

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1909.

NO 981

The Store on the Corner

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

The Store of Quality

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

**NEW FALL GOODS ARE ARRIVING**

And we desire to assure you that for fashion, quality and price this stock of Fall and Winter goods will please our most careful customers. Our stock of dry goods contains everything necessary for early fall and the school session.

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The Store of Quality

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

The Store on the Corner

## Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
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### Remarkable Clairvoyancy.

When people are determined to find evidence to convince them of a thing they are bound to believe there is never any lack of it. A certain man who accepted as true the pretensions of a charlatan who claimed to be able to tell the past history, character and future of any person from his handwriting said one day to a friend:

"Why, look at the things he is able to tell you from a mere glimpse at your handwriting! The first thing he said to me was, 'I see you never took a prize in orthography while you were at school,' and it was true."

"Did he give you any idea how he knew that?"

"He said he could tell it merely from the way in which I had made the curves of the letters g and h in the word 'handwriting'!"

### Not Quite Clear.

Mr. David could not be called stupid. He was rather slow, and added to this deficiency, his tongue had a way of getting mixed up. Not every one understood this, and as a result the poor fellow got into many complications. One day he was making a perfunctory call on a lady with whom he had little in common. He got up to go.

"I've enjoyed your society very much, Mr. David," said the lady. "I hope you will come to see me again soon."

"I've enjoyed my visit, too," he said. "I don't know when I've enjoyed one before."

"Mr. David!"

He thought a minute. "I didn't mean that," he added. "I meant that I don't know when I've enjoyed a visit here as I have enjoyed this one."—Youth's Companion.

### A Rat Dog.

The canine specimen did not appear in any way remarkable, but he had a value. "Yes, sir," boasted the hotel proprietor, "that dog's the best rat catchin' dog in the state." Even as he spoke two big rats scurried across the office floor. The dog merely wrinkled his nose. "Rat dog!" scoffed the traveling man. "Look at that, will you?" "Huh!" snorted the landlord. "He knows them. But just you let a strange rat come in here once!"

### Some Odd Words.

"Topsy turvy"—when things are in confusion, they are said to be topsy turvy, an expression derived from the way in which turf for fuel is placed to dry on its being cut. The surface of the ground is pared off with the heath growing upon it, and the heath is turned downward and left some days in that state that the earth may get dry before it is carried away. It means, therefore, really "top side turf way."

"Coxcomb" is a corruption of cock's comb, which is considered as an unnecessary part and is always cut off from game birds and only suffered to grow on those of the barnyard breed; hence coxcomb is a ridiculous fellow, who pays more attention to decoration of his person than to the improvement of his mind.

"Hurly burly" denotes confusion or tumult and is said to owe its origin to two neighboring families, Hurligh and Burligh, who filled their part of the country with contest of violence.

### The Irreparable Loss.

"What has happened to me?" asked the patient when he had recovered from the effects of the ether.

"You were in a trolley car accident," said the nurse, "and it has been found necessary to amputate your right hand."

He sank back on the pillow, sobbing aloud.

"Cheer up," said the nurse, patting him on the head; "you'll soon learn to get along all right with your left hand."

"Oh, it wasn't the loss of the hand itself that I was thinking of," sighed the victim. "But on the forefinger was a string that my wife tied around it to remind me to get something for her this morning, and now I'll never be able to remember what it was."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### What "He's a Brick" Means.

The common phrase "He's a brick" is first found in Plutarch. The expression implies any form of admiration. The Spartans, quick witted and noted for their repartee, were early trained in both schools. They were men of few words and fewer laws and embodied in short phrases their admiration, dislike or appreciation. Icyorgus was not only a man of few words, but quick action. On being asked, "Should Sparta be inclosed?" an invasion of the enemy being expected during time of war, he replied, "A city is well fortified which has a wall of men instead of brick."

### Attend to Your Liver

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

### LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

An Ancient Indian Legend That Teaches a Good Lesson.

How many, in all climes and in all ages, call sadly and regretfully to mind the thousand golden opportunities forever lost? The lesson is beautifully taught in the following Indian legend:

There was once a beautiful damsel upon whom one of the good genii wished to bestow a blessing. He led her to the edge of a large field of corn, where he said to her:

"Daughter, in the field before us the ears of corn, in the hands of those who pluck them in faith, shall have talismanic virtues, and the virtue shall be in proportion to the size and beauty of the ear gathered. Thou shalt pass through the field once and pluck one ear. It must be taken as thou goest forward, and thou shalt not stop in thy path, nor shalt thou retrace a single step in quest of thine object. Select an ear full and fair, and according to its size and beauty shall be its value to thee as a talisman."

The maiden thanked the good genii and then set forward upon her quest.

As she advanced she saw many ears of corn, large, ripe and beautiful, such as calm judgment might have told her would possess virtues enough, but in her eagerness to grasp the very best she left these fair ears behind, hoping that she might find one still fairer. At length, as the day was closing, she reached a part of the field where the stalks were shorter and thinner, and the ears were very small and shriveled.

She now regretted the grand ears she had left behind and disdained to pick from the poor show around her, for here she found not an ear which bore perfect grain.

She went on, but, alas, only to find the stalks more and more feeble and blighted, until in the end, as the day was closing and the night coming on, she found herself at the end of the field without having plucked an ear of any kind. No need that the genii should rebuke her for her folly. She saw it clearly when too late.

### A Weakening

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.

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### INVOKING THE SPIRITS.

Queer Superstitions of the Veddas of Ceylon.

Dr. C. G. Seligman, writing in Travel and Exploration, throws some interesting light on the beliefs and superstitions of the Veddas, the strange hill tribes and cave dwellers of Ceylon: "Although there is no clearly formulated idea of a death contagion, the rapidity with which all Veddas leave the place where a death has occurred and avoid it for years shows that some evil quality is associated with dissolution. According to most Veddas, the spirit of every dead man, woman or child becomes a 'yaka' (plural 'yaku') within a few days after death. Some Veddas, however, say that when ordinary folk die they cease utterly and that a surviving part, which becomes a yaka, exists only in the case of especially strong, energetic or skilled men, who have shown their strength of character in this world or who have had the power of calling the yaku during their lifetime.

"Since each Vedda community consists of a small number of families, usually related by blood and marriage, the yaku of the recent dead—called collectively the ne yaku—are supposed to stand toward the surviving members of the group in the light of friends and relatives, who, if well treated, will continue their loving kindness to their survivors, and only if neglected will show their disgust and anger by withdrawing their assistance or even becoming actively hostile; hence it is generally considered necessary to present an offering to the newly dead, usually within a week or two of death. This offering must consist of cooked rice and coconut milk, the food that every Vedda esteems above all other, but betel leaves and areca nuts are often added.

"In each community there is one man, called 'kapurale' or 'dugganawa,' who has the power and knowledge requisite to call the yaku, and this man calls upon the yaku of the recently dead man to come and take the offering. The yaku comes, and the kapurale becomes possessed by the yaku of the dead man, who speaks through his mouth in hoarse, guttural accents, stating that he approves the offering and will assist his kinfolk in hunting and often definitely indicating the direction in which the next hunting party should go. One or more of the near relatives may also become possessed. Soon after the spirit leaves the kapurale the rice is eaten by the assembled folk."

### Abating a Nuisance.

The Langworths lived in a corner house so easily accessible from the street that they were constantly annoyed by persons ringing to ask where other possible inhabitants of that block were to be found. Finally, goaded to desperation by these interruptions, the family boy attempted to put a stop to the nuisance.

"I guess," said he complacently, "there won't be any more folks asking if the Browns, the Biddles or the Hansons live in this house. I've fixed 'em."

"What have you done?" queried Mrs. Langworth.

"I hung out a sign." "And what did you print on it, laddie?"

"Just five words," replied Harold proudly, "Nobody lives here but us."—Lippincott's.

### Wrong Again.

A political speaker was attacking the government of the day with more venom than reason. A man at the back of the hall at last cried out, "You're wrong, sir!" A little nettled, the orator continued without heading. Presently, in answer to another strong assertion, came again, "You're wrong, sir!" The speaker looked angry, but continued on the warpath. "You're wrong, sir!" again rang out.

