

ADVERTISE IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 6.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1896.

No. 295.

GET OUR PRICES AND BUY FROM US,

as others are doing, and save money.

The Dimes Count Now.

We make a specialty of the Ranch trade and furnish anything from a sack of salt to a wind mill.

Will advance you on your wool and consign to your choice of market.

Have buyers for your sheep and cattle.

New Goods constantly arriving

BOUGHT CLOSE and SOLD CLOSE.

Don't forget the drop-head Domestic sewing machine. The best machine for the least money on the market.

Hagerlund Bros.

GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

SERENADE.

Dearest, look up! If only I might speak
In earnest words like those long ago,
A deeper love would that your glowing cheek
For love is strong, though human speech be
weak.

So lean and listen while I tell it low;
I am no minstrel, but one song I know—
Dearest, I love you! Oh, I love you so!

I love your hair—your golden wealth of hair—
The tender brow of innocence and youth;
I love your eyes, that know not guile nor care,
The smiling lips, that breathe content and
truth.

Draw near and listen while I tell it low;
I am no minstrel, but one song I know—
Dearest, I love you! Oh, I love you so!

I love the jests you toss along the way,
The ready laughter that glints on the eyes,
For well I know it is but a sacrifice play,
And you can feel, and you can sympathize
So lean and listen while I tell it low;
I am no minstrel, but one song I know—
Dearest, I love you! Oh, I love you so!

Laugh on, my glad one, for the laugh rings
true;
Bright in the memory of your youthful
years.

This little play I have plucked for you
From my heart's garden will not wake your
sorrow.

For lean and listen while I tell it low;
I am no minstrel, but one song I know—
Dearest, I love you! Oh, I love you so!

—Joseph H. Nichols in Detroit Free Press.

The Village Shop.

All the cottages, or nearly all,
stand back from the road, their
lower windows half hidden from
view by the old and well grown cur-
rant and gooseberry bushes, lilacs
and yews. Some are half timbered
and thatched, others are of warm red
brick, with tiled, wide eaved roofs;
not the staring red brick of the
town "villa residence," but the mel-
low tint which makes such a perfect
harmony with its setting of English
fields and trees. It is over the door
of one of these latter that we read
the notice "Post office," the usual
adjunct of the village shop. As we
go up the path we see the window
on the right of the door exhibits a
varied assortment of attractions,
principally show cards; two or three
open boxes of sweets, peppermints
and hokey poky; some penny bot-
tles of ink, sauce and hair oil; a peg
top or two and some marbles.

This display is entirely shut off
from any but mounted passersby by
a large clump of lupins growing a
yard from the window. But this is of
little importance; every one in the
neighborhood knows the shop and
what is likely to be obtainable in it,
and the only customers who over-
pause before entering to inspect the
window are children, who, when
presented with a halfpenny as a re-
ward for a meritorious deed, may be seen
standing on the path for a prolonged
survey, unable to make up their
minds between the known virtues of
peppermints and the untried quali-
ties of the "latest thing" in sweet
stuffs brought from the town last
market day.—Chambers' Journal.

St. Valentine.

St. Valentine, presbyter and mar-
tyr, unlike many saints who are
specially remembered, did nothing
which could have suggested the man-
ner in which his day is celebrated.
It was his fortune to suffer martyr-
dom (he was beaten with clubs and
then beheaded) at a time when the
heathens of southern Europe were
accustomed to observe the return of
spring. The quick eyes of these de-
pendent upon sunlight for warmth
learned to note and welcome every
indication of the approaching sea-
son. They watched the birds, and
when they saw them mating and
making love they were minded to
do the same, and so strong was the
habit that, as with Christmas day,
the good fathers did not attempt to
root out the custom, but to connect
it with some holy name, and St.
Valentine's day of martyrdom fitted
very nearly to that time.—Brooklyn
Eagle.

Presidential Nicknames.

But a few of our presidents have
any descriptive word or phrase at-
tached to their names. Mr. Lincoln
is spoken of as the "Emancipator,"
General Jackson is called "Old Hick-
ory," James Monroe is famous as
the author of the "Monroe doctrine,"
James Madison is called "the Con-
stitution" and Jefferson as the "Father
of Democracy," while George Wash-
ington leads them all as the "Father
of His Country."—New York Sun.

Wife's Cruel Thrust.

"I wonder," said the man who had
been out for the evening, "why
some bright women marry such in-
significant husbands."
"William," she said admiringly,
"you are really to modest; you
nearly do yourself an injustice."
—Washington Star.

The maingaucho, dagger in com-
mon use in the middle ages, having
its name from the fact that it was
held in the left hand while fencing,
was modeled almost exactly after
the sting of a wasp.

Our own opinion of ourselves
should be lower than that formed
by others, for we have a better
chance at our imperfections.—Thom-
as a Kempis.

The coloring principle of the mad-
der affects even the bones of animals
that devour the plant.

In the northern states manu-
facturing has increased to the detri-
ment of agriculture.

LANGUAGE OF THE HAND.

Revelation of Character by D'Arpentigny's
System of Chirognomy.

In D'Arpentigny's system of chi-
rognomy he divides hands into sev-
en classes, says a writer in the Phil-
adelphia Times. The lowest type is
the elementary, or large palmed
hand, in which the fingers are large
and stiff, the thumb short and gen-
erally turned back and the palm
big, thick and hard. Its possessors,
according to this authority, are de-
void of enthusiasm and wanting in
resources and moral strength. Their
feelings are heavy and sluggish,
their imaginations dull and their
souls inert. The spatulated type
comes next in order and derives its
name from the fact that the finger
ends are flattened and broadened
out after the manner of a spatula.
This variety is rare in southern
countries, having its origin in lati-
tudes where the severity of the cli-
mate and the comparatively sterile
nature of the soil make movement
and locomotion and the practice of
those arts which protect the phys-
ical weakness of man necessary.

The conic hand has smooth fin-
gers, terminating in a cone or thumb-
like, and indicates a talent for the
plastic arts—painting, sculpture and
monumental architecture. It also
shows a poetic imagination and a love
of the beautiful in the solid and vis-
ible form, but it denotes an aversion
to rigorous deduction. Its owners
are enthusiastic and romantic, but
are under the subjection of phanta-
sy. The square type is of medium
size and has the thumb large, with
the ball well developed, the palm
hollow and rather firm and the fin-
ger tips square. To it belong perse-
verance, foresight and convention-
ality. Its owners are endowed with
vigorous intelligence, but they are
denizens of the earth. They are with-
out wings and cannot soar.

