

ADVERTISE IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 7.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1897.

NO. 336.

Jan. W. Hagerlund, James A. Hagerlund, S. J. Palmer.

HAGERLUND BROS. & CO.

WE HAVE

MONEY TO LOAN

ON YOUR SPRING CLIPS
For San Angelo or Kerrville,
And Buyers for Your Cattle and Sheep,
In Connection With Our Stock Of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WE ARE OVERSTOCKED ON
**MENS OVERCOATS,
YOUTHS SUITS AND
LADIES WRAPS AND**

Will sell you cheaper than you are likely to get again. Remember this and call at

HAGERLUND BROS. & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

A BALLAD OF GOOD AND BAD JIMS.

Hey! Who is he? A neighbor? Jim?
Oh, folks call him "Jim Mary"
For tell 'em from the other side,
An' such a darn, contrary,
Annoying cuss! Shakes, but he's meant
Now, as for "Hamer's Jim,"
He's a nice man's name, 'specially
Folks think the word of him.

Jim Mary an' me had fair farms,
His neighbors?—we wasn't
That Jim's allies up there
"Bout some darn cuss o' his,
An' his neighbors' names an' names
On my green post at corn,
O Lord! I've waded times enough
How such a tye go born.

His chickens sills in garden sass,
His cows won't leave him,
His brats make fuss when I pass,
An' yet complain to me
If any crater of mine stray
A-feedin' down the hill
An' happens to the way,
As usual.

Jim Hamer, an' as he's named,
"Cap" an' he's a fine son of a gun,
An' then—well, friends does increase,
Jawin' an' law suits nabby.

Jim Mary sartin' he's right
For treat in such a manner
A man so square an' good an' white
Is—me? Oh, I'm Jim Hamer!
—J. L. Hamer in "The Gelling Bee."

The Age of Trees.

The annual or ring growths of trees and their relation to the age of the average specimen of the "forest monarch" have been the leading subject of discussion in the scientific journals for the past few months. It is pretty generally admitted by the forestry experts that where the "zone test," as it is called, can be properly applied, the age imputed to the tree will not err in the way of excess. It is also admitted by the very best of the great host of writers upon the subject that a clearly marked ring infallibly denotes a season's growth. Assuming, then, that these growths are true age indicators, it is plain that where there is an unusually thin, or, perhaps, indistinguishable layer, one year's credit will remain unentered in the tree's life register. On this ring basis of computation a German scientist has been engaged in preparing a table of the ages of certain European trees. He finds that in Finland and Sweden the pine and fir trees attain to the maximum age of 700 years. The greatest ascertained age of the larch (this is Bavaria) was 274 years, while the silver fir of the same locality often grows until it is 400 years old. The oldest known German specimen of the oak is one of the "holm" variety, which formerly stood near Aschaffenburg, which the ring growths proved to be 410 years of age. The maximum ages of other German trees—as formed by counting the ring growths—are as follows: Red beech, 245; ash, 170; elm, 130; birch, 200; aspen, 210, and alder, 145.—St. Louis Republic.

The Children of the Rich.

Then there were children, conspicuous among them the vulgar little children of the not long rich, repulsively disagreeable to the world in general, but pathetic in the eyes of thinking men and women. They are the sprouting shoots of the gold tree, beings predestined never to enjoy, because they will be always able to buy what strong men fight for and will never learn to enjoy what is really to be had only for money, and the measure of value will not be in their hands and heads, but in bankbooks, out of which their manners have been bought with mingled affection and vanity. Surely, if anything is more intolerable than a vulgar woman, it is a vulgar child. The poor little thing is produced by all nations and races, from the Anglo-Saxon to the Slav. Its father was happy in the struggle that ended in success. When it grows old, its own children will perhaps be happy in the sort of refined existence which wealth can bring in the third generation. But the child of the man grown suddenly rich is a living misfortune between two happinesses—neither a worker nor an enjoyer; having neither the satisfaction of the one nor the pleasures of the other. It is a curse to its inferiors in fortune, and a source of amusement to its ethic and aesthetic betters.—Marion Crawford in Century.

Apples.

A noted physician says one of the finest remedies for liver disorders is to be found in apples, eaten raw, or baked if the raw fruit is not easily digested. Of course, a disordered liver causes the complexion to be "muddy," and the constant eating of apples will do a great deal toward clearing and beautifying the skin. Eat them raw, if no inconvenience is experienced; otherwise have them baked or stewed and partake of them freely.

Lightning is zigzag because as it condenses the air in the immediate advance of its path it flies from side to side in order to pass where there is the least resistance to its progress.

A writer in the London Speaker declares that the greatest aid to digestion is conversation at meals and that laughter is almost a cure for dyspepsia.

There is a saltpeper cave in Barton county, Ga., literally alive with bats.

MODERN CURIOSITY.

Questions That Vexed Upon the Insuperable Are Now Often Asked.

The curiosity of the nineteenth century seemed a few years ago to have reached such a pitch that I confess I doubted the possibility of its increasing. But I reckoned without my host. Modern life is entirely throwing off the mask, and the unprofessional interviewer buzzes through the world like some intolerable blue-bottle fly. Not so very long ago it used to be considered essentially ill bred to put questions. "Never ask questions!" was a maxim impressed upon every youth or maiden standing on the threshold of "high" life. "Never do anything else" would now have taken its place. Surely nobody who goes about and meets many fellow human beings can have failed to observe the "stand and deliver" attitude which many of them take up. The most searching inquiries are unblushingly made into one's most private concerns. For instance, I am a writer. Over and over again people I scarcely know, or only know very slightly, have asked me how much I care by my pen. I always reply that I have no idea and begin to talk of Shakespeare and the musical glasses.

But these material questions are by no means the most serious matter that one has to deal with. It is much worse when strangers endeavor to pry into the exact condition of one's soul, the precise state of one's heart, the processes of dispassion or of glory going forward in one's mind. The Li Hung Chang who murmur "How old are you?" are bad enough in all conscience, but they are angels in comparison with the ardent young woman who wants to know all about your religious creed—whether you believe in a future life, if you desire immortality or would prefer annihilation, how you are affected by the transmigration of souls doctrine, whether you have often met a mahatma, what your nervous system feels like in the morning, why you tremble when you hear Wagner's music, and so forth. There is no stopping her. There is no putting her off. She says she "loves psychology" and is greedy about the human soul. No doubt she is. But I personally strongly object to having bites made at my own poor little human soul. Such bites lacerate me and leave me depressed and haunted by a vague feeling of outrage.

The human soul is apt to be "very much put about" after a good square meal has been made off it. It is all very well to tell one's little feelings to a dear friend in a sweet and expansive hour, when one is sure of sympathy and certain of comprehension. To do this is to taste a greater happiness than common. But to be publicly interviewed as to the state of one's soul is intolerable. It is high time that some of these society interviewers were brought to book by a snub. They create a reign of terror and are lacking in decent manners. I would almost as soon be left alone in an attic with a tiger cub as with a young lady or gentleman who was greedily psychological.—London Gentlewoman.

Breaking the News Gently.

The doctor came into the room rubbing his hands and smiling. "Everything all right?" asked the man, who was anxiously waiting for him. "Couldn't do better," returned the doctor. "Good," said the man, with a sigh of relief. Then, when he saw that the doctor intended to say nothing more, he asked with some hesitation, "Er—ah—joy or girl?" The doctor stopped rubbing his hands and looked a trifle uneasy, as if the task before him were not just to his liking. "Well," he said at last, "you'll need a tandem wheel for it."—Chicago Post.

The Grasshopper.

The grasshopper mentioned in the book of Ecclesiastes is believed by some commentators to be a species of cicada exceedingly troublesome to nervous persons on account of its shrill cry or song. "The grasshopper shall be a burden," therefore, to elderly people on account of the annoyance made by its singing and not, as commonly supposed, because of its weight.

Slept a Whole Year.

In Blanchet's curious book, "Comptes Rendus," mention is made of a girl who at the age of 18 had a peculiar "spell" which the physicians pronounced "constitutional lethargic slumber," which lasted for 40 days. Again at the age of 20 she slept for 50 days. Her last recorded "long sleep" lasted almost a year—from April 20, 1862, until March, 1863.

A Violent Death.

"Before we were married you often said you were willing to die for me," sobbed Mrs. Shingles, "and yet you won't eat this angel cake I have made."
"Well, I am still willing to die for you, my dear," protested Mr. Shingles, "but surely you don't wish me to die such a violent death!"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

BLACKWELL'S
GENUINE
DURHAM

I WANT
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM
AND NO OTHER.
SEE?

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

CHAS. SCHREINER.

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

J. P. McCONNELL,
PROPRIETOR OF THE

MAUDS SALOON

Carries the Best Line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars in the West.
Every thing first-class. Just the place to treat your friends.
Niagara Whiskey is the Medicine.

RANCH SALOON

GEO. S. ALLISON, Prop.,
KEEPS ON HAND OLD PHILADELPHIA CLUB WHISKEY
AND THE FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS. GIVE US A CALL.

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, TEXAS.
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 \$4. Round trip \$6.50.
Tickets for sale at the Post Office Sonora, and at Harris' Drug Store, Angelo
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.

GO TO THE

SANTA ROSA BEER GARDEN.