Angrily addressing the persistent one, the orator cried: "Look here! I could tell this man something about this government which would make his hair stand on end!"

"You're wrong again, sir!" came exultantly from the critic as he stood up and removed his hat. His head was as bald as the proverbial billiard ball.—London Globe.

### Stonewall Jackson's Apology.

Jackson had occasion to censure a cadet who had given, as he believed, the wrong solution of a problem. On thinking the matter over at home he found that the pupil was right and the teacher wrong. It was late at night and in the depth of winter, but he immediately started off to the institute, some distance from his quarters, and sent for the cadet. The delinquent, answering with much trepidation the untimely summons, found himself, to his astonishment, the recipient of a frank apology.—From "Stonewall Jackson and the Civil War."

### THE BANANA TREE.

Each Piece of Fruit Represents a Single Flower.

Tropical trees and plants, with their luxuriant growth and brilliant flowers, are very interesting. In Hawaii there is not the hoarding or niggardliness of slow growth. Nature does everything with a lavish hand. Small annuals in colder climes do not seem remarkable when they have their full growth but to perfect their flower and seed, but in the larger growth of the tropics this does seem a remarkable feature.

During my stay on the windward side of the island of Oahu I have been studying the banana tree. In growth and habit it is exceedingly interesting. Very truly does it live but to produce its fruit, for, though a stem attains a height of from twelve to eighteen feet, as soon as one bunch of bananas ripens it is "pau" in Hawaiian parlance, "finished" in English. It is cut down and another tiny shoot starts from the ground to pursue the same course.

Each banana represents a single flower, and we eat the fleshy seed pod or ovary, something as in the apple, only that the seeds have no covering, as in that fruit. The large cluster of flowers is inclosed in leaflike coverings, which roll back and fall off, one by one, as a hand of the flowers is ready to open. By a hand one means two rows of flowers going half around the stem. I have often wondered what was meant in the oriental stores by a "hand" of bananas. Now I understand by looking at the empty stem from which we have just finished eating the delicious fruit. As soon as the fruit first begins to turn the stem is cut and hung up to ripen. Bananas hanging in the porch to be used at will are a very good substitute for the apple of colder climes.

But to return to the flowers. The first hand of flowers turns very soon into say green bananas, and then the next leaflike bract rolls back and falls off, and a hand of flowers comes to light, till, one after another, these hands have made a large bunch of bananas. In those that I have examined the last flowers have not come to perfection, and there is often seen hanging a folded bunch at the extreme end of the covering.—Living Church.

### Peculiar Marriage Rites.

Northern India and the island of Banquet can certainly claim to have the most peculiar marriage rites of any country. In the former a cow and a calf are invariably required at the marriage. The animals are driven into a narrow running stream, the priests and the betrothed couple also standing in the water. The man and woman each catch hold of the cow's tail, and the priest pours water out of a glass vessel upon their joined hands, while all present mutter certain prayers. The young folks are then declared to be man and wife, and the priest claims the cow and calf as his fee. In the island of Banquet the officiating priest takes a sharp knife and with it makes a small incision in the right leg of the bride and bridegroom. From each incision he gathers a few drops of blood and transfers them to the other one's leg. This operation, together with a short religious formula, constitutes the whole of the marriage ceremony.

### A Wonderful "Coo."

Some of the tenants of a Scotch nobleman noted for his temperance principles were being entertained one day at dinner. There were plenty of aerated water and milk for them, but nothing stronger. One of the farmers, who knew by experience what to expect, had provided himself with a flask of rum and, unknown to a brother farmer, poured a generous quantity into the glass of milk which his neighbor had elected to drink. In due time the unsuspecting farmer put the glass to his lips and seemed to enjoy it so that he never stopped till he finished it. Then he turned to his friend and remarked, "Hech, man Tammas, what a coo!"—London Answers.

### A Noss For Tobacco.

Lord Deas, a Scotch judge, was once hearing a case when the smell of tobacco permeated the room, and, being in opposition to the rules, search was made to trace the offender, without avail. Finally the ushers said it must come from the retiring room of the lawyers. This his lordship scouted, saying: "No such thing. Dae ye mean to tell me the gentlemen of the bar smoke common Limerick twist?" Strange to say, shortly after an Irishman in court discovered the pipe he had placed alight in his pocket had set fire to the lining, and it was loaded with Limerick twist. The judge had a good nose and knew what he was talking about.

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IS NOT effected by the passage of the PURE FOOD LAW, Our Liquors are oh GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

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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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### KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.

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Shop In the Old Bank Building.

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#### Edgar Hay Scores Preacher And Press.

Opening a rather caustic sermon with the declaration that it is the moral duty of every man to be the husband of one wife and the father of more than one child, Dr. Sam R. Hay, presiding elder of the Fort Worth district, spoke at length at the First Methodist church Sunday night on "The Man of the Hour." The subtitle of the sermon was "The Search for a Man," and it was in explaining that this did not mean that a woman was to go out and hunt a husband, that the reference to the duty of married life was made.

But the married state was not the only feature of modern life that came in for attention at the head of the eloquent presiding elder. He rapped the preachers, the lawyers and business men in vigorous fashion, and did not ignore the press, pausing in his remarks to make a rather sharp fling at The Record, though he called no names of publications. Dr. Hay took for his text the following passage from the twenty-second chapter of Ezekiel: "And I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land that I should not destroy it; but I found none."

In developing it, he said in part:

"This is a terrible indictment of that age. God sought diligently for a man and could not find one. The times are pretty bad now in this enlighten age in which we live, but when we go to investigate we find that they have always been bad. But things are not getting worse, not going down, but I must admit that they are not going up very rapidly. There are more good people in the world today than we have ever seen before, and while there are some men worse today than have been known as yet, there are many more who are better than they used to be.

"We make a great mistake in drawing conclusions from specific cases. It takes a long period of time in which we can properly mark the good old times when the preachers showed and smoked tobacco and drank whisky, too, and there is the story of the Methodist steward who sent to town for six church disciplines and a jug of whisky. That would not be tolerated in my district now. But the times are bad, have always been so, and the devil has always been enthroned since the world began. Because a man could not be found in the time to which my text refers God's purpose of deliverance was defeated, for God will not over rule the free moral agency of man. God never carried on His work in spite of man and He can carry a moral wave no farther than the moral inclination of man goes. Moral results can be obtained only by moral agencies and man is the only moral agent through whom God can operate.

"You ask why God did not make a man for this emergency. God never made but one man, and will never make another, so far as this world is concerned. Since that first creation man has been made by the operation of God's laws, physical, mental, moral and spiritual. God does not overrule the work of man to His advantage, the kind of a man you are depends upon the kind of soil you have grown up in.

"But the need and cry of every community is for a man and indeed is the condition of any community when a man can not be found. There are too many men in the pulpits of the land today who have itching ears and are anxious for the praise of the people. There is a deplorable tendency in the pulpit of today to side-step moral issues when great temptations to do so are presented. The church of God needs a man, not a weakling, a sissy or mollycoddle, but the conditions in the church today, or in many of them, at least, seems to desire that a preacher be effeminate. The good woman demands that he go gadding about over the city paying them visits, but I am fairly con-

vinced that a preacher has no more right to visit your wife when you are at your business and the children at school than any other man has. It is his duty to go into the homes of the sick and the suffering at all hours of the day and minister to them, but it is his duty also to go into the workshops of the world where men work and struggle with the problems of life. He should have no time to go gadding around after the women, and the good women will desire rather that he should look after her husband and sons, for she will generally take care of her self. Some preachers ought to wear dresses. And another sign of the mollycoddle preacher is his desire to be given a discount on the goods he buys, never realizing that such discounts are intended only as advertisements for the house that grants them. But I hope to see the day when the churches will pay their pastors such salaries that they can look the world squarely in the face and feel that they need no favors which other men can not have.

"Then there is this same search for men in the press. We need clean editors who will express their own convictions in print and not have to call a meeting of the directors of a corporation before they knew whether they can say a certain thing on the continent today is the daily press, and while I do not say that all of the daily papers are corrupt, I do say that the most of them are. Every daily paper in the great state of Texas is a rabid liquor organ. They say that a majority of the native American white people of the state are in favor of prohibition. It is easy enough to sit on the editorial hot-shots on the moral condition of a city when a man is killed, but it is not consistent for an organ to condemn the killing after it has aroused the people and the rest of the year champion the cause of the very institution that produced the killing.

