

ADVERTISE IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 8.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1897.

NO 370

EVERY DAY SOMETHING NEW AT

HAGERLUND BROS. & COMPANY'S

We have just received a car load of Sugar and Molasses and have a car load of Canned Goods following close behind, all bought like

our entire Fall Stock, before the rise, which enables us to make prices.

We can please the most Fastidious in any of our Departments.

We Keep The Best, It Pays.

Our Dry Goods department is complete. In Clothing we have everything wanted. And a house and cellar full of Groceries.

Have you seen our nice stock of Furniture? Remember we keep Harness and Saddles, Wagons, Hacks and Buggies,

And we now have Aermoter wind mills, Pipe, Rod, etc., and can give you a complete rig, tower and all, on short notice.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD, And Respectfully Solicit Inspection.

HAGERLUND 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,
as second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, - October 23, 1897.

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.

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, Texas.

FRITZ KESSLER,

Boot and Shoe Maker.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Shop opposite Mayer Bros. & Co.

CATCHING FLYING FISH.

It is an Important Industry of the Coast
of Barbados.

Off the coast of Barbados, where
a species known as *Exocoetus volitans*
is found, flying fish are very
good food and form the staple of a
considerable industry. The negroes
go out in small boats and catch them,
mostly at night. After a good catch
the boats come into shallow water,
where they are met by negroes with
large baskets, into which the fish
are cast. These baskets are carried
to the shore, where they are put on
to light, single wheel trucks—some-
thing between a railway porter's
truck and a light wheelbarrow—and
so conveyed by another set of blacks
to the market. Here are gathered
together a large number of negro
women, all eager to secure good fish
to hawk in the street. These women
know their business thoroughly and
have a keen eye for a bargain. They
affect indifference, and some will
even smoke a pipe as if to show how
little concerned they are in what is
going on.

This, however, deceives no one,
for every one concerned knows that
each woman is trembling with im-
patience to secure the best fish at
the lowest rates. Indeed, as to bar-
gains, they are as fond of making
them as any lady shopping in the
west end and make them much bet-
ter than their fairer sisters. Having
secured as many fish as they re-
quire, they hoist the baskets on to
their heads and cry their wares
through the town, and usually do
not take very long to sell the lot.
Clad in white, with short skirts,
showing bare, shiny, black legs, and
with baskets on their heads, these
sturdy fishwives present a very pic-
turesque appearance, and when
Sambo, the ever obsequious waiter,
serves you with a plate of flying
fish at your dinner you may be very
certain that the fish has been bought
from one of these dusky hawkers.
You afterward learn from grinning
Sambo that your wish to encourage
their trade has been fulfilled, for
there is no other source from which
fish can be got except from these
black but comely fishwives.

Flying fish are so called from the
fact that they have the pectoral fins
so large that they are enabled to
make short flights or leaps from the
water. It is a vexed question whether
or not the flying fishes use their pec-
toral fins for flight, but the general
belief is that the fins act merely af-
ter the manner of a parachute or of
a kite. However that may be, these

fish possess the power of rising from
the water to a height of 20 feet, and
then fall on the decks of ships.
More frequently they skim along
the water. There are several kinds
of flying fish, more than 30 species
being known. They inhabit the
seas of the warmer parts of the
world. They swim in shoals, vary-
ing from 12 to 100 or more. It is a
fine sight to see a whole shoal rise
out of the water and dart through
the air for a couple of hundred yards
and then drop into the sea together
to continue the flight. The cause of
the hurry is apparent when you see
a hungry dolphin in hot pursuit of
the shoal, taking great leaps after
his prey. The flying fish take shorter
and shorter flights, until at last they
sink into the water and fall easy
victims to their pursuer.—London
Graphic.

It Wasn't Love.

"That Miss Sanderson has no emo-
tions. I never saw such an absolute
freedom from feminine agitation.
She has a heart of stone."

"Have you tested it?"

"Several times. She refused me
with icy chilliness. At length I met
her on the open plateau at the sum-
mit of Pike's peak. I drew her aside.
The others thought I was pointing
out the scenery. I wasn't. I was
telling my love. Perhaps I excelled
myself in eloquence. She really
seemed moved. Her lips were slight-
ly parted. Her breath came in short
gasps. 'Ah,' I said ecstatically, 'you
do pity me! Your heart is beating
quicker.' 'Yes,' she said. 'Your
breath comes fast, your heart beats
strong, your voice trembles.' I cried.
Surely this is love! 'No,' she said
and turned away. 'It's just the alti-
tude.' I shan't try again."—Cleve-
land Plain Dealer.

Throat Specialist Browne.

Mr. Lennox Browne, the famous
throat and ear specialist, has suc-
ceeded to most of the late Sir Morell
Mackenzie's lucrative practice. As
is so often the case with medical
men, Mr. Browne is an excellent
artist, and his beautiful house is
lined with charming examples of
his skill, interspersed with a choice
collection of paintings, both in wa-
ter color and oil, by famous artists.
He is an Essex man, and as a boy he
wished to become a painter—indeed,
he was an exhibitor at the age of 18
—but fortunately for himself and
for thousands of sufferers he turned
his attention to surgery, and now
there is scarcely a great singer or
public speaker who has not had oc-
casion to avail himself of Mr.
Browne's skill.—London Tit-Bits.

Om Paul at Church.

Hard by the president's mansion
at Pretoria stands the austere little
church where Mr. Kruger is wont
to pray on Sundays. No member
of the congregation is more regular
than he, and at times he leads the
service himself and will even preach
when in the mood. Om Paul him-
self draws large audiences, but when
not actively engaged in the conduct
of the service he usually sits beneath
the pulpit, being, it is said, some-
what deaf at times. During prayer
all the men stand up.

A Hard One.

A little girl has a grandfather who
had taught her to open and shut his
crush hat. The other day, however,
he came with an ordinary silk one.

Suddenly he sees her coming with
the new stovepipe wrinkled like an
accordion.

"Oh, grandfather," she said, "this
one's very hard. I've had to sit on
it, but I can't get it more than half
shut."—London Fun.

Lord Tennyson died a rich man,
his will, recently proved, showing
a personality of \$283,000. His early
publishers, Messrs. Strahan & Co.,
paid him \$25,000 a year for the privi-
lege of publishing his poems and a
royalty besides which was above
the conventional 10 per cent paid to
most authors.