R. C. McMAHAN, Manager,
FOR A DRINK OF COLD BEER IN A COOL PLACE WHEN
A PLEASANT HOUR MAY BE SPENT.
BEER, SODA WATER, LEMONADE, ETC., ALWAYS ON HAND.

W. H. CUSENBARY, E. S. BRIANT

CUSENBARY & CO.,

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Toilet Articles, Toilet Soaps, 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.

Lovelace & Duke,

General Blacksmiths,
Wheelwrights and Horse Shoers.

Give us a Trial. All work Guaranteed
Shop at Red building next to Duke's old stand Sonora, Texas.

C. F. ADAMS & CO.

General Agents for the sale of
Or Trading in
Live Stock And Ranch Property,
SONORA, SUTTON CO. TEX.

John McCleary, J. M. Thomason.

McCleary & Thomason,

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

S. C. TAYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law,
SONORA, TEXAS.
Will practice in all the State Courts.

L. N. HALBERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Sonora, Texas.
Will practice in the District and other courts of this and adjoining counties.

J. M. BABB,
PRACTICAL WATCH-MAKER
AND REPAIRER.
SHOP WITH HAGERLUND BROS.

Sonora & Junction City
Mail, Express and Passenger Line.
Leaves Sonora Tuesdays and Fridays at 1 o'clock p. m.
Single trip, \$4.50 round trip, \$8.00
G. H. ALLEN, Proprietor.

W. H. DODSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY,
All work promptly attended to.
Shop next to Decker's livery stable.

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

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, - February 27, 1897.

The Exchange Stand.

Excuse me, Mr. Editor, I just dropped
in to say
That if you've any papers that you're
go'n' to throw away
I'd feel most mighty gratified if some-
how I could get
A fairly recent copy of the old Way-
back Gazette.

Of course it ain't a daily, but still it
seems to me
A paper printed once a week is just the
right idea.

I always find within it all the news I
really need,
While the city papers dish up stuff
that no one wants to read.

I've been here now a fortnight with
my daughter Mandy's folks;
Hain't seen a thing worth readin' but
a lot of chestnut jokes.

I hope it ain't presumin', sir, too much
for me to say,
I don't see how you manage 'em to let
news get away.

I've read your paper rez'lar, but it
makes me fairly foam
When I never find a cussed word about
the folks at home.

I hope that you'll excuse me if I
emphasize my views—
But you show most blamed poor judg-
ment in selectin' of your news.

Who cares about the Sultan of New
Jersey anyway?
I want to know how Wayback went
for mayor t'other day.

Who cares for Venezuela, or for Cuba
or for Spain?
Who cares for how many turkeys
Abdul Hamid's folks have slain?
We all know that McKinley was elected
President.

But what I want to know now is how
Wayback township went.
Who cares a continental how they
build the cabinet?
ended yet?

Has Biffkins sold his grocery? Is huskin'
I've read your special telegrams from
every foreign spot,
But they don't tell whether Jenkins is
a justice now or not.

Why couldn't you just spare a line or
two some time to say
How Bill Jones ran for office? Did the
office get away?

And why not take sufficient space to
add upon the side,
Is old man Wilkins' brindle cow got
well sgat or die?
Confound 'em foreign huns! Give me
the news, you bell!

And the only paper that prints it is the
old Wayback Gazette.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

The above shows the interest
the country newspaper has in the
heart of the people. Every line
is read by every member of the
family and the readers of a country
paper are more impressed by an
advertisement in the local paper
for the reason that they consider
it their paper. For good returns
advertise in the country paper.

Mark Hanna will be senator
from Ohio to succeed Sherman.

The Pickwick hall at San Angelo
was destroyed by fire Monday
night. Loss \$5,000.

While overwork is a curse only
acquailed by underwork, there are
more people killed by worry than
by either of the others.

Judge James A. Baker the great
lawyer who died at his home in
Houston on Feb. 23rd, after a long
illness. He was 76 years of age.

The town of Palmer 20 miles
south of Dallas, has lost the busi-
ness part of town by fire on the
24th.

Consul General Lee has notified
the State department at Washing-
ton, that he will resign unless
the department supports him in
his endeavors to protect Americans
in Cuba. Those who had it down
that Lee was a fighter may now
say I told you so.

As fast as people learn that angry
outbursts of passion, the use of
sarcasm, back-biting and mean
gossip directed against others
kicks back like a boomerang and
hurts themselves more than any-
body else, they are ready to take
San Jones' advice, when he says
"quit your meanness."

The conference between the
wool growers and manufacturers
did not result in an agreement as
to the wool and woolsens schedule
but the members of the ways and
means committee who have the
matter in hand are able and
competent to handle the question
in a satisfactory manner.

Range Stockers for 1897.

The question of southern stock-
ers for northern ranges has already
commenced to receive attention
at the hands of the more promi-
nent cattle outfits. Heretofore
most of the north west rangers have
been purchased in Texas but
owing to rigid and marked increase
in the price of this class of cattle
in that state the purchases last
spring were much smaller than
those of previous years, many
cattlemen not purchasing at all.
Following in the wake of the de-
creased southern purchases, the
years range shipments when
summed up show a falling off of
about 27 per cent as compared
with the year before. This is no
doubt partly due to the decrease
in spring purchases caused by the
advance in prices made by Texas
owners.

But the stocker problem for
1897 bids fair to be more trouble-
some than it was last year. Texas
cattle owners seem to have the
idea that they can keep, fatten
and market at a profit the same
class of cattle which they hereto-
fore sold as stockers for northern
ranges, and they probably can at
any rate, they tack on an addition-
al figure and the northern cattle-
men can buy or not buy just as he
chooses. These cattle will be
handled at a good profit at any
event. This seems to be a condi-
tion confronting the northern
buyer of stock cattle this year.

In the event of a continuation of
this policy on the part of the
owners of southern cattle of this
class, there is but one sensible
thing for the northern cattleman
to do and that is to raise his own
stockers. This, of course, would
mean the outlay of a considerable
sum for ranch improvements for
breeding purposes, but the addition-
al profit through this method
would more than make it up.
Furthermore, this policy would
mean a better grade of cattle and
consequently a better price. The
great northwest will be stocking
its own ranges inside of five
years—mark our prediction.—
Northwestern Stockman.

A Sheriff Killed.

Eddy, N. M., Feb. 19.—J. Les
Dowe, one of the best criminal
officers in the southwest, and
sheriff of Eddy county was
assassinated on one of the main
streets of Eddy last night at 7.45
by unknown parties.
He was waylaid near the post-
office and Argus office and shot
down. The shot went in at the
mouth, coming out at the back of
the neck. He lived till early this
morning.

He went into office Jan. 1, and
as he was known to have bitter
enemies, it was predicted that he
would never serve out his term,
but it was little thought that he
would be killed within six weeks
of his inauguration. Due to his
energetic efforts southeastern New
Mexico has been rid of a lot of
most undesirable characters, and
the enmities engendered by his
crusade against lawlessness and
outlawry resulted in his death it
is believed.

It is thought that officers are
possessed of information that will
lead to the securing of the right
parties. David L. Kemp and
William Kendon have been arrested
on suspicion, and Ernest H.
Asbury is under guard, being a
most important witness, and, it is
said, an eye-witness of the shoot-
ing. Mr. Dowe's brother of Eagle
Pass, sheriff of Maverick county,
Tex., will arrive Sunday morning,
when interment will occur.

A proclamation for a mass meet-
ing to-night, signed by the mayor
has been issued, which recites
that "Our sheriff has been assas-
sinated on one of the principal
streets of our town, and believing
our people moral and law abiding
a public expression in regard to
this dastardly act is desired."

From all parts of New Mexico
come expressions of indignation
and sympathy. Mr. Dowe's ability
as an officer was universally recog-
nized and his death is deplored.
Gov. Thornton has been wired to
offer a reward which will un-
doubtedly be done.

A rousing meeting of the citi-
zens was held at the court house
to-night and strong resolutions
passed condemning the assassin-
ation of Sheriff Dowe last evening,
declaring their abhorrence of such
crimes and their determination to
bring the guilty parties to justice.

The citizens present contrib-
uted a fund of \$2000 reward for the
arrest and conviction of the
murderer and Gov. Thornton on
behalf of the Territory has also

offered a reward of \$500 for the
same purpose: A strong public
feeling exists over the crime.
Sheriff Dowe was a fearless officer
and well known throughout the
southwest for his courage in the
discharge of his duty.

Kansas City, Feb. 19th, 1897.
Editor DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

The receipts of sheep this year
are 125,000 against 95,000 for the
same time last year. Notwith-
standing the liberal receipts, the
market has been in a very satisfac-
tory condition and trade has ruled
strong and active and values have
steadily advanced for the past two
months. Prices are now the high-
est of the year and 35 to 50 cents
per cwt. higher on sheep than a
year ago. Lambs are 25 to 40
cents lower than the first of the
year, yet they are 25 to 40 cents
higher than one year ago.

The sheep from your section
will doubtless begin to move to
market in the near future and as
we are making a specialty in
handling sheep, both on this mar-
ket and at Chicago, we will take
pleasure in furnishing you all in-
formation possible pertaining to
the trade.

As it is too early for range sheep
our quotations as noted below are
on grain fed stock:

Native muttons, 3 25 to 4 00;
Mexico and Western lambs, 3 75
to 4 40; Texans, 3 25 to 3 75;
Mexican yearlings, 3 25 to 4 10;
Arkansas and Utahs, 3 25 to 3 85;
Stockers and feeders, 2 30 to 3 25.