In the knotty or philosophic type
the finger joints are well marked
and their ends terminate in a half
square, half conic form. "Have you
such a hand?" says D'Arpentigny.
"Know, then, that it proclaims gen-
ius, an inclination toward specula-
tive ideas, a capacity for the higher
philosophical sciences and for the
rigorous deductions of verbal argu-
ment. It evinces a love of the ab-
solutely true, an interest in ideas
rather than in things, advanced logic
and a taste for metaphysics and the
mathematics."

The pointed or psychic hand is
the most beautiful of all. It has a
medium palm and smooth fingers, or
fingers with the joints only just
perceptible. Their upper phalanx
is long, and drawn out to a point,
and the thumb is small and elegant.
To it belong a love of contempla-
tion, idealism, religious feeling, in-
difference to material interests, poet-
ry of soul and of heart, lyric in-
spiration and a taste for all things
beautiful by their form and essence,
but particularly by the latter. Should
the hand be large, with joints slight-
ly visible, it indicates force, but it
also shows a lack of ingenuousness.

The mixed hand is the most con-
fusing, being a combination of two
types. Like the separate breeds of
dogs, however, the different varie-
ties cannot alter themselves beyond
a certain point. In obedience to some
occult force they are continually
brought back to their original pur-
ity.

The Wicked Newfoundland.

One summer we were staying at
the west coast village of Saltcoats,
where the sands are broad and flat,
and we often drove along the road
skirting the bay. Nelson followed,
of course. The dogs of the village
seldom molested or interrupted him,
but one rash little terrier repeated-
ly rushed out of his garden gate as
we passed and bit at Nelson's heels.
Time after time Nelson declined to
notice the insult, but one day his
patience evidently became exhaust-
ed. Turning round, he caught the
unhappy terrier by the back of the
neck, carried him down the sands

and into the water chest deep, put
his paw on him and drowned him
and then carried him back to the
dry sand and laid him out there.
One crunch of his jaws would have
done the deed, and more quickly, but
it seemed as if Nelson had no per-
sonal animosity to the dog, or at
least had suppressed it, but had con-
cluded that the world was better
wanting such a snarling cur.—Lon-
don Spectator.

Mrs. Grant and a Crown.

Mrs. Ulysses Grant is wont to tell
many a story of her husband's ex-
periences with her which make her
friends smile. "When we were in
Spain, we spent awhile looking at
Isabella's jewels," she told an atten-
tive audience. "I was lost in admi-
ration over the very jewelry that
she was willing to sell for Colum-
bus. Ulysses didn't take so much
interest in it, and urged me re-
peatedly to leave. At last, when I
put on the crown—just to see how
it would feel to wear a crown—he
was much alarmed lest some of the
newspaper people who were always
following us should find it out and
make capital out of it.

"Well, my Xantippe," he exclaim-
ed, "aren't you ready to come yet?"
—New York Herald.

W. H. CUSENBARY. E. S. BRIANT
CUSENBARY & CO.,
CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Toilet Articles,
Toilet Soap, sponges, Brushes, Combs, Pipes, Cigars,
Window Glass, Paints, Putty, Etc. A choice line of
WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Always Open.
AT POST-OFFICE, SONORA, TEX.

THE DECKER HOTEL,
MRS. LAURA DECKER, Proprietress.
Offers the Resident and Traveling Public
THE BEST ACCOMMODATIONS
In West Texas at Reasonable Rates.
Commercial Men put up at the DECKER
Hotel which is sufficient guarantee that
OUR TABLE IS THE BEST.
Livery Stable and Feed Yard in Connection.

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. Clean and Healthy.
Sonora, Tex., May 13, 1895.—Morris,
Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y., Gentle-
men:—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's, but none have given such satis-
faction as your dip. Yours truly, O.
T. Word.

Brown & Manzanares, wholesale
grocers, East Las Vegas, N.M., Sept. 14,
1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn,
N.Y.—This is to certify that I had 13-
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. G. TAYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law,
SONORA, - TEXAS.
Will practice in all the State Courts.

W. A. WRIGHT,
Attorney-at-Law,
San Angelo, Tex.
Office over B. Kern's Hardware Store

D. D. WALLACE,
Attorney-at-Law,
SAN ANGELO, - TEXAS.
Office at W. S. Cunninghams.

L. N. HALBERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Sonora, Texas.

Will practice in the District and
other courts of this and adjoining
counties.

W. C. NOLTE,
FINE MERCHANT TAILORING.
Oakes St. San Angelo.
CARRIES A STOCK OF FOREIGN
AND DOMESTIC GOODS IN
SEASON.
FIT GUARANTEED. PRICES REASONABLE.

H. SPRUCE,
Boot and Shoe Maker.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY,
Sonora, Texas.

Subscriptions taken at this office
for Brann's Iconoclast. Published
monthly at Waco, Texas, at \$1
year.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY,
DURHAM, N. C.
Dear Sir:
You are entitled to receive
FREE from your wholesale dealer,
WHITE STAR SOAP with all
the
Blackwell's Genuine
Durham Smoking
Tobacco you buy. One box
of soap free with each pound,
whether 15 oz., 8 oz., 4 oz., or
2 oz., packages.
We have notified every whole-
sale dealer in the United States
that we will supply them with soap
to give you FREE. Order a good
supply of GENUINE DURHAM at
once, and insist on getting your
soap. Cashes of Soap Free with
each pound you buy. Soap is
offered for a limited time, so order
to-day. Yours very truly,
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM
TOBACCO COMPANY.
If you have any difficulty in procuring your
soap, cut out this notice and send it with
your order to your wholesale dealer.

CHAS. SCHRIENER,
WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
BANKER AND DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Headquarters for Ranch Supplies.
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

J. R. COPELAND, BLACKSMITH. MAX STACY, BUGGY PAINTER.
COPELAND & STACY,
Manufacturers of
Light Carriages, Buggies,
Business Wagons and Tops
OF ALL DISCRPTIONS.
Carriage Repairing, Painting, Trimming and
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Dealers in
Wall Paper, Paints, Linseed Oil, Window Glass.
San Angelo, Texas.

