

# ADVERTISE IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 7.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1897.

NO. 360

## NOTICE

The firm of HAGERLUND BROS. & CO., is now composed of the following members:

Jno. W. Hagerlund,  
Jas. A. Hagerlund,  
J. J. Ford.

Mr. S. J. Palmer having withdrawn from the firm.

Jno. W. & Jas. A. Hagerlund assume all liabilities and are to receive all monies etc., due the old firm  
Sonora, July 10th, 1897.

### HAGERLUND BROS. & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

### ARCTIC HOUSEKEEPING.

An Explorer and His Larder—Tea the Only Drink.

Lieutenant Peary has imparted a few of his ideas in housekeeping in the arctic regions. Of course the mainstay of the larder is a supply of canned articles such as preserves, jams, biscuits, vegetables, butter, tea, coffee, chocolate, cocoa, and, in short, every variety of food that is capable of being preserved in a canister. Such supplies are, of course, most useful on board the ship. During sledge journeys it is, however, different. "On these," said Peary, "there must be the sternest simplicity in the matter of food. The changes which I should make in another expedition's sledge larder would be the direction of cutting in the matter of food supplies. The things in the way of pemmican, ship's biscuit, tea and condensed milk. A fifth article would be furnished in the shape of fresh meat of any kind that we might kill on the way. On my previous journeys I took great many things that were not only useless, but worse, because they merely added weight to the sledges and thus wasted our strength unnecessarily. If a man cannot get along with pemmican and biscuit, with tea to drink, the arctic regions are no place for him. He mustn't expect the luxuries of a hotel dinner.

"Pemmican is beef mixed with a considerable quantity of suet. It is the staple arctic food, and is not at all disagreeable to the taste. It is much compressed. One pound of it is equal to four pounds of ordinary meat; so that the carrying of it reduces the sledge weights very much. One pound of it is the daily ration for a man. Of the hard ship biscuit one pound is also a day's allowance, and of tea about a quart. These rations are consumed almost always in two meals, which are all we have time to stop for on sledge journeys.

"The tea is in compressed quarter pound cakes, which are further marked off so that like a cake of chocolate, into little divisions of a quarter ounce each. One of these makes a pint of tea, and it is stronger than one generally drinks at home. The compressed milk is the ordinary article which you see everywhere. It is, of course, often perfectly good, but that does not impair it. Tea is the only drink for sledge journeys. Coffee is not satisfactory, neither is chocolate or cocoa, which produces thirst. Lime juice I have not had in at all, and I shall never try again. It has always been thought necessary to counteract a tendency to scurvy from the consumption of so much salt and fatty food. But I never had any indications of scurvy in any of my party.

"Dried vegetables have been carried by some explorers, and while they are well enough to have at the headquarters, where, as I said, there may be any variety one chooses, they are entirely superfluous while sledging. A man can get along perfectly well without vegetables. In fact, I never eat them, even at home, and there isn't much nourishment in them for arctic work. There is only one thing besides those I have mentioned which I consider good, and that is compressed peasoup. It has a great deal of nutriment in it, and is especially palatable. But it can be dispensed with if reduction of weight becomes a highly important point, for the pemmican and biscuit are trustworthy standbys."—New York Telegram.

**Never Loses His Head.**  
Some years ago, when William J. Stillman of New York city was reporting a disturbance in Greece for the London Times, a report was sent out that he had been beheaded. One of his friends, hearing the report, telegraphed to the correspondent this message: "Rumor here that your head has been taken off. Is it true?" It was not until the message had been sent that it occurred to the sender that if the rumor were true Stillman would be the last man in the world to speak about it. But the message reached Stillman, and this was his reply: "My dear boy, a newspaper man never loses his head."

**Chris. & Geo. Hagelstein,**  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

For Hardware,  
stoves, steel ranges,  
glassware, tinware,  
windmills, piping,  
cylinders, pump  
jacks, wagons, hacks  
and MOON buggies.

Our GOODS are  
GOOD GOODS  
and our prices are  
right. Ask your  
neighbor where he  
bought his hard-  
ware and nine times  
out of ten it will be  
"at Hagelstein's."

Monarch Bicycles.  
Hagelstein's Automatic Wind-  
mill Oiler.

### THE COWARD.

If he had lived when knights rode forth in search of bloody fray  
And risked their lives for ladies' smiles and for their words of praise,  
He would have been a swineherd or perchance some baron's thrall,  
For he had little wit and no heroic blood at all.  
They dubbed him "jawk" and "dolt" at school, and boys of half his years  
Were wont to chafe and bully him and cuff his ample ears,  
And he would take his bruises and weep o'er them apart,  
Nor dare to seek revenge, because he had a coward's heart.  
And when the workmen in the mill made up their minds to strike  
This dastard held aloof of course and worked on, cowardlike.  
They told him that he robbed their wives and children of their bread.  
"My wife and child have got to live!" was all the coward said.