Fat range sheep would sell at
about 25 cents below above quota-
tions. Consign your stock to us
at Chicago with privilege of Kan-
sas City.

Yours truly,
CLAY, ROBINSON & CO.

A Conservative Measure.

Sheepmen all over the country
are naturally interested in the new
wool schedule, and are sparing no
pains to bring all possible pressure
on the Ways and Means Commit-
tee to make the law as prohibitory
as possible. There are two big
sides to this question, and being,
so to speak, between the devil and
the deep sea, it is more than likely
that a schedule will be drafted
that will be very conservative.
Sheepmen during the past four
years have found that they can
make profit by raising sheep for
mutton, and the chances are that
they will not get as much rope as
they have had before. A com-
promise bill would be best for all.
It is not likely that the sheepmen
will succeed in pulling the wool
over the committee's eyes.—Chi-
cago Drivers Journal.

Exporters are not doing very
much business in sheep, though
prices are reasonably good across
the water. The main trouble is
that our sheep are not quite good
enough to stand the competition
they have to meet. Exporters who
ship a good many cattle are taking
a few loads of sheep each week
because they have the space en-
gaged and can sometimes better
afford to take them than not. At
the present difference between
Chicago and London prices, sheep
ought to make a little money, but
the margin is not broad enough to
stimulate much activity in the
trade.—Chicago Drivers Journal.

At the Mahneke Hotel, in San
Antonio, Texas, on the 15th day
of February 1897, Mrs. Josephine
Gordon, wife of Capt. G. Keith
Gordon of North Llano. This sad
news was quite a shock to all ac-
quainted with this most estimable
lady. Mrs. Gordon was subject to
heart trouble, and her sudden
death was caused from exhaustion.
She was buried in San Antonio.
—Junction Citizen.

Three negroes under sentence
from Hill country, one for 5 years,
and each of the others for 3 years,
broke jail at Denton on Feb. 23
and murdered Floyd Coberly the
jailer by hitting him on the head
with a piece of stove wood. The
murderers were captured and
again put in jail. The negro who
is supposed to have led in the
killing was taken to Fort Worth
to protect him from mob violence.

Sheriff Jones and J.H. Clements
arrested Jim Pettigrew last week.
He gave bond in the sum of \$500
in two caises and was released last
Monday.—Junction City Citizen.

In 1878 according to government
estimates there were 35,740,500
sheep in the United States. In
1884 50,626,626 and on Jan. 1, 1897

The Boston Wool Market

A diminished activity has char-
acterized the market of the past
week, the aggregate of sales drop-
ping to about 4,110,000 pounds, or
about 2,003,000 pounds less than
the previous week. The falling
off is what everybody had expect-
ed as a result of the enormous
transactions recently recorded.

There is at present very little
fleece wool in sight in Boston, but
we are informed in certain quar-
ters that there will be a good deal
of this class in the market when
prices go up. We hear of no
transactions worthy of mention
in Texas wools since the last
writing. Choice spring wool will
be quoted at 19 to 12c., and
nothing is doing in fall under 8c.
The tendency is to hold Texas
wools for firm prices. On a
scoured basis eight months' wool
may be quoted at 31 to 33c., with
the staple quoted as high as 35c.
Fall may be quoted at 28 to 29c.
—American Wool Reporter.

The "Button Gang" Again.

Santa Fe, N. M., Feb. 21—Gov.
Thornton has placed the local
company of infantry on guard at
the penitentiary on account of the
discovery of a plot to blow up the
building by a party of friends of
the four members of the Boreo
gang of assassins who were con-
demned to be hanged next Tues-
day, but have been granted a
respite for thirty days by Presi-
dent Cleveland.

Another ominous feature of the
trouble is the appearance of the
cabalistic chalk figures "B 32 40"
on the pavements and on the
doors of officials' houses, who the
knowing ones describe as similar
to the calls for meetings of the
secret "button gang," which
appeared frequently in 1892, just
prior to the assassination of the
ex-sheriff, Frank Chavez.

Went Through a Bridge.

Brenham, Washington Co. Tex.
Feb. 22—A southbound first sec-
tion No. 39 Gulf Colorado and
Santa Fe freight went through
Yegua creek bridge two miles
south of Somerville at 10:34 this
morning. Bridgemen were at
work repairing the bridge and had
a stringer removed. Flags signal-
ing "stop" were set about 100
yards north of the bridge. No. 39
arrived recognized the danger
signal, and the engineer whistled
for brakes, attempted to stop the
train but the air would not work
It was down grade and the engine
rolled on the bridge. The fright-
ened bridgemen seeing the
approaching ducer jumped off.
The engine struck the weak spot
and careened, hung suspended for
an instant and then plunged
through.

The engineer and fireman jumped
just as the locomotive was
falling. Three loaded coal cars
followed the engine. The engine
Ephriam Criesman, landed on a
rock and a stick of bridge
timber fell across his throat,
pinning him to the ground and
would have choked him to death
but for the section men who ran
to his aid. He is badly and perhaps
fatally injured. The fireman S.
E. Hinton fell in the edge of the
water among the rocks, and he
was bruised and scratched but no
bones were broken.

Conductor Hough was in charge
of the train. The injured men
were carried to Temple on the
north bound passenger, which
went around by Hempstead.

Broke His Spine.

Ozona, Tex., Feb. 18.—Yester-
day a man named Fayette Schwal-
be, who lives twenty-five miles
south of this place, was riding
along in a gallop and his horse
stepped in a hole and he was
thrown from his horse and had
his collar bone broken. He was
brought to town for medical treat-
ment and is doing well.—San
Angelo Enterprise.

Sonora's merchant can buy as
cheap as others and by having the
patronage of the country can and
do sell as cheaply.

The Sonora country yearlings
topped the market for Concho-
Devil's River country cattle last
fall. Better ones this spring.

Sonora has withstood the stress
of hard times better than any town
in the West, and has improved in
many particulars every month.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is
always pleased to receive items of
a social nature for publication.
Support the Home paper

**DR. MOSELEY,
Surgeon and Specialist**

Treats all diseases of the Eye,
Ear, Nose, Throat, Skin and all
chronic diseases. Dr. Moseley is a
graduate of America's best col-
leges, he has had an extensive ex-
perience as a surgeon and physi-
cian prior to entering the field of
specialties.

Why he is a specialist is because
to understand the successful treat-
ment of a few diseases is far better
than an imperfect knowledge of
many. Concentration of study ac-
complishes much. The practice
of medicine is magnificent and a
knowledge of it as taught to-day is
considered too much for one man to
comprehend perfectly as a whole,
hence the division of the practice
into specialties. Dr. Moseley has
a treatment for granular lids com-
paratively painless yet effective,
time required usually is from one
to six months, but he cures the
same in 15 to 20 days, the treat-
ment in hundreds of cases has
proven eminently successful, his
surgery of the eye merits the con-
fidence of the most skeptical. Ref-
erences are offered as proof of the
above assertion.

NASAL CATARRH

can positively be cured, with-
standing the disgusting timidity
with which some physicians ex-
press their inability to treat this
insidious and health saping dis-
ease. Nasal Catarrh is the most
insidious in this climate of all dis-
eases, beginning in the nose and
extending to the throat, middle
ear, superior maxillary, base of
skull, frontal sinuses, and eventu-
ally to the lungs, or the health
becoming impaired so that the un-
fortunate readily succumb to the
influence of other diseases.

SKIN DISEASES.

Among the most certain to end
in death is cancer. Not any case
getting well if left alone, it gradu-
ally grows worse by destroying all
tissues in its road of destruction
until the system becomes impress-
ed by the poisonous influence of
this loathsome disease. A miser-
able death is to gradually die with
cancer and recognize the fact of
the fateful ending. Dr. Moseley
cures cancer without the knife if
patient suffering applies for treat-
ment before the case becomes in-
curable and the vital forces have
not been destroyed beyond re-
covery. He has many cancers to
show to those who wish to see,
and are offered as an evidence of
his skill.

ECZEMA

Often considered incurable to
terrorize and make the remainder
of life miserable by many physi-
cians. Dr. Moseley cures this
disease, matters not of how long
standing, and can give references
to prove this fact. The doctors
collegiate record and experience
is to all, sufficient evidence of his
ability and skill. He has located
with us and remains long enough
to fulfill all contracts he assumes.
All who are suffering from chronic
diseases come and see the doctor,
he will look carefully over your
case and give you an honest ex-
pression and correct diagnosis of
your case. He is no traveling quack
to get your money and leave you
not cured and some times worse
than when treatment was begun.
A few days time is not sufficient
to give satisfaction in the treat-
ment of chronic diseases.

Consultation and examination is
free to those who have an inten-
tion of engaging treatment.

Doctors Who Advertise.

Dr. Moseley by some is criti-
cized because he advertises. It is
not common for physicians to ad-
vertise who are already well-
known for such it is not necessary.
But for one who is not known in a
community it enables the people
to readily become acquainted with
the physicians ability, advantages
and past experience. If the doc-
tor had no ability it would be poor
judgment for him to make known
that he proposes to do things he
could not do, under such circum-
stances he would be a quack, other-
wise to advertise the truth and
his professional ability is as legiti-
mate as any other profession.