STAR SALOON
FRED CERBER & CO.
Handle the finest Brands of Whiskies, Wines and Cigars, both Foreign
and Domestic. Also proprietors of the

SAN ANGELO BOTTLING WORKS,
OF SAN ANGELO, TEXA.
Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all goods in
this line. Write for prices and list of goods handled.

SONORA and SAN ANGELO
Mail, Express and Passenger Line,
A. J. SAVELL & SONS, PROPRIETORS.
Single trip \$5. Round trip \$8.

Stage leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted,
at 7 o'clock a. m. The trip being made in one day.
All business entrusted to our care will receive personal attention.
Comfortable Hacks. Low rates on Express parcels.

C. J. NICHOLS,
Builder and Contractor,
Estimates Furnished on Application.

SONORA, - TEXAS.
McCleary & Clark,
Windmill Builder and Repairer,
Dealer in Piping and windmill fittings. Country orders promptly attended
SONORA, TEXAS.

WANTED: YOUR TRADE.

I am prepared to do a General Mercantile business.

My stock is full and complete in every department.

My prices can not be beaten and if you want advances on your spring wool clip I can accommodate you.

Give me a trial order and see how white I will treat you.

Geo. H. McDonald,

General Merchant Sonora, Texas.

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Capital Paid in - \$100,000.
Surplus Fund - \$25,000.

Offers to Depositors all the Accommodations which their Balances, Business and Responsibility Justify.

M. L. MERTZ, President. C. W. HOBBS, Vice-President.
A. A. DeBerry, Cashier.

\$1,000 Will Buy

The C. C. Lemen property in West Sonora. Good 3 roomed house, stable, etc. Fine well of water, fitted up with a 12 foot Aermotor windmill, 8000 gallon galvanized iron tank. Lot 300 x 200 feet well fenced and one acre of it in cultivation. Peach trees, etc.

Apply to

C. C. LEMEN,
Sonora, Texas.

For Killing Worms.

Albert, Tex., July 12, 1895.—Morris, Little & Son, Brooklyn, N.Y.—Dear Sirs.—Now in regard to the sheep dip I got from you I have used altogether in killing worms with some, and consider it the best and cheapest I ever used, and cannot say too much in praise of it. Yours truly, C. A. Luckenbach.

The Gardner-Allen Dance.

"The best time I ever had in my life" was the answer made to enquiries about the dance given by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gardner and Mr. and Mrs. Horton Allen at their ranch on the North Llano, Wednesday night, in honor of Miss Jessie Gardner's 16th birthday. A number of young people from Sonora availed themselves of the invitation to attend and on their arrival at the ranch a splendid supper was spread and heartily enjoyed by them. The music which was unusually good was furnished by Messrs. J. K. Talafarro, Jesse Hill and A. J. Swearingen, and the dance continued till daylight when the happy people were made happier by a grand breakfast. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Horton Allen, Mrs. L. I. Reynolds, Misses Jessie Gardner, Mollie Fivash, Lou Ketton, Lena Marshall, Belle Birtroug, Bertie Taylor, Pearl and Nora Haley, Viola Sandherr, Bessie Wyatt, Odema Reader, Lizzie Buntun, Mattie Brotherton, May, Nora and Eula Allen, Mary Ora, and Pearl Merck; and Messrs. Mod, Chas and Ed Cowser, Oscar Weldon, Jim Aford, Tom Sandherr, Elbert and Mat Ketton, Ed Pride, Ed Looney, Jo and Fred Trainer, Al, Will, George and Horton Haley, Dave Allen, John Allison, John Allison Jr., Fred Kessler, J. K. Talafarro, Jesse Hill, A. J. Swearingen, Cully Brotherton, Claude Birtroug, Lige Cone, Henry Berry, R. T. and Claude Baker, Lum and Mat Adams, Jim Pettigrew, Dan, Jim and Jeff Merck, Lis Moss, Forest Beaman, Geo. Morris, Ike Howard and Steve Murphy.

Gus A. Batte and P. Hurst made a business trip to Ozona this week.

Subscriptions for Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly \$3 a year taken at this office.

Shug McCulloch and Jack Monteith of Robert Leo were in Sonora this week. They have gone to Eagle Pass to receive some cattle they recently bought in Mexico.

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—ESTABLISHED 1883.—

J. B. TAYLOR & CO., The Oldest Grocery House, IN SAN ANGELO.

Carries the most complete line of Staple Groceries and Table Delicacies West of Fort Worth.

Solicits the trade of both Merchants and Ranchmen.

CHADBOURNE STREET, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, May 10, 1896.

Dr. H. Guernsey Jones,

PHYSICIAN, OBSTETRICIAN & SURGEON.

SONORA - TEXAS.

Country calls promptly Answered.

Office at Residence.

N. W. Cor. Public Square.

DR. H. G. COLSON,

Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.

Office at Cusenbary & Briant's drug store. Residence on Poplar Street.

All calls promptly answered.

Sonora, Texas.

Sheriff J. P. McConnell and John

Erskine returned from Stephenville Wednesday where they attended the trial of John Fitzpatrick for the killing of Frank Allen the hardware merchant at San Angelo last September. Four days were consumed in the trial and arguments by the lawyers. The jury found the defendant guilty of murder in the second degree and assessed his punishment at twelve years in the penitentiary.

Dick Loyed killed Elbert Doyle, in Mason county, last Saturday. We do not know the particulars; but the grand jury of Menard county indicted Doyle at last fall term for disturbing religious worship and Loyed was a state witness, and it seem the trouble grew out of that. Dick made no effort to get away. Doyle knocked him down several times with a stick and he cut his throat.—Menardville Enterprise.

Mrs. R. W. Callahan returned from her extended visit to relatives in Central Texas Wednesday. Mrs. Callahan was accompanied by two nieces the Misses Jessie and Lillian Rubarth of Gatesville. The young ladies will spend the summer here the guests of Mrs. Callahan and Mrs. Tayloe.

A. J. Savell the proprietor of the Sonora-San Angelo stage and express line has reduced passenger rates from \$5 to \$4 for single trip and from \$8 to \$6.50 for round trip. This line has good horses and hacks and makes splendid time between Sonora and San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Williamson come in from their ranch in Crockett county Sunday. Mrs. Williamson is the guest of the Decker Hotel. Mr. Williamson has gone to San Angelo to look after the sale of 800 head of 80 pound muttons he has on the road for shipment.