One evening as this craven passed along his homeward way  
He saw straight in the motor's path a little one at play.  
The car came on at mighty speed; each witness held his breath  
And waited for the child to meet a horrifying death.

Then something flashed before the car, and some one screamed with fright,  
And men and women closed their eyes upon that awful sight.  
O joy! O joy! The babe was saved, and where it was at play  
Naught but a coward's lifeless form in mangled fragments lay.  
—S. E. Kiser in Cleveland Leader.

### Horseshoes of Silver.

The imperial Spanish manège in Vienna is probably the only one of numerous medieval riding schools which have lasted to this day and probably this one would no more exist were it not for the munificence of Emperor Charles VI, who provided his favorite pastime by a large bequest, which provides for the annual spending of the interest only, insuring the permanence of the institution.  
The conditions of horseback riding, as handed down here, are probably the most correct example of how riding was taught centuries ago, at a time when the art of riding well constituted the most important as well as necessary quality of a nobleman.  
Chivalry then meant expert knowledge of horseback riding. Emperor Charles VI also provided that only horses from the Lipizza stud, in Carinthia, where then the finest horses of Austria were bred, should be ridden in the Spanish manège, and 33 of these beautiful animals are constantly kept in the model stables attached to the manège.  
Only stallions are sent to Vienna, and they are snow white, with a flesh colored nose. Horses from the Spanish manège are shod with silver horseshoes.—Pearson's Weekly.

Subscribe for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS. \$2 a year.

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

**GEO. W. MORRIS.**  
PROPRIETOR OF THE  
**MAUD S. SALOON**  
Carries the finest 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, Pro.,**  
KEEPS ON HAND OLD PHILADELPHIA CLUB WHISKEY  
AND THE FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.  
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS. GIVE US A CALL.

**THE LEGAL TENDER**  
SAN ANGELO,  
Is THE PLACE To Eat and Drink.  
Best Whisky, finest Cigars. If you get it at the LEGAL TENDER it's all right.  
FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.  
**HARRY BENNETT Prop.**

CALL FOR  
**X X X**  
**PEARL BEER**  
Now on sale in Sonora in any quantity.  
The X X X PEARL BEER is the product of the Famous City Brewery of San Antonio and is the Best made in the State.  
The San Antonio Brewing Ass'n.

**Decker's Livery Stable,**  
John F. Blanks, Proprietor.  
FIRST-CLASS TEAMS AND BUGGIES.  
Put up at this yard when in Sonora and have your teams properly attended and fed.

**G. B. Duke & Son,**  
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.

**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  
Leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted,  
at 7 o'clock a. m. The trip being made in one day.  
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 & Thomason,**  
Windmill Builder and Repairer,  
Dealer in Piping and windmill fittings. Country orders promptly attended  
SONORA, TEXAS.

**E. C. SAUNDERS,**  
Windmill Repairer and Machinist.  
THOROUGHLY UNDERSTANDS THE BUSINESS AND  
GUARANTEES HIS WORK. CHARGES REASON-  
ABLE SATISFACTORY CUSTOMERS HIS  
ADVERTISERS.  
Sonora, Texas.

**S. G. TAYLOE,**  
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.

**GIVE THE**  
**OK. BARBER SHOP.**  
A TRIAL IF YOU WANT FIRST  
CLASS WORK. HOT AND  
COLD BATHS.  
**Hill & Trimble,**  
Proprietors.

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

**FRITZ KESSLER,**  
Boot and Shoe Maker.  
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.  
Shop opposite Mayer Bros. & Co.

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



Aug 14 1897

SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU COOL.

# OUR MID-SUMMER CLEARING SALE!

In Order To Take Advantage of The Present Cheap Freight Rates, We Have Instructed

Our New York Buyer to Ship Our Fall Goods Immediately, And

## In Order To Make Room For Them

WE HAVE DECIDED TO CONTINUE INDEFINITELY.

## Our 20 Per Cent Discount Sale On

DRESS GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, CLOTHING and SHIRTS. JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF OUR FALL

STOCK OF SHOES. We Have a Few Odds and Ends That Will Go

AT A SACRIFICE REGARDLESS OF COST.

Our Grocery Department is the Most Complete in the West.

Liberal Advances Made on Sheep and Cattle.

### MAYER BROTHERS & COMPANY.

**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,  
Texas, as second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
SONORA, TEXAS, - August 14, 1897.

**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 over Covington & Love's store.  
Residence on Poplar Street.  
All calls promptly answered.  
Sonora, Texas.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Lovelace on July 31st a boy.  
Coop bed springs at \$2.25. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

Mrs. Robert English returned from San Angelo Tuesday where they purchased lumber and furniture for their new home.

