

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

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Devil's River News

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Sonora, Texas. Feb. 9, 1901.

A TIP FROM A SHARK.

THE REWARD IT BROUGHT TO
A P. OF SHARP MEN.

How a Careful Wolf Broker
Became a Millionaire and an Intelli-
gent Bankrupt Became a Tavern
Keeper—A Story of New South
Wales.

One of the most interesting spots in
Sydney is the point in the famous har-
bor known as "Mrs. Macquarie's
chair." It is the eastern point of the
harbor, and the great natural seat in
the rock facing down the harbor is said
to have been a favorite resting place
of the wife of Governor Macquarie,
who represented the British government—
also as governor general of Australia—
in Sydney in the early days of the nine-
teenth century. "Mrs. Macquarie's
chair" has long been the favorite resort
of suicides and sweethearts, and many
murders have been committed near the
spot. It was also the main resort of
shark fishers in the days when a re-
ward was given for each shark in de-
livered at the water police station, the
object, of course, being to thin out the
dread man eaters from the harbor,
where they became plentiful and dan-
gerous as the city of Sydney grew in
size.

It was there one night that a broken
down immigrant came to a strange
turn in his fortunes. Not able to obtain
employment, he spent his last
dime on a fishing line and shark hook
and cast off from "Mrs. Macquarie's
chair." After patiently waiting for
some time, another tramp joined him,
and this changed the luck, for he im-
mediately got a fine "bite." It took the
two all their time to haul the shark
ashore, but when they got him in he
proved a beauty—25 feet 10 inches
long. They cut off his fin—15 shillings
worth in the morning—and, being anxious
to make all they could out of the
haul, proceeded to "rob" the monster.
They had often read of diamond rings,
gold watches and necklaces of govern-
ment being found inside sharks, for
while these fish can digest a man, they
are not able to negotiate metal.

Inside, among other things, they
found the body of a German, and from
the papers in his pocketbook it was ap-
parent that he must have been in Lon-
don about three weeks before. Indeed,
in his overcoat pocket there was a copy
of a London newspaper dated 20 days
previously. It was in 1870, before the
cable was laid between Europe and
Australia, and the steamships took
over six weeks on the voyage between
London and Sydney. The paper con-
tained news of the outbreak of the war
between France and Germany, and it
was apparent that the German, living
in London, had been recalled home to
serve in the army of the fatherland.
Had either jumped or fallen overboard
in the channel and had been picked up
by this great shark, which belonged to
the fastest of his species.

In the morning the immigrant had a
good wash and brush up and a full
feed on his 10 shillings, having given
5 to his companion and sent him about
his business. He had conceived a
great idea and wished to have a few
confederates as possible. Asking a
broker in Sydney and getting the ad-
dress, he went straight down to the of-
fice, where his peculiar earnestness soon
got him an audience with the busy
broker. No one in Sydney at that time
dreamed of war between France
and Germany, and wool was being sold
merely at a nippence a pound.

"Well, my man, what can I do for
you?" asked the broker.

"I want you to tell me," said the poor
immigrant, "what the price of wool
would be in Sydney should war break
out between France and Germany. It
is nippence now."

"About 3 to 4 shillings," said the broker.

"Very well," replied the visitor.

"Now, the French troops are marching
on Berlin, and what promises to be a
long and bloody war has actually be-
gun."

"Nonsense," said the broker. "The
mail from London came in yesterday,
bringing news up to six weeks ago, and
there is no news of that kind sort."
The immigrant thereupon unfolded the
London paper, dated three weeks
previously. There was no humber
over that. There could be no humber
over that. For such a paper could not
be produced in Sydney, and besides its
matter gave abundant proof of its gen-
uineness. Wool was already 4 shillings
a pound on the London market.

On the Wool Exchange people thought
that broker mad when they saw him
buying up all the wool on the market
and wiring offers all over the colonies.
He made a "corner," at any rate, purchased
all the wool in Australia and looked
happy. Sure enough, in a few
weeks time out came the news by the
mail steamer, and up went prices. The
broker sold out for 3 shillings and more
a pound and realized some £4,000,000
on the deal.

He gave the intelligent immigrant
an old suit of clothes and a £5 note for
his "tip," and this set the poor chap up
in the world. He has got along so
well through the lucky stroke that he
now keeps a public house in Wool-
moosoo.—London Free Lance.

HATS ON OR OFF?

One Respect In Which Northern and Southern Men Differ.

According to the etiquette of the day,
it is not requisite that a man shall re-
move his hat in the presence of a woman
in a public thoroughfare or convey-
ance. Nobody thinks of a man going
bareheaded in a street car or a railroad
car or a cab because he is in the com-
pany of women. The elevator of a
business building or of a hotel is cer-
tainly a public conveyance, and the
corridor of a business building or hotel
is certainly a public thoroughfare. Er-
go, in our opinion, courtesy toward the
fair sex does not require a man to re-
move his hat in either place because
there happens to be a woman present.

Having said, however, that courtesy
does not require the removal of a man's
hat under the circumstances recounted,
we do not mean to disparage in the
slightest degree the chivalrous intent
of the man who does remove his head
covering. If you feel that you ought
to take off your hat in an elevator, do
so. If you are uncomfortable with it
on, get it off at once. These things are
largely matters of comfort. In New
York men keep their hats on with a
persistence that is somewhat sticking
to the southerner.

If the man in Gotham has any doubt
about whether he should have his hat
in his hand or on his head, you will not
find it in his hand. He takes as much
trouble as the law will give him. On the
contrary, it has not been very long
since it was the proper thing in
Charleston for a gentleman to stand
with his head uncovered during all the
time he was conversing with a lady
even if he met her in the street, and
there may be, for all we know, hun-
dreds of stately South Carolinians who
observe that pretty but unhygienic cus-
tom to this very day. Virginia, it will
be observed, is about half way between
Charleston and New York.—Northfolk
Landmark.

KNOW HIS BUSINESS.

The Little Boy Was Thoroughly Posted on the Elevator.

"Little boy," exclaimed the portly
lady, "you ought to be at school in-
stead of trying to work a lift."
"I'm not trying to work it," was the
answer; "I'm working it, and if you
wish to ride I shall be happy to ac-
commodate you. So far as any obliga-
tion to be at school is concerned, allow
me to remind you that this is a legal
holiday, and I am exempt from at-
tendance at an institution where, I am
pleased to say, I am at the head of my
class."

"You have no business trying to
work that lift, anyhow."

"For what reason?"

"Because you are too young to know
anything about it."
"Madam, allow me to reassure you.
This lift is worked by hydraulic pres-
sure, the principle relied on being that
water exerts pressure in proportion
to the height of a column rather than
in proportion to the diameter. In mak-
ing use of this characteristic water is
admitted into a cylinder, the pressure
being regulated by the use of valves
and a stable equilibrium being made
possible by an ingenious system of
counterpoises. I could go further into
the minutiae of this particular machine,
which of course has its variations
from other models, but as you are
genuinely astonished, 'but I don't
think you could follow the technical terms
whose use an accurate description
would necessitate, but I wish to assure
you that if, after what I have said,
you think you know more about this
lift than I do, you are at perfect lib-
erty to step in and take its manage-
ment out of my hands."—Pearson's.