Buy your lumber, shingles, doors,
windows, fencing and building
hardware from the well-known and
reliable firm of Wm. Cameron &
Co., of San Angelo. This firm is
ably represented by Wm. Kelly,
who is one of the company and
always treats his customers prop-
erly. They are doing business
at the old stand at new time
prices.

The Great Wonders of America.

YOSEMITE VALLEY, Califor-
nia; 57 miles from Coulterville.
A valley from 8 to 10 miles long,
and about 1 mile wide. Has very
steep slopes about 3,500 feet high;
has a perpendicular precipice 3,
089 ft. high; a rock almost perpen-
dicular, 3,270 ft. high, and water-
falls from 700 to 1,000 feet high.

NIAGARA FALLS—A sheet of
water three-quarters of a mile
wide with a fall of 175 feet.

NATURAL BRIDGE over Cedar
Creek in Virginia.

MAMMOTH CAVE in Ken-
tucky.

**NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN
BRIDGE.**

CROTON AQUEDUCT in New
York City.

LAKE SUPERIOR, the largest
lake in the world.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT,
Washington, D. C., 555 ft. high.

CITY PARK, Philadelphia, Pa.
—The largest park in the world.

THE CENTRAL PARK in New
York City.

Largest Things in The World.

The largest fortress, from a
strategical point of view, is the
famous stronghold of Gibraltar. It
occupies a rocky peninsula jutting
out into the sea, about three miles
long and three-quarters of a mile
wide. One central rock rises to a
height of 1,435 feet above the sea
level. Its northern face is almost
perpendicular, while its east side
is full of tremendous precipices.
On the other side it terminates in
what is called Europa Point. The
west side is less steep than the
east, and between its base and the
sea is the narrow, almost level
span on which the town of Gibrat-
ar is built. The fortress is con-
sidered impregnable to military
assault. The regular garrison in
time of peace numbers about seven
thousand.

The largest theatre in the world
is the new opera house in Paris.
it covers nearly three acres of
ground; its cubic mass is 4,287,000
feet; it cost about 100,000,000
francs.

Household Remedies.

For burns, sweet oil and cotton
are the standard remedies. If they
are not at hand sprinkle the burn-
ed part with flour and wrap loose-

ly with a soft cloth. Don't re-
move the dressing until the infl-
ammation subsides, as it will
break the new skin that is form-
ing.

For nose bleeding bathe the
face and neck in cold water.
If an artery is severed, tie a
small cord or handkerchief tightly
above it.

For bilious colic, soda and ginger
in hot water. It may be taken
freely.

Broken limbs should be placed
in natural positions and the pa-
tient kept quiet until the surgeon
arrives.

Nervous spasms are usually re-
lieved by a little salt taken in the
mouth and allowed to dissolve.

Hemorrhages of the lungs or
stomach are promptly checked by
small doses of salt. The patient
should be kept as quiet as possi-
ble.

Sleeplessness caused by too much
blood in the head may be over-
come by applying a cloth wet with
cold water to the back of the neck.

R. C. Dawson the saddler is
representing the Ramsey Nursery
of Austin and any one wanting
fruit, shade trees, shrubs etc.,
should see him at once and make
their selection. He has hundreds
of trees now on hand in Sonora
44.

You can be well when your blood
is rich, pure and nourishing. Hood's
Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and
pure and cures all blood diseases, re-
storing health and vigor.

Hood's pills are easy to take, easy to
operate. Cure digestion, headache, etc.

Begin your married life by sub-
scribing for the DEVIL'S RIVER
News and be happy. Read the
advertisements and trade with our
advertisers and save money and be
prosperous.

The rivers in Pennsylvania,
Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Ten-
nessee are raging and great dam-
age is expected.

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by senior Quesada, Cuban rep-
resentative at Washington. Endorsed by
Cuban patriots. In tremendous de-
mand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$1.50 Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATION-
AL BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St., Chicago. 30-36

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST—Rev. J. W. Gibbens
Methodist minister of the Sonora
Mission will attend the following
regular appointments:

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30
p. m. on second and fourth Sun-
days at Sonora.

Prayer meeting every Wednes-
day 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 Sun-
day evening in each month during
this conference year.

BAPTIST—Rev. D. W. Mathews
Pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and
7:15 p. m., on the first and third
Sundays in Sonora, also preaching
and conferences on Saturday night
before the first Sunday.

Preaching on fourth Sunday and
Saturday night before the fourth
Sunday in Ozona.

Episcopal services will be held
at Sonora the fourth Sunday in
the month at the court house,
morning and night. At McKavett
the second Sunday in every month.
Rev. A. Rooney, Missionary.

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 club-
bing 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.

Santa Fe Route.

The **GULF COLORADO** and
SANTA FE Railway is the best
and quickest route to all points
in the

**Southeast,
North and East.**
The direct line to

**Colorado, Utah, New
Mexico, Arizona,
and California.**

For rates, maps, folders, or any
other information, call on any
Santa Fe agent, or address,
W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A.,
Galveston, Texas.

W. A. TULEY, T. P. A.,
Dallas, Texas.

**GIVE THE
OK. BARBER SHOP.**

A TRIAL IF YOU WANT FIRST
CLASS WORK. HOT AND
COLD BATHS.

Hill & Trimble,
Proprietors.

Boots and Shoes

And when you want the best
that can be produced for the least
money, call on the "Old Reliable"
and you will get just what you
want at J. A. BURNS,
34 San Angelo, Tex.

**THE NEW YEAR IS HERE
AND SO ARE WE,
BETTER PREPARED THAN EVER
TO SERVE YOU.**

Our Steady Growing Trade has made it necessary to buy all of our Groceries, etc. in Car Load Lots, Our large and commodious warehouse enables us to do so, and gives us the opportunity of meeting prices.

Come and inspect our stock, get our prices and we think we can induce you to trade with us.

Our Prices Defy Competition.

**Liberal Cash Advances Made on
WOOL OR CATTLE.**

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same We remain, Very Respectfully,

Mayer Bros & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS
SONORA, - TEXAS.

Mr. Stone of Miss. is in the Sonora country looking for a ranch.

Sol Mayer of Sonora intends making a business visit to old Mexico shortly.

Miss Florence Felton returned from a two weeks visit to her parents in San Angelo Monday.

G. G. Clark of Wichita, Kan., is in the Sonora country looking for sheep to feed.

Sol Mayer of Sonora will attend the Stockmen's convention at San Antonio on March 8th.

Nat. Suzbacher, representing Mayer & Benke, importers of crockery of Galveston was in Sonora this week.

H. Lohmuller, representing Mayer & Benke, importers of crockery of Galveston was in Sonora this week.

J. W. Gobble of San Angelo was in Sonora Monday on his way to Turney's ranch to visit his sister Mrs. Jo Turney.

One Harry of Sherwood arrived in Sonora and secured a position as butcher for G. W. Morris.

Jim Hodges the Burnet county sheepman who has his sheep in H. M. Murchison's pasture was in Sonora Thursday trading.

Rev. J. I. Johnson Episcopal bishop of San Antonio will visit Sonora on Tuesday March 16th and hold services at the church at 7:30 p.m.

Walter White of the new commission firm of Abbott & White of San Angelo was in Sonora this week with Messrs Clark and Means of Kansas.

A Washington dance was given at the court house Monday night. The evening was very pleasantly spent by a large number of the people of Sonora and country.

Miss Abby Miller who has conducted a large class in instrumental music for the past two years intends leaving for her home in Lampasas Monday.

Dave Goff and Miss Flora McMahon of Ozona were married at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Ben McMahon of Ozona on Wednesday Feb. 24th, 1897.

Bud Means of Kansas City is in the Sonora country looking over the sheep situation. Mr. Means the sheepman of the Live Stock is connected with the Sonora of C. G. King the Son of Kansas City.

A complimentary hop was tendered Miss Abby Miller Friday night at the court house by Miss Miller's gentlemen friends. The occasion was very enjoyable and the participants seemed to forget that it may be for years before they will again have the pleasure of Miss Miller's company.

Mrs. W. A. Stewart gave a progressive domino party on Monday night Feb. 15th, at which the following ladies and gentlemen were present: Mrs. W. A. Stewart, Mrs. J. W. Keene, Misses Blanks, Miller, Stokes, Phillips, Covington, Ker, Wilson and Messrs Newell, Blanks, Nichols, Moon, Simpson, Baugh and Covington. A delightful evening was spent. John Blanks was the winner of the booby, and Claude Simpson won the first prize. Delicious refreshments were served.

Winfield Scott bought from J. W. Johnson 1000 steers, 4's and up at p.t. It is thought the price was in the neighborhood of \$22.50. They will be shipped to Brownwood to be put on feed and are being gathered now.—Jackson & Richardson sold yesterday for Franks & Taylor of Beaver lake, to J. M. Hamilton 900 yearling sheep at \$2; 550 grown sheep at \$2.25 and 550 at \$2. These are intended for immediate shipment to market.—San Angelo Enterprise.

Washington's anniversary was celebrated in Sonora by the teachers and pupils of the public school giving an entertainment at the school house Monday night. The programme which consisted of choruses, declamations, essays, speeches and all of a patriotic and Washington character. The house was crowded and the efforts of the pupils were highly appreciated. After the entertainment a few hours were devoted to games etc. of a social nature and Washington's birthday will long be remembered by the children of Sonora's public school.