The newest, freshest and finest line of candies at Covington & Love's.

Prof. F. A. Glenn, conductor of the San Angelo Summer Normal and principal of the San Angelo public school arrived in Sonora Tuesday. Prof. Glenn is an agreeable gentleman and considered one of the best educators of the west. He was appointed to examine the applicants for teachers certificates at the Sonora Summer Normal by State Superintendent Carlisle and commenced work Wednesday morning.

Be sure and see our fine line of neckwear, ties, bows, scarfs and four-in-hands. You can not find a better selection than we have.  
Hagerlund Bros. & Co.

High back, antique, cane seat dining chairs at 90c. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

L. L. Wolfe will open a cigar factory in Sonora in a few weeks.

Harvey McKee was in from the ranch for a few days this week enjoying himself.

Miss Felton left on a short visit to her parents in San Angelo Monday.

John Robbins and W. R. Rudicil were in from their ranch Monday.

J. C. Johnson and Jim Lebew the stockmen from the west part of the county were in Sonora Monday.

A good desk with shelves for books, only \$4.85. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

Otto Vander Stucken, brother to Felix, passed through Sonora this week on his way home to Meardville from Odessa.

Don Cooper, Bunk Caruthers, Jim Taliaferro, Mode Glascock and Shamberger returned from Brackett this week with a bunch of cattle.

#### Notice.

Parents wishing to transfer their children from one school district to another should do so before the 20th of August.

J. O. Bountree, County Judge.

Mr. Davis a Llano county sheepman was in the Sonora country this week looking for a ranch location.

Hagerlund Bros. & Co. dedicated their new store house last Friday night with a grand dance. There was a large attendance and the music being inspiring the floor well waxed and a pleasant breeze passing through the store from the south made the evening one of much enjoyment.

J. G. Alford died at the ranch of R. T. Baker on the North Llano on Saturday Aug. 7th, 1897, aged 74 years. Deceased was the father to James Alford and was buried in the Sonora cemetery on Sunday W. H. Lightfoot conducted the funeral service. The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS extends its sympathy to the surviving relatives and friends.

J. M. G. Baugh and C. T. Turney returned from their trip to Mexico Saturday.

John W. Hagerlund of the firm of Hagerlund Bros. & Co., made a business trip to San Angelo Tuesday.

J. C. Barksdale, G. W. Forbes, Geo. Hamilton and John Erskine have returned from their trip to Mexico.

C. Chatterton and C. E. Hardie of Wyoming are in the Sonora country prospecting for ranch property.

Sewing machine needles, parts and pure sperm oil. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

Conductor J. C. Johnson of the Sonora Summer Normal left for San Angelo Monday where he will act as examiner of the normal at that place.

48 new patterns of wall paper—prices low. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

Geo. H. McDonald the merchant and hotel man and Dr. H. G. Colson made a business trip to San Angelo Monday.

Solid oak center tables at 75c, \$1.25 and up—all bargains. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

Mrs. F. W. Love returned from a visit to her parents in Coryell county Tuesday. She was met at San Angelo by Wash Love of the same county.

Double cane cottage chairs at 75c—“can't be beaten.” Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

A general shower of rain fell in the Sonora country Tuesday. It was heavier outside the five mile limit than in Sonora. The heaviest rain was down the draw.

#### ARE YOU BUYING A PIANO OR ORGAN?

Buying direct from manufacturers; doing business with great expense; my prices are lower than those of the more expensively conducted establishments of the larger cities.

Write me about it.  
**GEO. ALLEN,**  
“Everything in Music,” San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Black returned from the trip to Midland last Friday.

E. E. Sawyer the well-known sheepman from Terrett was in Sonora Friday for the dance.

Ice cream every night at Covington & Love's place of Sweets.

Keyes Fawcett stockman and one of the commissioners of Val Verde county was in Sonora Monday on business.

A good double bedstead with casters \$2. Gantt & McNeese, San Angelo.

Fred Gerger the well-known cider and soda water manufacturer of San Angelo, was in Sonora last Friday drumming up business for his house.

Bring your watches and jewelry for repair to Hagerlund Bros. & Co.. Mr. Crook will satisfy you.

Miss Mary E. Moon of Dallas was in Sonora Friday on a pleasure trip. Miss Moon was accompanied by Mr. Bond and Fred Gerger of San Angelo.

Gloss-says are the newest in town. Try them at Covington & Love's Palace of Sweets.

John Miles the well-known livery and wagon man of San Angelo was in Sonora this week selling some of the celebrated Hynes buggies.

Everything at the refreshment parlor.

