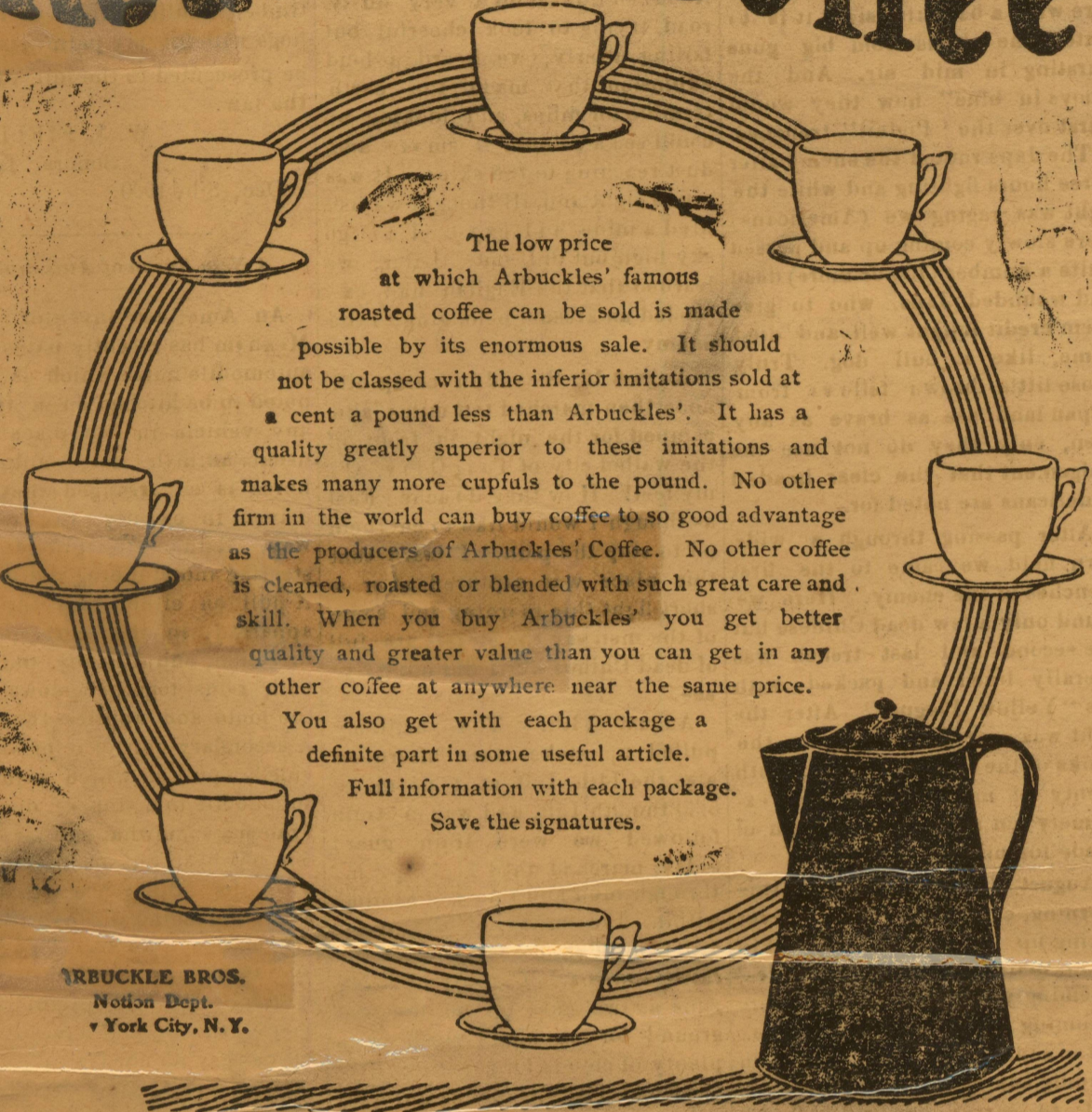


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Notion Dept.  
New York City, N. Y.

### The Travels of an Eyelid.

The many thousands of miles which a man unconsciously travels in his lifetime, taking into consideration the paces his footsteps measure as he walks about each day, are enough to make him sit down to rest for the remainder of his life.

But now a German scientist has come forward with some still more startling facts concerning the journey which our eyelid undertakes every time it winks, and it is not possible for us to see, he says, unless we wink. Unconsciously we wink once a second, so that for the time we are awake during the day we voluntarily wink from 48,000 to 50,000 times and in a year have moved our eyelids down and up again no less than 18,250,000 times. The distance that the eyelid travels in its great speed is measured from a single involuntary wink.

This, the scientist says, is a quarter of an inch both ways, the eyelid moving equally up and down, so that, taking the movement of both eyelids into consideration, they cover some 50,000 inches in a day. The eyelids of a man who has lived for 50 years will have unconsciously traveled a third of the way around the earth, or about 7,200 miles, a calculation sufficient in itself to cause the victim of insomnia to fall into a dreamless sleep as he reads it.—London Mail.