The collection of relics of Carlyle
in his old house in Cheyne row,
Chelsea, has just received an inter-
esting addition in the shape of the
famous red bedstead in which Mrs.
Carlyle was born. It was brought
from Craigen Puttock and put up
in the Chelsea abode in 1842.

There are not many islands with
a more stormy or more heroic his-
tory than that of Crete. In remote
antiquity it was the redoubtable
"Isle of One Hundred Cities," and
had an illustrious line of kings,
among whom were Rhadamanthus,
Minos and Idomeneus.

Tomatoes are a powerful aperient
for the liver, a sovereign remedy for
dyspepsia and indigestion.

It is estimated that 130,000,000
oysters are yearly received at Liver-
pool from abroad.

Out of every 1,000 English soldiers
668 belong to the church of England.

Of the natives in India, about
2,000,000 can now read English.

Smoke the New Wrinkle cigar
made in Sonora.

CHAS. SCHREINER,

WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

BANKER AND DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Headquarters for Ranch Supplies.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

L. T. WOLFE & COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Havana and Domestic Cigars.

SPECIAL BRANDS MADE TO ORDER.

SMOKE THE NEW WRINKLE CIGAR.

SONORA, - TEXAS.

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.

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.

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.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
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SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - October 23, 1897.

THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is in its eighth volume. The first issue appeared on October 15th, 1891, and at that time the remark was frequently heard: "It's a nice little paper, but it won't last long." It has happened, however, to be something like Sonora, a surprise, and a stayer. The News is in very good health—thanks to kind treatment and substantial encouragement—and feels strong enough to breast the waves for another eight years. Your support and encouragement is solicited for the future, and we guarantee to give you the local happenings in a readable manner.

The stockman with both cattle and sheep is the long headed one.

Geo. M. Pullman died suddenly morning of heart disease Tuesday.

Australia's wool clip will be short, because of the drought.

One way to take advantage of the prosperous times is to get out of debt.

Read the ads in the Devil's River News and you will find there is money in it.

Mr. Tully A. Fuller has told friends in Dallas he will be a candidate for Attorney General.

Great Britain may complain of maltreatment of one of her subjects in Cuba.

Further developments makes it certain that there is yellow fever at Montgomery, Ala.

There were over forty new cases in New Orleans Tuesday. The disease has now spread to all sections of the city.

The ground floor may be all taken up but get in on the next, it's a long way up to the top of the sheep business.

Catmen buying sheep and sheepsman buying cattle is an illustration of the way things do take a turn.

Letgers jury is still out, with little hope of agreement. Jury is said to stand 10 to 2 for the death penalty.

Capt. Speed jumps from a railroad bridge over the Ohio at Louisville, a distance of 110 feet, and is unhurt.

Van Wyck's letter accepting Tammany's nomination has been made public. His silence as to the Chicago platform is conspicuous.

Attorney General McKenna says there is nothing in the court's decree restricting competition among bidders for the Union Pacific property.

Because of the parsimony of the last Legislature, persons holding warrants for witness fees will have to wait two years, the appropriation having been exhausted already.

Chas. A. Dana, the veteran editor of the New York Sun, died at his home on Long Island on Sunday, Oct. 15 in his 78th year. Mr. Dana was one of the most remarkable figures in American journalism. He was one of the few editors whose name was as prominent as the name of his paper.

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as a prime factor in the advancement of their interest, we will state that Samuelson, the strong party, was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.—Sel.

The greatest case of a diamond cut diamond we ever heard of was that of a young man who loved to smoke a good cigar, and an insurance company. The former bought 200 extra fine cigars, and had them insured for their full value, smoked them up, and then demanded his insurance, claiming they had been destroyed by fire. The case was taken to court and the judge decided in favor of the young man. The insurance company then had the young man arrested for firing his own property, and the judge ordered that he pay a fine and go to jail for three months.

Stock News.

E. K. Fawcett bought the Davis & Hall sheep at \$2.25 this week.

R. T. Baker the North Llano cattleman bought 900 sheep in Kimble county at \$2.10 a head.

Tobe O'Neal sold the remnant of his cattle about 46 head, to Coleman Whitfield at \$15 a head.

Pape & Diner of Val Verde county bought from J. N. Brannan & Co., 1600 stock sheep at \$2.25 per head.

John Brown, of Edwards county, bought from Sam Palmer, the Al Haley ranch on the North Llano for \$1500. Mr. Brown raises the finest goats in West Texas.

W. W. Smiley sold to Jim Hamilton the 3,300 sheep that Martin Murphy has been running in the Vermont Pasture. We understand the price was \$2.25 per head.

B. F. Halbert bought 600 stock cattle from Morris Bros. of Kerr county at L. P. They will be delivered on the 28th at the McIlwaine pasture and will then be for sale so we are informed.

H. Knau-enberger has leased his pasture eight miles east of Sonora to E. Runge of Menard county from November till May. Mr. Runge will pasture 1000 head of cattle on this range.

The fine California stock ram brought to Texas by Henry Burns and which was sold off in San Antonio for \$130, was bought from the winner by N. G. King, Comstock, Texas, for \$100. This animal shears 26 pounds long light wool.

From San Angelo Standard.

Sam Henderson bought 100 stock cattle from Estes Bros. at \$16. Mat Cope, of Sterling county bought from Ainsley Turner 50 1 and two-year-old heifers at \$15. Hale & Childress bought last Monday from John F. Bustin, his 500 steers, 3's and up, in Concho county, for \$28 per head. Jackson & Richardson sold for Frank DeLashmott 650 stock cattle, calves counted, to H. G. Dearing at terms private, but supposed to be around \$16. McCrohan Bros., of South Concho through Johnnie Hoffman, sold to R. S. Campbell, 27 fat cows and steers at \$20 and \$25.

Just make a note of this: Sheep boom not started to boom yet. Last fall wool sold for five cents; this fall 15 cents.

San Angelo next spring. W. L. McAuley, of Runnels county, has leased 46 sections of State University land on Howard draw, Crockett county, for ten years, from the Regents of the University, at 3 cents per acre per annum. This range has been controlled by John Henderson, of Ozona, for several years and has two valuable wells on it. For some reason Mr. Henderson neglected to re-lease the land, and the University people turned it over to Mr. McAuley, who is now on the road to his new ranch with 2000 head of cattle. Mr. McAuley will sell his home place on the Colorado river and move to Ozona.

