

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 10.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1900.

NO. 297

ROOTS and SHOES.

Other Shoes May be Good, But STAR Shoes are Better



STAR SHOES for Men, Women and Children.

Dress Shoes, Work Shoes and School Shoes.

We have just received a full line of these celebrated shoes.

FREE: One large sized scratch tablet and one pencil FREE, with each pair of school shoes.

We are still selling Wash Goods, Laces, Embroideries, AT COST.

HAGERLUND BROS. & CO.

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

Advertising Medium of the Stockmen's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

Sonora, Texas, - Sept. 8, 1900.

Three Per Cent. A Month.

Peter Cooper, the great philanthropist of New York, was one of the most successful, careful and prudent business men of his time. He was strongly opposed to the methods of many merchants who launched out into extravagant enterprises and borrowed money, for which they paid exorbitant rates of interest. The following anecdote illustrates the point forcibly:

Once, while talking about a project with an acquaintance, the latter said he would have to borrow the money for six months, paying interest at the rate of three per cent. per month. "Why do you borrow for so short a time?" Mr. Cooper asked. "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for longer."

"Well, if you wish," said Mr. Cooper, "I will discount your note at that rate for three years."

"Are you in earnest?" asked the would-be borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for \$10,000, for three years at that rate. Will you do it?" "Of course I will," said merchant.

"Well," said Mr. Cooper, "just sign this note for \$10,000, payable in three years, and give me your check for \$800, and the transaction will be complete." "But where is

the money for me?" asked the astonished merchant.

"You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for thirty-six months at three per cent. per month amounts to 108 per cent., or \$10,800. Therefore your check for \$800 just makes us even."

The force of this practical illustration of the folly of playing such an exorbitant price for the use of money was such that the merchant determined never to borrow at such ruinous rates, and he frequently used to say that nothing could have so fully convinced him as this rather humorous proposal by Mr. Cooper.—Merchant's Journal.

Endured Death's Agonies.

Only a roaring fire enabled J. M. Garretson, of San Antonio, Tex., to lie down when attacked by Asthma, from which he suffered for years. He writes his misery was often so great that it seemed he endured the agonies of death; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption wholly cured him. This marvelous medicine is the only known cure for Asthma as well as Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at E. S. Briant Drug Store.

At Hamilton, Tex., S. D. Felt sold 600 head of muttons to Dallas buyers at \$2.50. A Weller sold 300 at the same time at \$2.75.

Thousands suffer with torpid liver, producing great depression of spirits, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. HERBINE will stimulate the liver, keep the bowels regular, and restore a healthful buoyancy of spirits. Price, 50 cents at J. Lewenthal drug-store.

Scabby Sheep at Kansas City.

The Kansas City office of the bureau of animal industry is resolving itself into a detective agency. A report from that place says: The bureau is stirring itself in an effort to find out how scabby sheep are being allowed to come to market. There are regulations to the effect that sheep affected with scab must not be shipped out of the state in which they originate. Numerous cases have been found where sheep from Nevada and New Mexico have arrived at the local yards without inspection certificate in the hands of the shipper, but with well developed cases of scabies in the backs of the sheep. When discovered by the local inspectors they are held up and ordered to be immersed or dipped before they can be shipped out of the yards.

Soon after these regulation went into effect, many shipment of scabby sheep were received. The local officials of the bureau of animal industry claimed the order had been but such a short time in effect that they had not been able to get it into working order, but that in a few months not a scabby animal would ever be seen here. The few months have come and gone, and this week one shipment containing over 1800 head, arrived here with the scab, but without the inspection certificate. The owner had made a split of his shipment, and claimed the certificate had gone with the other part of the consignment.

Now the animal industry people are hunting for that certificate and are going to see how it happened.

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The Rough Rider.

Rough riding (says a special correspondent of the "Road") has always been the fashion in the British army; indeed, every since the first cavalry regiment was formed. There are, and always have been, several rough riders—absolutely fearless men, who break all the horses and do other dangerous work—attached to each English cavalry regiment. Now the same idea has taken root in America, and I am enabled to place before your readers some interesting facts. I may say that, so far as the other side's arrangements—those in the States—are concerned, it is Governor C. S. Thomas who is the sponsor, projector, and the financial-in-chief of the new military institution organized across the Pond. General Sumner, who is at present in command at Fort Logan, is to be the military head of the encampment. Associated with him will be General Hale and Lieutenant Edward S. Farrow, who will be in charge of the instruction. In speaking of the encampment and the mounted soldier as instruments of war, General Sumner, in an interview which I had with him, observed:—

"Name them as you may, dragoons, cavalry, mounted infantry or rough riders, the men on horse back are now the important feature of an army in the field in time of action, provided they are thorough horsemen and good marksmen. Men may be assembled, armed, and mounted and called cavalry, but there is no man more helpless or less efficient than one mounted on a horse and who cannot ride. When this is the condition of a mounted soldier, he is far more worthless than a foot soldier, because he is in the way and has to be taken care of. I do not intend to include men of this description in this interview in asserting the importance of the mounted soldier. It will be assumed, then, in bringing him forward, that he has been perfected by long experience and constant use of horse and arms and that he is more at home in the saddle than out of it. Now we have the rough rider somewhat toned down and improved by military discipline, and the name is very appropriate, because it indicates a readiness for any and all kinds of service. If necessary he can charge boot-to-boot in the ranks, because he can ride anywhere with perfect ease, but his strength lies in his independence and his ability to get over the ground rapidly and to be able to hold it when he gets there."

"In the new encampment," said General Sumner in answer to my next question, "we propose to properly train young men in all the tactics pertaining to this branch of modern warfare, and to make them as efficient instruments of war as mounted soldiers may be." A million acres of land, situated four hundred miles southeast of Denver, have already been secured for the encampment. To give the men the advantage of riding, trailing, and scouting on mountains, plains, and valleys, continuous camp will be formed. By the end of the year, the time a man is allowed for training, this field of one million acres will have been covered. The immense distances are also to be utilized in developing the new signal service system of wireless telegraphy.

Lieutenant Farrow, who is to have command under General Sumner, as head of the department of tactics, is a young officer who has seen 17 years of active service, mostly spent in fighting Indians. He is the author of a military encyclopaedia which has received the official endorsement of many leading countries, and of "Mountain Scouting," from which he claims, with characteristic assurance—so typical of the modern American, by the bye—that Major-General Baden-Powell borrowed some of his ideas on reading signs, trailing, &c., which have been so highly commended in his recent book of "Aids to Scouts." Concerning the plan and scope of the new enterprise, Lieutenant Farrow declares:— "The plan has already met with

such popular approval that we are actually over-run with applications from young men wishing to take the training. Many of the applications came from students of Yale and Harvard Universities who are to graduate this year. Fifty applications have already been received from England. Young men between 17 and 25 years of age will be permitted to join by regular enlistment. They will be sworn to serve one year, during which time they will receive practical training in rough riding, scouting, reading signs, trailing, and all the arts of up-to-date warfare. For this each applicant will have to pay a tuition fee of £100, which sum covers his expenses for the entire year, including equipment, horse, clothing, and rations. Each applicant must also pass the United States Army examination and receive a surgeon's certificate before entering the encampment for instruction.

Special innovations, of which Lieutenant Farrow declares himself to be the author, are to be introduced into the encampment. Regarding these alleged innovations, that ambitious gentleman said:—"We are to have a gun which is equal to ten of the Krag-Jorgensen, the gun now used in the United States army. The improvements of the rifle are my own. It is what is called a magazine rifle, which, by a cut-off, can be used as a rapid single-loader, with a magazine holding seven cartridges in reserve, available as a repeated whenever the cut-off is thrown in. As a repeater its sustained rapidity of fire is greater than in any other known rifle. The distinctive feature of the new gun is that of the 'packet.' These packets are charged into the magazine, which lies under the receiver, in one movement, and en bloc, as if the packet were a single cartridge. The cartridges are fed into the chamber by a positive movement. The rifle holds eight cartridges, one in the chamber and seven in the magazine. The action is that of the Colt system. The order for the manufacture of these guns has already been given."

"Another new feature of the encampment will be the tents. We shall use a tent capable of instant change. It can be used either as the 'A' or the common tent, or for a storm or shelter tent. I shall also insist upon the abandonment of the bayonet and revolver. The bayonet is of no use what ever to-day, as one cannot get close enough to the enemy to use it. I shall replace it with a combination trowel and tent-peg. The new guns is to be carried either by sling across the shoulder or across the pommel. Particular attention will also be given to individual marksmanship. There will be open-order firing, which will prove the utter uselessness of bayonet charges. I am also at work upon a new system of tactics and drill regulation."