### A Dead Face in the Window.

Crookford, the proprietor of a well known London gambling house, was made to play a queer role after he was dead. When one of Crookford's horses was poisoned just before the Derby, the misfortune brought on an attack of apoplexy, which proved fatal within 48 hours. Now, many of Crookford's friends had staked large sums on another of the gambler's horses, which was a favorite for the Oaks and which was disqualified by the death of the owner. Only the people in the gambling house knew of Crookford's death, and it was resolved to keep it a secret until after the race.

The servants were bribed and sworn to secrecy, and the conspirators on the day after the night upon which Crookford died had the body placed in a chair at a window, so that people returning from the track could see the gambler sitting there. He was fixed up to look as lifelike as possible and through the window and partially concealed from view by the curtains looked so natural that no one of the great crowd which came cheering by the house when on their return from seeing Crookford's horse win the Oaks suspected the trick.

The next day it was announced that Crookford was dead, but it was years before the true story leaked out.

A cold spell in Montana killed a sheep herder in the Great Falls district. Two feet of snow covered the range in places, and the thermometer indicated 40 degrees below zero.

The herder was frozen to death on the prairies while caring for the sheep, and it was three days before his fate was known to his employers. Two shepherd dogs were with him when he died, and one of these staid with his body while the other attended to the sheep, just as though the herder had been with him. The dog drove them out on the range in the morning and back again at night, guarding them from wolves and preventing them from straying off. Neither dog had anything to eat during the three days' vigil, so far as could be ascertained, but the 2,500 sheep thrived as well apparently as though directed by human agency. The singular fact about the matter is that these faithful creatures would have starved to death rather than have one of the sheep left in their charge.—Portland Oregonian.

### He Forgave Twain.

Many years ago the Montana club in Helena entertained Mark Twain after a lecture. He met many old friends there and one old enemy. The latter had come all the way from Virginia City, Nev., on purpose to settle an old score. When the glasses were filled and Mark's health proposed, this man interrupted the proceedings by saying: "Hold on a minute. Before we go further I want to say to you, Sam Clemens, that you did me a dirty trick over here in Silver City, and I've come here to have a settlement with you."

There was a deathly silence for a moment, when Mark said in his deliberate drawl: "Let's see. That—was—before—I—reformed, wasn't it?"

Senator Sanders suggested that inasmuch as the other fellow had never reformed Clemens and all the others present forgave him and drink together, which all did.

### One of Her Ways.

"The ways of the female shopper are beyond the ordinary salesman's ken," said a disgruntled optician who is in business in the shopping section of the city. "A woman came in here the other day and asked the prices of all kinds and styles of spectacles and eyeglasses known to those in the trade. Finally, after a half hour's quizzing, she rustled out with the remark: 'Thank you, I expect to get a pair of glasses for a birthday present, and I just wanted to know about the prices of them.'—Philadelphia Record.

### A Fated Spot.

About a mile south of the Michigan state line and near Cedar Lake, Indiana, is a small spot of land upon which vegetation absolutely refuses to grow. The surrounding soil, though apparently the same, is very productive. The spot is less than 20 feet in diameter and is located in a grove which tradition declares to have been the torture ground of the Pawnee Indians.

### Lucidity of Slain.

"So you floored your opponent?"

"Yes, indeed; I knocked him sky-high."—Chicago Record.

### Six Frightened Lions.

An incident at the Porte St. Martin theater in Paris has become part of the annals of the show business. The chief feature of the exhibition was a "turn" consisting of the casting of a young woman securely bound into a cage of lions hatched as being the fiercest and most bloodthirsty of man eaters.

The woman who had the part of the victim was taken ill, and a substitute was found in the wife of one of the trainers, herself a trainer of some experience, but without any acquaintance with these particular six lions. As she was somewhat nervous she carried a small club ready for use should occasion arise.

Amid the breathless silence of the spectators the ringmaster explained the ferocious nature of the lions and the terrible risk of the woman, and she was thrust in at the cage door. In the excitement of the occasion the door was not securely shut after her.

No sooner was she fairly inside than the six monarchs of the jungle, seeing that a strange person had been forced upon them, raised a chorus of shuddering terror, bolted for the cage door, clawed it open and with dragging tails and cringing flanks fled out through a rear entrance and found refuge in a cellar, whence they were dislodged only after great difficulty.

It was a week before the "ferocious man eaters" were sufficiently recovered from their terrors to reappear in public.—McClure's Magazine.

### A Splendid Bluff.

Sir Walter Besant is said to have once settled a disputed cab fare in a novel manner. He drove from Piccadilly to some place in the suburbs outside the radius. On getting down he tendered to the driver three shillings and sixpence, which was a little over the proper fare. The man, however, wanted five shillings. Besant refused. "I'd like to fight you for it," said the driver.