District court adjourned last Friday night. The grand jury returned that evening having returned only one bill and that being theft of cattle. On the civil docket continued from last week judgement was rendered in favor of the State in three delinquent tax suits being as follows: No. 34, State vs E. J. Blakely; No. 35, State vs Beaty, Seal & Forward; No. 36, State vs Shirley Goodwin. The jury commission appointed were P. Hurst, H. Kansenberger and S. L. Alexander.

G. L. Coates, M. D. of Sherwood and Miss Lottie Veck of San Angelo were married at the home of the brides parents in San Angelo on Feb. 17th. They will move to California.

J. H. Slay was fined \$25 for non-appearance as a petit juror.

Stock News.

Jo Thiele left with 4000 muttons for Comstock for shipment.

I. W. Ellis bought Ira Wheat's of Edwards county, yearlings at market price at delivery.

Jo Thiele bought from G. W. Whitehead & Sons 4000 out of 11000 muttons at \$2.25 a head.

E. Davis sold to R. A. Williamson and El Corbett 1080 muttons 12 months wool at \$1.90 a head.

Jo Thiele bought from Fred Koenig of Sonora, 200 dandy muttons at \$2.50 a head.

R. A. Williamson sold to Cusenbary & Miller of Sonora 1000 muttons at \$2 17 1-2 after shearing.

Wm. Childress of San Angelo bought from W. P. Hoover of Ozona, 1000 steers, all ages and gave his check for them.

Green Bros. of Edwards county sold to Claude Anson of San Angelo, 200 yearling steers at t.p., top price.

R. H. Martin sold to G. W. Whitehead & Sons 60 one and two year old steers at \$11 and \$14 respectively.

Wm. Childress of San Angelo bought from G. W. Whitehead & Sons of Val Verde county 800 steers 3's and up at p. t.

W. A. Glasscock, J. L. Davis, A. J. Swearingen A. W. Mills and S. I. Nicks have about 300 yearling steers at their ranche near Sonora for sale.

J. W. Mayfield of Sonora sold to Wra. Graham of Kimble county 300 head of steers, delivery in March, at \$14 50, 18 and \$20, for 2's, 3's and 4's respectively.

F. W. Herbst of this county sold to C. T. Turney of Sonora, 100 head of 3 and 4 year-old steers at \$19, to be delivered at the Crouch pens April 1st.—Del Rio Record.

John Lovelady and A. L. Confor left for the Southern Pacific country Thursday for the purpose of making some sheep shipments to their house the Chicago Live Stock Commission Co.

Cecil Green of the firm of Green Bros., the raisers of fine cattle in Edwards county, was in Sonora Thursday on his return from the Big Lake country where he bought from Scharborough & Aycock 43 head of full blood Hereford cows.

Cecil Green of the firm of Green Bros., the raisers of fine cattle in Edwards county, was in Sonora Thursday on his return from the Big Lake country where he bought from Scharborough & Aycock 43 head of full blood Hereford cows.

Winfield Scott bought from J. W. Johnson 1000 steers, 4's and up at p.t. It is thought the price was in the neighborhood of \$22.50. They will be shipped to Brownwood to be put on feed and are being gathered now.—Jackson & Richardson sold yesterday for Franks & Taylor of Beaver lake, to J. M. Hamilton 900 yearling sheep at \$2; 550 grown sheep at \$2.25 and 550 at \$2. These are intended for immediate shipment to market.—San Angelo Enterprise.

From San Angelo Standard. Kennon & Russell sold to J. F. Bustin 150 stock cattle at \$13 round.

R. W. and W. L. Foster of Sterling county sold to Green Igo, of Colorado City, 600 last spring steer calves, at \$13 and \$13.75 per head respectively.

Abbott & White of this city, sold for Wilkins Bros., of the Pecos, 1200 steer yearlings, with 10 per cent cut back, to Burton Wade, delivered on the North Concho May 31st, at \$11 per head.

The Beeman St. Claire Co., one of the largest firms in Comanche, went under last week for about \$100,000. To the honor of the firm we are proud to state there were no preferred creditors.—San Angelo Standard.

At Chicago on Feb. 23, in cattle transactions were at very low figures and sales were on a basis of from \$3.50 to \$5.35 for common to extra lots. Stockers and feeders were active with most of the sales at from \$3.50 to \$4.20, the best demand being for choice to good cattle. There was a good demand for butchers cows selling largely at from \$3.25 to \$3.75. Bulls sold at from \$2.35 to \$3.75 and calves were active at from \$1.75 to \$6.25, it being "calf day." Texas fed cattle were unchanged. In sheep there was a very good demand and prices were strong with sales on a basis of from \$2.50 to \$3.50 for a few inferior flocks of sheep up to from \$4.10 to \$4.25 for a few prime natives. Mexican and westerns sold at from \$3.50 to \$4.00 and most of the native sheep sold within that

JACKSON & RICHARDSON,

Wool and Live Stock Commission Merchants,

San Angelo, Texas,

List your Cattle, Sheep and Horses with them and they will be

Sure to bring you a buyer. Or if you want to buy write them.

They cheerfully answer all Correspondence.

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.

STOP AT THE

WYATT HOTEL,

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

F. M. WYATT, Proprietor.

Sonora, Texas.

C. J. NICHOLS,

Builder and Contractor,

Estimates Furnished on Application.

SONORA. - TEXAS.

John Blanks.

F. M. Wyatt.

BLANKS & WYATT,

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE.

CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS.

MAIN STREET, NEXT TO WYATT'S HOTEL.

Yearlings sold readily at Fred Kessler of Sonora will

Carries the finest line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars in the West.

from \$4.00 to \$4.30 and lambs were in active demand at from \$3.75 to \$5.15 for inferior to prime with sales chiefly at from \$4.15 to \$4.85. A few forty-two-pound spring lambs sold at \$6.00 per 100 poups. Receipts cattle, 3500, sheep 7000.

E. P. Spicer, M. L. Vaughan and H. H. Cotten of Ballinger were in Sonora Saturday on a hunting trip. The boys had been camping out and living on one meal a day because they were too tired to cook more. When they arrived in town one of their horses was lame and the other one foundered. This did not keep them from starting out to take in the bug however and one of them suggested that they have some beer. They called for their wants at the "Ranch" and all took beer. The one doing the treating put down three nickels and the bar keeper thinking it was every man for himself raked in the nickels. They started to leave and were asked who was going to pay for the other drinks as beer was a bit a glass. They rustled a quarter and concluded not take in the town—it cost too much—and went back to the hotel. Here Mr. Vaughan the pretty boy of the party had a good look at himself and thought his beauty was ruined forever when he saw how sun burned he was and then and there resolved to take the stage for San Angelo Monday morning. He put in Sunday putting vaseline, etc. on his face and kept his resolve leaving for Angelo Monday. The other boys kept on down the river hunting for deer, rightly believing that their looks could not be injured. Messrs Spicer and Vaughan are from Kentucky and are out for their health but Vaughan would rather be without health than good looks. Cotten is a native and is having lots of fun.

Robt. Schmerbeck representing the hardware firm of Berger & Baumgard of New York was in Sonora this week. Mr. S. is one of the most responsible men on the road and is the only drummer we have heard of saying something nice about Sonora when away from here.

Robt. Schmerbeck representing the hardware firm of Berger & Baumgard of New York was in Sonora this week. Mr. S. is one of the most responsible men on the road and is the only drummer we have heard of saying something nice about Sonora when away from here.

Robt. Schmerbeck representing the hardware firm of Berger & Baumgard of New York was in Sonora this week. Mr. S. is one of the most responsible men on the road and is the only drummer we have heard of saying something nice about Sonora when away from here.

Robt. Schmerbeck representing the hardware firm of Berger & Baumgard of New York was in Sonora this week. Mr. S. is one of the most responsible men on the road and is the only drummer we have heard of saying something nice about Sonora when away from here.

Robt. Schmerbeck representing the hardware firm of Berger & Baumgard of New York was in Sonora this week. Mr. S. is one of the most responsible men on the road and is the only drummer we have heard of saying something nice about Sonora when away from here.

marry Miss Ione Keys at San Angelo on March 8rd.

Mrs. Simpson, mother to Mrs. J. W. Keene and Claude Simpson, left for her home in Greenville last week.

W. H. Moon intends leaving for his home in San Angelo, next week. Willie made many friends in Sonora who will regret to learn of his departure.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS represents the largest wool growing, cattle and sheep raising districts in Texas. Do you want to do business with the producers? Advertising at low rates.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS would be more than pleased for any of its friends to inform it of any happening of local import. If you have friends visiting you or departing let us know. A local paper is frequently accused of being partial because the coming or going of one person is mentioned and another is not. This is unjust, for the reason that any local paper of standing cares nothing of personalities in its publications. Its desire is to give the news and cares not whether it is friend or foe who is mentioned. So if you know of any local item be assured we will take it as a favor if you will hand it to us.

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.

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.

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. - February 27, 1897.

The clinic, corner Drug Store, San Angelo, 1897.

Miss Bessie Wyatt was visiting in Junction City last week.

Reed Calhoun was in from the western edge of the county Saturday.

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

Paddy Myers the well-known farmer and lime burner of the South Concho died at his home on Wednesday Feb. 17th.

Go to SAM RUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for the Imported Brandies, Imported Claret, California Orange wine, fine liquors and cigars. 17-18

C. W. Arden an accomplished consular artist from Sonora, is assisting Frank Gardoni at the Moss Rose. -San Angelo Standard.