On Wednesday, the Standard had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Julius Eisemann, of Albuquerque, N. M., and of the firm of Eisemann Bros., the Boston wool dealers. Mr. Eisemann, while here a few days this week, bought from March Bros., 1700 bags of fall wool at prices ranging not lower than 10 cents and as high as 15 cents per pound. He also bought on the T. & P. and Pecos Valley railroad, 2,000 bags before he came to San Angelo. Mr. Eisemann says that with a Republican administration the days of ten-cent wool is a thing of the past. Messrs. C. W. Hobbs and Jackson & Richardson reports no sales.—San Angelo Standard.

Prices and Accommodations. It is said that Sonora, on account of the enterprise of its merchants, is drawing trade from the town of Menardville.—San Angelo Standard.

A Wonderful Discovery. The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that ancient remedy, Dr. Williams' Iron Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. For sale by all dealers.

Three persons were killed, five seriously and twenty-six slightly injured by the falling of the dome of a theater in Cincinnati on Oct. 15th.

The best 5c cigar is the Band, made by L. T. Wolfe & Co., Sonora, and for sale by J. A. Ogden.

Service at the Episcopal church tomorrow morning. All are invited to attend. It is probable that Mr. W. W. Collins will sing a solo.

It don't cost much to put in large tanks for water storage and having the water in the summer time will save lots of worry and expense.

Square up all old debts and start again on the wave of prosperity. There is money in it for you because if you ever need credit again you will have it.

Put the plows and scrapers at work on that tank now. Don't wait till winter or if you do you will be running that pump jack again next summer.

St. John's Episcopal Church service fourth Sunday in every month. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Choir practice every Saturday night at eight o'clock.

Cataract in the eye, that troublesome and disgusting disease, may be entirely cured by a thorough course of Hood's Sarsaparilla the great blood purifier.

Hood's pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

John F. Blanks sold his livery business this week to Carver Johnson, of Sherwood. John Blanks made the Decker yard a paying business. John has not perfected arrangements for the future.

G. S. Allison, the well-known "Ranch" man, J. Lewenthal, the druggist, and Steve Murphy, of the Devil's River News, left on a visit to Dallas and Fort Worth Sunday. If Dallas wants to know how to make the Trinity navigable, they should consult Steve while he is there.

F. M. Wyatt was in town Friday from his ranch in the Lost Lake country. He brought to town some fine samples of turnips of which he has half an acre. He reports everything flourishing in his neighborhood but thinks he would not have had any grass left if he had not loaned Lige Briant a horse to hunt his (Briant's) horses on the other day.

From Menardville Enterprise.

Noah Rose, the handsome young photographer of Sonora, in that city.

Menardville Saturday morning "abike". Mark returned home Sunday morning, as he had a girl there whom he loved "better than he knew," but Noah stayed with us several days and courted the same bright smiles that charmed him in the long ago. Since going to Sonora, Noah has been very successful in the photo business; and being a young man, a hard worker and strictly upright and honest we predict for him a bright future. We would be glad to welcome them back again.

Mark won a bright and happy smile if he only knew it. Ask B. if she knows all about it.

Menard county is sending hundreds of bales of hay into the Stockman's Paradise. Felix Mann keeps all the freighters busy going that way.—Menardville Enterprise.

Women.

There are some women who seem never to grow old; women, who without any special effort, retain their attractiveness and charm always unimpaired by age. The charm lies in a sunny temper—the happy faculty of looking always on the bright side of things and of screening the foibles and frailties of others with the mantle of sweet charity.—Saunders.

All I am or can be I owe to my angel mother.—Lincoln.

There are no ugly women; there are only women who do not know how to look pretty.—Berryer.

To glorify the common offices of life, that is the grandest part of woman's work in this world.—Duryea.

The world of the affections is thy world—

Not that of man's ambition; in that stillness

Which most becomes a woman—

calm and holy—

Thou sittest by the fireside of the heart,

Feeding its flame.—Longfellow.

The errors of women spring almost always from her faith in the good or her confidence in the true.—Ba'zac.

Suggestions on Postal Subjects.

How to Seal and Mail Letters.—Mail matter should be addressed legibly and completely, giving the name of the post office, county and state, and the post office box, if he has one of the person addressed; if the city having a free delivery, the street and number should be added. To secure return to the sender in case of misdirection or insufficient payment of postage, its name should be written or printed upon the upper left-hand corner of all mail matter, it will then be returned to the sender, if not called for at its destination, (without going to the Dead Letter Office, and, if a letter, it will be retained free.

Avoid the envelopes.—Thin envelopes and those made of weak or poor, unsubstantial paper, should not be used, especially for large packages. Being often handled, and subjected to pressure and friction in the mail bags, such envelopes are frequently torn or burst, without fault of those who handle them. It is best to use stamped envelopes wherever it is convenient and practical to do so.

Register valuable matter.—All valuable matter should be registered. Registry fee is eight cents, which, with full postage, must be prepaid, the name and address of sender must be given on the outside of envelope or wrapper. Money should be sent by money-order or registered letter; otherwise it is liable to loss.

Affix stamps firmly.—Postage stamps should be placed upon the upper right-hand corner of the address-side of all the mail matter, care being taken that they are securely affixed.

What postage may be paid with.—Postmasters are not required to accept as payment for postage stamps, etc., any currency which may be so mutilated as to be uncurrent or as to render its genuineness doubtful. Nor are they required to receive more than twenty-five cents in copper or nickel coins, nor to affix stamps to letters, nor to make change, except as a matter of courtesy. They must not give credit for postage.

General suggestions.—A subscriber to a newspaper or periodical who changes his residence and post office should at once notify the publisher, and have the publication order, if any, addressed to his new location. If a subscription credit is pronounced under severe penalties, and no moneys will be received by a postmaster in payment for money-orders issued except that which is legal tender by the laws of the United States, no cash orders be paid in any other currency herein described. Checks, drafts, or promissory notes are not to be received under any circumstances for the issue of money orders.

Postal employees are not permitted to change the address upon misdirected letters and other mail matter, except as provided for by Rule 351, page 358, of the Postal Guide. Matter not addressed to any post office can not be forwarded in the mails, but must be returned to the sender, if known, for better direction, or else send to the Dead Letter Office. It is easier for the public to address their mail matter to a post office than it is for the Department to ascertain where matter not addressed to a post office should be sent.

Postmasters have been instructed to inform senders of the proper post office address of matter returned to them because not addressed to a post office, or, if the proper address is not known, to advise them to apply at the nearest Division Superintendent of Railway Mail Service for the desired information.