"The very thing," said Besant, who had never in his life put on a boxing glove and was almost as ignorant as Pickwick even of the fighting attitude.

"The very thing! Capital! We'll have the fight in the back garden. My brother will look on, hold the stakes and see fair!"

The cabman got down slowly, as if he did not quite care about it after all. He followed into the garden, where there was a lovely bit of green turf. Besant placed the five shillings in his friend's hands, took off his coat and waistcoat and rolled up his sleeves—all with an air of cheerful alacrity.

"Now, my friend," said he, "I am ready as soon as you are." His anxiety was great, but it decreased as he watched the cabman's face express successively all the emotions of loathe, surprise, doubt, hesitation and abject cowardice.

"No, no," he said at last. "Glame the three and six. I know your tricks, both of you. I've been done this way before."

### Broken at the Wheel.

In the diary of that remarkable man, General Patrick Gordon, who left Scotland in 1651 a poor, unfriended wanderer and when he died in 1689 had his eyes closed by the affectionate hands of his sorrowing master, the czar Peter the Great, the following entry is to be found, under date of Hamburg, March 22, 1680:

"This day, a man and a woman, a burger of the towne being the woman's master, for murdering, were carted from the prison to the house where the murder was committed; and there before this house, with hotte pinners, the flesh was torren out of their armes, and from thence were carted to the place of justice without the towne, and there broken and layed on wheels."

An instance 50 years later than those quoted at the last reference is recorded in the "Correspondence of Mr. Joseph Jekyll" (Murray, 1894). In April, 1775, from the balcony of his lodgings at Orleans, Jekyll saw a criminal broken on the wheel. In a letter to his father (p. 13) he enters minutely into the sickening details, adding that "the crime of the unfortunate creature was burglary, as we learnt from his sentence, which is posted up at every corner of the streets."—Notes and Queries.

### Englishmen in America.

Among Englishmen who come to America a British author, Mr. Vachell, enumerates "the parson's son, the fortune hunter, the moral idiot, the remittance man and the sportsman."

It is a clever and comprehensive catalogue, but it omits one of the types most interesting to Americans—the irresponsible "younger son" sent to "the States" to seek a fortune, he has never been able to find at home or to avoid a maturing crop of wild oats.—New York Herald.

### Cards.

Harry—Uncle George, at the end of this marriage notice of Cousin Tom's it says, "No cards." What does that mean?

Uncle George—It doesn't mean anything, Harry. That is to say, it is only a blind. It is a promise that Tom will give up cards, but, bless you, he won't be a month married before he'll be back to the poker table again.—Exchange.

### His Sight Not Offended.

Styles—I do hate to see a woman hanging on to a strap in a street car.

Barton—And so you always give a woman a seat when you have one to give?

Styles—No, I never go quite so far as that. I give my whole attention to my newspaper, you see. In that way my sight is not offended by the poor weary woman.—Boston Transcript.

Sundays and fixed holidays excepted, it is estimated that £20,000 worth of fish is daily dragged out of the sea by British fishermen.

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



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At the old MANN place.

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**You Can Get What You Want at**

**KIRKLAND'S RESTAURANT.**

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

**F. M. WYATT,**

**STEAM WELL DRILLER.**

TERMS REASONABLE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**SONORA,**

**TEXAS.**

PUT UP AT THE DECKER

**LIVERY - STABLE,**

**CHARLIE BECKETT, Proprietor.**

### Why Bees Work in Darkness.

Bees go out all day gathering honey and work at night in the hive, building their combs as perfectly as if an electric light shone there all the time. Why do they prefer to work in the dark? is often asked. Every one knows that honey is a liquid with no solid sugar in it. After standing it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance or granulates and ultimately becomes a solid mass.

Honey has been experimentally inclosed in well corked flasks, some of which were kept in perfect darkness, while the others were exposed to the light. The result was that the portion exposed to the light soon crystallized, while that kept in the dark remained unchanged.

Hence we see why the bees are so careful to obscure the glass windows which are placed in their hives. The existence of the young depends on the liquidity of the saccharine food presented to them, and if light were allowed access to this it would in all probability prove fatal to the inmates of the hive.—Weekly Bouquet.

### Took Mutton.

He was a station hand in from a three months' spell of work, during which he had tasted no other meat than mutton; also he stuttered badly. His eyes fairly leaped at the stuffed turkey on the hotel dinner table, though the boiled mutton made him shiver.

Said the host, "What will you try, Mr. Straps?"

Engerly, "I'll t-try a b-bit of t-t-t!"—The word floored him. Again, "G-give me a b-bit of t-t-t!"—Then, red faced and disgusted: "Oh, b-bang it! Give me some b-blooming mutton! I b-hate it, but I c-c-s-s-say it, anyhow."—Sydney Bulletin.