S. G. Tayloe sold to Callahan & Hurst the building known as the Tayloe & Silliman office for \$500. Messrs. Callahan & Hurst will move the building to P. Hurst's lot between Mayer Bros & Co., and W. H. Cusenbary & Co.'s drug store.

The pupils of the private school conducted by Prof. Martin and J. O. Rountree and the music pupils of Miss Miller, will give a concert at the court house next Friday night, May 22nd. The public is invited to attend.

Miss Edie Wood arrived from Benton last night and will spend a few days with friends in the city before leaving for Sonora near which place she will teach this summer.—Junction City Citizen.

Hop Wood was in Sonora Monday from his fathers ranch 18 miles below Sonora. O. H. Wood has a nice bunch of muttons for sale.

Hagerlund Bros. are prepared to make liberal cash advances on your spring wools. See them before making arrangements elsewhere.

Commissioners Court.

The honorable commissioners court of Sutton county was in session Monday and Tuesday of this week with the following members present: J. V. Bell county judge presiding, W. A. Stewart, W. A. Holland and Geo. H. McDonald commissioners, J. P. McConnell sheriff, and S. H. Stokes clerk.

The reports of J. M. Bell county judge, J. P. McConnell tax collector, S. H. Stokes clerk and W. H. Cusenbary treasurer were examined and approved.

Officers to hold school election in the various precincts on June 6th were appointed as follows: Precinct No. 1, James Hagerlund, Ed. Trimble and C. G. Lovelace. Precinct No. 4, J. V. Reiley, John Bryden and John Robbins. Precinct No. 3, Horton Allen, A. W. Haley and Sam Meck.

J. M. Brotherton was appointed road overseer for precinct No. 1.

A contract was made with T. D. Newell to furnish water for the court house and jail and traveling public for \$150 per year.

It was moved, seconded and carried that the court subscribed \$25 towards the purchase of fire hose.

The credit sheet for the final settlement of taxes collected on rolls of 1895 have been examined, corrected and allowed as follows: Lands delinquent on March 31, 1896, \$432.43.

List of delinquent or insolvent taxes, \$54 57.

Lands sold to the state in former years, \$584.00.

Errors in assessments 1895, \$30 78.

Total \$1101 73.

Glassware, Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

Max Mayer left on a business trip to San Angelo Sunday.

Cutlery, at Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dave Causey on Saturday May 9th, 1896 a girl.

Well supplies, Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

R. K. James bought from N. G. King this week the Wyatt residence for \$700.

Oils, C. & G. Hagerstein, San Angelo.

Fred Koenig bought from W. D. Thomason this week his residence for \$250.

Aermotors, Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

Bill Carr the ivory man of Sherwood was in onora Sunday and Monday.

Tinware, Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

W. A. Holland he sheep and cattleman was in Sonora this week attending commissioners court.

Hacks, at Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

Chris and Jo Wyatt the cattle and sheepmen in Sonora this week trading.

Buggies, at Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Brooks were in from the ranch eight miles north of town Tuesday.

Wagons at Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gilbert, Miss Agnes Hilland Messrs Jo and Giles Hilland in Sonora Monday shopping.

Wire, C & G Hagerstein, San Angelo.

R. W. Callahan assignee of the Sutton county bank made the 5th 5 per cent payment to creditors Friday.

Eclipse Mills, B. L. Wilson, San Angelo.

Dan and Dave McCrohan who have the door-ke pasture leased, were in Sonora this week wanting to buy cattle.

Eclipse Repairs, B. L. Wilson, San Angelo.

Nat Sulzbacher of San Antonio, representing Mayer & Adler wholesale dealers in cigars and liquors, was in Sonora this week.

Pipe and Cylinders at Chris & Geo. Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

All beers are the same price in Sonora therefore buy the best. Call for Lemp's beer and if it is pale and sparkling you will know you are getting the best goods for the money.

Well Supplies, B. L. Wilson, San Angelo.

We Want Your Trade!

OUR STOCK OF

General Merchandise

Is Complete in Every Department.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

DRESS GOODS SHOES AND CLOTHING

EVER BROUGHT TO SONORA.

Give us a Trial and we Will

Try and Please You.

Prompt attention given to Mail Orders.

Very Respectfully,

Mayer Bros. & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

SONORA, - TEXAS.

Ask for Brown & Co's tobacco and take no other.

August Hedden the sheepman was in town Wednesday.

Fort Worth Beer is handled by Morris & Allison.

Mrs. Davis was in Sonora Monday from the Allen & Gardner ranch on the North Llano.

W. H. Cusenbary & Co., are agents for Little's Sheep Dip.

W. A. Glasscock the Schleicher county stockman was in Sonora Wednesday.

Anheuser's and Lemp's are the best beers. Drink one or both but take no other.

D. J. Dunagan has moved his family to the T. D. Newell ranch in Schleicher county.

Do you drink beer? If you do call for "Premium Pale" it's the best.

A sociable was given at the Dunagan residence in West Sonora last Friday night.

There is no better beer and few as good as Lemp's Pale Lager beer. It has the required age.

Jesse Hill will open a barber shop in the old Atkinson building opposite Mayer Bros. & Co's., next week.

If you want something real good to chew get Paul Brown's natural leaf at Hagerlund Bros.

C. J. Haines formerly of McCulloch county, moved his family into his new building on Main street this week.

For a pleasant smile, a good smoke and genial company, make Zenker & Maier's your head quarters while in San Angelo.

Mrs. W. R. Radcliff left with Mrs. C. C. Yaws on Saturday for a week's visit to the latters ranch near McKavett.

Try Brown's Indian Maid chewing tobacco, it will more than please you. Hagerlund Bros have it.

James Robson of the firm of Robson Bros., sheepmen of Buffalo Draw, was in Sonora Thursday for supplies.

Geo. Bond, San Angelo, Texas, agent for Lemp's and Anheuser beer. They are the best beers on the Texas market.

W. J. Owens formerly of Ballinger, opened a bakery and lunch shop in the Exchange restaurant, Friday.

The cheapest place.—The Pioneer Drug Store, San Angelo.

A. J. Schwalbe the Crockett county sheepman was in Sonora Monday for supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murchison were in Sonora Friday visiting Mrs. Murchison's parents.