All mail matter arriving at destination upon which postage is collected in money from the recipient, upon delivery, must have affixed thereto a postage-due stamp, or stamps, equal to the sum collected. Persons from whom such postage is required may and are requested to demand that such postage-due stamps be affixed by the postmaster or his representative when payment is made.

Most men aim to excel in something. Our aim is to make the best working pants and good jeans, strong seams, and good buttons will make. We've done this. The BUCKSKIN BREECHERS are as near the "no-wear-out" make as pants can ever get. They fit and look well too. We warrant all this—money refunded for faults.

Hagerlund Bros. have Buckskin Jeans in all sizes.

MOXSON'S COLD NERVE.

How He Captured Two Noted Outlaws and Afteward Protected Them.

The nerviest man in the northwest was Sheriff Orren T. Moxson, a slightly built man, with a woman's mild blue eyes, who dressed as an ordinary citizen and wore a derby hat. In his day the job of sheriff was not a sinecure, as the two score notches on his gun attested. He was never given to boasting of his eventful life, but stories of his wonderful nerve are told today by the old fellows who helped settle the twin Dakotas. The most remarkable feat of his career was the capture, single handed, of "Stub" Shay and Tom Quinn, two notorious horse thieves and all round desperadoes, who made miserable the lives of the settlers who lived near the Cannon Ball in Hettinger and Morton counties.

A series of minor depredations culminated in a bold raid on the "3-7" ranch, in which the outlaws got away with the choicest bunch of horses. Moxson, accompanied by three cow punchers, started in pursuit the following day. The trail followed the north bank of the Cannon Ball, through Hettinger and Morton counties, until it turned abruptly to the northwest at the intersection of the North Fork. It was evident that the outlaws were making for the bottom lands of the Missouri river. Once lost in the maze of cottonwoods, the pursuit would have to be abandoned. Having traveled 125 miles in less than two days, the horses were jaded, but they responded to the promptings of the spurs, and before sunset of the second day they galloped through Deer pass and halted at the edge of the bottom lands. There was a loud report, and a bullet whizzed above their heads. Not 300 yards away was the outlaws' camp, and in front of the small fire were Shay and Quinn, with Winchester at their shoulders.

Sheriff Moxson did some heavy thinking in the space of a few seconds. It was useless to make a move forward, for they had the "drop" on him, and he did not care to sacrifice his two companions needlessly. Finally he unbuckled his belt and flung it, with his revolver, to the ground. Dismounting, he tossed the bridle to one of his friends.

"Boys," he said, "you remain here, and don't fire until you see me fall."

Then, whistling softly to himself, he sauntered toward the camp, apparently taking no notice of the rifles covering his heart.

"Fifty feet more, sheriff, and you're a dead man!" cried Shay.

Moxson hesitated not the fraction of an instant. The 50 feet were covered, and he walked steadily forward.

"For God's sake, Moxson, go back! We don't want to hurt you, but we'll never be taken."

The shrewd officer took no notice of their threats. "Shay's face," still whistling, he strode straight to the muzzle of the rifles, brushed them aside as if they had been broomsticks, and in much less time than it takes for the falling of two of the most desperate men that infested the country were in iron.

It was a marvelous exhibition of pure nerve as well as an illustration of the potency of the law. As was expected in those days, an effort was made to lynch the outlaws. Nearly two score men from neighboring ranges surrounded the one story frame building that did double duty as a jail and a residence. They made so much noise that it interrupted the poker game between Moxson and his prisoners. With two revolvers in his hands he made his appearance at the door and gave them 60 seconds to disperse. Then he went back to his game and was interrupted no more that night.

Moxson died some years ago, not with his "Loots on," but as peacefully as if his life had been spent in a Quaker settlement. Shay and Quinn are serving out their sentence in the penitentiary.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Bishop's Answer.

The Atlanta Constitution says that a Methodist bishop was preaching a sermon on the vanity of dress and incidentally alluded to people who wore velvet and gold ornaments. After the sermon a distinguished member of his conference approached him and said: "Now, bishop, I know you were striking at me, for I have a velvet vest and a heavy watch chain."

The bishop smiled, passed his hand over the vest, touched the chain and then said, with a merry twinkle in his eye:

"No, really, Brother B., for the vest you wear is only cotton velvet, and I am half persuaded that your watch chain is brass!"

His Best Joke.

Blobbs—Is it so that Neverpay has gone in for humorous writing?

Slobbs—Well, I saw a man take his I O U in a poker game last night.—Philadelphia Record.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IMPORTANT REMOVAL.

On account of political changes over which (unfortunately) I have no control, I shall be compelled to move my Jewelry and Watch Repairing Business out of the post office to the adjoining building, next door to L. Schwartz & Co. Don't forget when your watch goes lame, or you want anything in Jewelry, that I am no longer

At the Post Office, BUT NEXT DOOR,

Its only a change of base, not a change of methods. I hope to continue to give all my patrons the same old-fashioned satisfaction.

Very Truly Yours, W. E. HEALD, Next Door to the Post Office.

Bank Saloon

M. O'MEARA, Prop.

THE FINEST LIQUORS AND CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

THE CELEBRATED T. B. RIPPY (1880) WHISKEY IS THE BEST MADE.

THE ALLISON RESTAURANT,

(Next to the Ranch Saloon.)

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. FISH AND OYSTERS IN SEASON.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Meals 25 cents.

FURNITURE.

BEDROOM SUITS, CHAIRS, TABLES, DESKS, WARDROBES, BED SPRINGS AND MATRASSES.

Sewing Machines, WALL PAPER,

WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISH.

Our goods and prices are right. We believe in bargains for our customers. Large stocks, nice assortment to select from. Special care in packing goods for shipment.

Cantt & McNeese, San Angelo, Texas

THE NEW YORK WORLD, thrice-a-week edition, 18 pages a week, 150 papers a year, for one dollar. Published every alternate day except Sunday. The Thrice-a-Week Edition of The New York World is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the marks of a great daily at the price of a dollar weekly.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondents from all important news points on the globe.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and The Devil's River News together one year for \$2.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will be at the following named places on the dates specified, for the purpose of collecting taxes for 1896: T. P. Gillespie, Nov. 1 and 2, Jesse Mayfield's Lost Lake ranch, 5th and 6th, G. H. Hensel's ranch 8th and 9th. J. P. McConnell, Sheriff and Tax collector Sutton county, Texas. Sonora, Oct. 14, 1897.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the estate of Dr. H. G. Jones will kindly call and settle same with E. R. Stillman, who is duly authorized to receive same.