Marcus Alexander, the junior member and manager of the well-known dry goods house of L. Schwarz & Co., San Angelo, was in Sonora Sunday and Monday on a business and pleasure trip.

Look for the facts demonstrated by experience. Thousands and thousands of people suffering from the effects of impure blood have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hoods pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

County commissioners O. H. Wood of No. 2, Sam Merck of No. 3 and A. A. Williamson of No. 4, were in attendance on the county's business this week. W. A. Stewart represented No. 1 as usual.

**THE WHOLE** system feels the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla—stomach, liver, kidney, heart, nerves are strengthened and **RESTAINED.**

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

Geo. Bond the well-known beer agent of San Angelo was in Sonora Friday on business.

If you want a light cool coat and vest for the hot days go to Hagerlund Bros. & Co.

W. A. Stewart has finished one of his new dwellings and has started on the others.

Candies, fruits, nuts, ice cream, cold drinks, etc., served in the best of style at Covington & Love's.

Al Haley and son Geo., the cattlemen were in Sonora Friday and took in the dance.

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

Chas. Beckman, agent for the Lone Star Brewing company of San Antonio was in Sonora this week soliciting orders for his firm.

Go to the Palace of Sweets for Gloss-says, all flavors, the finest thing in town, at Covington & Love's.

Max B. Mayer the well-known liquor and cigar drummer of San Antonio was in Sonora for a few days this week having a good time with the boys.

See the combination wrench, wire nippers, screw driver and nail puller all in one at \$1.25 at Covington & Love's.

## MARCH BROS.,

“The Stayers,”

### Solicit Your WOOL.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.

Write Us. Ship Us.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries and Grain, and

the Cheapest all round House in West Texas.

606 to 608 Beaugard Ave., SAN ANGELO, Texas.

## THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Capital Paid in - \$100,000.  
Surplus Fund - \$35,000.

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.

## WELLINGTON CLUB 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.

## M. V. SHARP, BLACKSMITH and WHEELWRIGHT.

All accounts to be paid monthly. No accounts kept open after sixty days.  
GIVE US A TRIAL. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.  
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, Texas, as second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. August 11, 1917.

### PROFITABLE SWEEPINGS.

How a Londoner Makes Use of Discarded Odds and Ends.

I claim to be the proprietor of the very cheapest shop in London, and without me some of the poorest of the poor would have to go even shorter of the necessities of life than they do at present. The majority of my things are of first class quality, and I retail them at often less than half the price of the most inferior stuff on the market, and make a handsome profit too. How do I manage it?

I am what you might term a river marine store dealer. Every day up on the falling tide I proceed down the river with my small barge and make my way to any ship which has just discharged its cargo. It matters not what cargo she has, the owner of the cargo engages extra men to help the sailors get it out. While this work is in progress part of the cargo—more especially if it is in bags—is sure to get spilled about the hold and deck. When the ship has finished discharging her cargo, the sailors sweep her out to make ready for the next cargo, and the results of the sweepings are their perquisites.

The vessels which I like to buy from most are those which contain corn and those which have a general cargo of dry goods. As regards the returns, they both pay very well. But there is far more chance of finding something in the latter cargo which will give me a better assortment. For instance, I bought a bag of sweepings once which contained lump sugar, haricot beans, maize, split peas, nuts of nearly every description, candles, nails, two bottles of ink and a packet of writing paper.

Some years ago I was offered a cask containing something unknown that had been picked up at sea. I gave five shillings for the lot, and took it away. I noted the name on the cask, and during the same evening asked a friend if he knew anybody who would buy the contents of the cask. He never said one word as to the nature of the stuff in me, but must have gone straight to the police station, for within half an hour there were nearly a dozen policemen at my place, demanding to know where the cask of dynamite was which I had offered for sale. At the time these policemen arrived there were over 40 pounds lying in front of the fire to dry!

Quite the reverse from this, however, was a cask I bought from a bargeman for half a crown. It contained what I thought to be a lot of dirty pieces of marble, and was picked up on the beach near Dungeness. I placed it in the store and thought no more about it until some three months later, when my son told me he had sold it for £30 to a gentleman who had come to fetch some oil I had previously sold him. I afterward ascertained that it was a cask of the best India rubber in a raw state, and its value was about twice what the gentleman gave for it. But I was very well satisfied, considering I disposed of it at the rate of 25,000 per cent, returnable in three months.

Tea and coffee are sometimes not very clean, but there is not always any injurious dirt mixed up with them. I sell nothing that is not pure, and have a printed card hanging in the shop to that effect.

Most of the maize, barley and other grain I sell as mixed corn for poultry food. But the beans and the best part of the wheat pass through a sifting machine, containing 30 sieves of various sizes. The wheat is then sent to the mill and ground, after which I turn it into bread. This I can sell at a profit at half the usual price.