The Bravery of Women.

Was grandly shown by Mrs. John Dowling of Butler, Pa., in a three years' struggle with a malignant stomach trouble that caused distressing attacks of nausea and indigestion. All remedies failed to relieve her until she tried Electric Bitters. After taking it two months, she wrote: "I am now wholly cured and can eat anything. It is truly a grand tonic for the whole system as I gained in weight and feel much stronger since using it." It aids digestion, cures dyspepsia, improves appetite, gives new life. Only 50c. Guaranteed, at E. S. Briant's Drug store.

Statisticians have figured out that the ice crop of Maine was worth as much last year as the hay crop; that the 3,000,000 tons of ice annually gathered on the Hudson river yields a larger profit than does California's yearly output of gold, and that the ice crop of the United States (25,000,000 tons at an average price of \$4 per ton) is worth more than the entire products of the country of the precious metals, which last year amounted in value to about \$96,000,000.

CHAS. SCHREINER.

WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

BANKER AND DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Headquarters for Ranch Supplies.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.



BREWERS OF THE CELEBRATED

Cabinet, Pilsener, Erlanger and Standard Beer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT THE

BANK SALOON.

SONORA & SAN ANGELO

MAIL, EXPRESS & PASSENGER LINE.

TOM & WILL SAVELL, PROPRIETORS.

Single trip \$4. Round trip \$6.50.

Tickets for sale at W. J. Owens' Sonora, and at Harris' Drug Store, Angleton. Stage leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock a. m. The trip being made in one day.

All business entrusted to our care will receive personal attention. Comfortable Hacks. Low rates on Express parcels.

ALAMO IRON WORKS,

San Antonio, Texas.

WELL DRILLING and PUMPING

Machinery and Supplies.

RANCH SALOON,

A. J. SWEARINGEN, Prop.

FINEST LIQUORS AND CIGARS IN TOWN AND SAN

PEARL BEER ALWAYS ON HAND.

The Most Popular Resort in West Texas.

JOHN HEFLIN.

P. G. HILL.

HEFLIN & HILL.

DEALERS IN

CRAIN, HAY, OATS, ETC.

IN CONNECTION WITH

THE BEST WAGON AND FEED YARD.

At the old Mann place.

Sonora,

Texas.

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, as second-class matter. Sonora, Texas, - Sept. 8, 1900

London, Sept. 3.—It is reported that Lord Roberts has issued a proclamation formally annexing the Transvaal to the dominions of the British crown.

Texas seems to lead the procession with reference to education. She has to the credit of her state school fund in the vault of the treasury \$7,600,000 in bonds, \$1,300,000 in cash belonging to the permanent school fund and \$167,000 in cash available for current expenses.

The Russia Proposition.

Berlin, September 3.—Negotiations continue among the powers respecting the propositions of Russia. It appears that the portion of the proposal which contemplates the removal of the legations to Tien Tsin does not meet with opposition, but the proposal that the troops should vacate Peking will not be acted upon until after thorough examination of the case by other power from a special view to the question of military advisability.

A high official of the German foreign office said today in defining Germany's position. Germany has not answered Russia formally although she has informed her confidentially as to the views of the German government. We do not object to the removal of the legations temporarily to Tien Tsin as this would enable the members to recuperate from their recent hardships. So far as the answer of the United States to Russia is concerned, we now see it to be a substantial agreement with Germany's position.

Most of the German papers are of opinion that it is very doubtful if Germany can adopt Russia's proposition, and they deplore the evidence of a threatening split in the European concert. One leading Berlin journal asserts that Emperor William, while conversing with a group of officers last Saturday evening, said: "Under no conditions shall we give up Peking, not even if every army corps has to be mobilized."

If you are troubled with inodorous breath, heart burn, flatulency, headache, acidity, pains after eating, loss of appetite, persistent melancholy, or low spirits. You need a tonic, a few doses of HERBINE will give you the recuperative force to remove these disorders. Price, 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal drug store.

Rome Shiled Buys the Stiles Ranch.

G. W. Shiled has bought the W. G. Stiles ranch and cattle, for \$38,000. The ranch is located in the center of west Tom Green county, about 75 miles from San Angelo, and is one of the finest ranch properties in this section comprising 44 sections, two of which are patented. The cattle in the deal, which are of a high class number about 1800. On the ranch is an excellent residence, 3 x wells and windmill, tanks, 30 miles of wire fence, a lot of salt, a number of saddle horses and other appurtenances. Jackson & Quinn negotiated the deal.

The Standard learns that Mr. Stiles will move to Big Spring, and it doesn't like it a bit either for Mr. Stiles is of the highest type of citizenship and it hopes that he will reconsider and conclude to make San Angelo his home. On account of this deal, Mr. Shiled will not embark in the saddle and harness business as announced last week.—San Angelo Standard.

A Powder Mill Explosion.

Removes everything in sight, so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. Need to dynamite your body when Dr. King's New Life Pills do the work so easily and perfectly. Cure Headache, Constipation. Only 25 cents at E. S. Brient Drug Store.

Big Turf Event.

New York, Sept. 4.—The World prints the following: The rivalry between W. C. Whitney and James R. Keene promises to result in one of the greatest match races the American turf has had. Mr. Whitney says he has the champion colt of the year in Ballyhoo Bay. Mr. Whitney states that he will match Ballyhoo Bay against either Tommy Atkins or Commando, the choice of the Messrs. Keene, for any amount of money the Keenes may name.

He will also give them the choice of distance for the race, either seven furlongs or a mile. In an interview he expressed himself as follows: "Yes, I will match Ballyhoo Bay against Tommy Atkins or Commando just as soon as my colt is in shape to race. All I desire is a little time in order that the injured leg may recover properly. Then we can decide which is the better horse, Ballyhoo Bay for any amount a side seven furlongs or a mile, the latter preferred. Just to show that I think that Ballyhoo Bay was the best colt on Saturday last I will give to the winner the amount added to the Flatbush stakes by the Coney Island Jockey Club. The only stipulation I make to the proposed match is that both colts carry the same weight."

The Flatbush stakes is a guaranteed stake of \$5000. In order to make it worth that amount the Coney Island Jockey Club had to add \$3000 to the entrance sweepstake and the starting fee. The addition of a similar sum by Mr. Whitney attests the strong faith he has in Ballyhoo Bay. It is up to the Messrs. Keene to decide whether there will be a race."

Times in the west are certainly prosperous when Utah sheepmen are playing ordinary sheep herders \$30 to 40 per month and board. The Mexican herders in Colorado and Arizona are getting \$20 to 40 per month and rations, and other branches of industry are flourishing correspondingly.

Some of the foreign papers seem to comment upon the bravery of American soldiers in China as if it was a subject of comment. It may be a surprise to some foreigners to know of what mettle Americans are made, but our own people know very well, and the world seems to be rapidly finding out.

Texas stockmen and farmers are greatly pleased with the behavior of the weather this summer. Texas is a big state and meteorological conditions are different in different localities, but as a rule there has been enough rain at the right time to make good grass and crops—better on an average than Texas has had in several years. It has not been necessary to ship stock to market on account of drought, as is so often the case at this time of the year.

The demand for feeding sheep is apparently very strong. More buyers have been in the field than ever noticed before at this time of the year. So far the chief inquiry has been from farmers and small feeders, and it is believed that most of the business will be done by this class of feeders this fall. Some of the big feeders are afraid that too many sheep will be fed and that market prices next winter will not justify the outlay. Feeders made lots of money last winter and that is the reason so many are eager to try it this year. Sheep are cheap enough now, but success depends on the state of the market when they get fat.—Drovers Journal.

After Texas Mules.

Galveston, Tex., Aug. 29.—Mr. W. T. Wilson, who is associated with Mr. Chas. I. Hicks, in the shipment of horses and mules for the British army, says he has it from a reliable authority that the German government will soon make contracts for a large number of mules in the United States, and he furthermore thinks the United States government will make some purchases in the near future.

The British government is making no more contracts for mules at the present time.

Mr. Wilson says when the existing contracts shall have been completed 33,000 mules and 7000 horses will have been shipped from the United States to South Africa for the British army about two-thirds of them having been furnished by Texas.—San Antonio Express.

The Upside-Down House.