Went Around the Spot.

Before Bismarck reconstructed the
map of Europe and made a united
Germany a dozen little principalities
used to annoy travelers by stopping
them at their frontiers until they had
satisfied the custom house demands.
A Yankee once had his carriage stop-
ped at the frontier of a petty princedom.
The Herr Ober (conductor at the
custom house) came forward and,
much to his indignation, was received
in a nonchalant way. The Yankee was
unquestionably enough not to get out
of his carriage or even to take off his
hat. The Herr Ober sharply demanded
the key of the tourist's trunks, which
his subordinate began handling roughly.

"Here! Hands off!" shouted the
Yankee. "I didn't come from the
United States of America to be con-
trolled by you. Put those trunks back.
I'll not go through you at all. I'll turn
back. I'm in no hurry and don't care
for losing a day. You're no country.
You're only a spot. I'll go around you."
And he did.—London King.

A Way Out of It.

It was a man who opened the door
when the hook agent rang the bell, but
a woman stood not far behind him,
and subsequent developments indicated
there had been a few warm words.
"I would like to talk to the lady of
the house for a few minutes," said the
book agent.

"Oh, that is utterly impossible," re-
plied the man pleasantly. "You may
see her if you wish, but you can't talk
to her for a few minutes—that is, in suc-
cession—unless—as a happy thought
suddenly occurred to strike him—"you both talk
at once."—Chicago News.

He Coasted All Right.

"You've been in a fight," said his
mother reprovingly.

"Oh, not much of a one," answered
the boy.

"Did you count 100, as I told you,
when you felt your angry passions ris-
ing?"

"Oh, sure," returned the boy. "I
counted 100 all right, but I knocked
the other boy down first. It's the only
safe way."—Chicago Post.

A Change In Leading Men.

They had been engaged for a whole
week and met at the same social func-
tion. After he had kissed her for an
hour he explored the conservatory and
was mean enough to listen to a con-
versation that she was having with a
young man whom she had rejected
and she might accept the eavesdropper.

"Believe me," the discarded one was
saying, "I wish you every happiness.
I thought all the time that you were
too good for me, and I think that he
will make you the best of husbands.
It is everything to me that you are
content. It will probably never come,
but should you ever need a loyal friend
send for me, wherever I may be."

"Pardon me for interrupting so hap-
py an interchange of confidences,"
sneered the jealous claimant, who sud-
denly appeared in front of them, "but
they are waiting for you to sing and
personally wondered where you were
hidden."

He led her away, but it was into the
hall. "See here," he began, "it is high
time that you and I understood each
other. I forbid you running after your
old flames, and particularly that cad
you have just left. We're the same as
married, and there was a ring in that
chap's tone that I don't like and won't
have."

"And here's a ring that I don't like
and won't have." One swift move-
ment, and he was alone, looking at the
sparkling solitaire in his hand. She
called at once on her "loyal friend" to
see her home, and there is not the
slightest chance that the rival cad in
the case will be among the wedding
guests.—Detroit Free Press.

Humors of Mispunctuated.

Married lady, "hospital trained," ad-
vertises that she will receive into her
house any "lady requiring care and
comfort, including epilepsy, hysteria or
slight mental case." The advantages
of being "hospital trained."

The South Bucks Standard has a simi-
lar mistake in a delightful paragraph
describing some photographs taken by
a local artist at a fashionable shooting
party. "Excellent portraits have been
secured," runs the paragraph, "of the
Duke of —, Earl —, the Hon. —,
the Countess —, who has the little
Lord — on her knee, and, indeed, all
the members of the party."

"In Texas a man once advertised for
"a boss hand oved 5,000 sheep that can
speak Spanish fluently." Then there
was the horse dealer who boldly ad-
vertised, "A splendid gray horse, calcu-
lated for a charger, or would carry a
lady with a switch tail." A member of
a well known club was standing on the
steps of his clubhouse when a stranger
approached and asked, "Does a man
belong to your club with one eye named
Walker?" "I don't know," was the
answer. "What's the name of his other
eye?" An advertisement containing
the request for "a coachman to look
after a pair of horses of a religious
turn of mind." One is reminded of the
countryman who went round to borrow
a "room-and-posture" in which to
take his medicine.—London Globe.

Instant Death.

"The instant of death," says The In-
dian Lancet, is a vague and indefinite
expression when viewed from the point
of physiology. An animal or plant
cannot be considered dead until it has
reached that period in disintegration
where it is impossible to revive life.
Some physiologists still further restrict
the definition to that point in decay
where every cell in the body of an ani-
mal or plant has ceased to contain or
consist of living protoplasm—in other
words, and cell must have lost be-
yond recall its life powers.

Probably one of the most striking ex-
amples of instantaneous death was that
of the person who accidentally fell into
a large vat of boiling caustic potash,
which at once consumed the entire
body, leaving only the metallic plates
from the heels of his shoes and a few
buttons from the clothing as remains.
Death from electric shocks also border
on the instantaneous process. It has
been found that living cells taken from
the body can be preserved in a normal
state for a long time and then have life
processes revived if they are properly
treated.

Only a Woman.

The good man, weighing a hundred
stone, knocked timidly at the portal of
the civilian department and as the
door swung heavily back upon its
hinges doffed his tattered hat and pit-
eously whispered:
"Kind lady—"
"I'm not kind," she interrupted
rudely.
"Excuse me, lady—"
"Don't lady me!" was her quick re-
sponse.
"Yer don't mean ter say yer only a
woman?" he asked sincerely.
"That's what I am!" she shouted.

And as the heavy bolts shot back
into their places the vagrant took an-
other roof at the clothesline about his
waist and sighed, "Oh, my, why didn't
I take notice of dat bicycle on de stoop
before I spoke?"—Leslie's Weekly.

She Had Seen It Before.

An honored archbishop of Dublin in
his declining days, when partly paral-
yzed, was wont to creep from his
house door to Stephen's green unat-
tended.

Upon one occasion he fell heavily to
the ground and was assisted to his feet
by a bright little girl, who further of-
fered to see his grace home. On his
expressing his doubts as to her ability
to do so the girl replied:
"Oh, yes, I'm sure I can. My father's
the same every day."—Pearson's.

How It Is Done.

"What is his social struggle we hear
so much about?"

"It is partly getting in yourself and
partly keeping other people out."—Chi-
cago Record.

Weak Human Nature.

"Talk about the frailties of human
nature," said a well known insurance
agent the other day. "No one else has
so good an opportunity to discover
them as an insurance man. An in-
cident occurred a few days ago that
showed me a side of a neighbor's char-
acter which I had never suspected to
exist." A fire broke out in his home,
and, do you know, that man put these
blocks to a telephone to report it when
there was a phone right in his house.

"I saw the fire soon after it started
and rushed to give assistance. It was
while helping to pack things up that I
discovered the phone and turned in the
alarm. Now, it takes a strong stretch
of the imagination to believe that the
owner had forgotten there was a tele-
phone in his house. That he should
have acted as he did undermines one's
faith in people in general."

"Think of it. There I was sweating
and endangering my life to save his
property, while he was anxious, evi-
dently, to have it burn. Such conduct
doesn't encourage one to exert himself
for others."