No, I do not think my peculiar trade encourages pilfering. The profits do not allow of that. At the present time I am open to buy anything under the sun, from the loose cement which falls out of the bags to the pieces of straw which are always to be seen lying about after a carefully packed cargo.—London Answers.

### The Abused Editor.

A Georgia newspaper man is going to give up journalism because he thinks editors are not treated fairly. "A child is born," he says. "The doctor in attendance gets \$10; the editor notes it and gets 0. It is christened. The minister gets \$4; the editor writes it up and gets 0. It marries. The minister gets another fee, the editor a piece of cake or 0. In course of time it dies. The doctor gets from \$5 to \$10; the minister gets another \$4; the undertaker gets \$25 to \$40; the editor prints it and receives 0.00 and then the privilege of running free of charge a card of thanks."

### Her Especial Failing.

"Don't you think, Grumpy, that Miss Harsby is a beautiful singer?" "Very. But she can't sing."—Detroit Free Press.

# Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. See.

### THE FAIRY WIFE.

What will I do the long days through that see not you, my gillie mar? How shall I bring the heart to sing amid the folk that dares are? We loved ten years, and now no tears your fair wife can find to shed. Ma gillie mar, now you go far on a path her feet can never tread. How shall I kiss your golden head, and how shall I soothe your silent grief? You chose me out from the fairy rout, you gave me sorrow and hope and fear. And now I lean by your bed and keen and wish you had given me death, my dear.

Why would you give me, that must live for weary years, to fade like dew, The gift to know earth's joy and woe, but not to go to the grave with you? Ma gillie mar, your way lies far by never in a star that might light my feet. Yet had I the gift to die it's the same price that we two would meet. —Nora Hopper in New York Tribune.

### A Truthful Assertion.

There is a young man of this city who is as chronically light and happy, gay and free as a comic opera chorus. Nothing can stop the sparkling ripple of his good spirits. His disposition enables him to remember occasions such as drive others to the verge of despair with joyous enthusiasm. He was walking along the avenue, arm in arm with a friend, when he stopped suddenly and called attention to a plain, middle aged man who was coming out of an office building.

"Did you ever see him before?" he asked.

"Never," replied the friend.

"He looks a great deal like anybody else, doesn't he?"

"He assuredly does."

"He's one of the people you'd pass in a crowd without looking at twice, isn't he?"

"Undoubtedly."

"You'd never have thought that man had kept me sitting for hours at a time in open mouthed astonishment, would you?"

"Never."

"But he has. And I'm sure there are other people who will tell the same story."

"What is he—a lecturer?"

"Not that I know of."

"Maybe he's a parlor magician?"

"No. He isn't even the advance agent of a show. He's a dentist."—Washington Star.

### X Ray Humors.

A negro, familiar with chicken coops, who had heard of the illuminating power of the X rays, consulted a doctor to learn whether they could reveal whose chicken he had eaten. Listener of the Boston Transcript tells of a boy who also had confidence in the ability of the rays to make apparent hidden things.

A little 13-year-old boy who has been the victim of hip trouble and of several operations, so that he at least may be pardoned for thinking and talking about surgery, heard that a small friend of his was in danger of having to undergo an operation for some trouble in the stomach, and he said gravely to the child's mother:

"Well, if I were you, Mrs. D., I'd first get intimate with Mr. Edison and look through his cathode ray into Tom's stomach and find out what's there before I operated."

### O'Connell.

At a meeting of the county Zephyr Archeological society a hat worn by Daniel O'Connell was exhibited. O'Connell's name, in his own handwriting, was written on the inside of the hat, which was of large dimensions, the width inside being 8 1/2 inches and its longer diameter 10 inches. The chairman of the meeting put on the hat, which entirely covered his head and went down to his chin.

### A Heavy Contract.

Brother Johnson—Yes, sah, we've a gwine to fight de debil wif fire. Brother Jackson—But youse all has got to remember de ole man's got a powerful lot of ammunition hisself.—Yale Record.

Charles I, during his cruel confinement at Holmsby, wrote the "Eikon Basilike" (Royal Image), addressed to his son. This work has, however, been attributed by his enemies to Dr. Gauley.

The limestone hills around Sonora afford abundance of rock for building purposes. The rock is of a fine quality, white in color and susceptible of a very fine finish.

## HISTORY OF THE PIN.

Its Use in Various Countries and in Different Ages.

As a requisite of the toilet pins were first used in Britain in the latter part of the fifteenth century, says the Boston Commercial Bulletin. They were first made of iron wire, but in 1540 brass ones were imported from France by Catherine Howard, queen of Henry VIII. The prehistoric pin, however, was a thorn or a fishbone, and had no experience with or relation to the dry goods or notion business until Eve improved upon the fig leaf toilet necessities.