Misses Agnes and Maggie Murchison were in Sonora a few days this week the guests of the Wyatt hotel.

While visiting Ozona stop at the Ozona Hotel, best accommodation in town. Drummers ample room in connection.

Henry McMillian was seriously injured at Junction City Monday, by a horse breaking out of a branding chute.

When calling for Beer be sure and call for Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. R. English gave a dance at their residence in Sonora Wednesday night, which was thoroughly enjoyed by those present.

Jo Cheney was in Sonora last Saturday from the Guest neighborhood and contributed to the silver receipts at the Devil's Retreat.

Go to SAM RUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for the Imported Brandies, Imported Claret, California Orange wine, fine liquors and cigars.

Fred Koenig the stockman was in town Wednesday prospecting for town property. Mr. Koenig intends moving his family to Sonora for school purposes this fall.

Hardware, Hagerstein's, San Angelo.

The noted case of Son Saba Springs Land and Live Stock association vs. R. D. & R. F. Halbert has been compromised by Halbert paying the Association \$500.

Miss Thornton one of the most successful primary teachers the Sonora public school has ever had, returned from a visit to the R. W. Murchison ranch in Schleicher county this week and is the guest of Mrs. P. Hurst.

There are numerous applicants for the principalship of the Sonora public school this year and no doubt Sonora's educational advantages will be equal if not superior next session to what it has been in the past.

NERVOUS Troubles are due to impoverished blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and NERVE TONIC.

If you want any kind of repairs on your hack and buggy bring it to San Angelo and try us.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

We now have 24 buggies in our shops we are repainting and ask you to call and inspect our work when in San Angelo.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

Remember if you can't get what you want done at home bring it to us, we make and repair everything from a knitting needle to a threshing machine.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

We are the headquarters on wall paper and window glass, paints, oils and varnishes, and will give you lower prices than any body, and all new stock.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

The calico ball at the court house last week was a decided success. The ladies looked so pretty in their calico dresses that if silks and satins had been there they would have been ashamed of themselves.

In the announcement column this week appears the name of J. O. Rountree as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Sutton county. Mr. Rountree is well-known to most of the people of the county as a man of ability, honesty and fearlessness; if elected to the office of county judge he may be depended upon to do his whole duty to the county as the law directs.

WOODFORD

(1881)

WHISKEY

is the finest article that has ever sailed over the San Angelo bars. No headache guaranteed. For sale only at the Corner Saloon San Angelo.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
 Vol. 1, No. 10.
 Published at the Postoffice at Sonora,
 Arizona, second-class matter.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
 SONORA, TEXAS, May 16, 1916.

TRAPPING IN WISCONSIN.
 What the Hardy Woodsmen Have to Say
 About the Wolves.

American trappers said that the gray wolves of upper Wisconsin were the largest of the United States. They drove the deer a great deal. A pack of seven wolves had twice crossed their lines, and they had poison out for them. Wolves swept across a great deal of country—30, 40, 50 miles or more—and did not remain local. They ran seven days around again in about seven days, and the wolves once in two or three weeks, though not so regular as the lynx. The latter also traveled a great deal, but was irregular. It would sometimes leave the water courses and travel miles across dry divides to entirely new country. The best place to trap was along the high ridges between waterways, and that was best also for the fisher, according to Forest and Stream. They were often caught fisher, but never had a wolveness.

American trappers rated the fox the hardest animal to trap, the wolf next and the otter third. To catch a fox they often made a bed of chaff and got him to lying in it or fooling around it, the trap being set under the chaff. Or a trap was set at a place where several foxes seemed to stop for a certain purpose. Or a fox could be caught sometimes by putting a half a little way out in the water, and then putting a pad of moss between the bait and the shore, with a trap hid under the moss. The fox, not liking to wet his feet, would step on the moss and be caught.

The otter was the usual way to get on a poison (strychnine). Often they would not touch the poisoned bait. For either it was necessary to use great care, not leaving any chips or hair around. One trapper usually caught them either on a slide or at a place where they came out of the water (not where they went in, as the otter slides with his feet doubled under and would be apt to escape the trap with his body). It was a good way to drop a limb or stick on the side of the slide, outside down and letting it fall naturally, so that the otter could not so easily escape the trap. The trap should never be set in the middle of the slide, but at one side, as the otter's feet are so wide apart, and he would not be caught should he swing the trap with his body.

For otter and beaver, if they were trapped near deep water, a sliding trap was usually used, arranged with the trap and stick down into the deep water. The animal when trapped plunges into the water, and the trap chain slips down along the pole. The little stubs of the frame of houghs prevent the trap from slipping back up again. The animal is drowned. An otter should be left in the water over two days or the fur will slip. A beaver makes no difference. All traps should be visited about once in six to eight days.

A Premature Message.
 He learned in a dejected attitude against one of the division railings on the main floor of the house, every now and then gritting his teeth and uttering words that The Record wouldn't think of printing. For he had troubles of his own, and to a gentleman friend he told this story: He made a business trip to Reading on Monday, and drifting into the company of a few of the "boys," he was persuaded to take a drive around the beautiful environs of the city of "and Berks." Knowing how such drives usually terminate, he wrote a telegram to his wife before starting, and left it with the hotel clerk, requesting the latter to hand it to her at 9 p. m. This was done at 8 o'clock. Shortly after the "boys" parted and his friends parted, he noted an officious bell-boy picked up the dispatch and rushed to the nearest telegraph office. As a result the telegram was delivered in this city at 3 p. m. It read: "Have missed the last train tonight. Will be home early tomorrow. Don't worry, John."—Philadelphia Record.

Faithful Preparation.
 "I hope, Joanna, that you have given the matter serious consideration," said a lady to a servant girl who had "given notice" because she was to be married "that day two weeks."
 "Oh, I have, ma'am," was the earnest reply. "I've been to two fortune tellers and a clairvoyant, and looked in a signbook, and dreamed on a look of his hair, and been to one of those astrologers, and to a meojun, and they tell me to go ahead, ma'am. I ain't one to marry recklessly, ma'am."—London Telegraph.

The barbed arrow doubtless had its origin in the observation of different kinds of thorns. Many thorns have natural barbs, which render them both inconvenient and dangerous to travelers.
 After the civil war a flowering plant called the Japanese clover sprang up all over the south. Its origin is unknown.