"By the way," interrupted a listener,
"did any of your companies hold a pol-
icy on that house?"

"Now you are asking a leading ques-
tion," replied the insurance man, with
a guileless smile. "What I am saying
is that the actions of that man are a
sad commentary on human nature."—
Kansas City Journal.

Used Against Her.

A certain music hall belle who had
just successfully "landed" an old and
wealthy nobleman sued an unpopular
manager, alleging that he had not paid
her sufficiently well for her engage-
ment at his hall. She won the case
and was immediately inundated with
flowery congratulations from her
friends, all of whom were glad to see
the manager go down.

Not content with her victory, how-
ever, the belle must needs crowd over
her beaten rival by packing up the
choicest telegrams and dispatching
them to his house, with the intimation
that he might make what use of them
he thought proper.

She regretted this last concession the
next morning. Taking her at her word,
the manager pasted the telegrams on a
board outside the music hall, headed
them "What Miss Flight's friends
think of her engagement" and left the
public to assume which engagement,
the professional or the matrimonial,
was meant.

Then followed such messages as
"Good for you, old girl!" "Pinned the
old horror at last!" "Don't let him
wrizzle off the hook!" "Stick to him
till you get the dust!" "Congratula-
tions on your splendid haul!"

Another action is pending.—London
Tit-Bits.

Found a Sympathizer.

"Yes, I went to New York to see if I
could get word of my brother," said
the Pittsburg man in the smoking compart-
ment. "He went on a voyage to Japan
on a sailing ship, and I heard that the
ship was wrecked and all hands lost."
"And did it turn out to be true?" was
asked.

"Not altogether. The ship was lost,
but three or four men were saved."
"And your brother?"

"He was saved at first, but after the
boat had drifted about for weeks some
one had to die to save the others. They
cast lots, and it fell upon my brother.
Poor Ben!"

"But the survivors apologized to you,
of course. They said they were sorry
to be obliged to eat your brother."

"Oh, of course. Yes, they excused
themselves and seemed to feel for me.
These tears! Please excuse me."

"Certainly," replied the other. "I had
a grandfather scalped by Indians, a fa-
ther carried off by a cyclone, a mother
eaten by an alligator, a sister lost in a
quake and two brothers baked, sear-
ed and devoured in the Fiji islands,
and I know how you feel and can ex-
cuse you. I'll leave you alone, and you
can give your emotions full play."—
Chicago News.

He Paid the Freight.

"Boss," said an old negro, looking in
through the postoffice stamp window,
"how much does hit tek ter sen fo' let-
ters?"

"Eight cents," said the gentleman
within.

"Ninety."

"Ninety."

The old man studied a while, got out
his leather book, vintage of 1855, and
verried eight coppers out of the lining.
Laying these on the counter, he drew
a long breath and said:

"Well, you c'n let 'em go long?"

"But where are the letters?"

"Whar is dey? Why, I done drapt
'em in de hole rom' yonder!"

The letters were fished out, stamped
and allowed to "go long."—Macon Tel-
e-graph.

Obligations Discharged.

Mrs. Buggins—I did something today
that I've been screwing up my cour-
age to do for a long time. I paid that
odious Mrs. BJones a call I've owed for
a long time.

Mr. Buggins—I can sympathize with
you, my dear. I paid the odious Mr.
BJones a call I've owed just as long.—
Philadelphia Record.

Helpful Child.

Caller—My, what a big girl you are
getting to be! You'll soon be able to
help your mother about the house.

Ettie—Oh, I do that already. When-
ever she says "For goodness sake, get
out of my way" I do it.—Philadelphia
Press.

He Knew Better.

Farmer Hullfouth—This here paper
say that a man in Chicago unload-
ed 50,000 bushels of corn one day last
week in Chicago. Now, Marrow, you
know as well as I do that there ain't
eny man in the hull state could do
that much work in one day.—Chicago
News.

His Words Were Prophetic.

"Making a photograph of James Har-
per was the most startling experience
of my life," says George G. Rockwood,
the New York photographer. "In the
year 1850 it transpired that no good
picture existed of the four Harper
brothers, and it was determined that
they should sit to the same photog-
rapher and have a uniform series of pic-
tures made. A very successful pho-
graph of Pletcher brought them all.

"James Harper was the second to sit
for me, and as he was passing out of
the door of my studio he saw a por-
trait of Rev. Dr. Mullenburgh, the
founder of St. Luke's hospital. We en-
tered into a brief discussion of the
mighty results of the well and wisely
directed efforts of one man as illus-
trated in the establishment of this
beneficent institution. He said, 'If
anything should happen to me, I be-
lieve I should like to be taken to St.
Luke's hospital for their treatment.
practiced skill would perhaps be lar-
valent to even the tender care and love
one gets at home.'"

"His words were prophetic. After
declining his warm invitation for me
to ride with him he left the gallery, I
think, near 2 o'clock in the afternoon.
About 5 o'clock a gentleman rushed
into the reception room and asked,
'Was James Harper here today?'
'Yes,' 'Did he sit for a photograph?'
'Yes, and here is the negative—a superb
one.' 'Thank God! He was thrown
from his carriage this afternoon and
now lies dying in St. Luke's hospital.'"

De Kneev.

They met in front of the Reed House.
One was fat and black, with a won-
derful expanse of mouth and a voice like
a couple of fog horns. The other was
black and lean and weakened.

Said the fat black to the lean black,
"Why don't you 'gratulate me, Brud-
der Johnning'?"

"What for I 'gratulate you' said
Brudder Johnning.

"What for you 'gratulate me! Why,
man, kase I done mar'd de Widder
Jeffson'!" squeaked out the lean one.

"'You is you dun mar'd de Widder
Jeffson'!" squeaked out the lean one.
'I sho' is dun mar'd dat lady,' said
the fat one, with an air of great satis-
faction.

"Ien I does 'gratulate you wit my
wile heart; I sho' does."
The two separated, when the lean
one turned to a knot of white gentle-
men who had been interested and
amused auditors of the conversation
and remarked:

"Yes, 'gratulate him! Haw, haw,
hawl! He bel I sho' does. He's de
wile of my I has, an I cert'ly 'gratulate
him. Why, haw," he said confidently,
sitting out one of the specta-
tors. "I was mar'd to dat woman for a
year myself. Yes, I sho' do 'gratulate
dat man." And he moved off toward
Market street, chuckling and muttering
to himself.—Chattanooga News.

The Red Front.

A shepherd once, to prove the quick-
ness of his dog, which was lying be-
fore the fire in the house where he
was talking, said to me in the middle
of a sentence concerning something
else, "I'm thinking, sir, the cow is in
the potatoes."

Though he purposely laid no stress
on those words and said them in a
quiet, unconcerned tone of voice, the
dog, who appeared to be asleep, imme-
diately jumped up and leaping through
the open window, scrambled up to the
turf roof of the house, from which he
could see the potato field. He then,
not seeing the cow there, ran and looked
into the barn where she was, and
finding that all was right, came back
to the house.