Very respectfully, Mrs. Dr. H. G. Jones,

LOST from Sonora, Texas, about Saturday, Sept. 11, one gray-roan pony horse, branded JANR connected on left shoulder. Will pay \$4 reward for his return to Juan Ramirez, 654 Sonora, Texas.

When a girl laces and a young man drinks, the result is the same—they are both tight.

Cigars made 70 miles from a railroad are bound to have better material in them than those made by large factories in the north.

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.

The New Wrinkle cigar is not made in Germany, France or other sea port towns, but right here in Sonora by L. T. Wolfe & Co. Patronize home industry.

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

Mayer Brothers and Company's

Enormous Stock of Fall and Winter Goods

IS NOW OPEN AND ON DISPLAY.

THEY WERE BOUGHT BEFORE THE LATE TARIFF BILL WENT INTO EFFECT, CONSEQUENTLY WE CAN GIVE YOU THE VERY LOWEST PRICES IN HIGH GRADE DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

THE DICTATIONS OF FASHION HAVE CREATED MANY NEW FEATURES.

THEY ARE ALL HERE FOR YOU TO CHOOSE FROM.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING CONSISTS OF ALL THE POPULAR FABRICS, WORSTED, CASSIMERES, FANCY AND PLAIN CHEVIOTS.

OUR STOCK OF DRESS GOODS INCLUDES ALL THE

Latest Styles in Checks, Scotch Plaids, Boucle, in new Blue, Green and Brown, Athenian Novelties, (something new,) Caverts, and Ladies Cloth in all colors, Teazle and Swans Down, BEDFORD CORDS AND FRENCH FLANNELS.

In fact our buyer in the Eastern Markets has overlooked nothing in the way of Styles and fashions too numerous to Enumerate. We have a nice clean stock and it will be a pleasure to show it. Our grocery stock is complete in every respect, and Prices That Keep All Competitors in the Back Ground. LIBERAL ADVANCES ON WOOL AND CATTLE.

MAYER BROTHERS & COMPANY.

DR. H. G. COLSON,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.
Office over Covington & Love's store.
Residence on Poplar Street.
All calls promptly answered.
Sonora, Texas.

The New Wrinkle cigar is for sale at the Maud S saloon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bond were in Sonora a few days this week.

Miss Gussie Weaver, of London, K. mble county, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haley, at the Jones ranch.

J. T. Wilson charged with criminal assault on his daughters was sentenced to 50 years in the penitentiary at Mason last week.

R. T. Baker the North Llano stockman was in Sonora this week and gave the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS wheel of fortune a turn.

Geo. Morris of the Maud S. saloon has for sale the celebrated Elgewood, (seven-year-old) whiskey, one of the best on the market.
69-4t

Robert English's new home in East Sonora will be quite a substantial and roomy house. The building is nearing completion.

Rose says he kissed the baby gave him in the Menardville Enterprise. He values it at \$100—don't know which he means—the kiss or the write up.

The improvements made by Felix Mann, of Menardville, to the property at the foot of Main street, has added much to that part of town. When the work is completed, this yard will be "in it" as a wagon and feed yard. Mr. Mann will move his family to Sonora.

The Children Did It.

From this date, any person having a hydrant open and water running throughout the night, will be charged five dollars for the water wasted. It costs five dollars to replace the water lost, and in future, parties owning hydrants must bear this loss, whether it be by negligence or otherwise.

69-2t
Respectfully,
T. D. Newell.

The New Wrinkle cigar is for sale at the Ranch saloon.
Green Justice and family, of Edwards county, were in Sonora this week shopping.

Wm. Haley, boss of the Jones & Black ranch, was in Sonora this week.

Ladies, don't forget our fall stock of dress goods. We can now show them to you. Hagerlund Bros & Co. 63

W. H. Lightfoot, the fruit and produce dealer, left for Junction Friday and on his return will be accompanied by his family.

Geo. Allen, the musical instrument and music supply man, of San Angelo, was in Sonora this week. He sold the Sonora Episcopal church a Crown Chapel organ, besides placing several other bills.

12 & 16 foot Aeromotor wind-mills. Black and galvanized pipes, all sizes. Coupling rods. Cook cylinders. And extras E.P.'s, Unions, Couplings, Bushing Tees, D4's, 5, 6, 7, 8 and other parts now in stock at Hagerlund Bros & Co.

S. H. Henderson was in Sonora this week, from the Wyatt & Harper ranch in the Lost Lake neighborhood, and reports having recently lost 60 head of sheep and

branded flying JHP connected. Mr. Henderson would like to receive information as to their whereabouts.

Copyright sheet music—latest songs, waltzes, marches, etc., at half price. Big list of non-copyright sheet music at 10 cents, add one cent a copy, postage, cash with order. Cheapest house for pianos organs and musical merchandise—Send for prices. Allen's music store, San Angelo, Texas.

Miss Lela Love, of Uvalde, arrived in Sonora this week, and will teach vocal and instrumental music at the O. T. Word residence. Miss Love is a graduate in music at Uvalde, and is said to be a competent teacher. Her father is principal of the Uvalde schools, and was conductor of the Tivy High school at Kerrville, for three years. Miss Love is a grand niece to M. B. Atkinson, of this county.

Sam Palmer, the sheepman, was in Sonora this week.

Young men bring your best girl to the concert Wednesday Eve, Oct. 27th.

Herbert Palmer has rented the Davis residence, and is now a family man right.

Mat. Patton, the sheepman, was in Sonora Friday. He reports everything favorable in his part of the country.

E. R. Silliman is back at his old place with Hagerlund Bros. & Co. Elton is all right and would like his friends to call and see him.

J. A. Heyman, of Junction, is in Sonora, in the interest of the New York Life insurance company.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mills, made a visit to Junction last week, and were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Bessie, on their return.

C. H. Lewis, of Menardville, formerly a well known merchant at that place, is in Sonora this week prospecting, and is favorably impressed with our town.

Geo. P. Lanier, the well known steam well driller, was in Sonora this week. Mr. Lanier is still working in Pecos county, and has contracts waiting for him when he finishes his present work.