The strangest thing in the Paris Exposition Midway is the "upside-down house," said a guest at one of the hotels, who has just returned after a visit to the other side of the pond, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. Nobody but a Frenchman would ever have thought of such a thing. It is a big, old-fashioned three-story manor house, apparently resting on its gables, with the foundation eighty feet in the air. One goes in through a domed window through the attic, and finds everything upside down. Under foot are what appear to be the ceilings, sporting chandeliers like giant lead stools, and overhead are chairs, tables and all the other ordinary furniture of a house, miraculously clinging to the reversed floors. There are even books and small articles scattered about on the carpet, and sticking to them as if by magic, and on some of the tables lamps are burning, top down. Everything about the place contributes to one of the most bewildering illusions imaginable, but the really amazing feature of the house is the view through the windows. They command a considerable expanse of the exposition grounds, and incredible as it may seem, everything is upside down. One sees all the familiar buildings standing on their heads, throngs of reversed people walking to and fro, and the sky yawning where the earth ought to be. The effect is indescribable startling. I puzzled over those windows for a long time, but I finally discovered their secret. The illusion is produced by means of two mirrors, both set at angles in the casing and one reflecting the other. By that means the outside scene is turned about topsy-turvy and cast back into the room with all the realism of an open-air view. Visitors are not allowed to go very close to the windows for fear as the attendants say, that they will fall into the sky. A man should be perfectly sober before he inspects the upside-down house."

Birmingham, England, turns out every week 300,000,000 buttons, 4,000 miles of wire of different sizes, five ton of hair pins, 500 ton of nuts and 20,000 pairs of spectacles.

TABLETS FOR LUCKEY PILL. OINTMENT is not a panacea, but is recommended for blind, bleeding or protruding piles, and it will cure the most obstinate cases. Price 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents, at J. Lewenthal drug store.

One Way of Looking at it. "Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the estate and house-renting optimist. "In this paper there is a record of eighty-seven marriage licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm, who was leaning back in a chair with his hat doled down over his eyes. "What of it?" echoed the other. "Can't you? Those eighty-seven marriage licenses mean eighty-seven marriages. The eighty-seven marriages will lead to eighty-seven inquiries for houses, flats or at least eligible apartments. Its bound to stimulate business in our line, and we'll get out there."

"That doesn't follow at all. Those eighty-seven licenses represent 174 persons, don't they?" "Yes." "Probably all adults."

"Undoubtedly. What of it?" "Nothing," growled the pessimist, "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy eighty-seven. You give me a pain. Go away."—Tit Bits.

Take life as it comes, and make the most of all circumstances, but for a bad cough or cold, take BALLARD'S HOREFOUND SYRUP, the best known remedy for quick relief and sure cure. Price 25 and 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal drug store.

Special price on Ladies' Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post at the Postoffice. Both publications for \$2.

Devil's River News and Cosmopolitan Both for \$2.00 Year.

THE THICKSTEE TRICKED.

A card sharper who had evidently been doing the races joined a small group of farm servants in a public house. Failing to interest the company in the mysteries of three-card monte, he exclaimed in desperation: "Well, look here, gents; I'll bet any one of you 5 shillings I can cut the ace of spades any of you to shuff and arrange a deck of cards as you like," at the same time producing the pack, which he pushed toward a colored victim, who agreed to accept the wage, took up the pack, shuffled them and then placed them on the table.

The sharper then took his knife and cut his pack clean through, at the same time saying: "There, I've cut the ace."

"Now you hadn't neither," quietly said the darkey, grinning. "The ace of spades is up my sleeve—see?"—Collier's Weekly.

Moore's Pills are a guaranteed cure for all forms of Malaria, Ague, Chills and Fever, Swamy Fever, Malarial Fever, Biliousness, FEVER, Jaundice, Biliousness, fetid breath and a tired, listless feeling. They cure Rheumatism and the lassitude following blood poisoning produced from malarial poisoning. No Quinine. No Arsenic, Acids or Iron. Do not ruin stomach or teeth. Entirely tasteless. Price, 50c per box. Dr. C. C. Moore Co., No. 310 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. or at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Mexican grazing land has advanced from 10 cents to 60 cents an acre, still there is some demand for the lands. When the former price was first announced there was a rush to take advantage of the green pasturage, and this continued until President Diaz raised the price. There are several reasons assigned for this big advance in land prices by the president. Some time ago the Mexican government gave to railroads building in the republic something like \$6,500,000 and the belief of many people who profess to know is that the president hopes to reimburse the Mexican government for this large subsidy by advancing the value of the public lands in the republic.

Diplomacy in Old Pajoto. "I am," said Uncle Tombs from the pulpit as the collection was about to be taken; "I've been a mighty sight of chicken stealin' 'bout here lately. Now, don't you niggers dat help steal dem chickens put nuffin in de 'lection box. I ze not goin hab any you 'sraelin de good Lawd dat way, no-how!"—Harper's Bazar.

A Father to Be Appreciated. Teacher—I called to see you, sir, about your son's schooling and am sorry to say that he is behind in his studies. Parent—That's all right. If he wasn't behind, how could he pursue them?—Boston Courier.

How It Started. A restaurant keeper in Galena hung out the sign, "Our meals are hard to beat." A rival rubbed out the "d" in "beat." And then the fight commenced.—Kansas City Journal.

A German physician explains why red haired persons seldom seem to get so bald as others. Red hairs are so thick that 30,000 cover a head as well as 100,000 blond or 105,000 black hairs.

A Well Merited Retort. Ex-Assistant United States District Attorney Sutherland Tenney of New York was graduated from the Columbia Law school in 1875, when he carried off the first prize of \$500. A disappointed competitor congratulated him and added: "I suppose it was because your thesis was illegible, as usual, and the judges gave you the benefit of the doubt."

Mr. Tenney, unruffled, replied, "How much better you would do if you adopted that practice in all your work."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Two Sides. "What the hell are you doing?" "Thank heaven, I've got rid of this nuisance at last. I had given him hints enough, but it was no use, and finally I actually had to kick him out of the place."

What the paper said, "We hear that Mr. Benson Harding has severed his connection with the Brownstone Improvement company."—Boston Transcript.

The Lobster. A scientist has entered a protest against the use of the term "lobster" as an epithet implying lack of skill or courage. He says that lobsters on the Nova Scotia coast draw up in battle array and fight for hours according to thoroughbred rules, the coast being littered with claws and other evidences of dismemberment when the struggle is over.

A Heroine. In a cemetery on the banks of the St. Lawrence river, near Prescott, is an epitaph saying that the stone was "erected to the memory of Elizabeth Richardson, who heroically defended the life of her lover by sticking a pitchfork in a wild cow's nose." The heroine Miss Richardson was 38 years old when she died.

If a man has a good scheme and makes money out of it, people call him a genius; if he loses, they call him a fool.—Chicago News.

Mistakes in Christening.

At Ramsbury Manor, England, there once resided a pouter's family of the name of Duck. The third son was to be christened, and the mother wanted the name to be William. Just before starting for church the nurse ran up stairs to the father, who was laid up with gout, to tell him they were off. "What be going to call us, nurse?" "Monsieur says it's to be William," was the reply. "William be blowed!" said the invalid. "Call us plain Bill!" In accordance with these laconic instructions the nurse gave the name of Plain-bill to the clergyman, and the infant was christened accordingly.

In an even funnier way is the queer Christian name of Mr. Ona Tichener of Peckham accounted for. When his parents and sponsors arrived at the church, his name had not been settled upon, and when the clergyman said, "Name this child," one of the friends said "John," and another said "Oh, no!" meaning not John, and, as no one else spoke, the clergyman thought that was to be his name and baptized him Ona. The full account of the baptism is contained in Black's "History of Camberwell."

A clergyman's son vouches for the following: "My father was baptizing a boy of 6 years of age. The names given were Benjamin Joseph. After the ceremony he said to the boy, 'You have two very good names, and you ought to be a good boy. How did you come by them?' 'Please, sir,' said the boy, 'we was twins, and the other died?'"

Easy For Him. "You understand, of course," pursued the lawyer, "what is meant by a 'preponderance of evidence?'" "Yes, sir," replied the man whom he was examining with reference to his qualifications as a juror.

"Let me have your idea of it, if you please." "I understand it, I tell you." "Well, what is it?" "Why, anybody can understand that."

"I would like to have your definition of it." "I know what it is, all right. When I tell you I know what a thing is, I know it. That's all there is about that."

"Well, what was the question I asked you?" "You ought to know what that was. If you've forgot your own questions, don't try to get me to remember them for you."

"I don't want to hear any more of that kind of talk," interposed the court. "Answer the questions addressed to you by the counsel." "Judge, I did. He asked me if I knew what it was, and I said I did."

"Are you sure you understand what is meant by the term 'preponderance of evidence?'" "Of course I am, judge." "Well, let us hear your idea of it." "It's evidence previously pondered."—Chicago Tribune.