After a short time the shepherd said
the same words again, and the dog re-
peated his look, but on the false
alarm being the third time given the
dog got up and, wagging his tail, looked
his master in the face with so comi-
cal an expression of interrogation that
he could not help laughing aloud at
him, on which, with a slight growl, he
laid himself down in his warm corner
with an offended air, as if determined
not to be made a fool of again.—Ex-
change.

A Cold Weather Joke.

A business man came down to his of-
fice on a winter morning when it was
bitterly cold.

"Whew, how cold it is!" he said to
one of the clerks. "Just shut that safe,
if you please."

The clerk obeyed, with a puzzled
look. Then when he could restrain his
curiosity no longer he asked:
"Excuse me, sir, but why did you tell
me to shut the safe?"

"Why," replied his employer, with a
sly chuckle, "there are a good many
drafts in that safe."—London Fun.

The "Other Fellow" Saved Him.

Wife (severely)—What does this
mean, sir? Do you know the time?
Husband—Yes, my dear. I was (hie-
tained, my dear, by fear) ashsherdent.
Wife (alarmed and groing suddenly
sympathetic)—Accident! Good gra-
cious, George! Are you much hurt?
Husband—No, my dear, fort'natly
(hie not. Ashsherdent happ'n'd t' other
f' fellow.—Pick Me Up.

Gaping's Catching.

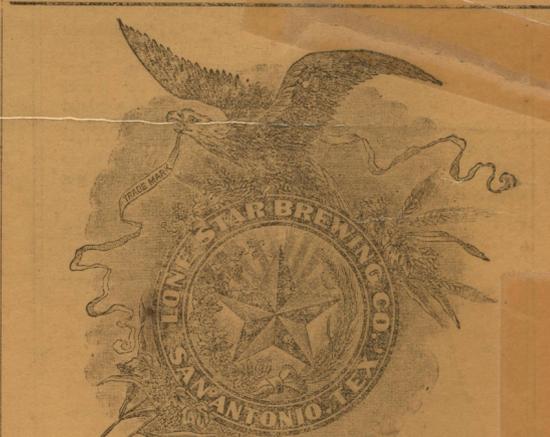
"You call him a powerful orator?
Why, when he spoke of the abyss that
confronts our nation the people yaw-
ned!"

"Certainly. He made the people ac-
tually see the abyss yawn, and you
know how infectious yawning is."—
Detroit Journal.

He Knew Better.

Farmer Hullfouth—This here paper
say that a man in Chicago unload-
ed 50,000 bushels of corn one day last
week in Chicago. Now, Marrow, you
know as well as I do that there ain't
eny man in the hull state could do
that much work in one day.—Chicago
News.

CHAS. SCHREINER,
BANKER
AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicits
Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.



BREWERS OF THE CELEBRATED
Cabinet, Pilsener, Erlanger and Standard Beer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT THE
BANK SALOON.

RANCH SALOON,
A. J. SWEARINGEN, Prop.
FINEST LIQUORS AND CIGARS IN TOWN AND SAN
ANTONIO PEARL BEER ALWAYS ON HAND.
The Most Popular Resort in West Texas.

THE RED FRONT
LIVERY - STABLE,
H. C. HUNT, Proprietor.

E. JACK

A Cup of Good Coffee

To get a really good cup of coffee you'll have to start back of the actual making; you'll have to look to the roasting and the grinding. In ARBUCKLES' you have a coffee that's scientifically roasted, and delivered to you with all the pores of the berry hermetically sealed. You're sure of a good cup of coffee because all the coffee flavor and aroma are kept intact until you want it. The fame of ARBUCKLES' induced other coffee packers to put out imitations of it. These imitations cost the grocer (and you) a cent a pound less than ARBUCKLES'. But don't be tempted to buy a package of some other coffee when you can get

Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee

for it is actually less expensive than the cheap kind; goes further—besides being better flavored, more satisfying.

You will find a list of useful articles in each package of Arbuckles' Coffee. A definite part of one of these articles becomes yours when you buy the coffee. The one you select from the list will be sent you on condition that you send to our Notion Department a certain number of signatures cut from the wrappers.

ARBUCKLES BRO. Notion Dept. New York City, N. Y.

Head-First Down A Well.

Tied by the feet with a strong cable W. G. Phillips was lowered head first into an oil well 200 feet deep to remove the chain which had become fastened in such a way as to obstruct the work in the well. The casting was only thirteen inches in diameter and the obstruction was several hundred feet down, so it took nerve to start on the journey.

Phillips is a contractor and builder, and he was drilling the well, which is in the Lantz pool, when one of the tools stuck. The usual methods to release it were resorted to until a chain broke and fell directly across the hole in such a way that it could not be removed and the tools could not be made to work until it was out of the way. Seven thousand dollars had already been spent on the well, and Phillips was naturally loth to abandon it.

Stripping off his coat and laying his hat aside, he had the workmen fasten a line securely about his feet. Then, head first, so that he could reach the obstruction with his hands, he was lowered into the well by the men at the windlass. The air rushed out of the hole when he went down, until a sepulchral voice was heard: "Let me down slow."

Then the speed was slackened and finally the voice called up "stop!"

Then a click of the chain was heard, indicating that he had reached his destination safely, and presently the same voice commanded: "Pull me up!"

Slowly the men hauled a way until Phillips was only a hundred feet from the opening when there came a sudden jerk on the line, and Phillips called out: "I am caught on a spike, lower me a little."

It was a piece of wooded casing and a spike had gone through in such a way that he had passed it all right going down but caught on it coming up.

As the men ceased pulling on the rope, it was discovered that it was slipping slowly from his feet. It was difficult to tell which was the more horror-stricken, the man in the hole or those above. They twisted the rope, first one way and then another, until finally, to the relief of all disengaged their human burden, and soon Phillips was landed, very much exhausted, upon the floor of the derrick.

He had accomplished the most remarkable feat ever recorded in the history of the oil country, and had saved several thousand dollars in a few minutes.—Parkersburg (W. Va.) corresponded to the New York World.

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.

S. I. F. Mayer & Sons.

Couldn't Imagine.

Uncle Si, from Uperook, had just left an aching molar at the dentist's and stopped at a lunch counter for a soothing beverage.

"Gimme a cup of coffee," he said, sitting down on the first vacant stool.

"Draw one," called out the girl behind the counter.

"That's what he did!" responded Uncle Si, with a delightful grin. "How'd you know it?"—Chicago Tribune.

Literary Note.

She was a bright girl at Mount Holyoke college. It happened that day that they had hash for supper and meat balls the next morning for breakfast. "Yes," she said as she glanced at the table: "Review of Reviews this morning."—Boston Journal.

The world is patiently waiting the advent of the man who can explain why a baby never wants to play in the coal scuttle until after it has been dressed for company.—Omaha World-Herald.

You will never know what it is to be sick and tired of good advice until you have run a newspaper 20 or 30 years.—Atchison Globe.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch east of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas, Dec. 8th, 1930

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

What Will Said.

The minister, it was expected, would spend the evening with the family, and Mrs. Williams was most anxious that her little boy should appear at his best.

"Now, Willie," she said, "Dr. Schultz will ask you your name, and you must tell him it is 'Willie.' And he will ask you how old you are, and then you must say, 'Five.' And he will want to know where bad little boys go, and you must tell him, 'They go to hell.' Do you understand?"