Dr. G. W. Sessum, dentist, is now permanently located in Sonora, and prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Crown and Bridge a specialty, all work guaranteed. Office at present at McDonalds.

H. Knausenberger the well-known sheep and ram raiser left for San Angelo Thursday where he will meet Mrs. Knausenberger and children who are returning from an extended visit to Mrs. Knausenberger's parents in New York.

J. M. (commonly called Tom) Camp made a business trip to the metropolis of Crockett county this week in the interest of his firm, The L. T. Wolfe & Co. Cigar factory. The cigars made by this firm have met with success in Sonora and no doubt will where ever they are offered for sale.

ECONOMY in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because "100 doses one dollar" is peculiar to and true only of the One True BLOOD Purifier.

GRAND CONCERT!

Wednesday evening, Oct. 27th, at the Court house, also the Shadow Pantomime "A Clean Shave" will be given. Come and have a good laugh. Only twenty five cents, for the benefit of the Episcopal Church. Children under twelve, fifteen cents.

The New Wrinkle cigar is for sale at the Bank saloon.

Ed Corbett the cattleman went to San Angelo Thursday.

Don't forget the concert Wednesday, Oct. 27th, only 25c, children 15c.

Si Hodges the Brownwood hardware representative was in Sonora this week.

B. M. Halbert expects to leave on a visit to the Dallas Fair next week.

Abe Myer, manager of the half circle T ranch of F. Mayer & Sons was in Sonora Friday.

Make a date for the Episcopal church concert next Wednesday night.

"Bill" Crump the Menardville painter is showing his skill and he is putting up signs.

Don't forget our millinery department. We have a splendid stock to select from and as usual, the very latest styles.

Hagerlund Bros. & Co.

The Ladies of the Episcopal Church will give a concert at the Court House on the night of Wednesday, Oct 27th. Popular prices and a good entertainment guaranteed.

W. P. Brown of Georgia, representing the Chamberlain Medicine Co., of Des Moines, Iowa, was in Sonora this week. His firm are proprietors of several well-known remedies: Chamberlain's Pain Balm, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea remedy. They are all standard goods and will be for sale at Cusenbary & Lewenthal's drug store in Sonora.

Hagerlund Bros. & Co. can suit you in a nice heavy hack or wagon.

J. M. Neel a well-known sheepman of Edwards county is in Sonora this week prospecting.

We have a nice line of furniture for you to select from. Hagerlund Bros. & Co.

John Brown the well-known Edwards county goat man was in Sonora this week prospecting.

Go to SAM RUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for fine imported Brandy, imported Claret, California Orange wine, fine liquors and cigars. 17-1f

E. K. Fawcett the well-known and successful stockman from the Dolan country in Val Verde county was in Sonora this week trading.

E. S. Briant is running his sheep at Wyatt & Harper's ranch near Lost Lake and looks the better of his out door employment. He was in town Friday.

Felix Vander Stacken of the firm of Mayer Bros. & Co., and his sister Miss Sophie of Menardville, and Miss Fannie Mayer of San Antonio, left for the Dallas Fair Monday.

Peter McGregor, of the well-known furniture firm of Crews & McGregor, of Billinger, and his wife Mrs. Mary McGregor, visit to their sister and daughter Mrs. Edgar Saunders.

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.

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.

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 Beauregard 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.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

(OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE)

EVERYTHING HAS BEEN REFITTED LATELY AND IS STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. RATES REASONABLE.

Your Trade Solicited.
Mrs. Geo. McDonald, Proprietress.

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
 a second-class matter.
 MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
 SONORA, TEXAS. - October 23 1907.

JOHN BROWN'S GRAVESTONE

A Topeka (Kan.) Druggist Cut the Inscription Upon It.
 The inscription on the headstone which marks the place where John Brown's body lies molting in the grave was cut by a Kansas man, B. A. Barlett, for many years a marble worker, but now a druggist of North Topeka, did it.

"How well do I remember dressing down the stone and cutting the inscription," said Mr. Barlett. "It was in January, 1860, about six weeks after John Brown had been hung. At the time I was running a tombstone establishment at Wadham's Mills, Elba county, N. Y., 35 miles from the Brown homestead, near North Elba. Mrs. Brown engaged me to do the work while she was at our place on Christmas attending an abolition celebration given in her honor. She told me that she had a suitable stone and that I could come up there and do the work.

"Two weeks later I went there. I found resting against the side of the little farmhouse an old tombstone bearing the name of John Brown. It was not the John Brown of abolition fame, but his grandfather, an old Revolutionary soldier. The slab had been removed from the grave of the grandfather to make room for a monument, and John Brown took it home. He told his family that he wanted it to mark his grave. The stone was a soft, freestone slab about 3 feet high, 20 inches wide and 3 inches thick.

"The weather was intensely cold, and I had to work in the kitchen. I was just a week at the job, and the Brown family, what was left of it, watched me work all the time. There was no verse or anything on the stone. Mrs. Brown wanted to put one on, but when we measured up we found that it would take all the space to give the names and dates of birth and death of John Brown and his four sons. Brown's name was placed at the top, and the sons came next in the order of death.

"I tell you they fed me well that week. Never had better eating in my life, but I will tell you confidentially that the hospitality of the Brown family was about the only redeeming feature. None of them would ever be selected to participate in a beauty show. As a whole, I never saw a more ugly lot of women,

en, but they were kind in disposition, and that covered a multitude of shortcomings. Mrs. Brown was a very large, masculine woman, with coarse features, but she did know how to cook.

"I returned to my home after completing the work. The stone was not set during the winter, but I was up to another abolition celebration on July 4 the same year and saw the stone at the head of the grave. Brown is buried on his farm, not in the North Elba cemetery.

"No, I did not cut the inscription on the big bowlder at the foot of the grave. That was done by Andrew J. Daniels, who learned his trade under me. When I enlisted in the army, he took charge of the shop. In the spring of 1865 he went out to the Brown farm and did the lettering on the bowlder. The rock is about the size of an ordinary house, and it stands at the foot of the grave, or perhaps it would be better to say that the grave stands at the foot of it.

"I have read the various stories written of John Brown and his burial. Some were true, but more were not. I never cared to rush into print, however, about them. I do know that Major Hudson's story of the burial is correct. I had charge of the hearse for the vicinity of Westport at the time, and they tried to get me to take it and haul Brown's body to North Elba. The roads were bad, and the country was the roughest you ever saw. They hauled the corpse from Westport to North Elba in an old spring wagon."—Kansas City Journal.