Gloom

Of ill health, despondency and despair, gives way to the sunshine of hope, happiness and health, upon taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives renewed life and vitality to the blood, and through nerve strength and energy to the whole body. Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me wonderfully, changed sickness to health, gloom to sunshine. No man can describe what I suffered. I was deathly sick, had sick headaches every few days and those terrible tired, despondent feelings, with heart troubles so that I could not go up and down stairs without clasping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so I did not care to live, yet I had much to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does for more than advertised. After taking one bottle, I am sufficient to recommend itself." Mrs. J. E. Smith, Detroit, Iowa.

Sunshine

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

Are all liver pills, biliousness, headaches, 25 cents.

GRANDMOTHER'S PATCHWORK QUILT.

A motley and but beautiful thing of olden days.
 And patches—but a queer and quaint old patch—its threads
 All make a new to lead me down
 The winding path of time
 And not my grandma's wedding bells
 Once more, for us, a-chime.
 The air grows sweet, as with the breath
 Of orange blooms, and lo!
 I seem to see the happy bride
 And happy bridegroom go.
 I'll bet her heart's that beat
 Within each happy breast.
 Beneath those bits of grandma's gown
 And grandma's wedding vest.
 Not fit only wedding bells
 I hear, nor orange bloom:
 That fills the air, the cry of so many
 All heavy of a soul.
 And not my grandma's I hear—
 Or seen to hear—the bell
 That tolls above a lovely maid
 Laid low the funeral knell.
 My hand falls tenderly, as on
 A grave, where'er I touch
 I feel the steady bit of baby hair.
 "Though well we know 'of such'
 As she, who wore it long ago,
 "The kingdom" is, dry eyed
 We cannot see what once was hers,
 The little girl that died.
 And grandma tells with trembling lips
 How old she'd be today.
 Her fingers—of old days—and thinks
 Of childhood heart grown gray
 With grief. Yet, though she gives to God
 With grief, that her pet no'er knew
 A day her tears will fall upon
 "That bit of baby hair."
 And so she follows, one by one,
 The friends of other days.
 The loved and lost come back to her
 Along the patchwork maze.
 And grandma's never knew
 How much she'd love to cry,
 As grandma points the pieces out
 Of garments that they wore.
 Like storied stones that go to make
 The names of great men shine
 Through mists of years, these little bits
 Of faded life combine
 That make her life no more forgot.
 To have a heart you've built
 A monument, O tiny blocks
 Of grandma's patchwork quilt!
 —Anonymous.

Preserving Wood.

It is claimed for the Haskins process for preserving wood that it is the most natural as well as most reliable and effective method yet proposed for that purpose. The principle on which this is based is that the sap should be so treated that the whole of its life preserving properties be retained and solidified within the substance itself; this follows from the fact that the sap of wood contains large proportions of certain albuminous, glutinous, resinous and oleaginous compounds in a state of solution, and it is of these compounds that nature, in the growth of the tree, by the laws of heat and pressure, gradually creates the hard, sound, fibrous portion of the wood. So, then, the new process is to take the wood in its green state and so treat it with air pressure and great heat that the various compounds in the sap are distilled and retained within the wood, without losing their antiseptic and preservative properties; the various essential compounds become coagulated in the pores and impregnate the whole substance—the soluble sap becomes insoluble, binding the fibers, and forming a homogeneous mass incapable of absorbing moisture, impervious to atmospheric change, and practically indestructible. —New York Sun.

Canine Intelligence Demonstrated.

An English traveler in Switzerland having recently criticised somewhat unfavorably the race of St. Bernard dogs because a certain member of that famous breed took the liberty of devouring the contents of his luncheon basket on a recent occasion, a German admirer of the magnified animal has been moved to take up his pen in its defense. The St. Bernard's action, he maintains, does not exhibit any lack of intelligence. On the contrary, it shows a very keen appreciation of the interests of the innkeepers in mountainous regions. On the summit where the offense was committed, he points out, there is an inn where an excellent luncheon may be obtained at a very moderate price. When the English tourist makes a practice of carrying all his refreshments up from below, he shows a disregard for the prosperity of such establishments, which the St. Bernard dog—to his honor be it said—has no disposition to encourage. —Westminster Gazette.

A JACK RABBIT HUNT.

There is Lots of Fun in It, and It Is Quite a Social Occasion.
 A Missouri man crossed his legs reflectively in one of the clubs the other night and told a party of Meadowbrook gentlemen that they did not know what hunting really is.
 "I've seen you fellows riding across country after a fox that wasn't any fox at all," he said. "You all look mighty pretty in your rigs, and your horses are good ones. But, bless me, you ought to come out to my place and see Missouri society take a whole day off and go out on the prairie hunting the jack rabbit."

"Gowhittaker! There's a snap to it that you fellows don't have in your eastern hunts. Talk about foxes. Why, foxes can't touch jack rabbits for sport. Jack rabbits are blue blazes to catch, and we hunt 'em with the finest greyhounds in all creation. Some of those dogs are worth clear up to \$1,500.
 "You know it's all dead level prairie round that way. They grow sunsets there, though, that can knock out anything they have on the Alps. For miles and miles the prairie stretches along almost as smooth as a dancing floor. Well, when a party of us start out for a hunt we carry along the finest society people. Probably it's a party of a hundred, sometimes a darn sight bigger. The most of them go on horseback, but there are tallyho coaches, too, and lots of carriages.
 "You see, it's a game. The party rides along with the dogs and the umpire in the lead until a jack rabbit is scared up. Then the first two dogs are slipped. A way they go after the jack, and the umpire keeps as close to them as possible, and behind, in a string out line, come the whole field of horsemen and horsewomen, tallyhos and carriages, everything going at the fastest clip it can set its legs to.
 "Like a dead flash of lightning the jack scoots across that prairie, getting over the ground with those enormous jumps of his that make him seem like a little kangaroo. Gee whiz, how those jack rabbits can get! It takes a mighty peart greyhound to come up with 'em. It's entirely a race by sight. There's no real trail, for the hounds don't follow by smell at all. What they have to do is to keep the jack in sight and follow him in the turns and doubles he makes. A good umpire can keep up with the dogs every trip. He has to, for the point of the game is to see just which dog plays for that jack rabbit the best. For example, the dog that swerves the least in the track and follows the jack in the straight line has a point in his favor. One of the hounds, for instance, might run a little off the track, and the jack in making a turn might swung around in his direction, so giving him the lead. But it would count for the other dog just the same, for it would be just an accident of the chase.
 "It isn't necessarily the hound that kills the jack that gets the prize, although that counts pretty big. It's the hound that can run the straightest, double the turns the prettiest and cut off distance when the jack commences to double. About the middle of the day a big lunch is spread, and there's a lively popping of wine corks, and the fellows whose dogs have won get toasted in great shape. Sometimes the girls pin ribbons on them, and it's the biggest social triumph a man can have out in that region for his dogs to be winners." —Chicago News.