"And we need men in politics. There are a few men in politics who are not rascals. May their tribe increase. All that Fort Worth needs in her present reforms is one clean, strong man to stand at the head of the municipality and lead the moral forces of the city aright."—Fort Worth Record.

#### The Crime of Idleness.

Idleness means trouble for any one in the way with a lousy liver in the constitution, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples 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.

I love the sun and the gentle breeze, and the brook that winds through the pleasant vale; and I love the birds, and I love the trees, and I'm glad when I'm out of jail. We are governed now by so many laws that liberty's dead and we've heard its knell, and the wies man carries a set of saws, to cut his way from a prison cell. The grocer wails in a dungeon deep, for he sold an egg that was out of date; the baker's fetters won't let him sleep, a loaf of his bread was under weight. The butcher beats at his prison door, and fills the air with his doleful moan; they'll cut off his head when the night is o'er, for he sold a steak that was mostly bone. The milkman's there in the prison yard, and the jailers fling his and make him jump; it seems to me that his fate is hard, though he did draw milk from the old home pump. A sickly weed, that was rank and thin, embellished my lot at the edge of town, and the peelers nabbed me and ran me in, because I neglected to cut it down. I dropped a can as I crossed the park, and that is a crime that's against the law; so they shut me up in a dungeon dark, with its rusty chains and its moldy straw. I love the brook and the burbling breeze, and I'm rather mashed on the bowling green; and I'm fond of robins and bumblebees and I'm always glad when I'm out of jail.

Disagreeable at Home. Lots of men and women who are agreeable with others, get "cranky" at home. Its not disposition, its 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.

#### Nowdy!

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 troubles will be gone. Put up in tin boxes only. Price 25c per box.

#### A Strait Tip.

Johnie (a new visitor)—"So you are my grandma, are you?"  
Grandmother—"Yes, Johnie, I'm your grandma on your father's side."  
Johnie—"Well, you're on the wrong side, you'll find that out!"  
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

#### Danger in Headache Medicine.

According to a recent bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture, acetanilid and ipyrin and phenacetin are three comparatively new drugs that are widely used to produce insensibility to pain, and proprietary headache medicines are very apt to contain one or more of them.

The bulletin says the use of such drugs without the advice and direction of a physician is dangerous, inasmuch as they tend to depress the heart and the nerves and may lead to the formation of a drug habit.

Inquiries made by the Department of Agriculture elicited responses from four hundred physicians who reported that they had known of many deaths resulting from the use of one or other of these drugs, of 814 cases of poisoning and 138 cases in which the patient had formed the drug-using habit, with various evil results. In more than one-half the cases of poisoning the drug was taken by direction of a physician and it is suggested that if the physicians have had such bad results in prescribing these drugs the ordinary person should be doubly cautious in using them or anything containing them. Furthermore it is declared that nowadays no one need take the risk unknowingly, for the National food and drugs act requires that labels of proprietary medicines containing these drugs shall show the fact.

It is said physicians are using the drugs named less freely and with greater caution than when they were first introduced and of the four hundred who replied to the inquires of the Bureau of Chemistry of the Agricultural Department more than one-half declared that they rarely or never prescribed them. The general public, on the other hand is said to be more and more inclined to purchase the headache mixtures containing them and hence the warning sent out by the department and the advice for greater caution in their use.

#### 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.

#### Ant Hills in Grass Plots.

The Superintendent of a cemetery in Pottsville wrote to the Pennsylvania State College in regard to the troubles that was being experienced by some of the lot holders in that cemetery through ants building hills on the lots and destroying the grass.

The letter was referred to Prof. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, who gave the following information:

"You can get rid of these pests with certainty, and very easily, by making holes in the ant hills to a depth of a foot or a foot and one half, and pouring in a liquid known as carbon bisulphide or bisulphide of carbon. Use about one-half teaspoonful of this to each hill, making the holes two or three feet apart, in accordance with the size of the ant hill and the porosity of the ground. For a heavy clay soil they must be nearer, but for a light, sandy soil, they can be nearly three feet apart. These holes can be made with a sharpened stick. A broom handle pointed at the end, will answer the purpose. After the liquid has been poured in close the holes with earth and also keep the mound covered with a wet blanket for an hour or two. The carbon bisulphide will not injure vegetation, but it will kill the ants."—From Zoological Division, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture.

#### 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 grip." Very truly S. P. Cleary, Jackson, Tenn. Put up in tin boxes only. Price 25c.

### International Fair

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Nov. 6 to 17, 1909

#### Gun That Reloads Itself.

Ever since man began to kill each other, which was very soon after self-interests began to clash a good share of their leisure time has been devoted to the elevating pursuit of inventing instruments for that killing. From the time when the early prowler in the primeval forest discovered that by tying to the end of a stick the stone destined to crack the skull of his enemy, he could make the crack more surely deadly, his inventive genius, sign as it is of his high rank among the creatures, has been busy over this problem: How to strike, with fatal effect upon his foe and with safety to himself, has been his study, and he has given birth to many an idea tending more and more from age to age to enable him to do this work by mechanical contrivance.

It is curious that crutides still appear in the weapons which the geniuses of centuries have labored to perfect, and that our eyes should be opened at this late day to almost ludicrous imperfections in our most cherished killing machine, the rifle. Yet it is only a few years since the smoke of black powder was done away with and comparatively a matter of days since young Mr. Maxim produced his sound-choking, flame-suppressing device. And now comes news from Sweden that an inventor there has found means at last to stop the kick which has made sore shoulders from the time the first blunderbuss was discharged and has constructed a weapon that will drop men so fast that a single marksman may dispose of a regiment in an hour.

Eleven hundred and twenty five shots to the hour from a gun that is carried in the hand and fired from the shoulder is a high record. If that gun is smokeless and kickless, it is convenient to handle and but little trouble to operate. Swedish Mr. Sjogren has made a distinct subtraction from the demerits of the rifle from the standpoint of the user, for his new gun has made this record and has the new feature. And the weapon has already taken rank with the most approved and will doubtless become a part of the armament of many of the world's armies.—Technical World.

#### '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 weak, 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 guaranteed by Nathan Pharmacy.

Jim Hamilton, one of the best known sheepmen in West Texas, who arrived in the city a few days ago from his ranch in Val Verde and Kinney counties, yesterday, rendered a rosy report of conditions in his part of the state, stating that the recent rains have assured a good range for weeks and months to come. All kinds of stock are fat. Ranchmen are on the topmost wave of prosperity, and the indications are that stock will go through the winter all right. Mr. Hamilton recently bought in Webb county 5,226 sheep from Mrs. R. Martin. The bunch will be moved to the buyer's Kinney county ranch. With the purchase of this flock all the big bunches of sheep south of San Antonio are cleaned up; and now all the big bunches of sheep in Western and Southwest Texas are only to be found in the Concho, Kerrville, Devil's River and Del Rio countries.—San Angelo Standard.

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 grip." Very truly S. P. Cleary, Jackson, Tenn. Put up in tin boxes only. Price 25c.

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#### THE ELGIN MARBLES.

History of the Greek Art Treasures in the British Museum.

Thomas Bruce was descended from King Robert Bruce of Scotland and was only a child when he succeeded to the title of Lord Elgin. His preparatory studies were made at Harrow and at the Westminster school, and he then went to the Scotch university of St. Andrews. From here he went to Paris to study international law and then proceeded to Germany to learn military science.

This long and careful education to fit him for his high duties was then considered as completed, and Lord Elgin entered the army and rose to the rank of general. But his studies had developed a taste for diplomacy, and he left the army and went to Brussels as envoy, then to Berlin and finally, in 1793, to Constantinople as envoy extraordinary at the port. At this court Lord Elgin remained for three years. During this period the idea suggested itself to him of getting possession of some of the treasures of Greek art at Athens to transport them to England.