Bring your Deer skins, Furs and peltry to us, we will buy them and pay the highest market prices. Mayer Bros. & Co.

Drug Store for Sale.
One half interest in the prosperous drug business of Cusenbary & Co., of Sonora for sale. Apply to E. S. BRIANT, 201. Sonora, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Large were in Sonora Monday on their return from Del Rio to San Angelo.

Wm. Childress and Willis Lawhon of San Angelo were in Sonora this week looking for cattle. They say the sheepmen are holding their stuff too high.

John Lovelady of San Angelo was in Sonora Monday with Will Whitehead. Mr. Lovelady was down to look at some cattle. He says the sheepmen are holding for too much money. The market won't justify prices asked.

If you can find a weak spot in the BUCKSKIN BREECHES put your hands in the pocket and take the printed guarantee you'll find there. to the dealers. He'll give you another pair or the money back. Suit yourself. Isn't that fair?

Hagerlund Bros. Jeans in all sizes.

Len Maddox of Edwards county was in Sonora Monday trading. Mr. Maddox is a professional trapper and the only man who has made a success of trapping the lobo wolf.

Chris Hagerlstein the hardware, windmill and machinery man of San Angelo was in Sonora this week with D. W. Cahoon of Dallas, representative of the Waters Pierce oil company.

Paint Rock, Tex., Feb. 16.—J. D. Shurmon, an old resident of this place died this morning. He leaves a widow and three grown sons. His widow was formerly Miss Sina Holstein, who during the late war, lived with her uncle King Holstein in Houston. The Editor of the Concho Herald is his son. The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS sympathizes with Hols in his loss.

Born at San Angelo on Feb. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, a son

Would Miss It.
St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 15 1897. Editor DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS: Dear Sir,—Inclosed find P. O. for \$2.00 for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS for this year. Your paper has come to be a welcome visitor at our house. We would miss it very much. Please acknowledge receipt. I remain Respectfully Yours, W. A. Drake.

Like Angelo's Palmy Days.
Robt. Schmerbeck, the most popular drummer that packs a grip into Angelo is with us. He will go overland to Sonora from here and says that Flourishing burg is an exact counterpart of San Angelo in its early thrifty days.—San Angelo Standard.

Married at the ranch of John Keton 25 miles south-east of Sonora on Thursday Feb. 25th, 1897, G. M. Cowser to Miss Lou Keton, W. A. Stewart officiating. The groom is a prominent young cattle raiser of Edwards county, and the bride has numerous friends in Sonora where she is quite popular. Miss Lou is a sister to John Keton the well-known sheepman. The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS extends best wishes and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Cowser.

W. E. West and Miss Alma Smith were married at the Baptist church at Ozona on Feb. 14th, Rev. D. W. Matthews officiating. According to the Ozona Courier it was a swell affair.

Wm. Banner and Miss Maggie Musgrave were married at Ozona Feb. 15th Rev. D. W. Matthews officiating. The bride is a sister to Mrs. N. G. King of the Soto country.

G. L. Coates, M. D. of Sherwood and Miss Lottie Veck of San Angelo were married at the home of the brides parents in San Angelo on Feb. 17th. They will move to California.

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,
second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, February 27, 1917.

A DELECTABLE LAND.

Over the hills and far away
There are delectable dragons that mightily may slay—
Great, scorching dragons, with brazen scales
And wings of leather and outline tall—
But if you're the proper kind of knight,
With a suit of mail and a sword that's bright,
You may with these dragons and win the day
Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and far away
There are ogres living in castles gray,
With horns to blow and the drawbridge down,
And the ogres before and a stamp and a frown,
But it doesn't do to be frightened, no,
You must face them boldly and strike a blow,
And then you marry the Princess Joy
Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and far away
There are fairy ogres in grand array,
With grins and winks and a bow and a nod,
And, my, the marvelous things they do!
But though they enchant you just a bit,
Escapades will be theirs who to them
Fighting to watch when they dance and play
Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and far away
There are an excellent time, I say,
There are golden islands and magic springs
And jokers who'll play and a crowd of things,
You can't be dull in a land like that,
With enchanted boats and a talking cat.
So is it a wonder you long to stray
Over the hills and far away?

The Shepherd and His Sheep.
A gentleman and his wife traveling
in the Holy Land, while resting
by the roadside became interested
in a shepherd as he sought to lead
his flock over a stream. In vain he
called to his sheep to follow him
through the shallow waters, and
again and again he coaxed them on.
They would come to the bank and no
farther. At last, as a final resort, he
caught a little lamb and bore it to
the other side. Immediately the dam
followed, and then the entire flock
crossed safely to better pastures and
cooler shade. There was a lesson in
that little incident for the two travelers.
It had been necessary in their
case, too, that the Good Shepherd
should bear their only child across
the stream in order to draw them
closer to him. But their hearts had
rebelled against the will of God,
and they had sought to bury their
sorrow in distraction. As the meaning
of the lesson came more fully
upon them they accepted the great
truth it taught, and not only did
they find healing for their own broken
hearts and shattered hopes, but
were led of God in bringing hope
and comfort into many another
burdened and darkened life.—Dwight
L. Moody in Ladies' Home Journal.

Is old man Wilkins' bridge cow good
well again or die?
Must be an Astrologer.

Ignorant people think that an astrologer
is also an astronomer. Sir
John Herchel once received a letter
asking him to cast the writer's
horoscope. Another letter writer
requested the distinguished astronomer
to consult the stars and answer
these two questions: "Shall I marry?"
and "Have I seen her?"

Maria Mitchell records in her journal
that on an Atlantic steamer an
Irish woman, learning that she was
an astronomer, asked her what she
could tell. Miss Mitchell answered
that she could tell when the moon
would rise, when the sun would
rise, and when there would be an
eclipse of the moon or of the sun.

"Oh," exclaimed the disappointed
woman in a tone which plainly said,
"to that all!" He expected to have
her fortune told.

Once in a town not far from Boston,
during a very mild winter, a
lad, driving a team, called out to
Miss Mitchell on the street, saying,
"I want to ask you a question, Miss
Mitchell." She stopped. He asked,
"Shall we lose our ice crop this winter?"
—Youth's Companion.

The Primula.
Many amateur gardeners have
found themselves troubled with
temporary skin complaints without
being able in the least to account
for them. The cause has at last
been traced to one of the most popular
of decorative flowers, the primula.
Some, if not all, of the varieties of
this plant contain a poison in
minute quantities in their leaves.

An Explanation.
Gulls—I wonder why it is that so
many men get intoxicated when
they get in a tight place, instead
of retaining all of their faculties for
a supreme effort?

Quay—Perhaps it is so they will
see a greater number of ways out.
—Chicago News.

The present king of Norway and
Sweden, Oscar II, ascended the
throne Sept. 12, 1872. Including the
present king, Sweden and Norway
have enjoyed the rule of 47 sovereigns.

The cacti of New Mexico and Arizona flourish best in the driest soils.
A cactus will grow in sand which is
so dry as to rise in clouds of dust at
the least breeze.

The Hebrew tradition ascribed the
invention of weights and measures
to Cain, those of Egypt to Theuth,
those of Greece to Hermes.

Locusts are mentioned as one of
the plagues of Egypt brought upon
the land of the pharaohs by Moses
and Aaron in 1491 B. C.

The purple columbine, in both
England and Scotland, is a symbolic
of determination.

There are 524,000,000 of ocean travel
between Manila and New York.

Boils

It is often difficult to convince people
their blood is impure, until dreadful
carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula
or salt rheum, are a painful proof of
the fact. It is wisdom now, or when
ever there is any indication of

Impure

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and
prevent such eruptions and suffering.
It has a wonderful curative effect on
red, fiery, itching sores. The doctor
attended me over seven years, when the
abscess broke, the pains were terrible,
and I thought I should not live through
it. I heard and read so much about Hood's
Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and
my husband, who was suffering with
boils, took it also. It soon purified our

Blood

built me up and restored my health so
that, although the doctor said I would
not be able to work hard, I have since
done the work for 20 people. Hood's
Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils,
and has cured in a wonderful manner
Mrs. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, S. L.
Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take,
easy to operate. Beware.

THE RETIRED BURLGLAR.