How He Found It.

Dean Hole is responsible for the following anecdote of one who was born and lived close to the cataract of Niagara. When he came to manhood, he had the opportunity of reading Southey's poems, and the well known verses on the waterfall of Lodore excited his curiosity. "Ah," he sighed as he put down the book, "what if some day I might see Lodore!" That day came. He was among the lakes, and, wearied by fruitless wanderings in search of the cataract, he sat down on a bank, and, seeing a countryman approach, he addressed him: "Friend, I have come between 4,000 and 5,000 miles to see your famous cataract. Tell me where are the great waters of Lodore?" And the rustic drew nigh and said, "You be a-sittin' on it."

Their Merits Compared.

"What you want," said the practical man who had gone to China as a missionary, "is civilization."
 "How do you propose to give it to us?" inquired a man who had served against the Japanese.
 "Well," was the thoughtful reply, "prayer books are the most lasting. But gunboats are a great deal quicker." —Washington Star.

Sweethearts of Boston.

He—But of course you will forget me?
 She—Nonsense. I shall think of you when you are gone.
 He—Oh, shall you?
 She—Yes. Therefore the longer you are gone the longer I shall think of you. Won't that be nice? —Boston Transcript.

By the Look.

Mr. Newell—Is it the ice gone?
 Mrs. Newell—Yes. The cookbook said to boil the potatoes in cold water, and I used it all in keeping the water cold while they were boiling, and the horrid things are not soft yet. —Washington Times.

Patronize Our Advertisers.

I have never met any one by whose side I have felt my invisible goodness aroused without his becoming at the same instant better than myself. —Macerlink.
 Dogs kept exclusively for guiding blind persons, or for tending sheep or cattle on a farm, or by shepherds, are exempt from taxation in England.

Why not be your own Middle-man?

Pay but one profit between maker and user and that small just one.
 Our Big 75c Bag Catalogue and Buyers Guide shows that it's possible. Weighs 25 pounds, 1200 illustrations, describes and tells the profit price of over 40,000 articles, everything you use. We send it for 15 cents that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
 The Store of All the People
 111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

To Those Who Hear Him He Was the Ideal Husband of His Time.
 "We are won," says Emerson, "to think that were at the meridian of civilization. We are only at the cook crowing and the morning star." Neither man nor woman have outgrown the conditions of society which obtained when the doctrine of male superiority was universally accepted. And we have not yet reached the time when we can boast of the "ideal husband" or the "ideal wife." Now and then one appears and is immediately recognized as being of a high and lovely type, more divine than human. In the minds of those who knew the private life of Wendell Phillips he stands as the ideal husband of his time. The complete selfishness of his love for his invalid wife—an invalid when she became his wife—made it a joy to him to lift her burdens to his shoulders and to subordinate his life to hers when occasions required it. Accepting the work to which he seemed preordained, he entered his lists against American slavery and put into the unequal combat all the forces of his being. Intellect, culture, eloquence, personal magnetism, remorseless moral logic, influence, money—all that he had and was given to the service of the abolition movement. But he always wrought with his heart leaning toward his wife, and her slightest need of him was answered by his presence at her bedside.
 "Do not retreat Boston tonight!" entreated his friends in a neighboring town, where he had lectured. "The last train has gone and you will be obliged to take a carriage into the city. It is a sleepy November night, cold and raw, and you will have 12 miles of high riding before you get home!"
 "But at the end of them I shall find Anne Phillip!" was the lovable reply, with a sudden illumination of the face.
 They told him he was dying, and that the end was very near. "I am ready to go," was his reply, "and have no preparation to make. But I had hoped to stay with my wife to the end. Who will care for her as I have done?"
 "They bore me on a cot into the room where Wendell was dying," said Mrs. Phillips in a last interview. "I remember how about it, for I was utterly blind. But I held myself in strict control, and did not utter a word, for that would have made it so much harder for me to go to die." —North American Review.

The Bo'sun Explodes.

A little time ago one of the Cunard boats one of the crew (while the passengers were at dinner) picked up a menu, and seeing on the top, "Table d'hôte," inquired of one of his mates the meaning of it.
 "What does this 'ere mean, Joo?" Joe, taking the menu, gazed on it with a puzzled air, scratched his head, and said:
 "I can't make nothing of it. Let's go to old Coffin; he's a scholar and sure to know."
 On giving the menu to the boat-steward he thoughtfully stroked his chin, and said:
 "Well, look 'ere, mates, it's like this 'ere: Them swells down in the saloon have some soup, a bit of fish, a bit of this, a bit of that, and a bit of summat else, and calls it 'table dottie.' We have 'table dottie,' only we mixes it all together and calls it Irish stew." —Strand Magazine.

Much In the Way.

"What," asks the Boston Transcript argumentatively, "is Massachusetts with Cape Cod left out?" We don't know. But a great many mariners who ply along the Atlantic coast would be truly grateful if Cape Cod were taken in. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Always Willing to Oblige.

He—If there is anything a woman enjoys, it is being a party.
 She—And how willing some men is to help her enjoy herself that way. —Indianapolis Journal.

Do You Deal In WINDMILLS?

If yes, the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is the best Paper in which TO ADVERTISE.

ONLY A PAINTED PONY.

