranch. A. J. Owens and Miss Pearl Owens brought them up.

R. J. Owens merchant and post master is in San Angelo for supplies for his store.

Everyone is feeling good. Mr. E. L. Martin is having his house fixed up. Bert Bellows and Joe Berger are doing the work.

Well here is hopes for the rail road to Eldorado and I know it can't miss Sonora.

Ye Scribe A. O.

Attend to Your Liver

No organ in the human body can give as many different kinds of trouble as the liver when it is not right. Simmons' Liver Purifier makes it right and keeps it so

Letter to J. A. Cope,

Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir: Mrs. S. C. Ashe's house in Yorkville, S. C. was painted Devos 21 years ago and hadn't been painted since; it is a handsome house and the paint was in good condition when we were there three years ago.

Do we therefore say that Devos wears 21 years in South Carolina? No; on the sandy coast, where the sun is hot and the flying sand cuts the bark off trees, Devos is the only paint that wears more than one year.

Localities differ; Devos doesn't differ. It is the paint that takes least gallons to cover a job and makes least cost and wears longest; how long depends on sun wind sand etc.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOS & CO.
P. S. E. F. Vander Stucken Co., sells our paint.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ota Smith on Friday, July 30th, a daughter, mother and babe are both doing nicely and papa is able to be out.—Eldorado Success.

Active at 87

This would be unusual news if men and women would keep themselves free from rheumatism and all aches and pains as well as keeping their muscles and joints limber with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Sold by all druggists.

R. A. Evans, bought this week from R. P. Hinyard, 33 head of steer yearlings at \$16.00.

R. A. Evans, bought this week from F. R. Keels, 19 head of steer yearlings at \$15 per head.—Eldorado Success.

For Thirty Years

Inclosed find money order for one dollar for which please send its worth in Simmons' Liver Purifier, Pat in tin boxes. I have been using the medicine for thirty years. Thos. H. Reilly, Jonesville, La. No comments necessary. Price 25 cents per box.

A Weaking

is the only way to describe the poor child that is afflicted with worms. No matter how much or how often it eats, the worms get all the nourishment from the food, the child gets practically none. White's Cream Vermifuge gets rid of the worms quickly, easily and with no bad after effects. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Roach Bros., bought this week from Callien, 29 head of stock cattle at \$12.50 per head.

W. F. Clark, sold this week to Pat and Ren Jackson 250 head of stock cattle at \$15 per head, and 10 head of sheep at \$3 per head. Mr. Clark leased his ranch to the Jackson boys at 12 1/2 cents per acre for 2 years.

Mat Roach, sold to Pat and Ren Jackson, 80 head of stock cattle at \$15 per head.

Sullivan, Campbell and Evans sold this week for C. C. Yaws 275 head of yearling steers to J. W. Alexander at \$15 per head.

J. S. Webster, sold this week to Lewis Tisdale 580 head of cattle for \$12.25, every thing counted, he also leased his 8 section ranch for \$78 a year.

Fred Schuessler, sold this week to E. A. Nall 34 head of fat cows at \$18 per head.—Eldorado Success.

Washington's Plague Spots

lie in the low, marshy bottoms of the Potomac, the breeding ground malaria germs. These germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility and bring suffering or death to thousands yearly. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. They are the best all-round tonic and cure for malaria I ever used," writes R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. They cure Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Blood Troubles and will prevent Typhoid. Try them 50 cents. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy

HIS OFFICE RULES.

A Visit That Resulted In Causing Them to Be Modified.

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

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

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

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

"Who do you want to see?"

"I wish to see Mr. Packinham."

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

"Fill out one of dem."

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

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

"Dem's de rules."

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

"Not on your life!"

"Who is in there?"

"Go on. Quit your kiddin'."

"Is Mr. Packinham in his office?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Settled the Surgeon.

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

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted Also Spanish Interpreting.

Charges reasonable.

Write, see or phone

TRAINER BROS.,

at the Bank Saloon.

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.



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

TRAINER BROS. BANK SALOON.

D. H. KIRKLAND,

Saddle and Harness Maker.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

In the Cope building.

SONORA, TEXAS.

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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, 16tf Sonora, 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. - Aug 7, 1929

SIBERIAN HARD TACK.

Many Uses of a Bread Much Flavored
in Cold Countries.

Of all the hard tack breads of the
universe I have found by actual ex-
perience the small ringed bread of
Siberia the most substantial. When
the Russian engineering parties
were constructing the Siberian rail-
road this white ring bread (with the
course rye bread) was their main
staff of life.

It is made without salt or yeast
and is first steamed, then lightly
baked to expel the moisture. Some
curious uses were made of these
breads by the engineers. When
soaked in hot pure tallow for a few
moments till they sank they were
used in soups or soaked in and cat-
en with tea during the severe win-
ter months. This tallow bread was
considered the most heat producing
article in the dietary. It should be
utilized by our arctic explorers.