No Time to Waste. "I'm a business man," he said brusquely, "and I've no time to waste. I want to marry your daughter. Can I have her?" The merchant gasped. "You seem to be in a good deal of a hurry," he suggested.

"I am," replied the suitor. "As I told you, I am a business man. I started out to get one. I've secured the refusal of two girls this morning, but my option expires in 24 hours, and if I can't have your daughter I want to close with one of them before it's too late. Do I get her?" "No."

"Good. There's nothing like having a clear understanding. One of the other lives in the next block, and the other is half a mile away. I'll take the nearest, save a good ten minutes of valuable time and get back to my desk in time to look over the late mail. There's no use letting the minor affairs of life encroach on one's business. Good day, sir."—Chicago Post.

Yucatan Ruins. "Apropos of the wonderful ancient ruins in Yucatan," said a New Orleans college professor, "there is one very fortunate circumstance which has protected them almost entirely from speculation by the Indians. It is currently believed by the natives all through that part of the country that the ruins are haunted and that devils will carry away anybody who attempts to molest them. This superstition has been encouraged by explorers and is a better safeguard than a picket of soldiers."

A Gem of London Humor. "Well, goodly, Mr. Green. It was so nice of you to come. It does honor to me a lot of good to have some one to talk to."

"I was delighted to come, Miss Brown, but I'm afraid I'm not much of a conversationalist."

"My dear Mr. Green, don't let that trouble you. Father's ideal listener is an absolute idiot, with no conversation whatever, and I know he has enjoyed himself tremendously tonight!"—London Punch.

Old's Know Dore. In discussing the want of comprehension of one branch of art for another Mr. Sutherland Edwards says that when Gustave Dore began to illustrate the "Tidyls of the King" Tenyson did not even know him by name.

"I wonder what they are going to do with my 'Tidyls' next," he said to a friend. "They have now got a man called 'Dore' (without the accent) to illustrate them."

There is a basis for the claim of the epicure that he can distinguish between American made and French or Italian made macaroni, spaghetti, vermicelli, noodles, etc. The Italian and French makers employ in their manufacture a special hard wheat grown only in Taganrog, Russia.

Caruthers & Allison. Live Stock & Real Estate Commission. Will furnish you with Description, Prices, Terms, Etc., of all kinds of LIVE STOCK, RANCHES AND TOWN PROPERTY. Write them what you want and receive a Large list to select from. Office 3 doors South of Decker Hotel. SONORA, TEXAS

You Can Get What You Want at KIRKLAND'S RESTAURANT. EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

C. J. NICHOLS BUILDER and CONTRACTOR. SONORA, TEXAS. Estimates furnished on application.

F. M. WYATT, STEAM WELL DRILLER. SONORA, TEXAS. TERMS REASONABLE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Estimates furnished on application.

SAN ANGELO MARBLE WORKS. Tombs, Tablets, Marble and Granite of All Kinds ALSO HANDLE IRON FENCING. GET OUR SPECIAL PRICES on work received at yard. IZARD & TAYLOR, Props. Successors to W. K. Shipman. Write us for prices. San Angelo, Texas.

MILLS' ICE CREAM PARLOR CONFECTIONERY, COLD DRINKS, FRUITS AND ICE FOR SALE. McDonald's Store Building, Sonora, Texas

William Anson of Coleman, the well known stockman of that section is registered at the Menger and will leave this afternoon for a short trip down the San Antonio & Aransas Pass. Mr. Anson is buying horses for the British government and will be back in the city in a few days to examine such as may be offered him here, he having advertised his dates elsewhere in The Express. He says that he has had no difficulty in securing horses as fast as he could get around to look at them and war has demonstrated that the horse of 14 3 to 15 1 and possessing the staying qualities of the Texas animal are the only ones which can overcome the vicissitudes of campaign.—San Antonio Express.

Jeff Dunagan left yesterday for Globe on a business trip, and being a delegate to the Democratic convention at Safford will stop over there on his return next Saturday. Mrs. Dunagan accompanied him as far as Duncan, where she will spend a couple of weeks visiting friends.—Chilton, (Ark.) Era

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is essentially the child's tonic. It improves the digestion and assimilation of food, strengthening the nervous system and restoring them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. Price, 25 cents at J. Lewenthal drug store.

Argentina has succeeded in getting an opportunity to turn the tables on France. The South American republic has been suffering on account of the embargo laid on its cattle by European nations on account of the foot and mouth disease. Now that disease is prevalent in France, Germany, Austria, Belgium and Switzerland, and when a cargo of French cattle recently reached an Argentine port the cattle were not allowed to be landed and an embargo was placed by Argentina on all livestock from France.

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

Corn-buskers' sprained wrists, barbedwire cuts and sprains, or cuts from any other cause, are quickly healed when BALLARD'S SNOW OINTMENT is promptly applied. Price, 25 and 50 cents at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Devil's River News and Cosmopolitan Both for \$2.00 Year.

Devil's River News and Cosmopolitan Both for \$2.00 Year.

DR. T. J. DODSON Practising Physician. Office at Lewenthal's Drug Store, Residence East Comaka Avenue, Sonora, Texas.

WELINGTON 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

Established 1883.

J. B. TAYLOR & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Oldest, Largest and Most Reliable
Grocery House in the West.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
Subscription \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora
second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. - September 8, 1900.

Announcements.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is
authorized to announce the fol-
lowing candidates for the office
specified.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

S. E. Taylor as a candidate for elec-
tion to the office of District Attorney
of this the 1st Judicial District, sub-
ject to the action of the Democratic
party.

For Treasurer.

John R. Word as a candidate for elec-
tion to the office of Treasurer of
Sutton county, at the ensuing election.

Basil M. Halbert as a candidate for
election to the office of Treasurer of
Sutton county, at the ensuing election.

M. Y. Sharp as a candidate for elec-
tion to the office of Treasurer of Sutton
county at the ensuing election.

D. H. Burroughs as a candidate for
election to the office of Treasurer of
Sutton county at the ensuing election.

For County Judge.

J. F. Canaday as a candidate for
election to the office of County Judge
of Sutton County at the ensuing elec-
tion.

J. O. Rountree as a candidate for re-
election to the office of County Judge
of Sutton county, at the ensuing elec-
tion.

W. A. Anderson as a candidate for
election to the office of Judge of Sutton
county at the ensuing election.

Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Sam Merck as a candidate for election
to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collec-
tor of Sutton county at the ensuing
election.

S. Briant as a candidate for elec-
tion to the office of Sheriff and Tax
Collector of Sutton county at the en-
suing election.

District and County Clerk.

T. C. Cahill as a candidate for elec-
tion to the office of District and County
Clerk of Sutton county.

J. B. Hill as a candidate for re-elec-
tion to the office of District and County
Clerk of Sutton county.

S. H. Stokes as a candidate for elec-
tion to the office of District and County
clerk of Sutton county.

For Tax Assessor.

E. C. Saunders as a candidate for re-
election to the office of Tax Assessor
of Sutton county at the ensuing elec-
tion.

For County Attorney.

Randolph Robertson as a candidate
to the office of County Attorney of
Sutton county at the ensuing election.

For Surveyor.

John McNeil as a candidate for re-
lection to the office of County Sur-
veyor of Sutton county at the ensuing
election.

Justice of the Peace.

D. B. Woodruff as a candidate for re-
lection to the office of Justice of the
Peace for Precinct No. 1 Sutton county,
Texas, at the ensuing election.

Commissioner.

D. B. Woodruff as a candidate for
election to the office of Commissioner
for Precinct No. 1 Sutton county, at
the ensuing election.

For Constable.

Henry Sharp, as a candidate for the
office of Constable of Precinct No. 1 at
the November election.

SAN ANTONIO
INTERNATIONAL FAIR
OPENS OCTOBER 20,
Closes November 2, 1900.

E. S. BRIANT,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
SONORA DRUG STORE,
SOLICITS YOUR TRADE

NEW STOCK OF DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES.
STORE IN ALLISON BUILDING.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED BY OTIS MITCHELL.

I KNOW YOUR WANTS AND WANT YOUR TRADE.

Mrs. Ada Stewart made a busi-
ness trip to San Angelo, Monday.

Mark Tankersley the stockman
was in from his ranch in Edwards
county Monday for supplies.

W. H. Casenbary came in from
the Sanders county Wednesday
looking very well.

If you want to buy stock, ranch
or town property, see Caruthers &
Allison's list for sale at a bargain.

Claud Matthews nephews of R.
A. Williamson left on Tuesday for
San Angelo, where he will meet
J. N. Brennan and will likely go
to South America with Jap.

WANTED.—To exchange Buggies,
Wagons, Farm Implements, and Har-
ware of all kinds for Horses and Mules.
C. H. DEAN Co.,
San Antonio, Texas.