At an expense of more than \$250,000 he was able to get many of the most beautiful and valuable of the original marbles of the Parthenon, the work of the great sculptor Phidias and his pupils. The English nation bought this remarkable collection, paying the Earl of Elgin only \$130,000, so he practically contributed \$70,000 to the British museum, where these marbles were placed in a special apartment known as the Elgin room. There was a great deal of bitter feeling when these were taken away from Athens, and the earl was called a "vandal" and almost a robber. Many English people deplored their removal, and Lord Byron was particularly sarcastic in the matter.

At the time these were taken from Athens the splendid ruins were being sadly neglected. Their removal created a desire in modern Athens to preserve her monuments, and since that time the Greek archaeological society has made every effort to guard and protect the precious remains of the glorious period of their country's history.

While there is a distinct loss in not seeing the Greek marbles in their original positions, it is certainly a privilege for the English people and visitors from all parts of the world to study them in the British museum and to have the valuable plaster casts of them which we have in our art museums.

The horses of the frieze in the Elgin collection are marvels of lightness and lifelike form. The veins on their faces and legs seem to be actually distended with the blood in circulation. They seem to move and to roll their eyes.

So long as there is a love for artistic work and a reverence for genius the Elgin marbles will be counted the chief treasures of the British museum.—Boston Globe.

#### From Mr. J. E. McCarty.

Silver City, N. M.  
Dublin, Texas, Aug 14 1909

The American Stockman:  
I received in your last issue a letter from Mr. Hoarle, giving his present P. O. address in Vermont. Kindly send to me your paper containing this article as I want his address.

In 1906 myself and a few other enterprising gammen succeeded in organizing a goat raisers association, at San Antonio, Texas. For some reason our association died. The present exceedingly low price of mohair has revived an interest among the goatmen and they now seem to be willing to join some kind of association to better their condition. I suggest that we meet in San Antonio in November next to perfect an organization with a view of bettering the price of mohair. The Fair meets on November 6th and ends on the 17th and I have suggested Monday, November 8th as being a suitable day for this meeting. I am writing by this mail to some of our members and if I get encouragement I will call a meeting at San Antonio at this time. We have the Farmers' Union, the Local Motive Firemen, Brekemen and Conductors Unions, the Cattleman's and Sheepman's Association, the Bricklayers', Carpenters' and Barbers' Unions, the Tobacco Growers' Union, the Lawyers' Association, and in fact, some kind of union and association with the view of bettering the conditions of the people joining said associations or unions; all have an organization except the goatmen. The poor old goatmen, who have more need for a union than any and all of the others, cannot be gotten together. The mills have combined against us and we now see the results. It is estimated that it costs about 15 cents a pound to grow tobacco; it only sold for a long time at about 20 cents, by producer, the tobacco trust was formed and the price gradually went down to about 12 cents in the hands of the producer and for a short time to about 6 cents. Realizing their situation the tobacco raisers then organized in one compact organization and those who were willing to join were taken in and those who were not willing were forced into the organization. They organized a central warehouse and one sales depot and the result was that tobacco jumped to 26 cents per pound. Our method of marketing mohair is such that there is no market for it. Some mohair raisers receive 15 cents, some 20 cents, and some as high as 26 cents per pound, under present market conditions. There can be no good reason shown why one man gets 26 cents for mohair not as good perhaps as a neighbor who only gets 20 cents. This is due to the fact that our system of marketing mohair absolutely devalues the market value for our product. If we want to sell a horse to the buyer and agree to the price, and if the price is not sufficient we take the horse home; this is business. We ship our mohair to the mills and tell them to take our stuff at any old price; this is not business, and the mills take our stuff at a ridiculously low price; this is human nature. If we know of some person who will buy horses we do not ship our horses to him and tell him to take them at any old price, and if we did it's a safe bet that he would pay a price much less than the cost of raising horses and a price that would not bring the cost of raising horses. If all those who had horses to market would do the same way the horse market would become demoralized and no one would know the value of a horse and the market would be destroyed. If this is true as to the horse, why will not the same principle work as to mohair? One of the troubles of our organization heretofore has been that we tried to run it without any salaries or officers and without funds; this is impossible. For our organization to succeed we must have a salaried secretary, an intelligent, honest, industrious, enterprising and wide awake man.

Scoured wool bears a traffic of 6 cents per pound. Mohair, which is about as free from dirt and grease as scoured wool, is sold by a tariff of 12 cents. Scoured wool sells on the market at prices ranging from 6) to 75 cents per pound. Mohair brings from 15 to 25 cents per pound. The sheepmen have their organizations to fight for a higher tariff and to maintain it; the goatmen have none; do you see the difference? It looks as if the dullest man could

see and comprehend these things and yet I know the goatmen are above the average for intelligence. Can you not wake up?

Some of the goatmen say: "I am too poor to attend meetings and conventions and to take the papers and keep posted. I have no time to read and no money to spend." This reminds me of a problem given by a school teacher to a class of small boys. She said: "If a cat should fall in a well and in an effort to climb out should climb 6 feet each day and fall back 10 feet each night how long would it take the cat to get out of the well?" After the boys had figured upon this problem for some length of time, one bright little fellow held up his hand, when the teacher in a congratulatory manner said: "Well, Jimmie, have you solved the problem?" Jimmie replied: "If you will give me another pencil and piece of paper I will have that cat figured in half an hour five minutes more." Now I would like to have some of you goatmen figure out how long it will take you to get able to take the paper and to spare the money to attend these organizations and pay your dues, selling mohair 20 to 25 cents per pound that costs you 30 cents per pound to raise. Figure this out and tell me when you meet me in San Antonio.

J. E. McCarty.

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## WAITED FOR DAWN.

Four Poker Hands That Were Held All Night in the Dark.

A soldier told this poker story, which incidentally accentuates the distrust with which poker players regard one another "when friendship ceases" and the faith a man has in the hand he holds:

One night after taps four men gathered in a tent to do away with their pay. It was the night of pay day, and there was no convenient place in which to spend their money except over cards.

The game had gone on with varying fortune here and there. It was after midnight. The sentry was a chum and had been told not to see the light in the tent. At last a jackpot was on the board and had been "sweetened" until it was very tempting. Every one was in it, and it was worth before the open about \$20. When one of the players opened it, every one stayed and drew cards.

The age had a full house, the next man four tens, the third man four queens and the dealer four aces. The opener threw a dollar into the pot. The next man raised, and it was raised and reraised until it was beautiful to see.

At this point there was a scurry of footsteps outside. The sentry rushed in, grasped the lantern and dashed it out, jerking and extinguishing it as he did so. As he disappeared he whispered hoarsely: "Officer!"

Instinctively four hands went out in the darkness and spread themselves over the pot, while four other hands closely clutched five cards each.

"Hold on, fellows," whispered the dealer. "Every one take his hand off the table and keep it off until the light comes back. We'll just sit here and nurse our cards. My hand is good enough to wait for."

"So's mine," said the others. Then they waited. Slowly the night passed, growing chillier and more chill in its going. The sentry was cursed, the officer was cursed, but still they sat. At last the first glimpse of gray appeared in the sky, and as soon as it grew light enough the four played their hands and tumbled in for a few minutes' sleep before the bugle called them out again.—Exchange.

## An Indeterminate Sentence.

During a lull in the program the members of a feminine literary society were discussing the case of three criminals who, though sentenced to the penitentiary for life, yet stood a chance under the law of being set free in fifteen years' imprisonment.

The crime of these men had been particularly atrocious, and one lady of the party was most emphatic in her denunciation of the criminals and the law of the state which opened an avenue for leniency.

"All that you say is true, Mrs. S.," said one of the members. "But did you ever consider that not one criminal in a hundred sentenced to life imprisonment ever serves out that term?"

"Why?" queried Mrs. S. innocently. "Don't they live long enough?"

## Changed the Sign.

In the outer room of a Wall street office this sign was posted a few days ago: "Please Do Not Whistle. We Do All That Ourselves." The messenger boys on service in the building evidently saw a funny side to the notice, for within an hour more than twenty of them asked, "When do you whistle?" "When does the concert begin?" "How much for a ticket?" and similar queries. The sign came down after two days, and the manager of the office has had it replaced by one bearing in aggressively bold letters simply the words, "Don't Whistle."—New York Tribune.