Another curious use to which it
is put is as an extempore candle or
coffeepot boiler. A nail is used to
make about eight holes in the tal-
low ring bread. Wax tapers are
placed in these and ignited. It will
burn slowly for about an hour,
emitting a strong heat, sufficient to
warm and light a small tent and
boil the tea or coffee water. There
is a rather strong odor of toasting
bread, but that is tolerated in pre-
ference to smoke. While sojourning
with the engineers in Siberia I have
also seen them using the larger
sized of ringed bread as makeshift
quits for Sunday afternoon sport
in their tents, and the bread would
stand the knocking about pretty
well and would eventually appear
in the soup at the evening meal.

Small Siberian storekeepers also
use the ringed bread as an abacus
or primitive counting apparatus for
calculating small sums in rubles and
kopecks and simple figuring. Three
strings are suspended above the
counter. Ten breads are strung on
each. The top line represents the
rubles, their money transactions
rarely going above ten, and the two
lower strings stands for the kopecks.
Of course the strings of bread can
be increased to mount into the
thousands and up if desired.—Sci-
entific American.

Too Tight a Squeeze.

John Fiske, the historian, was a
man of enormous stature and ex-
tremely sensitive about his pres-
ence to his unimpaired home is,
occasion when he was in de-
fiance of the law.

Connecticut the hostess
and her daughter invited Mr. Fiske
to drive with them one morning.
The road is a picturesque one,
which winds along the river at the
foot of the mountains. At one point
the hostess suggested that the party
alight and walk a short distance
through the field to get a particu-
larly attractive view. Around this
field was a high fence with no open-
ing but a narrow stile. The ladies
passed through and turned to wait
for their guest. For a moment he
contemplated the opening. To
squeeze through was impossible; to
climb over was equally impracticable.
Finally his deep bass voice
broke the silence. "Ladies, I think
we would better continue our
drive."

Pretty Tough For the General.

A French general's wife, whose
tongue lashing ability was far
famed, deflated that an old ser-
vant, who had served with her hus-
band in the wars, be dismissed.

Jacques," said the general, "go

to your room and pack your trunk
and leave—depart!"
The old Frenchman clasped his
hands to his heart with dramatic
joy.

"Me—I can go!" he exclaimed in
a very ostentatious manner. Then
suddenly his manner changed as
with utmost compassion he added:
"But you—my poor general, you
must stay!"

The Intellectual Age.

The women of a certain town
recently organized a literary club, and
for awhile everything was lovely.

"Alice," asked the husband of one
of the members upon her return
home from one of the meetings,
"what was the topic under discus-
sion by the club this afternoon?"
Alice couldn't remember at first.
Finally, however, she exclaimed:
"Oh, yes, I recollect! We dis-
cussed that brazen looking woman
that's just moved in across the
street and Longfellow."—Harper's
Weekly.

Dancing Birds.

The giant cranes of India, some
of which attain to a height of six
feet, are in a way queer birds. They
mate for life and as mates are sin-
gularly devoted to each other.
Among their practices that of dan-
cing together is the most remark-
able. To and fro and up and down
beneath a scraggy tree near a creek
or water hole a pair of these curious
birds may be seen at the hour of
dawn footling fit gravely in a sort of
grotesque minuet.

MUST HAVE A TROUSSEAU.

An English Maiden Who Lost Her Be-
trothed by Waiting.

A few years ago in England I had
a little maid, aged twenty-nine
years, who had been engaged to be
married many years. "Are you en-
gaged?" I asked her when she came
to seek the situation I had adver-
tised, for if she was shortly to leave
me to be married I decided that I
would prefer an unengaged maid.

"Yes, madam," she answered re-
spectfully. "I have been engaged
eight years." Somehow I never feel
afraid of any outcome but a weariness
to both parties when I hear of
an eight year engagement, so I took
the little maid on. One day I found
her crying over the blacking of my
walking boots. Inquiring the cause
of her distress, she sobbed:

"Oh, madam, I never can save the
\$350, no matter how 'ard I try!"
"What \$350?" I asked.

"The \$350 to get married with!
I've tried eight years to be econom-
ical. I 'ave to 'elp my mother, and
I've only \$95 in the postoffice sav-
ings bank!"

"And why must you have \$350?"
I asked kindly.

"For clothes and linen, madam,"
she said.

"It is not necessary," I said. "I
can tell you how to buy all you
need for \$50, and that will leave
you \$45 to lay aside for use after
marriage or on a rainy day."

"No, madam. I 'ope I know
what is proper and becoming in a
bride!" she said, almost freezing.