A Very Singular Experience on the Night
Before Christmas.
"Speaking of Christmas," said
the retired burglar, "always makes
me think of a very singular experience
I had on Christmas eve
when I'd started out with the idea
of picking up a few little things for
the children. I came across a house
in the suburbs that had its outside
cellar door open. It was one of those
sloping, outside cellar doors, the
kind children like to slide down on.
You've seen them no doubt. It was
snowing like all possessed and had
been, all night, and blowing, too,
and the snow had drifted round the
corner of the house where the cellar
door was and blown down through
the open door into the cellarway
and filled it half full.
"I should think down to the bot-
tom the snow was 2 or 3 feet deep.
I slipped going down the steps and
fell the rest of the way, but it was
like falling into a bed of snow; it
didn't hurt me a bit and it didn't
make any noise.
"I got the inside cellar door open
without much trouble, and stepped
inside. I was just covered with
snow, and I suppose I ought to have
shook it off before going up stairs,
where the carpets was, but I didn't.
I kept right along. There was another
door, at the head of the inside
cellar stairs—the stairs from the
first floor to the cellar—and I got
through that all right, and from
that door (through another door into
the front hall of the house, ready
for business.
"I turned the knob of the parlor
door very gently, so as not to disturb
anybody in the house, and opened
the door very quietly into a room
that was brightly lighted and chock
full of people, men, women and children,
all sitting still as mice and
all sitting with their eyes just glued
on the door I was coming in at. It
seemed as though they all held their
breath for about half a minute
when they saw me coming in, and
then they all began to laugh and
hurl and clap their hands and
make the greatest hullabaloo you
ever heard of, and I suppose that
with my old nicker on, with a cord
around the middle, and my wozlen
cap and all covered with snow from
head to foot and with a bag over
my shoulder that I'd brought along
to carry the horses and carts,
Noah's ark and things like that
home in, I looked about as much
like Santa Claus as anybody you
ever saw.
"But the applause wasn't going
to last forever. I knew that. I bowed
and smiled and bowed and
smiled, but I was backing out all the
time. And when I'd got back a step
or two, I jumped back to make for
that cellar door again, and tumbled
into somebody in the hall. I looked
around out of the corner of my eye
and saw I'd bumped into the real
Santa Claus, coming down from up
stairs or somewhere and making for
the door that I'd just opened.
"Standing in the hall close by the
parlor door, there was a hattrack
with a million overcoats and wraps
on it, the pegs all full and piled up
11 deep, and with about 17 leaver
hats and 24 garbics on top of that.
I could see the real Santa Claus
glaring at me. Whether he thought
I was combed playing a trick and
robbing him of the glory of being
Santa Claus, or what, I don't know,
but I knew something had got to be
done, and in about a second I bounced
him around against the hattrack. It
was leaning forward with the weight
of it already, and the next
minute Santa Claus was on the floor
and covered about three feet deep
with cloaks and overcoats, with the
hattrack on top of that, and beaver
hats and deities prancing and slamm-
ing around everywhere. Then it
was time for me to go sure. The
whole parlor was making for the
door into the hall. I hadn't more
than got started down the cellar
stairs before the hall was swarming
with them. I could hear them scuf-
fling about on the floor overhead as I
went on down through the open cellar
door.—New York Sun.

THE PATH OF THE MOON.

Why it is Sometimes High in the Sky
and Sometimes Low.

To explain the remarkable variations
in the place of the moon during
different months we must con-
sider the effect of the inclination of
the ecliptic to the earth's equator.
The ecliptic is the path in which the
sun appears to circle the heavens
once every year.
The ecliptic crosses the plane of
the equator at two opposite points,
called the vernal and the autumnal
equinox. The sun arrives at the
vernal equinox about the 21st of
March and at the autumnal equinox
about the 21st of September. Dur-
ing the interval the sun is north of
the equator, and consequently its
light comes high in the heavens as seen
from our atmosphere. But during
the other half of the year, while it
is passing from the autumnal to the
vernal equinox, the sun is south of
the equator, and its path consequently
runs low in our heavens.

Now, the moon travels around the
earth in a plane not very much in-
clined (only 5 degrees and 30 minutes)
to the path of the sun. But the sun
takes 12 months to circle the
heavens, while the moon takes
less than one month. Accordingly
at one time we find the moon and
the sun near or over our heads
just opposite to the sun.
It is clear that when the moon is
near the sun, as at new moon, it
will be north of the equator if the
sun is north and south if the sun is
south. But when the moon is opposite
to the sun, as at full moon, it
will be north of the equator if the
sun is south and south if the sun is
north.

We have just seen that from autumn
until spring the sun is south of
the equator. It follows that in winter
the full moon will be north of
the equator and will run high in
the sky. On the other hand, during
the summer, when the sun is north
of the equator, the full moon will
be south of it and will run low in
the sky. Some variation is produced
by the inclination of the moon's orbit
to the ecliptic, but this inclination,
being small, may be neglected in
a general explanation.

In consequence of its eastwardly
motion around the earth the moon
rises on the average about 51 minutes
later every day. This interval is
called the daily retardation. It is
shortened or lengthened according
to what part of the ecliptic the
moon is near. In the latitude of
New York the interval may vary in
length between 23 minutes and 1
hour and 17 minutes.

The retardation is greatest when
the moon's path is steepest to the
horizon and least when the path
has the shallowest inclination.

The latter condition occurs, with
snow, and I suppose I ought to have
shook it off before going up stairs,
where the carpets was, but I didn't.
I kept right along. There was another
door, at the head of the inside
cellar stairs—the stairs from the
first floor to the cellar—and I got
through that all right, and from
that door (through another door into
the front hall of the house, ready
for business.

"I turned the knob of the parlor
door very gently, so as not to disturb
anybody in the house, and opened
the door very quietly into a room
that was brightly lighted and chock
full of people, men, women and children,
all sitting still as mice and
all sitting with their eyes just glued
on the door I was coming in at. It
seemed as though they all held their
breath for about half a minute
when they saw me coming in, and
then they all began to laugh and
hurl and clap their hands and
make the greatest hullabaloo you
ever heard of, and I suppose that
with my old nicker on, with a cord
around the middle, and my wozlen
cap and all covered with snow from
head to foot and with a bag over
my shoulder that I'd brought along
to carry the horses and carts,
Noah's ark and things like that
home in, I looked about as much
like Santa Claus as anybody you
ever saw.

"But the applause wasn't going
to last forever. I knew that. I bowed
and smiled and bowed and
smiled, but I was backing out all the
time. And when I'd got back a step
or two, I jumped back to make for
that cellar door again, and tumbled
into somebody in the hall. I looked
around out of the corner of my eye
and saw I'd bumped into the real
Santa Claus, coming down from up
stairs or somewhere and making for
the door that I'd just opened.

"Standing in the hall close by the
parlor door, there was a hattrack
with a million overcoats and wraps
on it, the pegs all full and piled up
11 deep, and with about 17 leaver
hats and 24 garbics on top of that.
I could see the real Santa Claus
glaring at me. Whether he thought
I was combed playing a trick and
robbing him of the glory of being
Santa Claus, or what, I don't know,
but I knew something had got to be
done, and in about a second I bounced
him around against the hattrack. It
was leaning forward with the weight
of it already, and the next
minute Santa Claus was on the floor
and covered about three feet deep
with cloaks and overcoats, with the
hattrack on top of that, and beaver
hats and deities prancing and slamm-
ing around everywhere. Then it
was time for me to go sure. The
whole parlor was making for the
door into the hall. I hadn't more
than got started down the cellar
stairs before the hall was swarming
with them. I could hear them scuf-
fling about on the floor overhead as I
went on down through the open cellar
door.—New York Sun.

"Did you not know," asked the
court, "that such a poor copy of a
genuine bill would surely be detected?"

The counterfeiters tossed his hair
back from his blue veined brow.
"I should," he haughtily answered,
"an artistic rather than a financial
success."—Detroit Tribune.

Some idea of the fine point to
which platinum wire can be drawn
will be realized from the fact that
heads have been drawn, two of
which can be twisted together and
inserted within the hollow of a
human hair. These threads are so in-
finitesimal that it needs a magnify-
ing glass to see them.

With an Eye to Art.
Aesthetic Wife (sobbing)—Dear-
est, I'll see that your grave is kept
green, but not one of those horrid
bright greens. A nice olive gray
green, with an old bronze tombstone,
will look too awfully lovely for
anything.—New York Tribune.

Waiting.
"Have you no pride at all?" asked
the earnest worker.
"Nup," said the lumberer of the
ground. "I am waitin' till it gets
cheaper. Pride, you know, must
have a fall."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wild Eyed Man—I want some
soothing sirup.
Chemist—What sized bottle?
Wild Eyed Man—Bottle! I want a
keg! It's twins!—Flick Me Up.

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

MAKING "SCOPE" PICTURES.

Interesting Process of Photographing a
Moving Street Crowd.

A few days ago an unpretentious
looking vehicle was standing near
the curb on Pennsylvania avenue
near the Seventh street transfer
station. In the wagon was a large
pine box and upon this a smaller
box of cherry. This smaller box
proved upon inquiry to be a cam-
era for making the long bands of pic-
tures used in photostops, cinema-
matographe, vitascopes and all the
various members of the constantly
growing family of "scopes" and
"graphs," devices for exhibiting a
series of rapidly shifting photo-
graphic transparencies, arranged
successively, so that one blends into
the other uninterruptedly, giving
the impression of objects in motion.
A photograph of the moving crowd
at the transfer was being made by
Mr. C. Francis Jenkins, who told a
reporter about the methods and
mechanism employed in the process.

In company with Mr. Jenkins,
who carried the box in his hand,
the reporter visited the laboratory,
which was a dark room, where the
strip containing the pictures was
moved from top to bottom, and
then, after being put out in the
bright sunlight, the only light visi-
ble being a red globe swinging from
the ceiling.

Upon entering the room a tick,
tick, tick, not unlike the sound of a
clock, is noticed, and as soon as the
eyes become accustomed to the semi-
darkness of the subdued illumina-
tion it is found to proceed from the
far side of the room, where a little
machine is busy stamping out the
tiny squares along the edge of the
tape, or "film," as it is called.
These little holes are punched along
the edges of the film to insure per-
fect register, as was explained.

The punching must be done with
extreme accuracy, but so skillfully
is the mechanism designed and so
delicately made that it can be trust-
ed to care for itself, running all
night, when occasional requires, with-
out attention, punching out its myr-
iads of little squares of celluloid,
which for all the world resemble in
miniature the piles of sawdust in
the mills. The pictures are three-
fourths by seven-eighths of an inch,
and are laid on, in its camera, at
the rate of 2,000 a minute and up.