In "The Dungeons of Old Paris," the author, Tighe Hopkins, tells the following Marshal Ney story:

"A ghostly souvenir of 1815 may give us pause for a moment. There is no need to rehearse the story of Marshal Ney, bravest of the sons of France, Napoleon's le brave des braves, whose surpassing services in the field might have spared him a traitor's end. A few days after he had gathered into his bosom the bullets of a file of soldiers in the Avenue de l'Observatoire, behind the Luxembourg, the public prosecutor, M. Bellart, was entertaining at dinner the great men of the bar army and society. At midnight the door of the inner salon was suddenly thrown open and a footman announced, 'Le Marechal Ney!'

"M. Bellart and his guests, smitten to stone, looked dumbly toward the door. The talk stopped in every corner, the music stopped, the play at the card tables stopped. In a moment the tension passed. It was not the great marshal nor his astrer. It was a blunder of the footman who had confounded the name with that of a friend of the family, M. Marechal Aine."

Good Blood

Is essential to health. Every nerve and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

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. etc.

AERIAL SHIPS IN WAR.

A Military Expert Points Out Their Destructive Possibility.

Captain Sir B. Baden-Powell, a distinguished military authority, warns the governments of all nations that they had better put bombproof roofs on their forts if they want to stand any chance whatever of winning the next war in which they engage. Captain Powell says that an aerial warship is an absolute certainty and that the military genius of the future will have to look out for bombs overhead, instead of in front or behind. In other words, Captain Powell states that the fort without a roof will be about as useful as the fifth wheel of a wagon.

When questioned about the matter, Captain Powell said: "While we have time let us take what precaution we may for our defense. It may be possible to protect, to some extent, our fortification by means of sloping, bombproof roofs over the more vulnerable portions. The gun must be made capable of firing upward. During the siege of Paris the Germans had a number of guns especially made on swivel mountings for firing at balloons, though it is also true that very few of them were hit during the siege. Rockets might perhaps prove more useful. The only really efficient means of defense, however, will undoubtedly be for every army and every government to make themselves equal, if not superior, to their enemies with aerial armaments.

"I think we may at all events consider it a fact that aerial machines will figure to a great extent in the wars of the future. There may be the existing cumbersome windbag, traveling with difficulty 14 miles an hour, or they may be balloons improved as to go 20 or 30 miles an hour.

"It is also possible that a slow progressing flying engine may be introduced, or that finally some swift, darting aviativa, traversing over 100 miles in the hour and outstripping the fastest flying bird, will be the foe with which we shall contend. Even if the existing navigable balloon be not greatly improved upon—if we consider the advantages that France actually possesses today—we see then many occasions on which this invention will be of the greatest value.

"Every nation has this problem to consider as it is at present situated, with the possible exception of Russia. Should some foreign nation produce an engine of war such as a dynamite carrying aeroplane, there is no certainty that the others would be able at once to imitate it and employ similar tactics. It is more than probable that the new inventions of this sort could easily be kept secret, since the difficulties chiefly lie in the details.

"In fact, it may be said that efficient machines of many descriptions could probably be easily made if only we could turn out a suitable lightweight motor. Now, a motor, whether it be steam, electric, gas, explosive or any other, can easily be kept a secret."—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Highest Things.
 There is no nobler sight anywhere than to behold a man quietly and resolutely put aside the lower things that the higher may come in to him. Every now and then a conscience among the men and women who live easy, thoughtless lives is stirred, and some one looks up anxiously, holding up some one of the pretty illnesses in which such people spend their days and nights, and says: "Is this wrong? Is it wicked to do this?" And when they get their answer, "No; certainly not wicked," then they go back and give their whole lives up to doing their innocent little piece of uselessness again.

Ah, the question is not whether that is wicked, whether God will punish you for doing that! The question is whether that thing is keeping other better things away from you; whether behind its little bulk the vast privilege and dignity of duty are hid from you; whether it stands between God and your soul. To put aside everything that hinders the highest from coming to us and then to call to us that highest, which—nay, who—is waiting always to come, this is the habit and terror of a life is noble.—Phillips Brooks.

CISCO'S HOODOOED CARPET.

Rose and Fell Utah the Mystery Had Been Investigated.

"I was in Nebraska," said the raconteur of the party, "when I got the greatest surprise of my life and learned a whole page in the natural history of the country.

"I was visiting a relative, and, not having much else to do, I took considerable interest in fixing up the place, as much to pass the time away as anything else. The dooryard was filled with flowers, and I kept those free from weeds. I watched the Indians going up and down to their topees, and sometimes smoked a pipe of peace with the old chief. I even whitewashed the fence, having all a tenderfoot's reverence for neat surroundings, and I laid each stick of wood in the limited woodpile—that is not a timber country—in mathematical precision by its neighbor's side.

"There was a bright red piece of carpet in evidence at the back of the house which tormented my New England soul with its inappropriateness. It was much too good to be thrown away and was at variance with the rest of the landscape. The chestnut horse browsing on the edge of the bluff was a bit of color in harmony with the rest, but this flamingo-like carpet was a blot, an irritation.

"Sophie, I said one day to my estimable relative, 'why do you leave that red square out in the sunlight? It will fade and be worthless. Besides it spoils the looks of your nice yard.'

"There is a depression of the ground there that is quite unsightly," she answered, and I saw that she was begging the question. Then I tackled old Cisco, the man of all work.

"Lors a messy, that carpet done hoodooed," said the old man. "If you watch out, you see dat carpet rise an fall like de waves ob de sea when dere ain't a breeze of wind. No, sah, I nebber middles wit dat yeah carpet."

"It was a fact. The carpet did move, and I called old Cisco to help me lift it and had the pleasure of seeing the old fellow take to his heels as if he were chased by wolves.

"Well, then, here goes alone!" I said, and quickly drew the large square of carpet to one side.

"And then the cause of the carpet's moving was evident, for as I withdrew it from the hole it covered myriads of snakes reared their angry heads at me, hissing their deadly rattles and wreathing themselves together in a column of wriggling, hissing ugliness.

"We are all the creatures of instinct. I followed old Cisco's example with such rapidity that the column of snakes had not disbanded when I was examining them through glass with an interest that was all the more intense because I was safe.

"That is what you get for meddling," said my relative, laughing, yet with a note of chagrin in her voice. "I could not manage old Cisco without a hoodoo, and now I shall have to find a new one."