A few months later I found her
weeping again. "E's broke it
half!" she said. "E wouldn't wait.
E's going to marry another girl,
and I 'ad five tablecloths ready
'emmed and six pillowcases, all 'em-
stitched."

It was pathetic, but who could
blame the man, now thirty-five
years old, who had by that time
waited nearly ten years for her to
save enough money for her trou-
seau? He could well have provided
all that was needed for their station
in life, and he wanted a home—and,
besides, the little maid at thirty
was looking old and worn with
much self denial and trouble over
the saving of the coveted \$350.—
Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Monster Nests.

In Australia are to be found the
largest, heaviest and most peculiar
nests in the world. These are the
nests of the jungle fowl, so called,
and are built in the form of great
mounds, the average measurement
in height being fifteen feet and the
circumference 150 feet. The nests
are erected in secluded, sheltered
spots, and, as in the case of the
small nests of birds, they are skill-
fully interwoven with leaves, grass
and twigs and such other suitable
material as the fowl may be able to
procure.

It is now known that the
nesting habits of the jungle fowl
has been ascertained by Australian
naturalists that the nests of the bush
turkeys, which live in colonies, are
so large that to move them requires
the services of six or seven men.—
Chicago Record-Herald.

The City of Ispahan.

No city has a happier name than
Ispahan—the "rendezvous." When
visited by the traveler Chardin in
the early part of the eighteenth
century it contained 173 mosques,
48 colleges, 1,800 caravansaries and
273 public baths. But the Afghans,
the local vandals, who did not care
for bathing, destroyed the aqueducts
and slaughtered the bathers. In the
matter of great public squares
Ispahan can easily outrival
any European city. The Meydan,
or great square, is a third of a mile
in length and about half that in
breadth. It was once encircled by a
canal, bordered by fine plane trees,
but these have long since vanished
along with the canal.

How Long a Tree Lives.

Inquiry as to the general age of
trees being put to an authority of
the forestry service at Washington,
it was said that the pine tree attained
700 years as a maximum length
of life. Four hundred and twenty-
five years was the allotted span of
the silver fir. The larch lived 275
years, the red beech 245, the aspen
210, the birch 200, the ash 170, the
elder 145 and the elm 130. The
heart of the oak begins to rot at
about the age of 300 years. Of the
holly it is said that there is a speci-
men 410 years old near Aschaffenburg,
Germany.—Chicago Record-
Herald.

Her Compliments.

Dean Ramsay tells of an old lady
of Edinburgh who ordered her maid
to call upon the doctor every morn-
ing and report the latest particulars
as to her mistress' health, always
carefully adding her compliments.
At last one day the girl arrived
with "Miss S.'s compliments, and
she died last night at eight o'clock."

The RED FRONT

STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop.

HAY AND GRAIN.

Your Patronage Solicited.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

This World Famed Place Owe Its Ex-
istence to a Lottery.

No city in the world offers more
curiosities for sightseers than Lon-
don, though the places of greatest
interest are miles apart, such as St.
Paul's cathedral and Westminster
abbey, the Guildhall and the parlia-
ment buildings.

The British museum is in that
part of the capital known as
Bloomsbury, which at one time was
the abode of the elite, but now is
the boarding house district. This
institution is really the center of
artistic interest, for it contains one
of the richest and most costly col-
lections in the world.

It is not generally known that
the institution owes its existence to
a lottery. The famous Slane col-
lection, worth \$1,000,000, was of-
fered to the British government for
\$100,000 in 1753, and parliament
voted that the sum should be raised
by a lottery, under the auspices of
the archbishop of Canterbury, the
lord chancellor and the speaker of
commons. This was done and the
required amount raised. Three oth-
er costly collections were obtained
and transferred to the Montague
palace in Bloomsbury, which at that
time was situated on the outskirts
of London. Public interest had
been aroused, and from that time
on patriotic Britons have emptied
their priceless relics into the insti-
tution.

The library museum has the
largest library in the world. It re-
quires forty-five miles of shelving
to house its books, and there is an
annual increase of 100,000 vol-
umes.

The library has a Chinese ency-
clopedia consisting of 5,000 vol-
umes and an endless amount of val-
uable manuscripts. In 1907, when
for the first time in fifty-two years
there was a general housecleaning
in the palace, it took just six
months to do it, at a cost of \$10,
000.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Plant's Eyes.

The eyes of a plant are in the
leaf. The upper and lower sur-
faces of leaves are covered by a
thin, transparent skin, which in
many cases can be peeled off easily.
When examined under the micro-
scope this skin is seen to consist of
innumerable compartments, or cells,
many thousands of which are found
on a single leaf. They contain a
clear, watery sap, and their shape
is such that they behave like ordi-
nary convex or plano convex
lenses, the rays of light which fall
upon them being converged and
brought to a focus in the substance
of the leaf. According to Professor
Haberlandt, these cells enable the
plant to perceive the difference be-
tween light and dark and set up a
stimulus which results in the move-
ment of the leaf into such a posi-
tion that it can obtain the maxi-
mum amount of light.