But It Caused a Row That Rated as an Indian Outbreak.
 An amusing incident occurred at one of the military posts in the far west, the chief actors in which were a Chinaman, several cowboys, Indians and a soldier or two. The post was quite close to the quarters of the Indian agent, who ranked as major, and the officers of the regiment and the officials of the agency were friendly, interchanges of hospitality frequent, not only among the masters, but among the men. The regiment possessed a heathen Chinese cook, who was given to visiting a brother Celestial who superintended the culinary arrangements of the agent, and one night the dwellers at the agency were mightily surprised to see Wun Lung come entering over from the post to pay his regular weekly visit to Goo Wo.
 The sight of a Chinaman on pony back was so rare as to attract much attention, and the fact that the pony in question was a little milk and white cayuse caused the devil to enter into an Irishman who put in his time serving the agent and playing practical jokes. Soon the cayuse was safely harnessed, and within a very few moments after the gentlemen from the Flowery Kingdom were seeking the golden sunlight of the pipe dream. That was Pat's time, and, taking a pot of black paint, he proceeded to invest the pony with a series of stripes which would have made the half bred zebra in South Africa turn green with envy. In the morning the Chinaman set out for the stable, but when he reached it and viewed the striped cayuse his expression indicated that he rather questioned the quality of the brand of pipe goods proffered him the night before.
 In the meantime Pat, taking advantage of a superstition existing among the Indians, had told them that the striped pony had come to them at last, and was, in fact, in the stable at that very moment. The chief, a dozen bucks and twice as many squaws, at once set out for the agency stable and appeared on the scene just as the Chinaman was standing at the stable door and wondering whether he was asleep or awake.
 With much majesty the chief entered the stable and untied the pony and essayed to lead him away to the sacrifice. With a yell that discounted anything ever credited in opera, song, story or reality, and quickly brought his countrymen to his aid, the heathen Chinese sailed into the equally heathen Indian chief, and in a trice the two were doubled up together, the liberated pony making the best of his way homeward with his head between his heels, to escape the dozen or so ropes that were cast at his retreating form.
 The two wearers of pigtails were getting the worst of it very decidedly, when Pat appeared on the scene, and by a good deal of persuasion coupled with the exercise of some bodily strength, succeeded in separating the combatants.
 Next morning the papers had scarce heads over press dispatches descriptive of a great Indian outbreak, and the secretary of the interior wired that forenoon for full details. A total denial was, of course, entered, and when Pat had put in two days in the guardhouse as a penalty for his liability the whole incident was forgotten. Nevertheless something like a hundred weight of the national archives at Washington contained the official correspondence relating to Pat's painted pony. —Horseman.



"No wonder poor Dinnie's so tired, carrying all day that great big piece of Battle Ax."

Battle Ax PLUG

No matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax." For 10 cents you get almost twice as much as of other high grade goods. The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as other 10 cent pieces of equal quality.

Sonora Business Directory.
 General Merchandise:
 Hagerlund Bros.
 Mayer Bros. & Co.
 Geo. H. McDonald.
 Groceries:
 J. A. Ogden.
 Mrs. V. A. Larson.
 J. W. Keene.
 Livery and Feed Stables.
 F. M. Wyatt.
 W. F. Decker.
 Blacksmiths
 G. B. Duke.
 McManis & Fernandez.
 Hotels.
 Decker Hotel.
 Tawack Hotel.
 Wyatt Hotel.
 Meat Markets.
 G. W. Langdon.
 Manuel Castaneda.
 Druggists
 W. H. Cusenbary & Co.
 Physicians and Surgeons:
 H. Gurnsey Jones.
 H. G. Colson.
 Lawyers:
 L. N. Harbert.
 J. M. Ben.
 S. G. Taylor.
 Land Agents:
 C. F. Adams & Co.
 John McNeil.
 L. N. Harbert.
 S. G. Taylor.
 Saloons:
 Maud S. Saloon.
 Ranch saloon.
 Barber:
 Trimble & Dodson.
 Painters:
 John Boyd.
 Boot and Shoe Makers:
 H. Spruce.
 Mail and Express Lines.
 Sonora—San Angelo [Daily.]
 Sonora—Junction City [semi-weekly.]

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
 METHODIST.—Rev. C. H. Peel, Methodist minister of the Sonora Mission with attend the following regular appointments:
 Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays at Sonora.
 First and third Sundays at Ozona, Crockett county.
 Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
 Union Sabbath school every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m.
 The Juvenile Aid Society will meet on Saturday at 7:30 p. m. before the second Sunday.
 Remember revival services will be held on each 2nd and 4th Sunday evening in each month during this conference year.
 BAPTIST.—Rev. H. Q. Kendall Pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., on the first and third Sundays in Sonora, also preaching and conference on Saturday night before the first Sunday.
 Preaching on fourth Sunday and Saturday night before the fourth Sunday in Ozona.

Contractors & Builders:
 Nichols & Thomason.
 W. A. Stewart.
 Oscar Clark.
 H. B. Balch.
 S. L. Alexander.
 Rock Masons:
 Geo. Trawack.
 Don Bass.
 Surveyors:
 John McNeil.
 Whittall Clark.
 McCleary & Fletch.
 E. C. Zamoras.
 Water Works:
 T. D. Newell.
 News-pers:
 Devil's River News.
 Printers and Publishers:
 Steve and Mike Murphy.
 Tank Builders:
 Geo. Trawack.
 D. C. Williams.
 Saddlery & Harness.
 R. C. Dawson.
 Music Teacher:
 Miss Abby Miller.
 Postmaster.
 E. S. Briant.
 Dairy.
 H. Spruce.
 Ram Dealers.
 T. T. Thomason & Bros.
 H. Knausenberger.
 Jeweler and Watch Maker.
 James M. Babb.
 Secret Societies:
 Master Masons.
 Woodmen of the World.

COURTS.
 District court is held in Sonora on the third Monday in February and September in each year.
 County court is held on the 3rd Monday in January, April, July and Oct. of each year.
 Commissioner's court is held on the 2nd Monday in February, May, August and November in each year.
 Justice court in Precinct No. 1 is held on the fourth Monday in each month.

Good Newspapers at a Low Price.
 THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS for twelve months for the low clubbing price of \$2.50 cash.
 This gives you three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price.
 Hand in your subscription at once.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.
 Judge—J. W. Timmins.
 Attorney—D. D. Wallace.
 Clerk—S. H. Stokes.
 Sheriff—J. P. McConnell.
COUNTY OFFICERS.
 Judge—J. M. Bell.
 Attorney—L. N. Harbert.
 Clerk—S. H. Stokes.
 Sheriff and Tax-Collector—J. P. McConnell.