### They Changed.

A Vienna paper relates an anecdote of the painter Makart, who was sometimes as tactful as Von Moltke. One evening at a dinner he sat for an hour next to the soubrate Josephine Galmeyer without volunteering a word. Finally she lost patience and exclaimed: "Well, dear master, suppose we change the subject."

### Know When to Go.

"Give us proof of your boasted wisdom," cried a lot of chattering magpies to the owl.

"I will," he said and flew away.—Philadelphia Times.

It is doubtful if any other fruit could be found at once so common, cheap and delicious as dates. They are most healthful and excellent for children.

### A Wide Gaff.

Briggs—I hear you have been operating in Wall street.

Griggs—A great mistake. I've been operated upon.—Harper's Bazar.

### JEWEL MALADIES.

Precious Stones That Are Subject to Serious Changes.

The decoloration of precious stones when they have been exposed to the air for a long time is considered one of the most frequent maladies. Among the colored stones, the emeralds, rubies and sapphires are those which remain most best. Nevertheless they are not exempt from changes, as has been proved by many experiments recently made in Paris. Two rubies of the same size and shade were kept for two years, one in a showcase and the other away from all light. At the end of this term a comparison revealed that the first had become somewhat lighter in color.

The influence of light makes itself felt more plainly on topazes and garnets. The garnet turns much paler in a short time, while the topaz assumes a darker shade and even loses the brilliancy possessed by it when freshly cut.

The most sensitive stone in this respect is the opal. This stone draws its marvelous rainbow reflections from numerous little clefts which allow the light to pass and reflect it in different directions. Often the opal stands the manipulations of cutting and polishing well, and all of a sudden it splits. It suffers always by excess of heat. Owing to its chemical composition it is sensitive to all the changes of temperature.

Pearls deteriorate very easily. In the fire they are transformed into a piece of lime. Placed in contact with an acid, they behave as lime or marble would under the same conditions. It sometimes happens that during the work, if the hand touching them is very sweaty, they lose their luster or break, being attacked by the acid of the perspiration.

Since pearls are composed of concentric layers of mother of pearl, it is sometimes possible to repair them by taking off the outer layer, but this operation is extremely difficult and delicate. If the interior colors are injured there is no remedy.

Diamonds are less sensitive; still it is not prudent to take them too near the fire.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

### An Equine Banquet.

Horses were the sole guests at a recent dinner given by a company of English men and women who went from London into the country for the sole purpose of entertaining their four-footed dependents. The menu included chopped apples and carrots and slices of white bread mixed with a few handfuls of sugar.

### Proper Return.

"I hurl the lie back in your teeth!" he cried.

Which was quite appropriate, for they, too, were false.—Philadelphia North American.

### THE HELPFUL WOMAN.

Her Advice to Her Husband and the Result of Following It.

There was once a Woman whose Husband Depended on the State of the Market for his Daily Toast. One Day he Appeared before Her with a Sad Countenance.

"All is Over, my Dear," said he. "Wheat is Way Down, and I doubt if after Tomorrow we shall have More than Ten Thousand a Year to Live On. I am Sorry that I Married you to Drag you Down to This, but I must Tell you Sooner or Later. I am a Ruined Man."

"Nay, do not Lose Heart," said his Wife. "Can you not Speculate Further?"

"I cannot," he replied, "for I have Lost my Nerve. My Friends Urge me to Throw what I Have into Copper, but I Dare Not. Five Thousand a Year would Hardly Buy Croquettes for Two. I would Better Keep what I have Saved from the Smash."

"At any rate," said she, "come Out and Have some Lunch. Let us Go to Sherry's and get a Nice Little Bird. Then you will Feel Better."

"Bird!" exclaimed her Husband. "Unhappy Woman, if you see anything better than Broiled Chicken and Beef a la Mode for the Rest of Your Life, you will Do Well. In my present Frame of Mind I would Suggest a Night Lunch Cart."

"Let us have One Good Meal at least," urged his Wife, "before we Die to the World. I have Twenty Dollars in my Purse. I will Buy our Lunch with that; after that the Night Lunch."

"Very well, for the Last Time," replied her Husband.

Then they went to an Expensive Restaurant and Ate a more than Satisfactory Luncheon. At the end of it her Husband said:

"I think Better of that Copper than I Did."

Then he went Back to Wall Street and Made Sixty Thousand Dollars in Thirty-eight Minutes.

This teaches us that Digestion is the Better Part of Valor.—Century.

### Use For Old Envelopes.

Rigid economy is the mother of accumulation. One of the busier business men of this city, with offices on Broadway, never purchased a scratch-book in his life and never wastes a fresh piece of paper on a memorandum or a column of figures. Every envelope that comes in his mail is sliced apart, back from front, and the front, or address side, is preserved for use. The inside forms a clean, smooth sheet 3 1/2 by 6 1/4 inches. One of the millionaires of Boston made his start by saving empty mail bags and selling them back to the mailmakers for 10 cents each in trade. His clerks were accustomed to kicking in the staves and burning them in the stove.—New York Press.