Fruitless Effort.

A certain venerable citizen of a
Pennsylvania city entertains no
high esteem of his eldest daughter's
musical abilities.

"There being a guest one evening,
the old gentleman was, to his dis-
gust, compelled to spend an entire
evening in the "parlor" while his
daughter accomplished her whole
repertory for the edification of the
stranger.

"Ah," said the latter, turning to
the old man when one selection had
been achieved, "there are some
songs that will never die!"

"You're right," growled the old
man. "My daughter puts in a good
deal of her time trying to kill 'em,
but unavailingly, sir, unavailingly!"
—Harper's Weekly.

Paying Him Out.

A boy went into a baker's shop
for a three penny loaf. Thinking
that the loaf was rather small, he
remarked to the baker, smiling:
"You have not weighed it."
"Oh, you never mind that," said
the baker. "It won't be so heavy
to carry."

"All right," said the boy, putting
twopence halfpenny on the counter
and walking to the door.

The baker called after him:
"Here, boy! I want another
halfpenny."

"Never mind that," said the boy.
"It will be less for you to count."
—Illustrated Bits.

Lead Shot.

We owe lead shot to Watts, a
Bristol plumber, who dreamed that
while repairing a church roof his
foot slipped and a ladle of molten
lead that he was carrying fell to the
ground and that on descending to
recover his property he found that
the metal had assumed, instead of
the silver plaque he had expected,
the form of countless minute glob-
ules. Curiosity led him next day
to repeat, so far as he could, the ac-
cident of his dream. A like result
followed, and the lucky dreamer ul-
timately made a handsome fortune.
—London Chronicle.

FRED BERGER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

Sonora, Texas.

YOUR PULSE.

Some Facts About the Interesting Lit-
tle Health Indicator.

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

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

If you are a healthy person in
the prime of life your pulse will
move at the rate of seventy-two
beats to the minute, though the
number will vary according to the
hour of the day. Do not think,
however, that you are more vigor-
ous than others because your pulse
beats at the rate of 80 or 90 to the
minute. One whose pulse beats at
the rate of only 40 or 45 is as like-
ly to be quite as vigorous. Artists,
declares Ribot, a French physician,
as a rule, have a normal pulse action
of 73 to 81; mathematicians, from
60 to 70; laborers, from 65 to 68.

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

The Way She Dined.

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

"Did you eat what I told you?"
he asked.

"Religiously!"

His brow wrinkled itself. Sudden-
ly he had an inspiration. "Any-
thing else?" he asked.

"Only my ordinary meals."—Ex-
change.

Her Pawing Neighbor.

The woman was half in hysterics
when her friends went over to her
where she sat in her delicate pink
party dress on the long divan.

"It's that girl who just left me,"
she lamented. "I'll never sit by
her again if I see her first, she
pawed me so. I was flattered when
she came to talk with me until she
began to paw me. Everything she
said she would emphasize by hit-
ting me a blow somewhere, on the
shoulder or the arm or the hip. I
believe she's an ex-pugilist. I feel
all broke to pieces. Why do they
let such people come to parties?"
she finished, with a sob.—New York
Press.

He Just Couldn't.

Shortly after the cherry tree epi-
sode little George was taken to see
a new relative that the stork had
left at the home of his aunt a few
days previous.

"Well, George," said his aunt,
"don't you think your new cousin
is a beauty?"

"You know, aunt, that I cannot
tell a lie," replied the future Father
of His Country. "I think the kid is
about as pretty as a mud fence in a
rainstorm."—Chicago News.

An Easy Jail.

In one of the Basque provinces
of Spain there is a prison the doors
of which are opened every morning,
allowing the prisoners to go into
the town for housework, gardening
or some trade. Some act as com-
missioners. In the evening they
quietly return to the prison at the
appointed time, and after being
identified by the jailer the bolts are
drawn for their admission.

JOHN S WINBURN

Rock Mason.

ALL KINDS OF STONE AND

CEMENT WORK DONE IN

FIRST CLASS STYLE.

SONORA, TEXAS.

TWO TROTTERS

---Very Highly Bred---

STANDARD BRED AND REGISTERED

WILL MAKE THE SEASON AT MY RANCH

Thirty miles Southwest of Sonora at Reasonable Charge.

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

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

R. A. WILLIAMSON, Ozona, Texas.

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 Machinist
(THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

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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.



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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 at
Sonora in the evening.

Automobile Fare \$3 one way. Round Trip \$10.

STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday
at 7 o'clock a. m. arrives at San Angelo the same evening.
Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m. and arrives at
Sonora in the evening.

OFFICE DRUG STORE.

The Thrice-a-Week World

THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER OF
ITS TYPE.

IT ALWAYS TELLS THE NEWS
AS IT IS PROMPTLY AND FULLY

Read in every English Speaking
Country.

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

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

The Thrice-a-Week World's regu-
lar subscription price is only
\$1.00 per year, and this pays for
156 papers. We offer this unequal-
led 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.

NOTICE.

I forbid anybody laying or tear-
ing down my fences or driving
stock through my pastures with-
out my consent.

Sply R. T. BAKER

NOTICE.

Parties knowing themselves in-
debted 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 author-
ized to collect or receipt for money
due me.

DR. A. J. SMITH,
10-11 Sonora, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.

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

A. F. CLARKSON,
45 Sonora, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.

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

U. P. 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 to the full extent of
the law.

W. J. FIELDS,
Sonora, Texas.

FOR

GOOD WOOD

PHONE 96

CLUBBING OFFER

The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm
News makes a specialty of

OKLAHOMA

news. Outside of this, it is un-
questionably 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 GEN-
TURY. And particular attention
is given to market reports. You
can get the Semi-Weekly Farm
News in connection with the
Devil's River News for only \$2.50
a year cash for both papers.

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

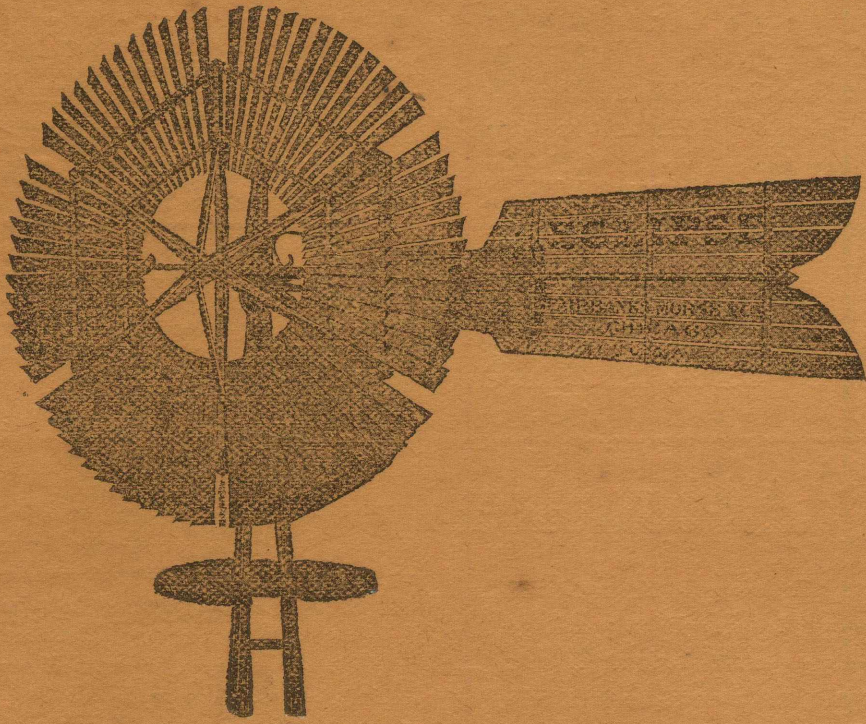
When you go to San Angelo
call on Eddie Maier, at the
Favorite Saloon, he will treat you.
O. K.

E. R. 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.

NATHAN'S PHARMACY
A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor.

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



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.

CORNER DRUG STORE

[FORMERLY J. LEWENTHAL'S]

We respectfully solicit a share of
your patronage and promise you
goods at right prices.

C. B. WARDLAW, Proprietor
Clarence Gosch, Pharmacist.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.
HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Drummer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA, TEXAS.

Willie Adams,

House Painting and Decorating

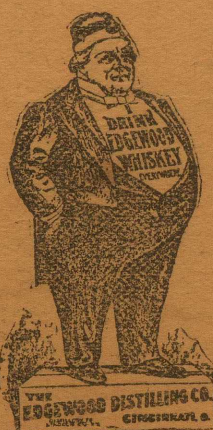
BY CONTRACT OR BY DAY WORK. FIRST-CLASS WORK.
CHARGES REASONABLE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
PHONE No. 99, SONORA, TEXAS, WRITE OR SEE ME.

JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER

Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory
Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.

Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.



The Edgewood Distilling Co

(CINCINNATI, O.)

TRAINER BROS., SONORA

DISTRIBUTERS.

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. Aug. 7, 1900.

Alvin Keen left for San Angelo
Thursday to take a course in the
business college.