Frank Wyatt the steam well
driller, was in Sonora Monday on
his way to Eldorado, to visit his
family. Frank is drilling for
Whitehead and is down about
400 ft. and has to get more rope.

H. C. Boyd the jeweler, who has
been in business in Mason for the
past seven years, is in Sonora and
will remain for a few weeks. He
can be found at E. S. Briant's drug
store.

J. M. G. Baugh and son J.
Mark Baugh left on Thursday for
Sanderson with two load of furni-
ture. Mark expects to start his
paper out there in about a month's
time.

\$20.00 Reward.

For the recovery of 31 head of
Angora buck kids, recently pur-
chased from R. H. Wyatt, near
Sonora, and lost about ten miles
North on Fort McKavett road; or
I will pay \$20.00 for information that
will lead to their recovery. No ear
marks.

Wm. L. Black,
96tf
E. McKavett.

M. B. Atkison and son Harry
returned from a business trip to
San Angelo last Friday. They
report having bought 50 head of
stock cattle and 13 head of 3 year
old steers from I. T. Heneman at
t. p. also 180 head of steers 1, 2
and 3 from a Kimble county man
at t. p.

First Class Board.

DAY, WEEK or MONTH,
at
Mrs. Ada Stewarts'

Two doors south of Postoffice.

J. B. Hill and Sam Duncen left
for Juno, Wednesday.

W. A. Holland bought the R. B.
Hemphill residence last week at
t. p.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Silliman
and children returned to their
home at Eldorado, Monday from
a trip to the Corpus Christi coast.

D. Joe Wyatt the cattleman left
for San Antonio last Saturday
with his nephew Ed Winkler who
will attend St. Louis college for
boys.

H. C. Boyd the jeweler is ready
to do all kinds of repairing and
engraving. See him at Briant's
drug store.

C. G. Godfrey of San Antonio
and Capt. J. P. McAfee of Moore,
Texas, representing the New York
Life Insurance, were in Sonora
this week getting acquainted. They
are very pleasant gentlemen.

Attention Cattlemen.

The Chicago Live Stock Com-
mission Co., offers unexcelled ser-
vice and unsurpassed facilities at
Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas
City. An unlimited fund of mon-
ey to loan on cattle. Apply to
C. A. Broome, agent
San Angelo, Texas.

The News is indebted to A.
Starr, traveling representative of
E. Eppstein & Co., wholesale
liquor dealers of Dallas, Texas,
for a bottle of their famous Mellow
Blossom whiskey. "Mellow Blossom"
is all right and we can recommend
it.

C. T. Turney left for San
Angelo, last week Saturday with
his daughter, Miss Maud who
will resume her studies at the
Immaculate Conception Convent
at San Angelo, and continued his
journey to San Antonio, where he
will place his son Floyd in St.
Louis college for boys.

Mrs. C. G. Lovelace in behalf of
the ladies interested in Mental
Science gave to Mrs. James Hager-
lund for use of Cemetery the sum
of ten dollars, the proceeds of the
lawy supply given recently by the
Mental Science ladies. Mrs.
James Hagerlund will use the
money in having the cemetery
grounds cleared.

Frank Barksdale of Edwards
county, was in Sonora Monday.

Bob Miers returned from a
business trip to San Angelo Mon-
day.

Joe Ross the stockman was in
from Brown & Ross ranch Mon-
day with Miss Mattie Brown.

Watches, clocks and jewelry of
all kinds repaired by H. C. Boyd
the jeweler at E. S. Briant's drug
store.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Holmesly
of Ozona, were in Sonora Monday
on their way to Comanche, on a
visit to friends and relatives.

Miss Alice Brick of San Angelo,
has accepted a position with
Hagerlund Bros. & Co. Miss
Brick is an expert milliner and
will have charge of that depart-
ment.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR THE



HAGERLUND BROS. & CO.

Mrs. Toke O'Neal was in from
the ranch Wednesday shopping.

Cost sale on summer dress
goods at Hagerlund Bros. & Co.

A. B. Scott was in from the Llano
Monday with a load of honey.

John Allison Sr., returned from
a trip to Fredericksburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sheard and
family left for Del Rio Tuesday
where they will reside.

Jess B. Hill has withdrawn from
the race for district and county
clerk and will remove to Juno.

WANTED.—To exchange Buggies,
Wagons, Farm Implements, and Har-
ware of all kinds for Horses and Mules.
C. H. DEAN Co.,
San Antonio, Texas.

John Adams returned from
Sanderson Wednesday for another
load of furniture for Mrs. Clark.

Information as to the where-
abouts of 20 head of rams branded
triangle may be had at this office.

When you go to San Angelo
call on Eddie Meier, at the
Favorite Saloon, he will treat you
O. K. 72-tf

The A. G. Anderson rams will
be at the Hefflin & Hill feed yard
early in September. Sheepmen
wanting information respecting
these rams will do well to speak
with Gid Hill.

W. A. Glascock left for San
Antonio last week with his son
Ira who will attend college in the
Alamo City.

A. W. Akerley, postmaster of
Barksdale, Texas, was in Sonora
this week visiting his daughter
Mrs. R. C. Dawson. Hattie and
May Bell Dawson after spending
the holidays with their grand
parents returned with Mr. Akerley
to resume their studies at Sonora
high school.

Ladies' Home Journal and Sat-
urday Evening Post, both for \$2
per year. Subscribe now at Post
Office. This offer is limited.

The Sonora Public School open-
for the season Monday morning
with an enrollment of 153. There
was a large attendance of parents,
patrons and friends of education.
Addresses were delivered by Rav
A. R. Watson and County At-
turney Anderson.

Bradley was in a happy mood and all his
assistants began their duties with
energy and cheerfulness. The en-
rollment for the first day is larger
than for many years and as there
are many more to come the ses-
sion promises to be a most suc-
cessful one. The sooner you have
the children start and the more punc-
tual the attendance throughout
the term, the greater advancement
will be made.

To Whom It May Concern:

Owing to the increase in the
price of groceries, meats, provi-
sions, etc., we the undersigned, feel
compelled to raise the price of
meals served at our respective
houses; therefore on and after this
date the price charged for meals
will be 35 cents.

Very respectfully,
G. T. KIRKLAND,
Mrs. ADA STEWART
Mrs. LAURA DECKER
Sonora, Texas, August 15th, 1900.

John McCoy was in from the C.
T. Turney ranch Monday.

Lisa Moss was in from the
ranch Monday for supplies.

Virg Brown the stockman was
in Sonora Wednesday.

W. E. Lowrey of McCulloch
county was in Sonora Wednesday.

WANTED.—To exchange Buggies,
Wagons, Farm Implements, and Har-
ware of all kinds for Horses and Mules.
C. H. DEAN Co.,
San Antonio, Texas.

Joe Turney was in from the
ranch Wednesday for a load of
supplies.

El Sawyer the stockman from
Fort Terret was in Sonora Wed-
nesday wanting some bucks.

Geo. Allison moved his family
in from the ranch this week for
school purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hemphill
and family left for Fort Worth
Thursday, where they will reside.

R. A. Williamson bought 300
head of sheep from Claud
Matthews at t. p.

I will be between Ozona and
Sonora about 5th of September
with the A. G. Anderson and
California bucks.

Jno. Trent.

The News acknowledges receipt
of season complimentary ticket to
the 15th annual Entertainment of
Texas State Fair and Dallas Ex-
position which will open Sept 29
and close Oct 14.

Try the El Principal cigar for
sale at the Bank Saloon. 90tf

The San Antonio International
Fair will be held at the Alamo
City this year Oct 20 to Nov. 2.
The International promises to be
all of it and the News is indebt-
ed for seasons pass.

When you want a nice cool glass
of beer and a quiet, orderly place
to sit down and rest or read, go to
the Bank Saloon. Your patron-
age will be appreciated and the
service will be the best. 90tf

WALTER WHITE.

Windmill Builder and Repairer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Shop at M. V. Sharp's Blacksmith
shop.

Sonora, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Rountree re-
turned from their visit to Harper,
this week.

Judge J. J. Ellis of Rock Springs
arrived in Sonora Wednesday on
a visit to some of his new rela-
tions.

E. Fridenhouse representing T.
W. House the banker and land
agent of Houston, was in Sonora
Tuesday on land business.

Mrs. Ira Word returned last
Saturday from a most enjoyable
visit to her parents at Abbott,
Texas.

Executor's Notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF SUTTON.

To those indebted to, or holding
claims against the estate of H. G.
Colson, deceased.