Not content with a repetition once or twice, Mrs. Williams drilled him again and again in the answers.

Dr. Schultz came as expected, and after a short conversation with the hostess, lifted the child on his knee, and said:

"Well, my little fellow, can you tell me your name?"

Imagine the surprise of the reverend doctor, when, like a flash, came the answer:

"Willie. Five years old. Go to hell."

Judge Hagan, the commissioner of the public land office, appeared before the committee on public lands and land office, urging many changes in the present law regulating the sale and lease of public land. He declared that the law of 1896 has caused a loss to the school fund of \$6,000,000, and that it encouraged fraud in that it permitted the purchase of land for speculative purposes. He presented the draft of a bill embodying the changes he believed were necessary. Among these he recommended requiring payment of one-tenth of purchase price down, and the requirement that purchasers live on land three consecutive years, and be not permitted to transfer until they have proven such occupancy. He also recommended that not less than a section be sold to one person. He would also require applications to be registered by county clerk in a book kept for that purpose and which would also show what lands were subject to lease or sale.

A writer in Harper's Weekly says he drove for nearly a hundred miles in Southwest Kansas, and was not once outside of a cattle pasture. The roads were fenced across, gates being placed as one field gave way to another. The appearance of a road with fence on both sides of it was a novelty. Inside these huge pastures were scores of chains mortgaged to Eastern parties through the mortgage companies now departed. The mortgages foreclosed their liens and secured title. It is related that one of these owners came out West to look after his land. He found it a site a pasture of eight thousand acres, the cattleman using it neither owning nor leasing more than one-fifth of the acreage.

"See here," he objected, "you have my land in your pasture."

"Yes; is it hurting it any?" replied the cattleman.

"Well, I want it out of there."

"All right, take it out. Or if you don't want the cattle feeding on it go and put up a fence and keep them off."

"But I will have you sued and get damages."

"Good; do it. Everybody around here is a cattleman, and cattleman will be the jury. They will probably fine you for making me trouble."

A Rattlesnake Trap.
Rattlesnakes were the most dangerous wild animals with which the early settlers of New Jersey had to contend. They were very numerous, and their bite, if not treated properly at once, was generally fatal. In "Stories From American History" F. R. Stockton cites an incident which gives an idea of the abundance of rattlers in the new colony.

In a quarry from which the workmen were engaged in getting out stone for the foundations of Princeton college a wide crack in the rocks was discovered which led down to a large cavity, and in this cave were found about 20 bushels of rattlesnake bones.

There was no reason to believe that this was a snake cemetery, to which the creatures retired when they supposed they were approaching the end of their days, but it was, without doubt, a great rattlesnake trap.

The narrow, winding passage leading to it must have been so constructed as to make it impossible for the great crack was easy enough to get into. It was so arranged that it was difficult, if not impossible, for a snake to get out of, especially in the spring, when these creatures are very thin and weak, having been nourished all winter by their own fat.

Thus year after year the rattlesnakes must have gone down into that cavity without knowing that they could never get out again.

The Housing Problem in Paris.
The housing problem is one that for years has lain heavily on those with small incomes in Paris.

Every day the French capital becomes more and more impossible as a residence for poor people and, while handsons houses grow more numerous, reasonable lodgings become scarcer.

The poor no longer find it easy to secure apartments at a modest rental in the city unless they are willing to be confined in barracklike tenements on the sixth or even seventh story or shut off in a courtyard where they get very little daylight and hardly ever see the sun.

The workman has therefore been obliged to migrate to the outskirts of the city, and whole suburbs, like La Villette on the one side and Grenelle on the other, are now inhabited exclusively by industrial colonies.

Every exhibition in Paris has brought a rise in rents all around, and today the landlords' dues are higher than ever. Less accommodation is available in Paris for a given rental than in London, and the sanitary conditions are generally inferior.

The better housing of the working classes, however, is now beginning to attract the attention of reformers, and when the extension of the city eventually takes place perhaps some improvement will be effected.—Paris Cor. London Mail.

Ancient Castle, Curious Clock.
Rushen castle, Castledown, Isle of Man, is the ancient seat of the kings and lords of man. The castle is a veritable curiosity, both historically and otherwise. The first mention of it dates to the year 1257. It was taken after six months' siege in the year 1307 by Robert the Bruce. The castle is built of limestone and is not a ruin. Until a few years ago it was used as a prison. The town clock seen in the picture was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1587. It has only one hand on the dial. This is the hour hand. The minutes are judged by the position of the hand between the hours. The works of this clock are also a curiosity. The weight at the end of the pendulum is a large stone, and it is driven by a rope coiled around a cylinder of wood, with another stone at the end of the rope. The clock is still going after its centuries of service and is still the town clock.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Not Arguing.
The person who feels like saying "Let us keep silence, that I may have the talk all to myself," would find reduce conversation to an entirely one-sided affair.

The London News says that the late Charles Keene, the artist of Punch, used to describe with great delight the method of a certain man whom he called a "pot house Ruskin."

This person was sitting with a friend in an inn parlor and was haranguing the other man on matters in general. Finally the friend ventured mildly to interpose an objection. The speaker drew himself up with much dignity.

"I ain't arguing with you," said he; "I'm a telling you!"

Hopeless Dear.
Mrs. Shears—Oh, how the wind does blow!
Mr. Shears—My dear, did you ever know the wind to do anything else but blow?
"But the other day you said the rain came right down. Did you ever know the rain to go right up?"
"That's quite another thing. Just like a woman! Never can stick to the question under discussion."—Boston Transcript.

Not a Stage Meal.
"My gracious," exclaimed the good hearted housekeeper, "you certainly do act as if you were hungry!"
"Aet!" replied Hungry Higgins between bites. "Go whiz, lady, don't you know de difference between actin an de real ting?"—Catholic Standard.

A Common Fallacy.
It is a common fallacy that impure water becomes sterilized at a temperature of 32 degrees. One of the most curious facts about bacteria is that, while a single ray of sunlight will extinguish the life of innumerable hordes and while a very moderate increase in the temperature around them will have the same effect, they are absolutely uninjured by any degree of cold.

Suspension Bridges.
There is no doubt that the first idea of a suspension bridge was suggested to primitive man by the interlacing of tree branches and parasitical plants across rivers. Probably monkeys used them before men did. In very mountainous countries, such as Tibet and Peru, they have apparently been used since the dawn of history, possibly earlier.

Couldn't Fool Him.
"This," said the chronic peddler, "represents an oriental dance."
"What does 'oriental' mean?" asked the head of the house.
"Belonging to the east."
"You git out! They don't stand for no dances like that in the east! I'm from Connecticut, and I know!"—Indianapolis Press.

ARTHUR MARTIN.
Windmill Builder and Repairer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Shop at M. V. Sharp's Blacksmith Shop
Sonora, Texas.

Peanut Plants.

"Few persons are perhaps aware that a thing of beauty is a common peanut plant growing singly in a six or eight inch pot and grown indoors during the colder months," says an up to date florist in the Washington Star.