## Removing Scorch.

An old negro laundress is responsible for the following cure for badly scorched places caused by too hot irons: A half pint of vinegar is put on the stove in a porcelain lined saucepan. To this are added the juice of a large onion and two ounces of fuller's earth. The mixture is boiled for five minutes, strained, cooled and bottled. In removing the scorch a little of the mixture is put on a clean white linen rag and rubbed over the scorched place until it disappears. Several applications may be necessary.—New York Times.

## The Largest Flower.

The largest flower in the world is the *Rafflesia arnoldi* of Sumatra. Its size is fully three feet in diameter—about the size of a carriage wheel. The five petals of this immense flower are oval and creamy white, growing round a center filled with countless long, violet hued stamens. The flower weighs about fifteen pounds and is capable of containing nearly two gallons of water. The buds are like gigantic brown cabbage heads.

## OUR EARLY PAINTERS.

Benjamin West Started His Career as an Infant Prodigy.

Naturally the early painters in colonial times were immigrants. They were for the most part men whose names have long since perished and were probably of little account even in their own day. We picture these men with their paint boxes and rolls of canvas packed upon their knapsacks, trudging up hill and down dale, begging an occasional ride, putting up at road inns and painting a new sign to settle the landlord's score. As late, by the way, as 1788 Matthew Pratt, a resident painter of Philadelphia, found signboards as profitable a subject as portraits.

Benjamin West may be reckoned the earliest of native born American painters, for, although his birth occurred in 1738, a year after that of John Singleton Copley, his rise to notice preceded the latter's. West, in fact, began by being an infant prodigy and never quite got over it. It was a remarkable fact in itself that an artist should be born of a Quaker family in a little Pennsylvania settlement, amid the rigors of frontier life, and that without any known encouragement from his family and surroundings the child at six years old should have unmistakably shown artistic tendencies. The story is that while led in charge of a baby sister he tried to make a portrait of her in red and black ink. Then the following year some Indians showed him how to make red and yellow colors, while his mother allowed him to dip into her indigo tub and even made a brush for him from the fur of the cat. With these rude materials he executed some colored drawings that attracted the attention of a Mr. Pennington of Philadelphia, who presented him with a real box of paints and some engravings after Italian pictures. He made such rapid progress that before he was twelve years old he was practicing as a professional portrait painter in Philadelphia. By the time he was twenty-two he had saved enough money to visit Rome, whither his fame had preceded him. Three years later he reached London and was received with an enthusiasm that at once launched him into a success which only grew greater as the years went by. Finally he was elected president of the Royal Academy and held this position until his death, when a great public funeral was given to his remains in St. Paul's cathedral.—Circle Magazine.

## Falsifying an Old Proverb.

The adage "Happy is the bride that the sun shines on" is one that is unknown in many lands. A British bride likes to have a wet wedding and takes it unhappily when the day of her wedding dawns bright and sunny. Rain on her marriage morn is held to signify that all her tears are shed and that she will therefore have a happy married life. It is said that the Brza of Simbrisk call the day before the wedding the weeping day, and the bride and her girl friends weep as much as possible, with the idea of getting the mourning of life over, so that only what is joyful may remain. In some countries this result is expected by sousing the bride with water. The Greeks think that a thorough drenching of the bride will bring her lasting good fortune.

## The Quiet Way.

As the mother tossed aside her gloves the daughter looked up from her novel with a yawn.

"By the way, ma," she said, "have you found out yet what pa cut out of the paper?"

The mother sneered.

"Yes, better it," she answered. "I bought another copy downtown and read the thing all through from start to finish. But for the life of me I can't see anything wrong with it. It's just an article on the healthy exercise housework gives."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Why Paperhangers.

Wall paper does not hang, and yet the person whose business it is to paste it up is called a paperhanger. The reason is simple. Long before the introduction of wall papers Arras, a town in France, was famous for its tapestries, called "Arras." These were used as wall coverings, and the men who were employed to put them up were called "hangers." When paper succeeded tapestries as a mural decoration the name "hangers" stuck to the men, though instead of being tapestry hangers they were now paperhangers.

## A Use For Brains.

John Bright used to tell how a barber who was cutting his hair once said to him: "You've a large head, sir. It is a good thing to 'ave a large head, for a large head means a large brain, and a large brain is the most useful thing a man can 'ave, as it nourishes the roots of the 'air."

## Baby Morphine Fiends

are made by all soothing syrups and baby medicines that contain opium and narcotics. McGee's Baby Elixir contains no injurious or narcotic drugs of any kind. A sure and safe cure for disordered stomachs, bowels and fretfulness—splendid for teething infants. Sold by all druggists.

## SUNKEN SHIPS.

Wooden Wrecks Sometimes Rise to the Surface.

When a ship disappears beneath the waters it is by no means certain that it will never be seen again. It may rise after a few days or even a few hours and continue afloat for months, a constant menace to navigation. This, of course, applies only to wooden ships. When an iron ship goes down it stays down.

Some years ago a coal laden schooner collided with an unknown vessel in a thick fog at night a hundred miles from Cape Hatteras. The unknown continued on her way and was swallowed up in the fog, but the schooner, with a great hole torn in her bows, began to settle, and her crew was launching the boats when seen and rescued by a passing southern liner. The abandoned ship was then two-thirds full of water and bows under. In less than ten minutes after the crew had been taken off the schooner's stern rose in the air, and she made her final plunge. As she went down the deck blew up with a noise like thunder. Two months later she was sighted floating bottom up below Cape Hatteras, drifting south in the trend of the gulf stream. The explanation of her resurrection was a simple one. Her cargo had shifted forward when the bow tilted down with the inrush of the water and the rolling of a rough sea. As she went down the coal ran out through the great hole there before she reached the bottom, and, relieved of its weight, she rose again, turning turtle as she did so. A ship with a broken back is also likely to rise as soon as her cargo floats out or disintegrates under the action of the salt water.

A wreck in ballast or with a light cargo drifts with bows from the waves if there is no current worth mentioning, but in a strong, swift current the bow will face in the opposite direction to that in which the current is moving.

A ship bottom up will float with about an eighth of the depth of her hull out of water and in a heavy sea will lie lengthwise of the waves. When a ship has been down long enough to become thoroughly waterlogged and riddled by worms it never rises again from its ocean grave.—New York Press.

## Balzac at Work.

The most extraordinary of all literary workmen was the French novelist Balzac. When engaged on a novel he retired from all contact with the world and saw no one but his printer. He began his daily task at 2 o'clock in the morning, his desk brilliantly lighted with candles. Clad in a black robe, he sat down and worked away, drinking great cups of black coffee as a stimulant. No matter how much daylight there was on the outside, none of it was permitted to enter his room. When thoroughly exhausted he would retire for refreshment and sleep and the next morning at 2 o'clock would again seat himself at his desk. Thus for weeks and sometimes for months he would go on until his work was completed. Then he would retire to the country or take a journey for recuperation and rest.

## His One Brother.

One of the most curious instances of longevity is found in Miss Louisa Courtenay's "Notes of an Octogenarian." A witness in a will case in which Bellenden-Ker, the great English conveyancer, was engaged was asked if he had any brothers or sisters. He replied that he had had one brother who died 150 years ago. The court expressed incredulity, and documentary evidence was produced in support of the statement. This showed that the witness' father, who married first at the age of nineteen, had a son who died in infancy. The father married again at the age of seventy-five and had a son who lived to appear in the witness box at the age of ninety-four and made the above startling statement.

## His Part.

"Oh, ye-es," remarked Ketchley in a self satisfied way, "Lulu and I will start out in married life under very favorable circumstances. Her mother gives us a neat little home, her father furnishes it, and her uncle Do Long has given a carriage and pair. Besides, Lulu has a snug income in her own name."

"What part do you furnish?"

"Well, principally the name—principally the name."—London Answers.

## Utilizing an Accomplishment.

"I'll be kind of glad when Josh gets home from school," said Farmer Cortosell. "I have an idea he can be right useful."

"Are you going to put him to work?"

"Maybe, I've exhausted all the language I know on that team of mules. But I haven't given up hope. I want to see whether Josh can't startle 'em some with his college yell."—Washington Star.