The undersigned, having been duly
appointed Executor of the last will
and testament of H. G. Colson deceased
late of said county, by the Judge of
Sutton County, Texas, sitting in
probate at the August term 1900 of
said court and having duly qualified as
such, hereby notify all persons in-
debted to said estate to come forward
and settle the same, and those hold-
ing claims against said estate will present
them to me for allowance at Sonora,
Texas, in the manner provided by law.
This 28th day of August, A. D. 1900.
S. H. STOKES,
Executor.

Estray Notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Sutton,

Taken up by Geo. J. Trainer,
Commissioner of Precinct No. 3,
and Estrayed before J. B. Hill,
County Clerk of Sutton county:—
One gray stray mare branded W
on left shoulder and A D on left
thigh, size 12 1/2 hands high,
seven years old, and that the
marks and brands thereof have
not been altered or disfigured
since the same was taken up and
that notice has been given accord-
ing to law and no owner has ap-
peared and claimed the same.
Appraised at — dollars.

The owner of said stock is re-
quested to come forward, prove
property, pay charges, and take
the same away, or it will be dealt
with as the law directs.
Given under my hand and seal
of office, this 6th day of Sep-
tember, 1900. J. B. HILL,
County Clerk, Sutton
County, Texas.
By T. C. CAHILL, Deputy.

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK,

SAN ANGELO, TEX.

Capital - \$100,000.
Surplus and Profits - \$83,946.97.

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.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, —OF— SONORA, TEXAS.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF
COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY

WASHINGTON, D. C. J. NE 28, 1900.
Whereas, by satisfactory evidence
presented to the undersigned, it has
been made to appear that "The First
National Bank of Sonora, in the town
of Sonora, in the County of Sutton and
State of Texas, has complied with all
the provisions of the Statutes of the
United States, required to be com-
plied with before an association shall
be authorized to commence the business
of banking.

Now therefore, I, Thomas P. Kane,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the
Currency, do hereby certify that "The
First National Bank of Sonora," in the
town of Sonora, in the County of Sutton
and State of Texas, is authorized to
commence the business of Banking as
provided in Section Fifty one hundred
and sixty nine of the Revised Statutes
of the United States.

In Testimony Whereof witness my
hand and Seal of office this twenty-
eighth day of June, 1900.
[SEAL]
T. P. KANE,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of
the Currency.
No. 5466.

Sam Stokes left for Austin Tues-
day to attend to some business.

Ranchmen see my D. P. Flour
before buying elsewhere, its the
best, C. M. Deere.

LOST.

On the Juno road, between
Sonora and the ranch house of T.
P. Gillespie, August 22, 1900, a
memorandum book containing im-
portant and valuable information
to the owner. The book has the
name of the owner, "Walter Mc-
Donald, Sonora, Texas," in it.
The finder will confer a favor
by returning the book to Mrs.
Josie C. McDonald, Sonora, Texas.

Mike Murphy, the man at the
head of the Devil's River News,
Sonora, steered this way Satur-
day, sailing around among us for
several days.

Col. J. J. Rhodes has disposed
of his interest in the San Angelo
Press to A. H. Weatherly, of Mis-
sissippi, who has been for some
time in the city, having come here
from Coleman. The Colonel will
devote himself to his stock inter-
ests.—San Angelo Enterprise.

7 spools Williamamie thread
25c. Hagerlund Bros & Co.

At Temple, last Monday, to Mr.
and Mrs. R. T. Crywford, a son.

Mrs. Dudley Tom and daughter,
Miss Mamie, have returned from a
visit to relatives in Schleicher
county. Mr and Mrs. Yaws,
whom they had been visiting,
returned with them to San Angelo.
—San Angelo Standard.

Editor's Awful Plight.

F. M. Higgins, Editor Seneca
(Ills.) News, was afflicted for
year with Piles that no doctor or
remedy helped until he tried
Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best
in the world. He writes, two
boxes wholly cured him. Infalli-
ble for Piles, Cure guaranteed.
Only 25c; Sold by E. S. Briant's
drugist.

THE RED FRONT

LIVERY - STABLE,

H. C. HUNT, Proprietor.

J. LEWENTHAL,

CHEMIST and DRUGGIST.

PERFUMERY, FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, PIPES, CIGARS, WINDOW

GLASS, PAINTS, PUTTY, ETC. A CHOICE LINE OF

WATCHES, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE.

School Books and Stationery.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. - September 8, 1900.

REUNITED. Let us begin, dear love, where we left off; Tie up the broken threads of that old dream And go on living as before and ever. Lovers again, though all the world may scoff. Let us forget the cold, malicious fate Who made our loving hearts her little foes. And once more revel in the sweet old joys Of happy love. Nay, it is not too late!

PERFUME AND DISEASE. Bizarre Practitioner, Not Poetical, In Escattering Sweet Blossoms. A French physician has decided that because many people from taking certain diseases. During an epidemic his attention was attracted to the fact that persons who constantly used perfumes escaped taking the disease. But he found that the more delicate perfumes, like violet, lavender, attar of rose, were more efficacious than musk and strong, rank essences.

Beccaria, the famous Italian botanist, long ago advised city officials to plant trees and shrubs with odoriferous blossoms or fragrant leaves along the highways, courts and parks of cities, because these strong odors produce ozone, and thereby purify the air and make the city more healthful to human beings confined to city streets or narrow, sunless courts and alleys.

Indeed nature teaches us some of her delicate mysteries and fascinating processes when she plants tuberoses, orange trees, the night blooming cereus and other shrubs and blossoms with such rich and soft night overpowering odors in tropic lands to neutralize the danger of fevers and malaria arising from dense vegetation or damp, unwholesome marshes and rivers.

Who of us can resist the charm to the senses of great masses of white and purple lilacs with countless bees murmuring round the fragrant spikes of blossoms—the pure, delightful perfume not too strong in the open air under the radiant sun of May? And lilacs are so vigorous, are easily grown on any soil and very long lived. Only an expert could tell how old some lilacs on a great grandfather's old place are, with the gnarled trunks and vigorous masses of green and blossoms in May.—Boston Transcript.

BLAMED THE GOVERNMENT.

But Had the Letters in His Pocket. "See here, young fellow," shouted an angry visaged business man with his head up close to the stamp window in the postoffice. "You are a pretty lot of incompetents that the government hires to transact the nation's mail business."

"What's the matter, sir?" asked the clerk, calm by long familiarity with such outbursts. "Why, I mailed a letter to Cleveland last week that was of the utmost importance, and it has not reached its destination yet. I have come here to lick, and to kick right hard."

"You're in the wrong pew, my dear sir. Go to the superintendent of mails, and he will fix you up." The indignant "business man" was passed on from department to department until he finally ran up against the authority competent to handle the matter.

"Such things do sometimes happen," he was informed in the conciliatory words of the superintendent. "We'll send our tracer after your letter. To whom was it addressed? Tell us where and when you mailed it."

"It was a plain envelope," explained the still angry customer. "I usually use a return envelope, but had reasons for using a plain one in this instance. Here is one (tumbling in his pocket) like it. By George, let me look at that again. I'll be hanged if that isn't the very letter. I haven't even addressed it yet."

As he vanished down the corridor there was no suggestion of apology left behind.—Detroit Free Press.

A Misunderstanding. "My dear," said a gentleman to his wife, "where did all those books on astronomy on the library come from? They are not ours."

"A pleasant little surprise for you," responded the lady. "You know, you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy, and so I went to a bookshop and bought everything I could find on the subject."

"My dear," he then said slowly, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy. I said that we must study economy."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Same Old Way. Curious Old Lady—How did you come to this, poor man? Convict—I was drawn to it, lady. Curious Old Lady—Were you really? Convict—Yes; they hung me in the Black Man, as usual—Collier's Weekly.

A Fruitful Man. Miss Plainface (curiously)—But if I had not all this money do you think you could still be happy with me? Mr. Seckros (startled, but equal to the emergency)—A—s—a—happy is not the word for it.—Brooklyn Life.

The oldest German coal mines were first worked in 1135. They are near Worms. England did not begin to mine its coal until the fourteenth century.

It cannot be too often repeated that it is not helps, but obstacles, not facilities, but difficulties, that make men bring final success.—Success.

"I have also recommended these medicines to my friends who suffered from female weakness."



"I was troubled for three years with ulceration and female weakness and my doctor gave me but little relief," writes Mrs. John Truener, Alton, St. Louis Co., Mo. "I saw an advertisement in the paper of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I began the use of it about a year ago. I took five bottles of it, and one bottle of Golden Medical Discovery, and my health has better now than it was for years. I have also recommended these medicines to some of my friends, who suffer from female weakness, and good results have followed."