After the photographs are made
the film is developed and dried and
automatically fed in contact with a
like strip of sensitive film, beneath
a powerful incandescent lamp and
"positives" printed therefrom, very
much as a cylinder press prints the
long strips of newspaper. This ex-
posed film is taken into another
dark room, where it is spirally laid
on to a large cylinder rotated by an
electric motor. This cylinder is sup-
ported in half rotation by a set screw
at the ends of a large frame, which
resembling the great bridge arch
arrived in which of wooden sugar
trogans—and the grandfathers
used to catch the sap of the maple.

The "developer," a dark colored
fluid, is poured on from a pitcher,
the film continuing to rotate therein
until fully developed. The end of
the film first laid on is then fastened
to another cylinder, which quickly
rolls it off the first and passes it
through another bath until it is
"fixed," whatever that may mean.
Then the film is given a thorough
washing under a long tube pierced
with dozens of little holes, from
which the water is projected in tiny
streams against the passing film.
The washing is continued for half
an hour, when the film is reeled off
on to a drying rack and hung up,
where, under the forceful action of
electric fans, it is soon converted
into a hard surfaced, flexible band,
50 feet long, containing 800 pictures,
but which is rolled up until it is
scarcely larger than a double spool
of cotton.

Aside from the extreme simplicity
of the apparatus, its automatic char-
acter is a most fascinating feature.
The chemist in charge stated that
he would rather develop 100 feet of
this film than two dry plates. "And
then," said he, "you take pardon-
able pride in knowing that your pic-
tures are going all over the world."
—Washington Star.

The Inactive Thumb.
Dr. Burton Ward, according to
The Medical Age, declares that there
is "one intelligible condition indicat-
ing whether one is or is not. Let
a person speak ever so rationally
and act over so sedately, if his or
her thumbs remain inactive, there
is no doubt of insanity. Lunatics
seldom make use of their thumbs
in writing, drawing or slating."

A Merry Monarch.
The shade of Charles I made no
denial.
"It is true," it finally remarked,
"that I lost my head. But can you
wonder? The way I got it in—the
neck was something awful."—De-
troit Tribune.

Deprecate.
Wild Eyed Man—I want some
soothing sirup.
Chemist—What sized bottle?
Wild Eyed Man—Bottle! I want a
keg! It's twins!—Flick Me Up.

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

Deprecate.
Wild Eyed Man—I want some
soothing sirup.
Chemist—What sized bottle?
Wild Eyed Man—Bottle! I want a
keg! It's twins!—Flick Me Up.

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

Deprecate.
Wild Eyed Man—I want some
soothing sirup.
Chemist—What sized bottle?
Wild Eyed Man—Bottle! I want a
keg! It's twins!—Flick Me Up.

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

AGENTS WANTED—For War in
Cuba, by Senor Quesada. U. S. repre-
sentative at Washington. B. J. B. Cuba
Cuban patriots. In tremendous
demand. A bonanza for agents. Only
\$150. Big book, big commissions.
Everybody wants the only endorsed,
reliable book. Outfits free. Credit
given. Freight paid. Drop all trash,
and make \$300 a month with War in
Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL
BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dear-
born St. Chicago. 30-26

COUNTERFEIT MARKET.

Paris Has a Regular Exchange Where
Waiters May Buy False Coin.

Any counterfeiter can, after a few
experiments, succeed in turning out
of base metal coins more or less
perfectly resembling the valuable
currency of any country. This is
the easiest part of the whole fraudu-
lent business. The most difficult and
the most dangerous part of it is to
get the spurious tokens into circula-
tion, and for this purpose he is
bound to have recourse to the serv-
ices of accomplices. There is no
business that affords such facilities
for the disposal of bad money as
that of the restaurant or cafe waiter.
It is so easy when changing a \$20
bill to surreptitiously substitute a
bad dollar, 50 cent piece or quarter
among the change, for as a rule the
customer merely glances at the
coins and slips them into his pocket
without verifying them.
In Paris there is a fake money
market where waiters procure their
store of bad coins. It is, of course,
kept secret. There is a regular
traffic, and the sharps know ex-
actly what they will receive for the
real money. They are prepared to in-
vest. Thus a spurious \$20 bill
fetches from 2 francs to 2 francs 50
centimes, according to the excellence
of its imitation. Two franc pieces
cost from 50 to 75 centimes and 1
franc piece 25 centimes.

Bad gold coins are rarely seen
there. The explanation of this is
that, apart from the fact that the
manufacture of them is very costly,
it requires considerable scientific
knowledge, and this the ordinary
counterfeiter rarely possesses.

European continental waiters are
past masters in the art of passing
off false or demoralized coin. They
rarely seek to dupo habitues of the
establishments where they are em-
ployed, but generally select foreign-
ers or casual customers as their vic-
tims.
The traffic is carried on especially
in restaurants that are open all
night. When the customer partakes
freely of wines and liquors at sup-
per after the theater and the bill is
presented, he always pockets the
change mechanically, and even if
he keeps a cool head he does not like
to examine the change in front of
the lady or ladies he is entertaining.
This the waiter knows full well
and profits accordingly.

Should the customer return after
once leaving the place and complain
to the proprietor the waiter natural-
ly denies his guilt, and there is an
end of the matter. In this case,
however, the rascal knows that the
proprietor will keep an eye upon
him and is careful not to try the
trick again for some time or else to
leave and take another place where
he can continue his swindling oper-
ation. In fact, the counterfeiters have
not been destroyed beyond
Paris.

Karma waiters—those engaged for
a day or two during the "rush" or
holiday periods—are the most auda-
cious users of false coins. During
international exhibitions the un-
scrupulous thieves reap a rich har-
vest. In the cafes at the last World's
fair in Paris many of them had the
temerity to procure a quantity of
little gold colored tin checks, about
the size and thickness of a 20 franc
piece, that were given away as an
advertisement in the grounds and
used them to cheat the public.

On an average two false coins are
received every day for examination
at the Paris mint. Those that are
not too greatly spoiled in testing are
added to a collection in the museum
of the mint. This collection is said
to be very large and very curious,
but access to the museum is prohib-
ited to the public.—New York Her-
ald.

A Lively Community.
"Don't you find it rather quiet in
Ashland?" inquired a Portland bar-
ber, who was endeavoring to remove
a two weeks' growth from the Arcos-
took visitor's chin. "Oh, no," was
the reply. "We have quite a lot of
excitement our way. We gener-
ally have a couple of dances during
the winter." There are livelier
places than Portland and quieter
towns than Ashland.—Boston Her-
ald.

Crudest Monogel.
"There is nothing in the way of a
dog that is as grateful and affection-
ate as a little mongrel."

A Hard Life on the Street.
The superintendent of the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to
Animals. "They appreciate our
kindness, and much more than pet
dogs accustomed to attention."
New York Times.

Rose to the Occasion.
Willeby—That dovid Jonas girl
tried to be swasstic at my expense,
but I think I made her feel that I
was respected, don't you know.
Hargreaves—Yes; she told me
about it. She said you were posi-
tively queenly in your indignation.
—Indianapolis Journal.

One Case Not In Point.
The people who say that 13 is a
hoodoo would do well to note the
number of stripes in Old Glory.
—Washington Capital.

Crudest Monogel.
"There is nothing in the way of a
dog that is as grateful and affection-
ate as a little mongrel."

A Hard Life on the Street.
The superintendent of the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to
Animals. "They appreciate our
kindness, and much more than pet
dogs accustomed to attention."
New York Times.

Rose to the Occasion.
Willeby—That dovid Jonas girl
tried to be swasstic at my expense,
but I think I made her feel that I
was respected, don't you know.
Hargreaves—Yes; she told me
about it. She said you were posi-
tively queenly in your indignation.
—Indianapolis Journal.

One Case Not In Point.
The people who say that 13 is a
hoodoo would do well to note the
number of stripes in Old Glory.
—Washington Capital.

Crudest Monogel.
"There is nothing in the way of a
dog that is as grateful and affection-
ate as a little mongrel."

A Hard Life on the Street.
The superintendent of the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to
Animals. "They appreciate our
kindness, and much more than pet
dogs accustomed to attention."
New York Times.

Rose to the Occasion.
Willeby—That dovid Jonas girl
tried to be swasstic at my expense,
but I think I made her feel that I
was respected, don't you know.
Hargreaves—Yes; she told me
about it. She said you were posi-
tively queenly in your indignation.
—Indianapolis Journal.

A MILE A WEEK.

Exploit of a Locomotive in the Mountains
of North Carolina.

It is not at all probable that we
have as yet attained the maximum
in speed possible for locomotives.
Efforts to "break the record" are
many. But there is a proposition at
the other end of that idea. A maxi-
mum implies also a minimum. No
effort is made to "break the record"
for that. There probably is no rec-
ord, but there is a minimum. Few
who do much traveling have failed
of the experience of "a mile a min-
ute." A somewhat interesting trip
was once made by a locomotive at a
pace of a mile a week. It was a
short run, only a little over three
miles, but it took three weeks to
make it.

There are few more remarkable
evidences of engineering skill, in
this or any other country, than the
climb of the Western Carolina rail-
road over the Blue Ridge