G. P. Hill who has sheep and
cattle 18 miles west of Sonora was
in town Saturday.

D. K. McMullan who ranches
35 miles south of Sonora was in
town a few days this week.

There will be a dance at the
Court House in Sonora on August
27. All are invited 3c.

Buck Henry, the dentist of
Menardville was a visitor in
Sonora last Friday.

Captain P. Wurst, the post
master, has Joe Berger at work
building an addition to his resi-
dence.

Miss Ruth Morris daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Morris, is a
guest of Miss Carrie Karnes at the
ranch this week.

E. F. Stringfellow, Neely Brown
and Moses McKillop were visitors
in Sonora Thursday from the G.
W. Whitehead & Sons ranch.

Mrs. M. M. Parkerson and
daughter Miss Pearl left for San
Angelo Thursday on a visit to
Mrs. Parkerson's daughter Mrs.
Irv Ellis Jr.

The First State Bank of Cop-
peras Cove has been opened with
J. S. Clements, President. Mr.
Clements is a son-in-law to H.
Sharp of Edwards county.

Will Whitehead of the live stock
firm of G. W. Whitehead & Sons
of Val Verde county was in
Sonora Thursday. Mr. White-
head reports conditions favorable
on the ranch and that Geo. Rich-
ardson of San Angelo sold their
spring wool clip at 20 1/2 cents.

The News acknowledges the gift
of a 30 pound water melon from
John Swinburn. The melon was
of fine flavor thin rind red and
juicy. Mr. Swinburn's melon crop
was very promising but the
"honey dew" got among them.

The Crime of Idleness.
Idleness means trouble for any
one. It is the same with a lazy liver
It causes constipation, headache,
jaundice, sallow complexion, pim-
ples and blotches, loss of appetite,
nausea, but Dr. King's New Life
Pills soon banish liver troubles
and build up your health 25c. at
Nathan's Pharmacy.

The election on the constitution-
al amendments Tuesday was partic-
ipated in by 21 voters. The election
was held by Clyde Windrow,
Hollie Carson, W. B. Keese, R.
H. Chalk and G. P. Arnold. The
vote stood 20 to 1 for the amend-
ments.

Does Not Irritate
"I have found Simmons Liver
Purifier the mildest and most
pleasant in action, yet the surest
remedy for constipation, torpid
liver and all kindred troubles. I
have ever used. It does not irritate
or gripe." Very truly, S. P. Cleary,
Jackson, Tenn. Put up in tin
boxes only. Price 25c.

A Hay Ride.
The following young people en-
joyed a hay ride and party to the
G. W. Morris ranch Wednesday
night where they surprised Miss
Ada Morris who however was
equal to the occasion and the good
old wagon and the precious ones
got home about midnight having
had a jolly time. They were
Misses Jessie and Mary Smith,
Hattie B. Cusenbary, Lillie Mad-
dox, Bessie Bradford, Pearl
Parkerson and Bennie Wyatt, Roy
Smith, Wes Olsteen and Alvin
Keen.

Disagreeable at Home.
Lots of men and women who are
agreeable with others, get "cranky"
at home. It's not disposition, it's the
liver. If you find in yourself that
you feel cross around the house,
little things worry you, just buy a
bottle of Ballard's Herbine and put
your liver in shape. You and
everybody around you will feel
better for it. Price 50 cents per
bottle. Sold by all druggists.

San Angelo-Sonora Railroad.

San Angelo's able representa-
tives The Standard and the Press-
News have for some weeks kept
Sonora prominently before the peo-
ple of West Texas as a prospec-
tive railroad town. For this kindly
disposition on the part of the news-
papers of San Angelo the people
of the Sonora Country are duly
grateful—as they should be.

It has been stated that Sonora
would give \$750,000 to \$225,000
for the road, but the readers have
misunderstood the head writers.

The John W. Reiley proposition
which came off before being hatch-
ed, was that the land owners owned
on a basis of \$50 to \$1 per acre,
for the 75 miles from San Angelo
to Sonora, via Christoval and Eldo-
rado, aggregate a fund of \$750,
000 which by being properly plac-
ed and under correct organization
would build the road which would
belong to the people of the three
counties, and at its completion,
might be sold to three competing
corporations then doing business
in San Angelo or might be operat-
ed successfully by the owner,
probably until such time as they
wished to sell.

Mr. Reiley is a broad gauge man,
he has a great endowment of prac-
tical and horse sense, and has been
a prosperous and successful stock-
man in Sutton County for many
years. His holdings are about
10,000 acres 25 miles east of Sono-
ra, so he has no ax to grind and
his activity in this matter is truly
patriotic, (of the Irish kind) give
the other fellow a fair chance if
not the best of it. While Mr.
Reiley's lands are 25 miles east of
Sonora, this is his county seat and
(modestly) appreciating the pro-
gressiveness of Sonora and the in-
telligence of the people among
whom he has made his home for
many years, or rather before the
others came, he is convinced that
a railroad to Sonora would make
him worth \$50,000 more although
his lands are 25 miles away.

