

# ADVERTISE IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

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**HAGERLUND BROTHERS**

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If you have SHEEP or CATTLE for sale

**WE HAVE BUYERS.**

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Our Bargains in General Merchandise are not to be

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IT WILL PAY YOU TO PRICE AT

**Hagerlund Bros.**

GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

**WONDERFUL.**

Isn't it wonderful when you think  
How the creeping grasses grow  
Each on the mountain's rocky brink  
In the valleys down below?  
A common thing is a grass blade small,  
Cra'ed by the feet that pass,  
But all the dwarfs and giants tall,  
Working till dawn they shadows fall,  
Can't make a blade of grass.

Isn't it wonderful when you think  
How a little seed adobe  
Out of the earth new life will drink  
And carefully upward creep?  
A seed, we say, is a simple thing,  
The germ of a flower or weed,  
But all earth's workmen, laboring,  
With all the help that wealth could bring,  
Never could make a seed.

Isn't it wonderful when you think  
How the wild birds sing his song,  
Wearing melodies, as by link,  
The wheels of heaven's long?  
Commonplace is a bird's song,  
Everywhere seen and heard—  
But all the engines of earth, I say,  
Working on till the judgment day,  
Never could make a bird.

Isn't it wonderful when you think  
How a little bird's eyes and wink and  
blink,  
Down to his tiny toes?  
Common thing is a baby, though,  
As play the baby's part,  
But all the whirling wheels that go  
Flying round while the ages flow  
Can't make a baby's heart.  
—Julian S. Cutler.

**Sometimes Cautious in Investing.**  
Shrewd fishermen do not always know what kind of pole is best. This thought is suggested by the remark of the late Peleg Washburn, the man who gave soldiers' monuments to Abbot and Foxcroft. A Dexter bank official approached Washburn, who was well known to be a man of means, with a suggestion that it would be a good thing for him to put some of his money into western mortgages, which bore a high rate of interest. The old man scratched his pate for a moment and then blurted out, "I don't like to fish with such a long pole." The force of the metaphor and of the incident is heightened when it is remembered that Washburn was one of the easy victims of Judge Hale of Foxcroft and loaned him \$10,000 on his "town" notes. Perhaps in that case the fish pole was too short for safety.—Lewiston Journal.

**Inexcusable.**  
"I never felt so provoked in my life," said the girl in blue when telling of her experience the next day. "What was the matter?" asked the girl in gray. "Your new gown was all right, wasn't it?" "Oh, yes." "And your new hat is certainly a beauty." "I realize it." "Then what was the matter?" "Why, I wore the hat for the first time last night, and George hurried me so that we reached the theater before the curtain had gone up for the first act."—Chicago Post.

**Fighting Power.**  
The old Constitution could, with her best guns, at 1,000 yards pierce 22 inches of oak about the thickness of her own hull at water line. The five-eighth inch steel covering at the Atlanta's water line had nearly the same resisting power as the Constitution's 22 inches of oak. The Atlanta's 6 inch guns will at 1,000 yards bore through a surface having 20 times the resisting power of her own or the Constitution's hull at water line. At the same range her 8 inch guns pierce 14 inches of iron.—President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's.

**Napoleon and the King of Prussia.**  
In the afternoon the king of Prussia, with his staff, was generally invited to join their cavalcade for a ride. The emperor of the French gave a malicious account of those jaunts in later years. Himself a fearless horseman, he spurred his charger to full speed and the czar followed with glee, while the king, as timid in the saddle as in the cabinet, jounced and bounced, often knocking Napoleon's arms with his elbows.—Professor Sloane in Century.

**Heartless.**  
"Do you think it hurts the poor oyster to put it in the stew?" asked the kind hearted girl. "It seems cruel." "Yes," replied her escort. "It does seem cruel. There's nothing more terrible, you know, than solitary confinement."—Washington Star.

Sometimes a subtle odor recalls some joy of pain; sometimes the pulse beat; quicker with a familiar strain; sometimes a faded flower will bring the unshed tears; sometimes a look or gesture will speak of other years.—Anon.

It was a son of Erin who asked the meeting to excuse him from reviving on a committee because he expected to be unexpectedly called away.

The tail of the otter serves not only as a rudder, but also as a means of propulsion, its movements closely resembling those of a screw propeller.

The spice known as the common clove is the undeveloped bud of the Caryophyllus aromaticus.

Twenty years ago England produced nearly three times as much iron as the United States.

**BULLYING BARRISTERS.**

And How They Are Sometimes Crushed by Smart Witnesses.

Some little time ago the Rev. J. P. Bacon Phillips, founder of the Witnesses' Protection society, was kind enough to come up to town from Crowhurst rectory on purpose to be interviewed by the present writer on the subject of repartee in the witness box. To the courtesy of this gentleman, therefore, am I indebted for the droll examples of wordy duels which follow.