## Hegelstein Cattle.

W. A. Glasscock of Sonora is owner of the Hegelstein cattle and anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of these cattle will confer a favor by notifying

W. A. GLASSCOCK,  
161f Sonora, Texas.

## PERILOUS WORK.

Dangers of Railroad Surveying in Mountainous Regions.

Sometimes the work of mountain railroad surveying parties becomes intense and dramatic. The "chief," lowered into a deep and rocky river canyon, is making rough notes and sketches, following the character of the rock formation, and dreaming—dreaming the great dreams that all great engineers, great architects, great creators, must dream perforce. He is dreaming of the day when, a year or two hence, the railroad's paths all have crowded themselves into this impasse and when the folk who dine luxuriously in the showy cars will fret because of the curve that spills their soup and never know of the man who slipped down over a 600 foot cliff so that the railroad might find its way.

It is then that the work of the surveying party begins to have its thrills. Perhaps to put that line through the canyon the party will have to descend the river in canoes. If the river be too rough, then there is the alternative of being lowered over the cliff sides. Talk of your dangers of Alpine climbing! The engineers who plan and build railroads through any mountainous country miss not a single one of them. Everywhere the line must find a foothold. That is the problem that must be solved. Sometimes the men who follow the "chief" in the deep river canyons, the men with heavy instruments to carry and to operate—transits, levels and the like—must have lines of logs strung together for their precarious foothold as they work. Sometimes that foothold is lost, the rope that lowers the engineer down over the cliff sides snaps. The folk riding months later in the cheerful dining cars do not know of the graves that are dug beside the railroad's path.

It is all new and wonderful, blazing this path for civilization; sometimes it is even accidental. An engineer, baffled to find a crossing over the Rockies for a transcontinental route, saw an eagle disappear through a cleft in the hills that his eyes had not before detected. He followed the course of the eagle, and today the rails of the transcontinental reach through that cleft and the time table shows it as Eagle Pass.—Edward Hungerford in Outing.

## Unhealthy to Dine Alone.

The solitary eater is always tempted to take too large mouthfuls and swallow them too quickly and either eat too much or too little. Eating is only one part of feeding and without digestion is not only useless, but injurious. Those who eat in company have to devote a certain amount of time to talking and attending to each other's wants. This makes the period between the mouthfuls longer and gives more time for digestion. Then, again, conversation at mealtimes usually takes a cheerful turn, and the tone of both body and mind is raised, the heart and nervous system act better, the flow of digestive juices is stimulated, and a larger amount of actual nourishment is obtained from a smaller quantity of food.

## The Boy Was Not the Fool.

The other day a little boy was sent to a shop for a penny's worth of cobbler's wax. The shopman, thinking of quizzing him, said: "Won't shoemaker's wax do?" "Aw don't know," replied the lad. "Aw'll go an' see."

He returned again directly and, addressing the shopman, said: "Mi father says that shoemaker's will do."

The shopman handed it to him, smiling, and said: "What is the difference?"

"Well," said the lad, going to the door, "mi father says there's some difference as there is between you and a donkey, and that is they're boath alike."

And then he was off like a shot.—London Spare Moments.

## An Experiment in Theology.

Jimmie Irwin went to his mother on his return from Sunday school and said, "Mamma, the teacher told a story at Sunday school today."

Mother—Oh, no, dear, I think you are mistaken.

Jimmie—No, I'm not. She told a story.

Mother—Well, what was it?

Jimmie—She said that if I told a story the bad man would get me. I've tried it twice and he hasn't got me yet!—Delinquent.

## Sacrifice Prevented.

"You refuse me because I have a title," said the count bitterly, "but I will relinquish it. I will become a plain citizen."

"How noble of you!" responded the American heiress. "I, too, feel called upon to make a sacrifice. I will relinquish my fortune, and—Why, he's gone!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## THE BAROMETER.

Li Hung Chang Found It a Delusion and a Snare.

One day many years ago Li Hung Chang was making a journey from Tientsin to Shanghai on a steamer of his Chinese Mutual company. Being of an inquiring disposition, he asked many questions about the machinery and the furnishings of the ship. What interested him most was the barometer, and Captain Baker explained it with great care and described the minutest details.

Several months after, when Captain Barker arrived at Tientsin at the end of a voyage, he was informed at the steamship office that Earl Li wanted to see him at the viceroys' yamen. The captain, judging from the experience of other men, expected to receive a reward for faithful service and, dressing himself with care, took a rickshaw for the residence of the greatest man in China. Upon his arrival he was shown into the reception room, and pretty soon Li Hung Chang made his appearance, followed by a servant carrying a handsomely mounted mahogany box. He put it on the table, opened it and took out a beautiful barometer, which had just arrived from Paris. After Captain Baker had admired the mechanism of the instrument Earl Li turned to him and said:

"Now I want you to show me how you foretell events with this thing."

"You cannot foretell events with a barometer," said Captain Baker in surprise.

"You told me you could," retorted Earl Li.

"I never did anything of the kind," exclaimed the astonished seaman. "I told you that by comparing the changes in the temperature and direction of the wind with the movements of this instrument we could anticipate a storm, but I did not say anything about foretelling events, because that is impossible."

The viceroy stared at the sailor with astonishment and exclaimed: "You are an ignorant, incompetent fellow. Don't you know that the weather is the most uncertain thing in the world? Other events are governed by laws and arbitrary conditions, from which the weather is entirely free, and anybody who can find out what the weather is going to be ought to be able to foretell ordinary events."

Then, with a contemptuous motion, he dismissed Captain Baker from his presence and never spoke to him again.

## A Well Built Instrument.

When the concert was over and the pianist was driving along the snowy road to the Burnham inn, where he was to spend the night, he ventured to ask his host of the evening if he had enjoyed the playing. "You did first rate," Mr. Burnham told him. "That's my opinion."

"Yes," he went on after a minute, "you certainly did first rate. You showed power and strength beyond anything I ever expected to listen to, and you was lightning quick into the bargain. Anybody that heard you could tell you'd worked hard and long and steady to get your trade. But I tell ye who else had ought to have some credit—that's the man that made the piano you played on. 'Tain't every instrument that would stand the strain you put on it, not by a good deal. I should call it the praise ought to be divided pretty even betwixt ye."—Youth's Companion.

## A Real Burglar Proof Safe.

A curious modern invention is to be seen by a favored few in the Bank of England. It is claimed to be an absolutely burglar proof safe, because at night it is lowered into a subvault of heavy masonry and concrete.

When the safe reaches the bottom of the vault it is fastened down by massive steel lugs, operated by a triple time lock. Until these lugs are released automatically at a fixed time no human agency can raise the safe. As for breaking through the subvault and walls of stone and concrete ten feet thick, even with dynamite—well, the burglar must shake his head sorrowfully and admit that he has met his Waterloo in that safe.—Boston Post.

## Not Particular.

"Sir," said the young man respectfully, "I am a poor man, and you are a millionaire. It seems presumptuous in me no doubt to aspire to the hand of your daughter. But my love for her is so great that I cannot be stopped by such considerations. Love scorcs conventions and conveniences. Ah, sir, will you give her to me?"

The old magnate seemed interested. "But which of my four daughters do you want?" he asked, not unkindly.

Eagerly the suitor made answer, "Oh, I'll leave that to you, sir!"—Pearson's.

## FAMOUS DEAD HEATS.

Those Between More Than Two Horses Not Frequent Now.

Dead heats on the flats do not occur with such frequency as they did. As it is, we get quite enough of "dead heats of two," but there is a spice of romance about a "dead heat of three," says Bailey's English Magazine.

At York in 1896 for the Budminton plate three horses passed the post locked together. They were Messala, Bajardo and Casco Con, ridden respectively by M. Cannon, T. Loates and S. Loates. A third Loates was fourth on Hampsteadale, and he was beaten only a short head by the leading trio.

In 1880 at the Lewes summer meeting Scobell, Wandering Nun and Mazurka ran a dead heat for the Astley stakes. Only a head behind the struggling trio came Thora and Cumberland, also running a dead heat and placed fourth by the judge. Some good judges who saw the race declare that if it had been called a dead heat of five no one would have caviled at the official verdict.

In 1815, on the Thursday of the Newmarket Houghton meeting, two dead heats of three occurred in the same afternoon.