Devil's River News.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a year in advance.

Sonora, Texas. March 16, 1901.

Saint Patrick's Day in the morning. A prairie fire has done great damage to the stockman in Motley King and Dickens counties.

Progress in the cow business: The long horn, the short horn and no horn.

There's a whole lot of difference between being made love to and being loved, and it may cost a whole world to learn it.

In answer to the question "what meat does he Caesar of Wall street feed upon?" the statement is made that J. Pierpont Morgan's favorite dish is corn beef and cabbage.

Bradstreet: Reports from New York March 8th: Wool is moving more freely and the tone is more cheerful, apparently on the idea that prices cannot well go much lower.

A storm prevailed throughout Northeast Texas and touched Arkansas, and Louisiana; at Willis Point four persons were killed, twenty injured and \$50,000 worth of property destroyed Saturday.

Steve Murphy, editor and publisher of the Devil's River News of Sonora, is here chaperoning a large delegation from that prosperous town. Among them are Will Whitehead, Walter Whitehead, C. T. Turney, James Barksdale, D. R. Holland, Herman Gilles, Bob Murchison, Bob Pass, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wheat, O. T. Word, Ira Word, Lee Aldwell and H. P. Cooper.

Out in Idaho yearling steers are selling for \$18 per head. There is an exceptional demand, not only from old ranchmen, but from the new ones who are just starting in. Stockmen of the west have plenty of faith in the future for both cattle and sheep.

Depression in the wool trade continues and the sales made during the last week were mainly at concessions of about 1c per lb from those of the previous week. The greater portion of the wool on hand is strongly held, but occasional concessions are nevertheless made by such holders because of fear of the effect on the market of the coming new clip.

Brownwood, Tex., March 10 - Dr. B. T. McClelland, the venerable president and founder of Daniel Baker College, died last night at his home in the shadow of the institution that has been the subject of his lifework for the past 31 years.

Rev. McClelland, it will be remembered, held services in Sonora last summer.

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

Some Exchanges.

Henry C. Carmichael was appointed post master here last week. Mr. Carmichael has resigned his position as manager for the firm of Carmichael & Co., and is preparing to put in a full stock of drugs in the post office building.

W. A. Glasscock of Sonora was in Sanderson Saturday on a cattle buying expedition. He was out at Dull Bros. ranch to look at the steers.

J. G. Reagan sold his saloon business this week to B. D. Lindsey of San Antonio. Mr. Lindsey arrived Wednesday night to take charge of the business. It is known as the Cottage Bar.

N. G. King was in from the ranch a day this week.

Wm. Shupbach sold this week to Joe Bean, 1000 head of mixed sheep at 1 p. -The Sanderson Star.

J. T. Nicks was an appreciated visitor at this office Monday. Mr. Nicks recently moved here from Sutton county and is looking for a small ranch, with a view of locating.

E. E. Sawyer, the affable Fort Terrett sheep man, was in the city last week enroute for San Antonio.

Mr. Sawyer reported the death of a little child of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mozelin, and the birth of an heir to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trainer, of Terrett.

Capt. Jno. L. Jones was in from the ranch Monday. Capt. John is much exercised over the proposed land bill, inasmuch as it will work a hardship on the stock men. He will begin about the 15th of this month to gather about 3000 head of 2 and 3 year old steers to ship to pasture in the Osage reservation, I. T. -Kimble County Citizen.

Wm. Reinhold sold to J. A. Burly 20 2 and 3 year old heifers at \$25. Burly tops a bunch of 80 head.

W. S. Boswell sold to J. F. Cross of Brownwood 30 mules, yearlings to 3 at \$31. The number to be topped by Cross from 42 head. -Billinger Ledger.

The Francis & Higginson ranch of 9600 acres, in Comcho county, was sold to F. E. Murphree for \$25,000.

John J. Rhodes sold to Geo. and Will Mason one high grade Hereford bull, yearling pist, for \$100. Claud Hudspeth bought, in the Juno neighborhood, cows for the Territory as follows: From E. S. Franks 160, Marion McBee 40, Frank Brannon 75, Bill West, 50 Lee Bros. sold to B. F. Corder, of Junction City, "Whitman's Last," at six months' old registered Hereford bull, for \$250. This shows up all right for the Loedale Hereford.

Bird & Mertz sold 3600 3-and-4-year-old steers, 15, per cent cut back, delivery about April 1st, to William Childress, for about \$80,000. Mr. Childress will receive the cattle at San Angelo and Miles, and ship to the Indian Territory.