On one occasion Sir Frank Lockwood was defending a man in Yorkshire who was accused of stealing cattle, or "beasts," to use the north country term. One witness for the prosecution declared he beheld the whole transaction from afar.

"Now, my man," quoth Mr. Lockwood (as he then was), severely, "you must be careful in your statements. You say you watched this affair for some time. Tell me now how far can you see a beast to really know its points?"

"Just as far off as I am from you, maaster," replied the yokel earnestly, and the great Q. C. subsided.

There was a civil action in the law courts some time ago, mainly concerning money matters. The plaintiff stated calmly in the witness box that his financial position had always been satisfactory.

Counsel for the other side rose with a truly portentous air, and inquired if he had ever become bankrupt.

Plaintiff said he had not.

"Pray be careful, sir. Remember, you are on oath. Do you mean to tell the court you never stopped payment?"

"Well," was the reply, "now you come to call it to my mind, I believe I did on one occasion."

"Ah, I thought we should arrive at it presently." And counsel took a long draft of water, in an impressive and theatrical way. "Now, sir, when did that happen?"

"After I had paid all my debts," was the crushing reply.

The court fairly shrieked with laughter, and the judge laughed, too, while the usher was so stricken with merriment that he was far from restoring order.

The writer was present in court when the following amusing passage took place between counsel and witness in a disputed will case.

"Did your father give you no parting admonition?"

"He never gave much away at any time."

"I mean to say, what were his last words?"

"They don't concern you."

"They not only concern me, sir," remarked the barrister severely, "but they concern the whole court."

"Oh, all right," was the reply. "Father said, 'Don't have no trouble when I'm gone, Jim, 'cos lawyers is the biggest thieves unbung.'"

"I can teach you law, sir, but I cannot teach you manners," said an exasperated counsel to a small, meek witness.

The latter quietly replied, "That is so, sir," and people laughed contentedly.

The offensively familiar witness is a sore trial. The dignity and erudition of the most eminent Q. C. are thrown away on him. In an important case recently heard in the chancery division a loquacious witness was asked the question:

"What sort of a man was he?"

The reply came swiftly, "Just an undersized, red faced chap, like yourself."—London Standard.

**The Spread of Knowledge.**  
"The spread of knowledge everywhere is remarkable," commented a woman, with some irony of manner. "I am used to having my children confront me with all sorts of unholly wisdom. My 7-year-old the other day picked out a bright penny from several in my purse on the ground that it was less likely to have 'little germs' on it, but it was even more of a shock to have a new housemaid explain a brief absence from her post with the word that she was 'relaxing' up stairs. When I inquired further, I found that she knew Del-sarte better than I did and practiced the system as opportunity offered. I shall not object if she performs her required duties, but it would be embarrassing if she goes into Del-sarte poses indiscriminately. Suppose she were naked with a 'letting go' mood while she was handling the soap! But what am I to expect next? Do you fancy the furnace boy will be found manicuring his nails?"—New York Times.

**Why, of Course.**  
"Have you heard any of Wilkins' recent dog stories?"  
"All of them, I guess."  
"Well, candidly, what do you think of him?"  
"I think he is to be envied."  
"Envid?"  
"Certainly. He has either the most wonderful dog in the world or the most remarkable imagination."  
—Chicago Post.

**The Ultimate Test For Selection.**  
Wonder if Solomon was ever made to feel small by having a child ask him questions?—Ram's Horn.

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**BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY,**  
DURHAM, N. C.

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OF SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

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Stage leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock a. m. The trip being made in one day.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Always Open.  
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**THE BEST ACCOMMODATIONS**  
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**OUR TABLE IS THE BEST.**  
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**G. B. DUKE,**  
General Blacksmith,  
Wheelwright and Horse Shoer.

Give me a Trial. All work Guaranteed.

Shop on corner of Concho avenue and Poplar street, Sonora, Texas.

**Well Satisfied.**  
Sonora, Tex., May 13, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y., Gentlemen:—I have dipped about 11,000 head of very scabby sheep in your Little's patent powder dip, and take pleasure in recommending it to all sheepmen who have scab in their flocks. I have used a good many dips, including Cooper, but none have given such satisfaction as your dip. Yours truly, O. T. Word.

**Clean and Healthy.**  
Brown & Manzanares, wholesale grocers, East Las Vegas, N.M., Sept. 14, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y.—I wish to certify that I had 15,000 head of sheep twice dipped with your "Little's Powder Sheep Dip." The flocks were very bad with scab before dipping, having been neglected for a long time, but as near as I can see now your medicine has cured them, and now clean and healthy. Very truly, F. A. Manzanares.

**S. C. TAYLOR,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
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