The natural thorn is still in use in some of the upper Egypt districts, where the Birmingham or the Connecticut article is a prime curiosity and an unpopular innovation. In the ruins of Pompeii Roman pins of bronze and hairpins of bone or ivory have been disinterred, while ancient Egypt has disclosed the indispensable article having heads of gold. Bronze pins were known to the lake dwellers of Europe, some being artistically ornamented and elaborated with exquisite skill. Some that have come to light were on the duplex type, having double stems, and others the same in form as the safety pins, used at the present time. Pins were around the neck of the people of the upper part of the extreme or fastening it after twisting in order to form a knob or head. Ultimately these operations were so skillfully conducted that a completely round head was made of a very small size and scarcely showing the nature of its construction.

Previous to the introduction of machinery the pin was, of course, entirely hand made and required a passage through no less than 14 different manipulations before finding its way as a finished product to market. The brass pin which we see today in its perfect form and which most needle pointed is turned out at an almost incredible speed by special machinery, the daily product of Birmingham alone being placed at about 40,000,000.

The solid headed pin, as differing from that just described, was devised by an ingenious Yankee and came into use in 1840. The domestic pin was of sufficient importance in 1843 to warrant an act providing that "no person shall put to sale any pins but such as shall be double headed and have the heads soldered fast to the pin, well smoothed, the shanks well shapen, the point well rounded, filed, canted and sharpened." About 1700 the manufacture of pins became quite a business in Bristol and Birmingham, employing a large number of persons.

The pin industry in the United States was begun by colonists of the Carolinas, but it was not until the year 1836 that it reached any considerable proportions, the pins used coming from England, although the black pins used in black goods came from France. The industry is now largely centered in Connecticut, although there are large factories in Detroit, Cincinnati and various points in the eastern states. As an article of domestic use the modern pin is now practically ubiquitous and indispensable. The tonnage of metals annually used in its manufacture would astound any who have had no interest in looking into the subject, while the number of thousands of operatives employed in the manufacture in this special industry is surprising.

### The Stream of Charity.

If the world were growing worse, as some insist, would not the springs of benevolence be drying up? On the contrary, the stream of charity broadens and deepens. The Charity Record, an English paper, says that it has announced during the past year \$5,000,000 in legacies, beside \$2,500,000 more in donations for charitable purposes. This amount does not include large sums given to the hospital and Saturday funds, money subscribed anonymously to charities and certain other minor contributions. This giving represented but one country. What a splendid amount that would need to be that would tell the story of the charity of the whole civilized world for a year.—Youth's Companion.

### An Ancient Joke.

"Pretty good show this year, I walked through the garden." "Fair," said Noah. "Pretty fair. You ought to have seen the canine department on the ark, though, Adam. That was a daisy." "It needed to be, with two of every kind," said Adam. "Were they on the ark itself?" "Yes. Why not?" "Oh, I didn't know but what you made them sail on their own barks," said Adam.—Harper's Bazar.

### He Will Be Forced to Learn.

Hewitt—I never could tell a good story. Jewett—Wait till you are married and you will learn.—Twinkles.

Sonora is the trading center for a very large scope of country. The trade of this territory is valuable. It is reached by the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

### Bucks Wanted

to pasture. I have 800 acres fenced, lots of grass and water. For particulars, address J. A. Parker, Sonora, Texas.

## WRONG ADDRESSES.

A Psychological Problem That Makes Trouble For the Stores.

"It was nothing but carelessness," said the indignant shopper. "Quite so," murmured the polite floorwalker.

"Although it was a little thing, it put me to the greatest inconvenience," the lady went on. "Exactly," assented the floorwalker.

"I had a dressmaker sewing at my house, and in consequence of the stupidity of the people in this store she had no sewing silk and her time was lost," continued the lady.

"Undoubtedly," returned the floorwalker. "It ought to be possible with a little care to get a simple address right," the lady asserted.

"Just so," answered the floorwalker. "And this address where my goods were sent, is not a bit like my address," said the lady.

"Not a bit," agreed the floorwalker. "Well, then, how do such things happen if not through carelessness?" demanded the lady.

"It is a most philosophical or rather metaphysical question," retorted the lady with emphasis.

"Quite so," said the floorwalker. "But," continued the floorwalker, "there are these facts: Every saleswoman and every saleswoman is called upon particularly against making a mistake in an address, and saleswomen are always punished severely."

"It doesn't seem to do much good," interjected the lady scornfully. "No," admitted the floorwalker. "Then after the address has been written with care, our rules require that it shall be read over to the customer to make sure that it is correct."

"The rules may be all right, but my address was wrong, and I didn't receive my purchases," retorted the lady.