R. L. Smith sold to J. R. Hamilton, 7700 mutton, at \$3.40, with wool on. The vendor bought these sheep only a few months ago and, it is said, has cleared some thing like \$1 per head on them in that time. -San Angelo Standard.

Ming & Harris, of Vinita, I. T., last week bought of Mrs. Overall 432 ones and twos at \$17; also 16 ones of F. M. Brown at \$15, and 12 ones of T. J. Lewis at \$21.

S. H. Henderson, of Vigo, bought of the Dibrell estate, Alcona, the 6 month calf of the cow Lottie, for \$400, also one calf for \$275, one yearling for \$330 and 11 grades at \$60. It pays to raise Hereford cattle. -Coleman Voice.

Del Rio News.

There was a big dance at the home of R. E. Potter last Friday night.

Mr. Glasscock, a prominent stock man of Sonora, spent a few days in Del Rio last week.

We understand that Mr. Camp of Sonora, who sold his dairy in that place a few days ago, has leased Jno. Farley's dairy near Del Rio.

W. C. Myers returned to his ranch in the Sonora country last Tuesday accompanied by his daughter, Miss Myrtle, who expects to remain several weeks.

M. R. Thalman and John Farley, our well known dairymen who returned last week from a trip to the Sonora and Ozona country, report everything looking fine out that way. -Val Verde Co. News.

Jay Taylor Life Sentence.

Belton, Tex., March 7 -The closing argument in the Jeff Taylor train robbery and murder case was made last night and the case given to the jury. The jury returned a verdict this morning, giving the defendant a life sentence in the State penitentiary. Taylor pleaded guilty to attempting train robbery and was given eight years in the penitentiary in the District Court of Coleman County. He was indicted for the murder of Fireman Lee Johnson, who was killed at the time of the attempted hold-up, and his case transferred to this court.

For all pulmonary troubles Ballard's Horehound Syrup, taken in the early stage, proves a certain and sure specific. It is equally effective in croup and whooping cough, and if used in season prevents the further development of consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents at J. Lewentals drug store.

William Winans, a Mexican war veteran, at present residing in Sonora, lost his pension voucher last Monday. Finder will please return same to him or leave at postoffice.

There are women who never know what they want unless they know they can't get it. -Republic

COMING! DR. SAM'L A. MILLER, Consulting Specialist of the Miller Medical Institute of Greenville, Texas. Will make his Second visit to Sonora MONDAY AND TUESDAY, MARCH 25th and 26th, TWO DAYS ONLY. My offices will be at Commercial Hotel. SPECIALTIES: DISEASES OF THE Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs AND ALL Chronic Diseases. CATARRH in all its forms Treated by the Most Improved Methods. This is the Only Institution in the South having Graduates and Specialists of European Colleges on its Staff of Physicians.

He Fooled The Surgeons. All doctors told Renick Hamilton of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the World. Surest Pile cure on Earth 25c a box, at E. S. Briant's Drug Store.

Albert Crockett, who was arrested some time ago by T. M. York, Sheriff of Bandera county, on a charge for theft of bridles in Pecos county, returned home in Bandera county and brought with him his two bridles, having proven his innocence. The grand jury did not indict him. People ought to be careful how they swear out complaints. -Bandera Enterprise.

What's Your Face Worth? Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin - all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at E. S. Briant's Drug Store.

A Famous Duel.

A duel was fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be shot than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, but Shott avows that he was not which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot or that Nott was shot notwithstanding.

It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot Nott, or as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original element, and Shott would be shot and Nott would not.

We think, however, that the shot Shott shot, not Shott, but Nott. Anyway it is hard to tell who was shot. -Ex.

Couldn't help getting a cold never cures it; but carrying home a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and using it as directed, will cure the worst kind of cough or cold. Price 25 and 50 cents at J. Lewentals drug store.

THE MARCH OF THE ALLIES.

On to Peking. To the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS, [From a Sonora Boy] Camp Kelly. Peking, China, January 10th. You know of our advance on Peking as in my last I told you a little about it but at that time I had lost my diary. Found it to day when cleaning up and here are some of my notes:

August 4: This afternoon the Allies marched out of Tien Tsin with colors flying bound for Peking. Marched five miles and camped within two miles of the Yellow Enemy, i. e. the Chinese.

August 5th: The Japanese and Russians opened the fight of Piet Sung with a very heavy and galling artillery fire, the infantry and cavalry joining in later in the morning.

The fight opened up at 4:07 o'clock, for I glanced at my watch as the first gun was fired. The Americans were held in support and from our position commanded an excellent view, and 'twas truly a grand sight I have been in a few fights but never knew before what a beautiful sight it is to watch the shells from big guns bursting in mid air. And the "boys in blue" how they would burst over the "Pigtail" trenches.