John W. Reiley happened to be
a citizen of West Texas and his
proposition did not meet with
favor among those of the West
who knew him least.

His proposal for the people to
build a railroad where they want-
ed it, without changing their pre-
sent locations or town sites at no
cost to themselves. Not being
agreeable he is now an advocate of
the Lannin proposition of building
from San Angelo to Sonora for a
bonus of \$225,000. The News
hopes for the success of either pro-
position and that John W. Reiley
will make \$500,000 and then (not
that we wish him to leave) go to
another undeveloped country and
reap the benefits of his genius.
Think about it. It's up to you.

'Twas a Glorious Victory.
There's rejoicing in Federa,
Tenn. A man's life has been saved
and now Dr. King's New Discovery
is the talk of the town for curing
C. V. Pepper of "deadly lung
hemorrhages. "I could not work
nor get about," he writes, "and the
doctors did me no good, but, after
using Dr. King's New Discovery
three weeks, I feel like a new man,
and can do good work again." For
week, sore or diseased lungs,
Coughs and Colds, Hemorrhages,
Hay Fever, LaGrippe, Asthma or
any Bronchial affection it stands
unrivaled. Price 50c and \$1.00
Trial Bottle free. Sold and guaran-
teed by Nathan Pharmacy.

Giles Hill and Roy Hudspeth
are figuring of doing some wolf
proof fencing.

John A. Ward and family at-
tended the Reunion at Ballinger
this week.

Mrs. De Graves and son Jim of
Junction are visiting Jim Alford
at the Bryson's ranch.

Miss Lela Wyatt is visiting her
sister Mrs. Brice Dabney at Eldo-
rado.

W. Strackbein the well known
stockman of the Franks Defeat
country left on Tuesday on a pros-
pecting trip to Idaho.

Ed Fowler was in from the
ranch Wednesday Ed attended the
Reunion at Fredericksburg and re-
ports having had a splendid time.

Seared with a Hot Iron,
or scalded by overturned kettle—
cut with a knife—bruised by slam-
med door—injured by gun or in any
other way—the thing needed at
once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to
subdue inflammation and kill the
pain. It's earth's supreme healer,
infallible for Boils, Ulcers, Fever
Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c. at
Nathan's Pharmacy.

Stock News.

Arthur Mills sold to W. A.
Holland 1000 ewes at \$3.75 per
head. J. A. Cope made the trade.

J. A. Cope sold to A. F. Clark-
son 300 yearling mutton goats at
\$2 per head.

J. A. Cope sold his residence in
East Sonora to C. S. Halcomb for
\$1000.

D. K. McMullan sold seven High
Grade Durham bulls to Roy Hud-
speth of Sutton county, at \$35 per
head.

Lost—On Thursday July 19 be-
tween Sonora and Owenville a
pair of gold rimmed spectacles.
A liberal reward will be paid for
their return to Dr. Craddock.

RAMS FOR SALE.

250 French Merino Rams for
sale. 1 to 4 year old. No scab.
Price \$8.00 Wool on.
Can be seen at my ranch.
THOMAS BOND,
778 Sonora, Texas.

FRUIT TREES.

C. H. Webb, the agent for the
Austin Nursery, says he is in the
country looking out for the inter-
ests of the nursery, and all who
want trees should look out for him.
He will call on you in a few days.

NOTICE.

By authority of my position of
Administrator of the Estate of J.
Lewenthal, deceased, I hereby
give notice to all who are indebted
to the said estate, to pay such in-
debtedness to me. In the interest
of the estate, I desire prompt pay-
ment and to avoid the necessity of
placing said accounts in the hands
of attorneys for collection.

R. F. HALBERT,
Administrator of the estate of J.
Lewenthal, deceased.
Sonora, Texas, July 21, 1900.

Ira L. Wheat and daughters
Misses Edna and Stella were in
Sonora a few days this week.

Will Jones, the Crockett county
cattleman was a visitor in Sonora
Tuesday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs.
Alex McGonigill of El Paso county
last month.

Boon Kilpatrick the Sheffield
county sheepman was a business
visitor in Sonora Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Book Simmons
were in from the ranch Monday
shopping.

Mrs. Jas Morris and children of
the McMullan ranch near Juno
were in Sonora Monday visiting.

W. A. Holland of San Angelo
was trading in the Sonora country
this week.

Fred Millard whose ranch is on
the Schleicher county line was in
Sonora Wednesday trading.