"Exactly," continued the floorwalker. "Well, after the addresses have been taken and verified in this manner, about one in one hundred or one in fifty turns out to be wrong."

"Well," said the lady interrogatively. "Why," replied the floorwalker suavely, "the mistake is that it is the customer who makes the mistake."

"Do you mean that I don't know my own address?" asked the lady, looking scornful. "Not at all," retorted the floorwalker. "In your case the mistake is doubtless yours. But in the other cases the problem is psychological."

"Hum," said the lady. "Quite so," said the floorwalker. "Enter a psychological. People know their own addresses, but I give wrong addresses. That is one of the mysterious workings of the human mind. All you know is that they do it. The point is that people themselves make mistakes in writing their own addresses in letters sending in mail orders."

"Perhaps they are thinking of something else when they give their addresses," suggested the lady doubtfully.

"Perhaps," returned the floorwalker. "All business houses that have to handle many addresses have the same trouble. People are constantly making mistakes in their addresses."

"Well," said the lady, making a graceful retreat, "let us say no more about it. And you will send my things to the right address?" "Certainly," said the floorwalker.—New York Sun.

### An Eagle as an Alarm Clock.

Mr. W. L. C. Beard, of St. Nicholas, tells of a tame eagle he had as a pet in Arizona. Mr. Beard says: "The half breed whose charge he had been left to us that he was far better than an alarm clock, for no one could sleep through the cries with which he greeted the rising sun, and his notion of breakfast time, and while an alarm would ring for only half a day, or until he got something to eat. But his guardian treated him kindly, and Moses crew and then soon putting on a pair of feathers, which were brown and gray, and he was beginning to think seriously of trying his wings when an accident put off his flying for a long time. Having known, thus far, nothing but kindness from man, he was absolutely without fear, and as it turned out, rather too much so."

"Miss Tenspot called me an idiot, doncher know," complained Mr. Gilley to Miss Gaskett. "Oh, I wouldn't mind that," replied the young lady. "She is so very frank."—Scottish Nights.

In 1758 the town of Christiania was almost destroyed, property exceeding \$1,000,000 in value being blotted out.

Many persons have found relief from nervous headache by washing the hair thoroughly in weak soda water.

In 1873 Japan suffered from a fire which destroyed 10,000 houses and left over 1,000,000 persons homeless.

Do You Deal In WINDMILLS? If yes, the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is the best Paper in which to ADVERTISE.

## ALL SAINTS' EVE.

Oh, when the ghosts go by Under the mossy trees, Ere in my empty I sit and cry, My head upon my knees.

Immense, white, Like mist they fill the square. The bell is drawn, the lantern made tight, The shutter barred there.

There walks one small and glad, Next to the churchyard close— My little lad, my little lad, A single year with God.

I sit and hide my head Until they all are passed Under the empty trees—the dead That go full soft and fast.

Up to my chamber dim, Back to my bed, I fled. Oh, would I were a ghost with him And facing back to God!

—Lizette W. Reese in New York Tribune.

### Why Grant Never Swore.

General Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, says: While sitting with him at the campfire late one night, after every one else had gone to bed, I said to him: "General, it seems singular that you have gone through all the rough and tumble of army service and frontier life and have never been provoked into swearing. I have never heard you utter an oath or use an imprecation." "Well, somehow or other, I never learned to swear," he replied.

"When a boy, I seemed to have a man I saw the folly of, I have always noticed, that, swearing helps to rouse a man's anger, and when a man flies into a passion his adversary who keeps cool always gets the better of him. In fact, I could never see the use of swearing, and I think it is the case with many people who swear."

A mere habit, and that they do not mean to be profane. But, to say the least, it is a great waste of time."

His example in this respect was once quoted in my hearing by a member of the Christian commission to a teamster in the Army of the Potomac, in the hope of lessening the volume of rare oaths with which he was italicizing his language, and upon which he seemed to be placing his main reliance in moving his mule team out of a mud-hole. The only reply evoked from him was: "Then that's one thing sartin. The old man never driv mules."

### Beauty In a Schoolhouse.

Especially in public buildings, says Mrs. Whitman in The Atlantic, is this ignorant treatment seen, for here "machine finish" has almost unlimited sway, and vulgar precedent is followed to the exclusion of many simple and excellent models which were the traditions of early colonial work. If one enters one of the more recent schoolhouses, one finds great care and pains shown in new systems of heating and ventilation. The rooms are lighted and warmed with increasing reference to health, comfort and general safety. But with these improvements is seldom found any recognition of the prime fact that practical convenience is perfectly served only when it is achieved beautifully.

It must be remembered that it is in these schoolhouses that the greater portion of the children get their first impressions of many things which consciously or unconsciously enter into life, impressions which create ideas, which control behavior. It is here that ideals are formed, here that much of what may be called home influence is felt, and here accordingly is it that all surroundings, as truly as all teaching, become part of the essential education.