The greatest advertisement of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription are the women who have used it and been cured by it. It is not a common "cure-all." It has a single purpose, the cure of diseases peculiar to women, and this purpose it accomplishes thoroughly and permanently.

There is no alcohol, or opium, or other narcotic contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Such a claim cannot be truthfully made for any other preparation put up specially for women and on sale at the medicine stores. Accept no substitute.

At this junction of the thoroughfare and Island lake on a dead pine more than 100 feet high sat a white-headed eagle. In the air a large fishhawk was sailing over the water looking for his dinner 200 or 300 feet below him. What penetrating orbs of vision nature has endowed this bird with! There, he gives his lightninglike shot to the water, seems almost submerged, only to reappear with a four-pound pike in his talons. Slowly he rises, going toward the woods, where he hopes to enjoy his well-earned meal, but he has reckoned without his host. The king of birds has been watching his every movement and, if found successful, is in readiness to exact that tribute which the stronger always demands and compels from the weak.

Almost quick as thought the eagle is pursuing the hawk, and for a little while a merry chase it has. But the eagle is the master, and the hawk instinctively feels it, as after a sudden, violent swoop, only just to evade the terrible claws of the now enraged eagle, he drops the prize and slowly dies to the other end of the lake.

There is no need for haste now, as the master was after tribute, not the hawk. Payment having been made by relinquishing valuable property, the eagle once more displays his wonderful activity by catching the pike before it strikes the water and then as idly to cover to gormandize.—Forest and Stream.

Strange acquaintances are to be made under water. H. Phelps Whitmarsh, who for a time adopted the calling of pearl fisher in Australian waters, tells this story of meeting a submarine monster:

"It was a muggy day, and everything in consequence looked blurred and exaggerated. In the yellow distance I saw an immense dark object moving slowly toward me. As it came nearer I made out a central body with several great arms, or feelers, waving rhythmically. My heart was in my mouth. 'I felt sure it was an octopus. Then, when I was about to stir up the mud at my feet to avoid being seen, I discovered that the enemy was nothing more than a fellow diver. The feelers I had laughed were his arms, legs and fins."

A Shadowy Giant about 12 feet high, with huge hands and a head like a small barrel, was approaching. He walked slowly, his heavy boots raising the mud behind him like a cloud of dust, and his great central eye gleamed darkly. Although I knew him to be a man, it was with difficulty that I refrained from taking to my heels. At length he quickly recovered, and we shook hands. Then we nodded, grinned, showed each other the state of our bags and parted."

A Jolly Fencer. An Italian doctor named Louis Corfasio, who died in the eighteenth century, left some curious instructions as to the manner of his burial. This gentleman, by his will, forbade his relations to weep at his funeral on pain of being disinherited and appointed him or her who should laugh the longest and loudest the principal heir and legatee. Not a stitch of black was to be displayed either in the church in which he should be buried. They were both to be strewn with flowers and green boughs on the day of his funeral. Instead of the tolling of bells lively music was to accompany his body to the church, and 50 minstrels were to march with the merry sounding their flutes, trombones and trumpets. The tier was to be carried by 12 marriageable girls, clothed in green, each of whom the father bequeathed a sum of money for her dowry. Lastly, no one in the procession was to wear black. All these orders were absolutely carried into effect.—Household Words.

Straw Horse-Shoes. Straw is put to strange uses in Japan. Most of the horses are shod with straw. Even the choicest of cart horses wear straw shoes. In their case the shoes are tied around the ankles with straw rope and are made of the ordinary rice straw, braided so that they form a sole for the foot about half an inch thick. These soles cost about a half penny per pair, and when they are worn out they are thrown away. Every cart has a stock of fresh new shoes tied to the horse or to the front of the cart, and in Japan it was formerly the custom to measure distance largely by the number of horse-shoes it took to cover the distance. So many horse-shoes made a day's journey, and the average shoe lasted for about eight miles of travel.

TIGHT CORNERS.

EXCITING CHAPTERS IN THE LIFE OF A POLICE CAPTAIN.

A Hard Struggle For Life With a Notorious Murderer and a Narrow Escape From Death at the Hands of an Armed Maniac.

"Yes, we have to deal with some queer people and some dangerous people," said a police captain, "and I must say, but not boastfully, that we now and then have to use judgment that is at once quick and reliable. I remember several years ago we had a highwayman in the station house who had shot a man and robbed him. He was a dangerous criminal and he was in a good position to go down for life or be executed for his victim was at the point of death. One night he asked that I be sent to his cell. I had arrested him and had tried to get a confession from him, but all my efforts had been vain. He had taken a violent dislike to me, and he had laughed at all my endeavors. The deduction I made when I heard he wished to see me was that he had changed his mind and intended to confess, so I went to the cell and talked with him."

"Captain," said he in a confiding way, "I want you to come in here and sit down. This secret is making a wreck of me, and I want to tell you everything."

"He seemed quite pent-up, and with-out any hesitation I opened the cell door and sat down on the bench beside him. "Is Mr. — going to die?" was his first question. "The doctor says he cannot live," I replied. "Then the chances for my going to the chair are better than good?" asked he. "I replied that they were. The prisoner lapsed apparently into deep meditation, and while the spell was upon him he paced up and down the cell. Suddenly he slammed the door of the cell, placed himself before me and said in a rather fearsome voice: "I've finished one, and if I do two I can get nothing worse than the chair."

"Saying which he leaped at me, landing on a powerful blow as he did so. I was, of course, up and ready for him and had a Billy in my hand. He had nothing but his big fists, feet and teeth, any of which he was ready and anxious to use, but he was twice a match for the even up. I don't know how I did it, but he had got the best of me just for a second. I would have been pounded to death, there is no doubt of that. I rapped him on the head time and time again with my Billy, but his blood flying over me he heard him snarl and also felt the imprint of his powerful fists. It took me five minutes to lay him out, and I must say that I never spent five busier minutes in my life. Oh, he's in prison now. He's doing 20 years."

"I remember another little experience I had that is not easy to forget. I was sitting in my private office one afternoon when a well-built, stylishly clad young man entered, bowed pleasantly and sat down on the edge of the sofa. "I never was down in this part of the city before," he said, "and being new, I thought I'd stop in and visit with you."

"That's right," I rejoined. "I'm always glad to receive callers." "I looked closely at the man. I couldn't place him at all. It seemed that I had seen him some place too. He was about 30 years old, was stalwart and had an attractive face that bore slight traces of dissipation. "Beg pardon, my friend," said I, "but I really can't just place you. I know we've met, but where?"

"No," he hadn't met before. "I never saw you before today in my life. I'm from Baltimore. I've heard of you a lot of times." "The dialogue lagged for a few moments, and in that time I scrutinized the stranger. He mystified me in a small degree, and I was interested in him. He broke the silence: "Say, captain, I've got something very important to see you about. I'll just close this door, and it's just as well that no one knows what we do or say. Now, I wish first to impress you with the importance of this meeting. It is the most momentous occasion of my life, and on its success or failure depends my future." Captain the stranger leaned over and whispered in my ear, "I'm going to put your throat!"

"I was sitting with my profile to the stranger, and he was leaning toward me. Casting my eyes sideward, I saw that he held an open razor in his right hand. "I did not move immediately. "So you're going to cut my throat?" I said, quietly turning part way around. "Yes, captain. I have been commanded by God to do so. I'm sorry, but it must be done. Got ready?" "That's all right, my friend. I'm perfectly willing you shall carry out your mission; but, to tell the truth, I hate to get blood all over my furniture here. It wouldn't be nice to dirty up the office, would it? Suppose we go in the back room?"

"That'll do. Come on," rejoined the maniac quickly. "I got up. The maniac's back was toward me. With one bound I had my arms about his waist and his arms pinned to his side. I then called for help, and two officers rushed into my office. I took four big men to put that maniac in a cell. He's in an asylum now."—Buffalo Express.

A wedding ring should fit the finger. If it is too large, it is a sign of shallowness of purpose; if too tight, it suggests that the union pinches somehow. A perfect fitting ring is symbolic of a perfect, harmonious union.

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



Questions for Women

Are you nervous? Are you completely exhausted? Do you suffer every month? If you answer "yes" to any of these questions, you have the which Wine of Cardui cures. Do you appreciate what perfect health would be to you? After taking Wine of Cardui, thousands like you have realized it. Nervous strain, loss of sleep, cold or indigestion starts, menstrual disorders that are not noticeable at first, but day by day steadily grow into troublesome complications. Wine of Cardui, used just before the menstrual period, will keep the female system in perfect condition. This medicine is taken quietly at home. There is nothing like it to help women enjoy good health. It costs only \$1 to test this remedy, which is endorsed by 1,000,000 cured women.