W. L. Aldwell, cashier of the
First National bank made a busi-
ness trip to Eldorado Friday. Mr.
Aldwell says the crops look fine.

H. B. Balch and son Marcos left
for the D. K. McMullan ranch
near Juno Thursday where they
will do some building.

J. R. Brooks of Ozona was in
Sonora Saturday and was accom-
panied home by his daughter Miss
Aldine.

County Judge J. A. Whitten an-
nounces that he will not be a can-
didate for county judge of Schlei-
cher county.

Mr. and Mrs. Aris Sherwood of
San Angelo returned Thursday
from a visit to their daughter Mrs.
Russ Hamilton at the ranch in
Val Verde county.

Mrs. Bert Bellows and children
have gone to Ozona on a visit to
Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Byrd who
have recently come home from
New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin were
in Sonora Tuesday from the ranch
in the western part of Sutton coun-
ty. They were accompanied by
Mrs. A. Y. Packett of Gainesville,
a sister of Mrs. Martin.

Mrs. R. S. Johnson and daugh-
ter Mrs. Buelah Wilson of Pecos
were in Sonora Tuesday. They
have been the guest of Ira Wheat
and daughters at the ranch. Mrs.
Johnson is Mr. Wheat's sister.

Ed Pfister moved a house for
Roy Hudspeth from his ranch to
Sonora this week. The house is
large and substantial and when
fixed up will make a desirable
residence as it is located on a good
lot in East Sonora.

A New Triumph in Dip Making

DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST.
LESS FREIGHT.



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

ITS USE PERMITTED IN OFFICIAL DIPPINGS FOR

SHEEP SCAB. CURES MANE AND LICE ON

CATTLE AND HOGS. MUCH CHEAPER

THAN TOBACCO AND CRUDE LIQUID DIPS

NO DEARER THAN LIME AND SULPHUR.

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

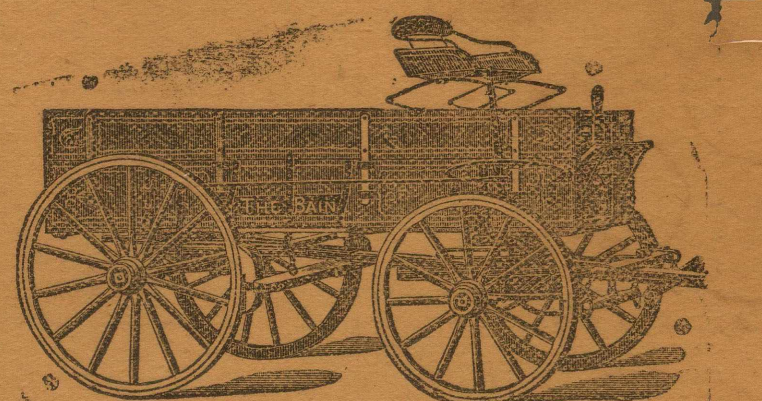
One gallon can, \$1.75; Five gallon can \$8.50.

SOLE PROPRIETORS AND MANUFACTURERS,
WILLM. COOPER & NEPHEWS, 177 Illinois St., Chicago.

Sold by E. F. Vander Stucken Co., Sonora, Texas.

YES

But you know
is it not so?



E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

A Letter From Langtry.

The News is in receipt of a
letter from Will Babb enclosing a
check for \$6 on subscription and
requesting that it be kept coming.
He also states that he recently
bought from Mrs. J. P. Torris of
Shumla 450 stock goats at \$1 per
head; 300 head of mutton goats
ones up from J. W. Zivensville of
Comstock for \$1.30 per head; also
\$5 head of stock cattle at \$8 and
25 head of saddle and stock horses
at \$12.10 per head, colts not
counted, from Mrs. J. P. Torris
and after buying this stuff had a
big rain. The range in the Lang-
try country is fine and wishing to
be remembered to "Uncle Jess
Mayfield and all the old friends.
The News is pleased to know that
"Willie" is doing well in the
Pecos country.

Howdy!

How's your liver? If not in
first-class condition, doing full
duty and giving entire satisfaction
Simmons' Liver Purifier will fix it
so you'll think its gone—its trou-
bles will be gone. Put up in tin
boxes only. Price 25c per box.

Ex sheriff John F. Robinson, F.
Feesman, L. Gregeby, R. L.
Hackman and A. Rodriguez of Del
Rio, were in Sonora Thursday.
They are U. S. customs officers.

Thad Carter moved his family to
San Angelo Wednesday.



There is none just as good as
**DORE'S SCREW WORM
KILLER.** There is none just
like it.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., and
Sonora Mercantile Co., have it.

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA, - TEX.

Will practice in all the State Courts

C. E. Dubois. Fisher G. Jones.

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SONORA, TEXAS.

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Practice in all Courts.