"Don't, I urged. 'No doubt it is the warmth of the sun on the carpet that attracts the snakes from the hole. They will come back when the carpet is replaced and prove a wholesome terror to the neighborhood.'

"Then I went to the postoffice and dictated a telegram calling me home."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cool and Brave.

Sir Edward Bradford, head of the metropolitan police force of London, had a distinguished career in the army. That he is a man of great courage and coolness is proved by the manner in which he lost his left arm. Years ago, while still an officer in India, Sir Edward Bradford was a very keen sportsman, with a strong liking for that most dangerous of all pastimes, tiger shooting. One day, while engaged in this hazardous diversion, he fired at a tiger, which, only wounded, charged upon him and tore him to the ground. Never losing his presence of mind for a moment, the intrepid hunter, with a view to preventing the infuriated animal from attacking his head, thrust within its jaws his left arm. The tiger simply gnawed it off, but the bite of the cool hunter was saved by his comrades, who arrived in time to shoot the creature before it had time to inflict any more serious injury upon Sir Edward's person."—London News.

His Money's Worth.

Bowser (reading telegram he has prepared)—How does this suit you? "Cannot come today. Expect us next week. Mother is ill." There's just ten words.

Mrs. Bowser—That's all right; only why not say, "Mother is indisposed?"

Mr. Bowser—That wouldn't make it any clearer.

Mrs. Bowser—I know, but it is a longer word than "ill," and we might as well get our money's worth while we are about it.—Boston Transcript.

An Old Idea.

Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of most of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was first used as a basis for the treatment of Edward J. Keene, M. D. His remarkable cures, recorded by this famous society, are published by the Chicago Herald & Examiner. The only place where these are sold by wholesale.

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

HE WAS A HUSTLER.

And Was Determined to Do Europe in Three Weeks.

"Excuse me," said the man with side whiskers as he turned to the passengers on the seat behind him, "but I heard you speaking of Europe awhile ago. You have been there, I take it."

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And I am on my way to New York to take a steamer to London. Were you in London?"

"Oh, yes!"

"How much of London can I see in two days?"

"A mile or two I should say."

"A mile or two? That will do first rate," said the side-whiskered man as he took out pencil and pocketbook. "How long should you think I ought to stay in Paris?"

"From 8 in the morning to 6 in the evening at least. In that time you can see at least four docks of Paris."

"Thanks! Four docks—ten hours—good enough! Is the tomb of the great Napoleon at Paris?"

"Of course not."

"Oh of that. If it was, I should feel obliged to go and see it, and it always gives me the headache to look at tombs. I am told that I ought to go to Rome. Anything special to see in Rome?"

"A new one, I believe," replied the man who had been there.

"Then I shall skip Rome. Half of my town burned up last year, and there's no end of ruins to be seen right at home. I've seen the track of a cyclone, too, and you can't beat that for slivers and splinters and ruins. I'll find Switzerland over there somewhere, I suppose."

"Yes, if you make inquiries."

"I've been told to take it in. Best all morning, I believe. How long had I ought to be doing Switzerland?"

"At least a couple of hours."

"I can give it half a day if I find it interesting. I've got to down here to go to Naples and to go from Naples to Vesuvius. Vesuvius is a volcano, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"I never saw one and don't know as I care to. We had the biggest spring fresher in the Welsh known since 1848, and a man who has seen seven houses and barns floating down a river all at once can't feel knocked out at sight of a volcano. How's Vesuvius?"

"It was all right when I was there, though most of the people had the grip. You ought to put in a full day in Venice."

"Half a day is all I can spare, and I shall spend most of that in a gondola. Europe, taken altogether, is quite a country, isn't it?"

"Yes, a pretty fair country."

"A man who hustles along can see most of it in three weeks, can't he?"

"He ought to."

"Well, I'm going to give it three weeks, and perhaps an extra day or two, and then scotch back here. And if my going ahead don't knock the other givers in my town galley west I'll put the price of eggs down to 10 cents a dozen and hold 'em down till I have got to go into bankruptcy! Thanks, sir! I've got it all down here—Europe, Rome, Naples, Venice—three weeks, no tombs—git up and dust and git back home agin! Come into the smoker and have a nickel cigar with me."—Washington Times.

Simplicity Brings Life's Best Pleasures.
 "For poor and rich alike the highest pleasure and utility in life will come from simplifying it," writes Broch in 'The Ladies' Home Journal.' "The contentment that can only be had from nerves that are not overstrained is to be found by reducing your daily life to its simplest terms. This applies with equal force to the hard working man or woman with small income, or to the rich who are cumbered with many cares. Poverty has been made just as complex as riches by the many things that ill advised teachers have taught poverty to expect that it ought to accomplish. What both must learn, for the best results in their own lives, is not how little can be had for a great deal of money, but how much of real and permanent value can be secured for a little money. That is the highest economy, and it cannot be taught. It must be learned by experience, and you cannot begin it at a better time than when seeking a vacation."

Edging Up.
 "Sweet there is no delight without laughter, which is very wrong, for, though laughter may come with delight, yet cometh it not of delight, as though delight should be the cause of laughter. But well may one thing breed two together."—Sir Philip Sidney.

Cypress Knees.

In southern swamps the common cypress sends up peculiar growths known as "cypress knees." They are simply huge lumps of wood rising in the swamps from the roots of the trees, and their use in nature or utility in the economy of the plant is absolutely unknown.

National Steam Laundry.

Leave your laundry at J. W. Keene's grocery store before Monday of each week for the National Steam Laundry at Temple. Basket leaves every Monday returning the following Friday.

Alvin Simpson,
 Agent.

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 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. V. 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.

Episcopal services will be held at Sonora the third Sunday in the month at St. John's Church, morning and night. The Sunday school will convene at 10 a. m. every Sunday at the same place. A cordial invitation is extended to all children to attend. Services will be held at Mc Kayett the second Sunday in every month. Rev. A. Boney, Missionary.

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Dee Ora Lodge, No. 715.

Will meet in the Masonic Hall in Sonora, the first Saturday after the full moon in each month at 8 o'clock p. m. H. G. Colson, W. M.; S. G. Taylor, S. W.; Max Mayer, J. W.; J. O. Rountree, S. e.; F. M. Drake, S. D.; J. P. McConnell, J. D.; R. F. Halbert and G. S. Allison, Stewards; M. B. Atkinson, Chaplain.

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