In 1882 there was a dead heat of three in a field of five for the race called the Sandown Derby, but afterward known as the Electric stakes, run over the straight five furlong course at Sandown park. The dead heaters were R. S. Evans' Marden (R. Wyatt), P. Lovillard's Gordon (F. Webb) and the Duke of Hamilton's Leonora (J. Watts). In the run-off Marden, who in the meantime had had his plates removed and ran unshod, won by three lengths, a head only separating second and third.

The most notable dead heat of three was the finish for the Cesarewitch in 1857 between El Hakim, Prioress, an American entry, and Queen Bess. There were thirty-four runners, and the starting prices of the dead heaters were 8 to 1 El Hakim, 30 to 1 Prioress and Queen Bess.

In the decider, which was run off in the waning light, George Fordham was substituted for Tankesley on Prioress and Bray for Little on El Hakim. The change of jockeys appears to have worked to some advantage in the case of the American mare, for she won the decider by a length and a half, a head separating the other two.

Once there was a dead heat of four at Newmarket in a sweepstake for two-year-olds, run over the first half of the Abingdon mile. This was at the Houghton meeting in 1855. Five started, and the race resulted in a dead heat of four, the fifth horse being only beaten half a length. The decider was won by a head, half a length separating second and third. Tiny Wells rode the winner, the original favorite, chestnut filly called Overreach, by Birdcatcher.

Mendelssohn's "Greatest Pleasure."

Lecturing on Mendelssohn, Mr. Felix Moscheles told his hearers many interesting things concerning the great composer, who was his godfather, from whom he had his account of Mendelssohn's last visit to Queen Victoria. As he was about to leave the queen said to him: "Now, Dr. Mendelssohn, you have given me so much pleasure, is there nothing I can do to give you pleasure?" And as her majesty insisted Mendelssohn told her that nothing could give him greater pleasure than to see the nurseries and all the domestic arrangements connected with the royal children. "The most consummate courtier," said the lecturer, "could not have expressed a wish better calculated to please the queen. She most cordially responded and herself conducted him through the nurseries."

## Car Sickness.

Looking out of the windows is the cause found for car sickness by an American physician. Near objects flit by rapidly, those a little farther away move more slowly, those very far off are almost stationary, and the whole landscape appears to be revolving around a common center. The unconscious effort to take in everything produces a rapid lateral oscillation of the eyeballs, easily seen in the passengers on any train. The eye strain is enormous, and this is the chief factor in producing car sickness.

## Three Reasons.

Richard Grant White once said that a radical reform in English spelling is, first, unnecessary; second, undesirable and, third, impossible, thus recalling the story of the old Scottish preacher who upon meeting one of his hearers after the services inquired how he liked the sermon. "I dinna like it," he said, "for three rizzens—first, ye read it; second, ye dinna read it weel, and third, it was na worth readin'."

## The Thrice a Week World

THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER OF ITS TYPE.

IT ALWAYS TELLS THE NEWS AS IT IS PROMPTLY AND FULLY

Read in every English Speaking Country.

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

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

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

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

## NOTICE.

I forbid anybody laying or tearing down my fences or driving stock through my pastures without my consent.

Sp ly R. T. BAKER

## NOTICE.

Parties knowing themselves indebted to me will do me the favor to settle at once. Otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

N B—No one but myself or member of my family is authorized to collect or receipt for money due me.

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

## Notice to Trespassers.

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

A. F. CLARKSON,  
45 Sonora, Texas.

## Notice to Trespassers.

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

E. F. SAWYER.

## 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 unquestionably the best semi-weekly publication in the world. It gives news from all over the world, but particularly an unsurpassed

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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 CENTURY. 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 local 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 direct you O. K.

72-1f

## JOHN SWINBURN Rock Mason.

ALL KINDS OF STONE AND CEMENT WORK DONE IN FIRST CLASS STYLE.

SONORA, TEXAS.

## 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.

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

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
SONORA, TEXAS.  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$35,000.00.  
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.

**CORNER DRUG STORE**

We want to thank our friends for the favors they have shown us and assure them we will try to merit a continuance of the same.

**C. B. WARDLAW, CLARENCE BOSCH.**

**COMMERCIAL HOTEL**

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

**JOHN HURST,**  
EXPERIENCED WELL DRILLER  
Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory  
Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.  
Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

**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 \$3 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 CORNER DRUG STORE.

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

**SAM MEROK**  
Blacksmith and Machinist  
(THE OLD POTTER SHOP)  
ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK. FOLDERS REPAIRED,  
GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT  
NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES.

**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 28, 1909

**THE ELECTION.**  
The election Thursday was conducted in a most orderly manner and the cool heads on both sides prevented any unnecessary animosity arising between friends and neighbors who differed in their views on this question. A joint debate was conducted for three nights at the court house and the large audience at each meeting gave the speakers close attention. Rev. Jess P. Sowell of San Angelo ably presented the question for the Pros and Judge W. C. Linden of San Antonio answered for the Anties. The election was conducted by Clyde Windrow, W. B. Keese, B. M. Halbert, Ben F. Meckel, R. H. Chalk, S. L. Merch, Kenneth Talliferro, W. F. McGenigal and H. O. Carson. The vote resulted in the antiprohibitionists carrying the election by 44 votes. The vote which was a full representation of the precinct being: For Prohibition 57, Against Prohibition 101. The result had been anticipated from the start and after voting and the closing of the poles the people went about attending to their own business as formerly and in their customary united spirit. The News is pleased to know that the people of Sonora cannot be divided by the agitation of this question which causes so much bitterness and ill feeling among neighbors in other communities—but then the citizenship of the Sonora country has always been united and different in that respect from other communities.

**For Thirty Years**  
Increased find money order for one dollar for which please send its worth in Simmons Liver Purifier, Put in tin boxes. I have been using the medicine for thirty years." Theo. H. Reilly, Jonesville, La. No comments necessary. Price 25 cents per box.

Mrs. James Cornell is visiting in Brackettville this week.  
Tom Clifford who has been working for Geo. Allison for some time was in Sonora several days this week on his vacation.  
T. H. Hard, John Bryden, Floyd Estes, and Lam Hefflin were in from the Sol Mayer ranch Thursday to attend the election.  
Geo. Bradford of Menardville was in Sonora several days this week visiting some of his old time friends. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Martin.

**Scared With a Hot Iron,**  
or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—bruised by slammed 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.

N. J. Wardlaw of Ballinger is in Sonora visiting his sons L. J. and C. B. Wardlaw.  
Dr. F. H. White, of Ozona, was ever Thursday to visit his family and to see how the election went.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Luckie were in from the ranch Friday the guest of the Commercial Hotel.  
E. E. Strickland the goatman, of Juno, was in Sonora Wednesday on his way home from a visit to San Angelo at Eldorado.  
J. B. Harris representing the San Angelo Standard was in Sonora several days this week taking items about how we carry on an election.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Brown of Marathon, were in Sonora Friday. They are visiting Mrs. Brown's parents Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Werd.  
E. E. Sawyer, was in from his Fort Terrett ranch Saturday attending to some business. Mr. Sawyer reports range and stock in good condition.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. O. Holman and daughters Miss Clyde and Ruby, were in Sonora several days this week from their ranch in Edwards county.  
Joe Wallace the sheepman from Edwards county, was in Sonora several days this week having a good time. Joe says his sheep are doing fine.

Jim Glascock and family of Crockett county, were in Sonora this week visiting friends and relatives. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Glascock.