Mrs. Lena T. Friburg, East St. Louis, Ill., says: "I am physically a new woman by reason of my use of Wine of Cardui and The Great Black Draught." In cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advice Book," 100 pages, containing the Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

The Advance of Time. The age of man, we are told, is three-score years and ten. From 25 to 40, if the health be good, no material deterioration is observed. From thirty to 40, the change is greater. Fifty-five to 40, the alteration starts; still we are not bowed down. In the earliest periods of our life the body strengthens and keeps up the mind; in the later stages of it the reverse takes place, and the mind keeps up the body; a formidable duty this and heavily felt by both. Such is time's progress.—Scottish American.

The Carp is Very Bony. People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 422 bones and 60 arteries, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,338 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,329 veins, to say nothing of its 60 muscles.

The Worst of It. Jack—Tom, I'm in a terrible fix. I'm engaged to three girls. Tom—Well, that's not exactly a crime. Jack—No; that's the worst of it. If it were, I could go to prison and have some peace.

To improve the golden moment of opportunity and catch the good that is within our reach is the great art of life.—Johnston.

If a woman tries to practice what her husband preaches, she has no time for gossip.—Chicago News.

Family Resemblance. A young gentleman took his little sister with him while calling the other evening at a house where he is a regular visitor. The little girl made herself quite at home and showed great fondness for one of the young ladies, hugging her heartily. "How very affectionate she is," said the lady of the house.

"Yes? So like her brother," responded the young lady unthinkingly.—Buffalo Courier.

Welcome Change. "My dear," began the extravagant young wife, "I've got several things I want to talk to you about." "Ah, that's a relief!" exclaimed the husband.

"To be assured that you've got the things you want to talk about. You generally discourse upon things you need."—Philadelphia Press.

A young man seems to be willing to make almost any sacrifice for the girl he loves except to go home early and save her from a scolding next morning.—Arlington Globe.

When one woman has a secret to tell another, it always makes her mad to discover that the other knew it first.—Chicago News.

The Lobster. A scientist has entered a protest against the use of the term "lobster" as an epithet implying lack of skill or courage. He says that lobsters on the Nova Scotian coast draw up in battle array and fight for hours according to thoroughbred rules, the coast being littered with slugs and other evidences of dismemberment when the struggle is over.

A Heroine. In a cemetery on the banks of the St. Lawrence river, near Prescott, is an epitaph saying that the stone was erected to the memory of Elizabeth Richardson, who heroically defended the life of her lover by sticking a pitchfork in a mad cow's nose. The heroine Miss Richardson was 33 years old when she died.

If a man has a good scheme and makes money out of it, people call him a genius; if he loses, they call him a fool.—Chicago News.

Reasonably would have a much harder row to hoe if it were not for fools waiting to be victimized.—Chicago Democrat.

Benny's Stars. "Papa," said Benny Bloomer, "I saw two bad boys flipping cents, and after awhile they went away, and when they had gone I found a penny." "Did you play yourself, Benny?" asked Mr. Bloomer. "No, papa." "Then you were an in-a-cent bystander."—Harper's Bazar.

ODD BANK VISITORS.

CRANKS ARE ALMOST AS MUCH TO BE FEARED AS CROOKS.

Paying Tellers Have to Be Models of Vigilance All the Time to Dodge the Schemes and the Schemers That Lie in Wait For Them.

Many are the uses and the schemes that are devised for the purpose of beating the paying tellers in banks, and the cranks are as much to be feared as the crooks. "That old man who has just left the bank," said the teller as he ran his fingers quickly over the new bills, "has been coming to this place every day for the past two years calling for money. He comes in every morning exactly at 11 o'clock and asks quietly if his check has arrived. I always have to tell him no, and he thanks me graciously and goes away. I was new at the bank when he came in the first time, but I saw at a glance that he had something the matter with his headgear. When he asked about his money, I told him that we had nothing, and he looked greatly surprised and worried. He asked many other questions and then left. He returned the next morning and the next, and he has been coming ever since. One day he failed to show himself, and I thought he had given up the hunt as a bad thing. For a month he kept away, but by and by he bobbed up serenely again.

"I've been sick," he said, "and I hope I have not caused you any inconvenience in holding my money. No money here? What? That is strange." "With this he thanked me and went away. He will be here again in the morning, and he'll keep coming day after day until death sends him to a bigger bank. The man is just a sample of what we get every day, although he is the most regular chap of the kind I have ever seen. The boys around the bank feel rather superstitious now if he fails to come in, and I'll gamble that that black porter yonder will quit his job the very first time that old man fails to make his daily visit."

The teller leaned on the counter. "Yes," he went on, "it would surprise you to know how many people come here day after day to get money when they have absolutely no reason for coming. They have no papers on which money can be secured, but they just come right along, hoping, I guess, that some one of them will hit the bank. Now, last week a big fellow who had evidently been drinking rushed in and pulled to me that he wanted \$1,000. I had never seen him before, and he made no pretense of handing up any papers. He said he was in a big rush. I realized at once that he was crazy, and I acted quickly. Reaching back to my drawer, I put my hand on my revolver and waited. He did not see the weapon. "The vault is closed," I said, "and you cannot get any money today." With that he reached his hand to his hip pocket, but I did not move. I looked him squarely in the eye and waited. He stood there for 20 seconds, with his hand on his hip and his eyes on me, and then he bowed. Without a word he turned his back to me and walked out the door and went scuffling down the alley. A policeman was called, but the man was not seen afterward. I am sure I would have felt the edge of his dangerous knife if I had not sent him out that door.

"Another time I had a really dangerous crazy man to handle, but I acted like a flash and possibly saved my skin. It was about 1 o'clock one summer day when the weather was stilling. The front and side doors were propped open to let in the breeze, and I was looking over the books when a big fellow ran in the front door screaming. I looked up and saw him flourish a butcher knife, which fairly glistened in the light. "Where did he go with that money?" he called at the top of his voice as he halted and looked at me. "Right out that door," I said quickly, and in a moment the man had dashed through the door and went scuffling down the alley. A policeman was called, but the man was not seen afterward. I am sure I would have felt the edge of his dangerous knife if I had not sent him out that door.

"Another strange thing happened once while I was working as a clerk in another bank. I was standing by the teller's counter when a nicely dressed young man came in, walking rather awkwardly. He managed to reach the teller and presented a paper. "Will you please cash this for me?" he said. The teller took the paper mechanically and looked at the stranger. "Why, this is no good," he said. "This is only a piece of white paper. What kind of a game are you trying to work? The man gasped. "Why, it is a check," he called quickly. "Not much," said the teller, handing it back. "The man looked at it. "Good God! he cried. "Then I am blind." They took him away, and he died at the hospital before he had a chance to explain. The doctors said it was a mystery, and the man's body was kept for six months. Finally it was sent to Kansas on the order of a woman who wired a description and said it was her son's."—New York Sun.

The Banyan Tree. In the fruiting season the banyan tree is an arbor for the feathered creation; and a rude temple is often set up under or close to its shade, at which the wayfarer stops to cook a meal more frequently than to offer a prayer. These sacred trees, with their grateful shade, are common in every part of India, and are confined to the tropical zone. As timber they are of no value, but granite is obtained from their juice, and the bark is used by the Hindus medicinally.

The doll is probably the most antique of toys. It has been found inside the graves of children of ancient Rome.

Every man is either a hero or a coward, but the majority are never availed.—Chicago News.

A gentleman's 14 k watch, Du-bois case, number of case 2099323, number of works 517703. The case is finely engraved and the owner will pay \$10 reward for its recovery. Apply for reward or furnish any information concerning the watch to the News office.

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For Sale or Trade. The property in West Sonora, known as the Birtrung place, is for sale or trade for cattle. Apply to Mike O'Meara. Sonora, Texas, Jan. 6.

Notice to Trespassers. We hereby give notice to wood haulers and persons who are leaving our fences down by going over same with wagons, that any persons caught hauling wood from our pastures will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

St-1. F. Mayer & Sons. Lost or Stolen. A gentleman's 14 k watch, Du-bois case, number of case 2099323, number of works 517703. The case is finely engraved and the owner will pay \$10 reward for its recovery. Apply for reward or furnish any information concerning the watch to the News office.

W. A. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. SONORA, TEXAS. Will practice in all courts.

A brass plate in the Alabama capitol, in Montgomery, marks the place where Jefferson Davis stood when he took the oath of office as president of the Southern Confederacy.

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Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that parties cutting and hauling cedar or wood out of my pasture, or driving or grazing any kind of stock through my pasture will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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