"Kept in a warm room or by the kitchen stove, a peanut kernel planted in a pot of loose, mellow loam, kept only moderately moist, will soon germinate and grow up into a beautiful plant. It is in a similar way that the peanut planters test their seeds every year, beginning even early in the winter, and the facility with which the seeds will grow in this way has suggested to many southern flower lovers the possibility of making the useful peanut an ornamental plant for the parlor or sitting room window.

"As the plant increases in size and extends its branches over the sides of the pot in a pendent manner, there are plants of fine intrinsic beauty. The curious habit of the compound leaves of closing together, like the leaves of a book, on the approach of night or when a shower begins to fall on them is one of the most interesting habits of plant life.

"Later on—for the peanut is no ephemeral wonder, enduring for a day or two only—the appearance of the tiny yellow flowers and putting forth of the peduncles on which the nuts grow impart to this floral parity a striking and unique charm all its own. There is nothing else like it, and florists throughout the country might well add the peanut plant to their list of novel and rare things."

The Dream of the Key.
Some small article had been lost—I forget now what, let us say a key—belonging to one of two sisters who were traveling together. It could nowhere be found. But one night one of the sisters dreamed that she saw the key in the pocket of her traveling bag. She told this dream on waking to the other. "And have you looked in the pocket?" the sister asked. "No, I have not," said she, "for the very good reason that there is no pocket in my traveling bag." "Well," said the other, "there is a pocket in mine. I will just have a look there on the chance." And there the key was found.

The inference is that the dreamer had seen with the eye of sense, though not with the eye of observation, the key was so found she had no recollection of seeing it placed there, but the brain had unconsciously recorded the sensation. In course of sleep it had stumbled on that record, and by good luck the sleeper on awaking chanced to remember the mental operation that had taken place during sleep. It is a singular and almost amazing reflection that our brains are stored with countless such records of which we know nothing, nor ever shall know unless the association of ideas or some peculiar mental state brings them to our notice.

Skinned Her Alive.
In Russia are house robbers fully as brutal as those in the United States, who are accustomed, by fire, knife and club, to torture the aged and crippled in efforts, sometimes vain, to extract the secret of hidden treasures.

In a village not far from Bobrovna, a town near Moscow, several robbers, knowing the proprietor to be absent, broke into his house, of which the sole occupant was his mother, 70 years old.

They asked her where the money was kept, to which she replied that her son had taken it with him, although she was at the moment seated on a chest containing the money.

The robbers bent and kicked her, knocking out her teeth and breaking her nose, yet she steadily maintained that there was no money in the house.

They had just started peeling off her skin with a knife and pricking her with an awl when the bolts of a wagon were heard, at which the robbers fled. From that wagon leaped the old lady's son, who found his mother lying drenched in blood and insensible.—Exchange.

Ibsen's Table Companions.
Upon Ibsen's writing table a visitor saw a small tray containing a number of grotesque figures—a wooden bear, a tiny devil, two or three cats (one of them playing a fiddle and some rabbits. Ibsen said: "I never write a single line of any of my dramas without having that tray and its occupants before me on my table. I could not write without them. But why I use them is my own secret."—Cosmopolitan.

Sixteen to Two.
An instance of the humor which the civil war called forth is found in a story told of old Parson Helton, a Baptist preacher of Tennessee.

He had 18 sons, 16 of whom were in the Union army and 2 in the Confederate.

When the old minister had reached his eighty-eighth year, some one, who did not know about his sons' views, asked him where his sympathies lay during the war.

"My sympathies were with the Union by 14 majority," said the old man.

The Dignified Frogs of Korea.
Frogs in Korea do not hop or jump. They walk like well ordered animals, quietly placing one foot after another until they arrive at the end of their journey. It is an amusing sight to one who has always seen the frog of America jump.—Baltimore Sun.

At the battle of Hastings (A. D. 1066) the weapons being swords and battle-axes, 500 fell, fatally wounded, out of every 1,000 soldiers.

Fully two-thirds of a woman's troubles result from reasoning with her heart instead of her head.—Chicago News.

Send your orders for
SPURS AND BRIDLE BITS
Rufus Sterling,
Gunsmith and Machinist,
San Angelo, Texas.
Plain Spurs or Bits \$2.50.
Silver mounted Spurs or Bits with initials, brand and fancy carving \$5
All work First Class and Guaranteed for two years.

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

FOR RENT.
The most desirable business property in Sonora will be for rent early in January. The property is the Geo. S. Allison block on corner of Main street and Concha avenue. The buildings have a frontage on Main street of 40 feet and are 40 feet deep but will be, if desired, made to 60 feet deep. The stand is a good one and adapted to any line of business. For further particulars address:
GEO. S. ALLISON
Sonora, Texas.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS, \$2 A YEAR

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

Advertising Manager of the Stockman's Advocate.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. - February 9, 1901.

Large numbers of gold medals have been awarded at the Paris Exposition, but the expense has evidently frightened the government to such an extent that only bronze medals will be given. Gold and silver medals can have their medals struck in precious metals, provided they will pay for the same.

Belton, Tex., Feb. 3—Sheriff Sam Sparks came in last night from Coleman, having in charge Jeff Taylor, charged with attempted train robbery. His case has been transferred to this country for trial. His case will be called on March 4.

A duel between two cowpunchers of the Victoria Lumber & Cattle Company, in which one was fatally shot, has just occurred, Robert Adams and James Chandler were at the Cedar Grove postoffice and drank considerable whiskey. The two men got into a heated discussion over steer roping and finally commenced swearing at each other. Adams pulled his pistol quickest and commenced firing. Chandler falling to the ground with a bullet through his right lung just above the heart. Adams mounted his horse and has eluded capture. The wounded man was taken to Daming hospital, where his death is expected at any moment.—Record Stockman.

How He Astonished The Old Admiral.
The old admiral, whose long sea service had given his legs a decided outward curvature, once had a singular adventure on this account with a ship's pet.

The crew of the ship owned a large black spaniel, and took great pains in teaching him to jump. A man standing up would put one foot against his other knee, thus making a hole for Nep, the dog, to make his leap through. The dog always jumped through the aperture readily, though if his trainer's legs happened to be short, it was a tight squeeze.

One day the admiral came aboard from the flagship on a visit of inspection. Happening to wait to the forward part of the ship, he stood there for a few minutes conversing with the officer who had attended him.

Here he was spied by the dog Nep stood a moment surveying the admiral's bow legs. Suddenly the dog made a rush at the leg and a made leap through the tempting gap.

In astonishment at the black tornado that had passed beneath him, the admiral hurried quickly about to see what was the cause. The dog took this action as a signal for an "encore," and jumped again.

Once more the admiral turned and again the dog jumped. The bewildered face of the admiral and the serious attention of Nep to what he imagined was his business were too much for the gravity of the bystanders, and, forgetting the respect due to rank, they all roared with laughter.

A sailor, however had enough presence of mind to break from the crowd and catch the dog by the collar. He led him off, and Nep seemed to woner why he did not receive the praise due to such spirited acts.

The excited admiral got but an imperfect explanation of the affair from the spectators, for they could hardly tell him that his legs had been used as a circus hoop for a forecastle dog. Perhaps to his dying day the occurrence was a mystery.—San Francisco Argonaut.