**THE DANCE.**  
The music for the hop Friday night was furnished by Bridge band. The floor was not as good as usual and the lights were as bad as old. Everybody had on their Sunday go-to-meeting clothes and had a good time. The old spirit life, that has made Sonora famous in the past, seemed to prevail. Those present, and we would not purposely leave out any one, were: Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken, Mr. and Mrs. Max Vander Stucken, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Hanery Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Will Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Word, Mr. and Mrs. Lem Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Brown of Marathon, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Holcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Sayell, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cope, Mr. and Mrs. Wes Bryson, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Smart, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bellows, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hagstund, Mrs. Samney, Mrs. Leasly and Misses Zona and Etta Wheat, Tracy Deak, Clara Allison, Pearl Parkerson, Myrtle Cusenbary, Emma and Annie Clark, Ada Morris, Marjory and Ida Aldwell, Adelaide Comar, Francis Tidale, Bell Odum Jewell Decker, Maggie Pfister, Jessie and Mary Smith, Bessie and Lillie Bradford, Ruby Bridge, Fannie Cook, Stella Stokes, Ruby Holman, Fadie Tillman, Rose Stephenson, Emma Marshall of Sherwood, Nephie Vander Stucken and Adela Maier, of Fredericksburg, and Messrs. M. Stokes, El Mayfield, Ben Wyatt Arthur and Fred Simmons, Elton R. Antree, Wirt Stephenson, Wallace Keese, Lem Johnson, Wade Marshall and Dav. Locklin of Sherwood, Roy Hudspeath, Roy Aldwell, B. C. De Witt, Curt Allison, El Pfister, Jesse and Lewis Sharp, Harry Meckel, Claud Keene, Leslie Thomson, Bob Odum, Lutha Watters, F. G. Jones, Dock Kaross, John Necks, Archie Brodie of Fredericksburg, W. R. Orendaenen, Louis Ellis, of Menardville, John D. Lowrey, Adolph Sultemeyer, Lutha Thorp, Joe Bridge, Searcy Smith, of San Angelo, Arthur Mills, Will Word, Roy Whitfield, and St. Johns, of Eldorado.

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. O. They cure Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Blood Troubles and will prevent Typhoid. Try them 50 cents. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

Miss Emma Chalk made a trip to Del Rio last week in the Olde Mills auto where she met her sister Miss Annie, from Flatonia, who is now visiting in the home of her brother R. H. Chalk. Miss Annie will go to San Angelo about Sept. 1st, to take a course of book keeping and shorthand in the San Angelo Business College.

**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 indebtedness to me. In the interest of the estate, I desire prompt payment 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, 1909.

Ben Sasa, of the wholesale firm of L. W. Levy & Co of Galveston, was in Sonora Thursday and Friday on business for his house. Ben says the way the election was carried on in Sonora was a great surprise to him.  
A Grand Hop will given at the Court House in Sonora on Sept. 17. Every body invited and special San Angelo music will be engaged for the occasion. The hall will be brilliantly lighted and the costumes of the ladies will show to the best advantage. Remember the date September 17. Make your date and get your

Sam Allen of Knickerbocker, bought from Will Edwards, of Edwards county 100 ewes at p. t.  
E. D. Word bought from G. C. Earwood, of Edwards county 5 Angora Billies for \$100.  
Cusenbary & Rogues had 155 ewes, on the St. Louis market on Aug. 25, average weight 547 and sold for \$2.90.  
Wheat & Co. sold on the St. Louis market Aug. 25, 53 steers & 867 pounds sold for \$3.99. Also 24 steers at 732 pounds sold for \$3.06.  
Bert Bellows sold to John Hurst his 108 acre ranch and lease on 1 section of land 20 miles south of Sonora for \$3,000. There are two wells and other improvements on the ranch.  
John Hurst sold his residence and 2.12 acres of land in East Sonora to Bert Bellows for \$2,100. This property is equipped with a well and engine and irrigating plant.  
McGonigall & Davis of Sonora sold to W. B. Smith & C. A. Johnson 1200 angora goats at \$3.50 per head. The bunch consisted of 850 ewes and 350 nanny kids. A year ago last fall the 6 months ship from this flock of goats sold for 38 and 42 cents per pound being the highest price paid for mohair of the Sonora country.

**Attention Goatmen.**  
Will you need to buy bucks this fall. I have 100 fine large well woolled, ranged raised fellows. from registered does, sired by bucks that cost me from \$140.00 to \$300.00 each. I am going to make an introductory price on this bunch and now is the time for you to get in. I will sell you a good buck for \$19.00. A better one for \$15.00. A CRACKER JACK for \$20.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
E. E. STRICKLEN,  
Juno,  
Val Verde Co., Texas.

J. A. Whitten sold to W. C. Huay 100 2 year old steers at \$28.  
C. C. West bought of L. E. Ratliff 750 head of sheep at p. t.  
W. W. Barbee sold to S. W. Holland a registered Jersey bull for \$50.  
C. C. West bought of J. E. Collins & Son 7 head of horses at p. t.  
Doc Mackin sold to E. A. Nall 45 head of stock cattle at \$12.75 and leased him his section ranch at \$170 per year.—Eldorado Times

**TO THE CITIZENS OF PRECINCT NO. 1.**  
The election is over; the result is known. As citizens we shall do all in our power to advance the interests and welfare of Sonora and Sutton County. As proprietors of saloons we shall as in the past strictly adhere to and obey the letter and the spirit of every law concerning the conduct of our business and of every provision of our bonds. Though we adhere to the belief that the result is as it should be, yet we exult not in the disappointment and distress of heart felt by those who honestly feel that the result may prove detrimental to the best interests of our people and community. If any animosities have been created, if any ill feeling has been engendered, let us not permit them to grow and to result in factionalism and strife; let us subdue them. Let the dead past bury its dead! Respectfully,  
THE J. SAVELL,  
GEO. J. TRAINER,  
JOE TRAINER,  
J. G. BARTON.

**A. D. LINDSEY.**  
Practical Machinist.  
Can put all kinds of engines in FIRST CLASS working order. Work guaranteed. Shop at the Merok Black Smith Shop.  
SONORA, TEXAS.

**FOR SALE**  
100 Head of  
PURE BRED RAMBOUILLET RAMS,  
BIG SMOOTH WOOLLY FELLOWS  
Raised by GRAHAM & McCORQUODALE, of YGUAH COUNTY, TEXAS.

These Rams Will be in Sonora  
Sept. 1st. See them before  
Buying others.  
**R. H. CHALK.**

**KERRVILLE PRICES FOR WOOL**

SPRING 1909.  
The following is a list of the Crockett, Sutton Counties and Juno country sheeps whose wool was sold by Chas. Schreiner and the prices obtained therefor, to-wit:

Thos. Bond, 12 months 25 1/2	24
W R & J M Biggett 12 mos 25	24
G W Irvin & Sons 12 months 24	24
C B Hudspeth 6 months 24	24
Hudspeth & Coose " 24	24
M H Goode " 23 1/2	24
J L Buckley " 23 1/4	24
Payne & Baggett " 23 3/4	24
Roy Hudspeth " 24	24
J C Mayfield " 24	24
Tom Metcalf " 24	24
Murrah & Co " 24	24
O T Word " 23 1/4	24
M V Seesom " 23	24
Jim Seesom " 23	24
D W Seesom " 23	24
R H Chalk " 23 1/4	24
J S Brown " 23	24
J B Blakeney " 23 1/4	24
Geo S Allison " 23	24
C E Tlies " 23	24
J C Howes " 23 1/4	24
Paschal O lom " 23	24
Wallace & Mayfield " 23 1/2	24
E M Kirkland " 23 1/4	24
J R Robbins " 23 1/2	24
T B Adams " 23 1/2	24
Mat Karnes " 23	24
E E Sawyer " 24	24
J W Mayfield " 23 1/4	24
G P Hill " 23 1/4	24
E Wood " 23 1/4	24
E K Fawcett " 24	24



There is none just as good as  
**DORR'S SCREW WORM**  
KILLER. There is none just like it.  
E. F. Vander Stucken Co., and Sonora Mercantile Co., have it.

**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.

**BUCKS.**  
I have for sale 100 Native Delaine-Merino Rams for sale. One and two years old. See them before you buy.  
T. D. WORD,  
Ranch 25 miles West of Sonora, Post office, Ozona, Texas.

**Billies for Sale.**  
Six well bred Billies for sale cheap. From 2 to 4 years old  
AUGUST MECKEL,  
791f Sonora, Texas.

**CORNELL & WARDLAW**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
SONORA, TEX.  
Will practice in all the State Courts  
C. E. Dubois, Fisher G. Jones,  
DUBOIS & JONES,  
LAWYERS  
SONORA, TEXAS.  
Office at the Court House.  
Practice in all Courts.

**GOATS FOR SALE.**  
800 young nannies  
25 muttons  
75 kids.  
For further particulars write or see me at Sonora.  
791f J. B. BLAKENEY.