The Japs routed the enemy after three hours fighting and while the fight was raging we (Americans) were slowly coming up and passed quite a number (150 or more) dead and wounded Japs, who to give them credit fought well and died game, like a bull dog. Truly those little brown fellows from Japan land are as brave as any men, only they do not use the judgement that the clear headed Americans are noted for.

After passing through a wide corn field we came to the first trenches of the enemy. Here we found only a few dead Chinese but the second and last trench was literally lined and packed with the "Yellow Plague." After the fight was over we camped on the banks of the Pie Ho river, with plenty of muddy water and was extremely hot sun and not a sign of shade for miles around.

August 8: Broke camp this morning, crossed the Pie Ho river taking up the march for Peking. We marched almost ten miles, (seemingly fifty) and the men were becoming tired and foot sore. As the sand was hot and the sun pouring sun more so, besides we had to carry: one rifle 9 12 pounds, one belt and 100 rounds of ammunition 5 pounds; one bayonet and scabbard 1 1-2 pounds; one haversack and days ration of bacon and hard tack, 4 pounds; one canteen full of muddy water (unfit to drink) 2 pounds; and if we had taken time to boil said water could have had a fine dish of soup extracted from the floating bodies of dead Chinese; and last but not least by any means, a blanket roll which originally weighed 8 pounds, (but before the day was over weighed tons as you will find later) sum total 30 pounds. No load at all for Uncle Sams fighting machines, O! No! not any load at all. At 10:30 a. m. the fight began, the enemy being heavily entrenched in mud houses and deep trenches.

The attacking party having to advance through an open corn field, so you see we had the little end of the horn to pass through without any protection.

The fighting line extended on both sides of the railroad. The 9th Inf in the north east side and the 14th Inf on the southeast. After fighting and advancing five miles, drove the "chinks" out of the town and across the river. They went just as if the d--l himself was after them. We camped on the south bank of the river and at the railroad bridge, which luckily they had not time to destroy.

Just ten men of my company came into camp after the "scrap" the other companies having one or two more or less.

All the other men were laying back in the corn field dead or exhausted from the heat, want of water and the NICE LITTLE LOAD we had to carry. I shall never forget the sights I saw in that everlasting corn field and hope never to see it like again. Men dying for want of water and others raving mad from the same cause.

Before dark all that were lying came straggling into camp hardly able to walk.

August 7th: camped all day at Yang Sun. Just across the river is the destroyed train in which Admiral Seymour attempted the relief of Peking. It was looks as if

A Kansas cyclone had struck it. Aug 8th Broke camp early this morning marched 12 mile up right bank of Pie Ho river and camped in the corn field where the little Japs had raised the d--l and drowned the Chinese yesterday. Must have been a "hot time" as the corn is all trampled down.

Aug 9: "Pekin or Bust" so jag-a-long. I was sick this morning and the Doctor ordered me on board a river boat for Tien Tsin with sick and wounded. Transferred myself from boat going down to one going up river and so had a day of rest and camped with the boys again. It was a hard job but I must go to Peking.

Aug. 10: Pulled up stakes again expecting a short "Kike" but 'twas a long one instead. Almost 15 miles and when a man marches that distance in this God forsaken country he does not feel like going to a ball afterwards. The heat is fearful and even at sundown hot enough to roast eggs.

Aug. 11: On the jump again but only a short distance when we camped for a rest. Packed up again at 3:30 and on the road. About sun down on a very dusty road, trying to look cheerful but failing utterly, we heard a loud explosion that made the earth tremble for miles, and looking up could see a column of smoke and dust reaching to the skies. It was a fine sight and all thought we had fired a mine and expected to go sky high but did not. Later, we learned that the English had exploded an arsenal belonging to the enemy.

August 12: Stayed in camp till noon then marched ten miles and camped for the night in front of the walled city of Tang Chow. O! my feet! How they do ache. Feel as though I would like to cut them off to stop the pain. I hear that this place was captured after a short fight this morning and some of the men say the streets are full of dead Chinos but I did not go to see.

August 13th: The artillery pulled up stakes this afternoon also the 14th Inf at 1 p. m. at 5:30 the 9th Inf, and wagon train followed we were train guard today; marched until 11:30 p. m. through mud and rain and camped within five miles of the outer walls of Peking. O! hear the rattle and roar of small and big guns as we curl up on the wet ground for an hours sleep with plenty of clouds for covering.

August 14th: Gone again fight still on, so move along must be there in time. Very near our goal and into the fight with a hearty good will for we see visions of peaceful rest just beyond the wall in front of us. Through the gate, (east side) with a rush and a bound, up the dirty streets we go dead pig tails on all sides, some of us getting picked off by the "Chinks" but that don't stop us, in fact nothing can. Though the streets until the second wall looms up, around to the left for two miles, when hrruah! On top of the wall are the people we have come so far to save. The word hardship is forgotten when the cheers from the wall greet us as we toil into camp at the base of the wall from which "old Glory" is sailing defiant on the gentle breeze. An almost ready to cash in my checks, but have a faint idea that I would do it all over again just to see the happy faces looking down upon us. O! my lady (of course she meant no offense) remarked "O! M! what a dirty lot of men."