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

FOR RENT.
The most desirable business property in Sonora will be for rent early in January. The property is the Geo. S. Allison block on corner of Main street and Concha avenue. The buildings have a frontage on Main street of 40 feet and are 40 feet deep but will be, if desired, made to 60 feet deep. The stand is a good one and adapted to any line of business. For further particulars address:
GEO. S. ALLISON
Sonora, Texas.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

Paid up capital - \$50,000.00

OFFERS TO ITS DEPOSITORS ALL THE ACCOMMODATIONS THAT THEIR BALANCES JUSTIFY.

Exchange Bought and Sold on all Parts of the

United States and Europe.

Henry Hagelstein,

Successor to Mose Taylor

Dealer in Saddlery, Saddlery Hardware, Double and Single Baggy Harness, Robes, Collars, Blames, Leather, Bridle Bits, Spurs, Etc.

I have in my employ the Best Skilled Workmen in West Texas and do not turn out any "shoddy" work from my store.

MY SADDLERY ARE GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK, CRAWL OR HUR. Call and see me when you are in the city.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Concho Avenue, Opposite Landon Hotel, Phone No. 136.

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, Feb. 9, 1901.

Valentines at Lewenthal's.

County Court Monday Feb. 18.

Commissioners Court will meet

ext. today.

Fancy and comic valentines at

Lewenthal's.

G. A. McGee of Lockhart, is in

Sonora on a visit to Geo Morris.

Lawyer S. G. Taylor left for

Ozona Sunday, on professional

business.

I am here to buy and sell. Call

on me when you have a deal.

C. M. DEERE.

Mr. G. W. Sessum and family

left for Ballinger last week on a

visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mabray were

in from the Mayfield ranch Monday

shopping.

Are you nervous, run down,

weak and dispirited? Take a few

doses of Herbine. It will infuse

new energy, new life into the exhausted

nerves, the overworked brain or muscular system, and put

a new life on life and business.

Price 50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's

drug store.

Wm. Sultemeyer from the sheep

and cattleman, was in from his ranch

Monday for supplies. Mr. Sultemeyer

will have about 3000 muttons for

sale in the spring.

Miss Dasie Johnson who is

teaching school at A. P. Belcher's

was in Sonora Saturday and Sunday

on a visit to her mother Mrs.

N. M. Huffman.

Ed. Kinsey the well-driller passed

through Sonora, Sunday, on his

way to San Angelo with his steam

drill which he will ship to D. S.

Babb at Roswell, N. M.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of

Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a

grave digger. He says: "My

brother was very low with

malaria fever and jaundice. I

persuaded him to try Electric Bitters,

and he was soon much better, but

continued their use until he was

wholly cured. I am sure Electric

Bitters saved his life." The

remedy expels malarial, bilious

disease germs and purifies the

blood; aids digestion, regulates

liver, kidneys and bowels, cures

constipation, dyspepsia, nervous

diseases, kidney troubles, female

complaints; gives perfect health

Only 50c at E. S. Briant's drug

store.

E. S. BRIANT,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

SONORA DRUG STORE,

SOLICITS YOUR TRADE

NEW STOCK OF DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,
STORE IN KOENIG BUILDING.

PREPARED CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED BY OTIS MITCHELL.

YOUR WANTS AND WANT YOUR TRADE.

Comic and fancy valentines at

J. Lewenthal's.

J. O. Runtree is attending to

the clerks' office during the illness

of Sam Stokes.

Ed. Lehne one of the T half

circle cowboys, was in town this

week on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Halbert

and their charming daughter Miss

Ida were in from the ranch last

week shopping.

John Berry the sheepman was

Sonora Sunday, on his way to San

Angelo. Mr. Berry had just re-

turned from delivering his sheep

to Jas. McLymont of Del Rio.

There is probably no disease or

condition of the human system

that causes more suffering and

distress than piles. Tabler's Buck-

eye Pile Ointment cures them

quickly, without pain or detention

from business. Price, 50 cents in

bottles. Tubes, 75 cents, at J.

Lewenthal's drug store.

Bill West one of Crockett coun-

ty's prominent stockmen, was in

Sonora Wednesday on visit.

Frank Wyatt the well-driller was

in from the Whitehead ranch

Wednesday for supplies. He is

down about 750 feet.

Carl Gunzer the sheep and goat

man was in from his ranch Mon-

day attending to some business

and for supplies.

Don't let the hand of time paint

wrinkles on your face. Keep

young, by keeping the blood pure

and the digestive organs in a

healthy condition. Herbine will

do this. Health is youth, disease

and sickness brings old age. Price

50 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug

store.

H. S. Espy a stockman of Brady,

was in Sonora Tuesday, on his

way the Myers & Caruthers ranch

on Dry Devil's River to visit his

brother J. T. Esby.

R. C. Logan the sheepman was

in Sonora this week on a visit to

his family. Mr. Logan is moving

his sheep from Dr. J. H. Coleman's

ranch in Edwards county, to Perry

McConnell's pasture adjoining

Sonora.

J. N. Mabray one of the Mexi-

can war veterans, who is living

with his nephew W. C. Mabray the

stockman on one of the Mayfield

ranches was in Sonora Monday,

getting his pension papers fixed

up.

Moore's Pills are a guaranteed

cure for all forms of Malaria,

Ague, Chills and Fever, Swamy

Fever, Malarial Fever, Bilious

Fever, Jaundice, Biliousness,

torid breath and a tired, listless

feeling. They cure Rheumatism

and the lassitude following blood

poison produced from malarial

poisoning. No Quinine, No Ar-

senic, Acids or Iron. Do not ruin

stomach or teeth. Entirely taste-

less. Price, 50c per box. Dr. C.

Moore Co., No. 310 North

Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. or at

J. Lewenthal's drug store.

L. O. Martin one of the most

popular drummers that visits this

part of the country, was in Sonora

Monday. Mr. Martin is represent-

ing the well-known liquor house of

Henry Hallander of 338 Pearl

street, New York. Geo. Morris

of the Maud S. saloon will handle

their well-known Lake Wood Rye

whiskey.

You can help anyone whom you

find suffering from inflamed

throat, coughs, colds, etc., by

advising the use of Ballard's

Horehound Syrup; the great

remedy for coughs and colds.

Price, 25 and 50 cents, at J.

Lewenthal's drug store.

R. M. Farquhar roadoverseer of

precinct No. 1, has had the boys

at work on the streets of Sonora

this week and has improved the

appearance of the town a great

deal.

Miss. Daisy Johnson and Fannie

Adams accompanied by Clint

We are glad to report that Sam

Stokes is improving.

E. C. Saunders the windmill man

came in from G. W. Stephenson's

Thursday after some fixings.

Uncle Billie Forbes who has

been in Sonora for about a week

left for his ranch Wednesday.

Charlie Beckett has leased the

Decker livery stable. We wish

Charlie success.

Ben Mitchell the stockman was

in from Sawyers pasture Thursday

on a business trip.

Medicated Salt

Rock at Hagerlund

Bros & Co.

Working Night And Day.

The busiest and mightiest little

thing they ever saw was Dr.