### The Japanese Solons.

Business in the Japanese parliament seems of rather a frivolous character. A whole sitting was devoted to considering whether a member had not violated parliamentary etiquette by attending the opening in a frock coat instead of the regulation dress suit. Finally the offending member was solemnly warned of his "indiscretion," narrowly escaping being handed over to the disciplinary committee for punishment.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert was many years ago called to the bar. His first brief was from a Frenchman, who marked his satisfaction at winning his case by giving the verse spinner a kiss on both cheeks before the whole court. That was the only fee Gilbert got from him.

There are no sheep in Japan, and wool is not used as clothing, silk and cotton being the staple. There are, however, many goats and donkeys.

In 1758 the town of Christiania was almost destroyed, property exceeding \$1,000,000 in value being blotted out.

Many persons have found relief from nervous headache by washing the hair thoroughly in weak soda water.

In 1873 Japan suffered from a fire which destroyed 10,000 houses and left over 1,000,000 persons homeless.

Do You Deal In WINDMILLS? If yes, the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is the best Paper in which to ADVERTISE.

## ROMAN LIFE.

Up on the Pincio an hour or two before sunset, when the band is playing its liveliest and Roman society is on exhibition, paying and receiving visits from carriage to carriage along the beautiful terraces of the pleasure gardens laid out under Napoleon, is the place, writes Ellen Osborn in an exchange, to study Roman life and Roman manners. The proud old families, with names that have filled men's mouths for centuries, may cut down their establishments and rent all but a few bare rooms of their palaces, but they never give up their horses or the afternoon drive through the Corso and up the Pincian hill. The younger women, with their olive skin, delicate features and large, dark eyes, are apt to be very good to look at, and their dress, with its lavish use of lace and flowers, is often more graceful than that of Frenchwomen, if not always so refined.

### Pleasant Prospect.

Jungpope—You have just got to come out and take dinner with me tomorrow. I won't take no for an answer. Will you?

Olatch—Certainly; shall be delighted.

want you to come out and see baby. The little fellow is getting so strong. He throws his cup, saucer and spoon clear across the table at every meal now.—Indiana Journal.

### 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.

There is no wire fence around Sonora to keep out progress or pure air.

Sonora is the trading center of the sheep and wool growing district of Texas.

Sonora is beautifully situated at the junction of the left prong of Devil's River and San Saba draws. Protected from the north by a range of hills 110 feet high. The valley at this point is expansive and fertile.

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

Sonora as a trading center is recognized as a strong competitor by the leading railroad towns of West Texas. It not only does the trade of Sutton county but draws largely from Edwards, Crockett, Val Verde, Schleicher, Menard and Kimble counties. Good roads leading to Sonora from all directions gives it the advantage of all inland towns, and the financial and business ability of its merchants enables the stockmen of this territory to do their trading here. Get prices in Sonora and satisfy yourself.

Good health prevails in Sonora.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is devoted to its readers.

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

\$10.00 Reward.

I will pay the above reward for the return of one gray filley four years old this spring, branded Z on left shoulder. Strayed off last summer was thin in order at time.

43 H. H. SHEARD, Eldorado, Schleicher Co., Texas.

Subscriptions taken at this office or any national news paper or magazine published in the United States at regular rates

Stockman subscribe for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS and their families read the ads.

The trade of the Sonora country is more desirable than ever. If you want it use printer's ink in the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

Wanted—An Idea

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. J. W. Gibbera

Methodist minister of the Sonora Mission will attend the following regular appointments:

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on first and second Sundays at Sonora.

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. D. W. Matthews Pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., on the third and fourth 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.

at Sonora the fourth Sunday, morning and night. At McKavett the second Sunday in every month.

Rev. A. Rooney, Missionary.

## AGENTS.

Cuba, by Sen. Quesada, Cuban representative at Washington. Endorsed by Cuban patriot. In tremendous demand. A bonus for agents. Only \$1.50 Big box, big commissions. Everybody wants the only endorsed, reliable book cutouts free. Credit given. Freight paid. Drop all trash, and make \$30 a month with War in Cuba. Address today, THE NATIONAL BOOK CONCERN, 352-356 Dearborn St. Chicago. 30-26

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

All communications forwarded to this office for publication must have the authors name attached, not necessarily for publication but as an instance of truth and honesty

The highest point in Sutton county is about 2,300 feet above the sea level. This is on the divides.

If you want to buy cattle, horses, sheep, etc., the Sonora country offers the greatest inducements and the best assortment.

Commercially, religiously, educationally and socially, Sonora is the pride of her people and the ideal of West Texas.

The Dallas or Galveston Weekly News and the DEVIL'S RIVER