King's New Life Pills. These

pills change weakness into

strength, listlessness into energy,

brain-fag into mental power.

They're wonderful in building up

the health. Only 25c per box.

Sold by E. S. Briant druggist.

Jake Whitten and D. M. Fields

were in Sonora Saturday from the

O. T. Word pasture.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Birtrong were

in Sonora Thursday, on a visiting

and shopping expedition.

Geo. S. Allison the well-known

cattleman and real estate owner

moved his family to the ranch

Tuesday.

Everybody is invited to attend

a grand hop at the Court House

on the night of Thursday February

14, St. Valentines Day.

Wm. Childress the well-known

cattleman of San Angelo and B. C.

Jackson and Claude Broome the

commission men of San Angelo,

were in Sonora Thursday on their

way to Green's ranch in Edwards

county, on a prospecting trip.

The San Angelo Standard on

February 4th received a telegram

from General Manager W. W.

Sylvester of the Kansas City,

Mexico and Orient Railroad saying

that they would commence grading

from San Angelo north within a

couple of weeks.

Rev. R. Mercer of the Episcopal

church will fill his regular "first

Sunday" appointment at Sonora

on Sunday March 3rd and will

remain in Sonora until the arrival

of the Episcopal Bishop. Right

Rev. J. S. Johnson of San Antonio

who will make his annual visita-

tion to Sonora on Thursday March

7th when he will conduct "his

services and give confirmation. Rev.

Mercer will devote the days pre-

ceding the Bishop's coming to

giving instructions to those wish-

ing confirmation.

Ira Word, returned Saturday

from a visit to the Territory and

accompanied his father O. T. Word

from Marlin to San Angelo. Mr.

Word not having been benefited

by the baths at Marlin was on his

way home but concluded to try

Dr. A. J. Marberry of San Angelo.

Dr. Marberry used the X ray on

Mr. Word and found a broken

shoulder instead of rheumatism.

The result is that O. T. is rapidly

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. - February 9, 1901.

INTUITION.

How does it know—this tiny hidden thing— Within its wilderness of tangled grass...

FREAKS IN LUNCH ORDERS.

Waiter Calls Attention to the Inappropriate Inhabit Among Patrons.

One of the amusing things to be noticed at the lunch counters is the habit of infatuation.

"It's funny how lazy people are," said one of the waiters at a downtown lunch place.

"People are just like sheep or geese. They like to follow a leader if it is nothing but eating."

Alcohol and the Brain.

A lecture delivered by Dr. Victor Horsley in England on "The Action of Alcohol on the Brain" showed how fibers connect all parts of the brain...

Knapp had tried the action of alcohol on muscular power by means of the pressure dynamometer.

The Stool of Repentance.

"Any infraction of the rules at Girard college," says the Philadelphia Record "is punished with 20 minutes on a stool of repentance."

Could Take a Hint.

It was late, but he still lingered. "I have been trying to think," the young woman remarked after a pause...

Exercise Enough.

"I thought your wife was going to join our physical culture class this year, Mr. Snythers?"

The rose was an emblem of immortality among the Syrians, and the Chinese planted it over graves.

Eat and Run.

There isn't a man who would be seen running through the street munching a piece of pie.

There is a certain remedy for diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

Dr. Pierre's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness. They stimulate the sluggish liver, and cleanse the system of impurities.

No Jokes No More.

"Take," inquired one of the younger of the knights of the road of an old drummer, "what made you lame?"

"At last I could contain myself no longer, and announced with an uproarious laugh that I had abstracted the five spots."

The Story of a Picture.

Benjamin West's picture of the "Death of Nelson" is closely connected with an anecdote of the great sailor.

"Because, my lord," West replied, "there are no more subjects."

Worse Than His Own.

A gentleman who owns one of the finest estates in the north of Ireland, while in his garden one morning, noticed one of the laborers very badly clad and asked him:

"Well, call at the house this evening on your way home, said the gentleman."

When Henry S. Watson, the illustrator, landed at Naples, he did not know much about European travel.

How the Artist Was Called. When Henry S. Watson, the illustrator, landed at Naples, he did not know much about European travel.

AN EASY GOING BEAR.

Photographing a Big Grizzly in the Yellowstone Park.

I said to my cowboy friend, "Do you know this bear?" He replied: "Well, I reckon I do. That's the old grizzly."

The grizzly came on, and I snapped him at 40 yards, then again at 30 yards, and still he came quietly toward me.

TOOK CENTURIES TO BUILD. Colosseum Cathedral was in Process of Erection 622 Years.

While the first stone of Colosseum cathedral was laid on Aug. 15, 1248, and the body of the edifice was not opened until Aug. 15, 1848, 600 years later to the very day, it was not, however, until Aug. 15, 1850, that the splendid structure was finally reported completed.

Restoration of the castle, which stands at the southern extremity of Portland, took 204 years from the laying of the foundation stone to the rigging of its master's lantern on its highest flagstaff.

On his twenty-fifth birthday he was thrown into prison by the son of the man whose skull lay in the earth of Kingsborough's foundation stone.

King and Burr. James Kent, whose famous "Commentaries on American Law" is classified with Blackstone as the greatest textbook on law, was a great admirer of Alexander Hamilton.

Working the Head of the Family. It's a wise boy who knows how to work his father, and in this precious age most boys are wise.

The Petter Man. A safe man is often better for the long pull than the brilliant man.

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Ferry's SEEDS advertisement with logo and text.

Young Women advertisement with image of a woman.

The entry into womanhood is a critical time for a girl. Little menstrual disorders started at that time soon grow into fatal complications.

Miss Della M. Strayer, Tully, Kans. "I have suffered untold pain at menstrual periods for a long time, was nervous, had no appetite, and lost interest in everything."

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, etc., write to the Ladies' Advisory Department, The Cassanova Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI advertisement with logo.

WORDS. Words are great forces in the realm of life.

When love, health, happiness and plenty hear their names recited over day by day, they sing their way like answering fairies near.

Who talks of evil conjures into shape That formless thing and gives it life and scope: This is the law; then let no word escape That does not breathe of everlasting hope.

Pat's Return. An Irishman passing a store in London saw nothing inside but a man at a table.

A Drawl to Smiley. Judge—Well, Mrs. Joppis, what fault have you to find with your husband?

Sometimes. "Do you subscribe to this statement that a woman ought to look up to her husband?" inquired Mr. Meekton's wife.

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S. C. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, SONORA, TEX.

W. A. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SONORA, TEXAS.

R. S. HOLLAND, REPRESENTATIVE OF THE NEW YORK LIFE Will issue you a Policy that is absolutely Non-forfeitable and Non-contestable.

J. F. CANNADAY, Formerly of Coleman, Texas, MAKES BOOTS AND SHOES TO FIT YOUR FEET.

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WELL DRILLING and PUMPING Machinery and Supplies.

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MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

Scientific American, A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal.

WHAT IS SAN ANTONIO PROUD OF?

PEARL BEER advertisement with image of a building and text.

HERBINE advertisement with text.

SONORA & SAN ANGELO MAIL, EXPRESS & PASSENGER LINE.

ALAMO IRON WORKS, San Antonio, Texas.

WELL DRILLING and PUMPING Machinery and Supplies.

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