August 15th: All thought our troubles ended, but no, Started this morning to wreck the city and after fighting through three gates were at the door of the Imperial Palace when "cease firing" was given and orders came from our minister that our fighting was done. Yes, after losing eight killed and 17 wounded in trying to reach the "San of Heaven" were recalled just as we were about to avenge the losses of the day by trading in places where none but Chinamen have ever been.

A DEVIL'S RIVER BOY.

Ferry's SEEDS. Ferry's Seeds are known the country over as the most reliable Seeds that can be bought. Don't save a nickel on cheap seeds and lose a dollar on the harvest. Best Seed Annual free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Always buy from the man who adv. ptes.

FOR RENT.

The most desirable business property in Sonora will be for rent early in January. The property is in the corn field where the little Japs had raised the d--l and drowned the Chinese yesterday. Must have been a "hot time" as the corn is all trampled down.

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.

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.

A New Form of Automobile. An American inventor named Mexham has recently patented an automobile horse which is designed to be hitched on in front of any vehicle in the place of the usual animal. The automobile horse is so arranged that it is driven in exactly the ordinary way. Reins are provided for steering and stopping the machine. A pull on either rein turns the apparatus in the corresponding direction, and a steady pull with both reins together slows down the moto and applies the brake. A secondary pair of reins are provided, a pull on which brings the automobile to a stop at once.

New Dam at Assouan. Very different from the old method of irrigation is the new one which will soon be in operation on the Nile. Egypt may be designated as two narrow strips of soil on either side of the Nile. All the rest of the country is worthless desert, because it is waterless.

For centuries the natives have reclaimed bits of the desert for cultivation by means of primitive water wheels, worked by camels and by hand power. The sight of a camel, blindfolded to prevent it getting dizzy, walking round and round, working a wooden wheel which draw up buckets of water, is a familiar one along the banks of the Nile. By such means, however, only very small patches of the desert can be irrigated.

Now, however, the Egyptian Government has nearly completed a great dam at Assouan, by means of which 4,120,000 acres will secure regular irrigation. The new reservoir will be 111 miles long with a storage capacity of a billion cubic meters.

The dam is a single straight wall built across the river on granite rock, 23 feet wide at the top and 80 feet four inches wide at the bottom, with a series of sluices to discharge the water as needed. Sir John Aird, the builder, was the first man to walk across the Nile dry shod, having passed over the new dam a few weeks since.

The Temple of Philae, which is on an island above the dam, together with Pharaoh's Bed, the colonnades of Nectanebo, the Nilometer Steps and the Roman Arch of Diocletian's time will be flooded a great part of the year and can only be inspected from a boat. But the practical benefit to Egypt will be great, while there are many other ruined temples which will not be injured. -New York Herald.



**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 Buggy Harness, Robes, Collars, Hames, 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 SADDLES ARE GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK, CRAWL OR HURT. Call and see me when you are in the city.

**SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.**

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

*Started Home with a Jug.*

Atlanta, Ga. March 10, Devil's River News.

Tarrying here in this town for a few days have already tied up our trunk for the trip. I put in a few regular Georgia yam "laters" and a bolt of home made cloth, manufactured right where me and the little negroes use to run rabbits.

I have a jug of Georgia syrup too but I don't know whether I will ever get there with it. Beats this chemical corn stalk stuff to death.

We are calculating now to start home next week and be in Sonora March 17th. Hope you have kept the Devil out of his retreat and out of town. And that old grip has done his do and gone to parts unknown.

I was introduced to an Atlanta audience the other day as from Texas and 70 miles from the R. R., I said yes that is so, but I ain't the only thing out there. It is true you all here have many things we have not there and one of them is so much poverty.

I said we are trying to build up a little town of big men rather than a big town of little men.

Every body get a book and turn to No. 8, and if you can't sing, whistle.

Yours hopeful and in a good humor.

NATH THOMPSON.

Mrs. S. G. Taylor left for San Angelo this week on a visit.

For first-class candies and fruits call on C. M. DEERE.

G. Huber returned from Mexico Saturday and left with his family for that country Thursday.

Drink X X X Pearl Rye or Edgewood whiskey sold over the bar at A. J. Swearingen's.

M. L. (Hop) Wood the sheepman was in to n Wednesday. He is moving his sheep to new range a ova Sonora.

Charlie Kessler was in Sonora Thursday with two registered Hereford calves, Missouri raised belonging to D. K. McMullan. He was taking them to the McMullan ranch. They cost \$135 each.

Burleigh Adams, the young sheepman in charge of the J. A. Perker & Co. muttons, was in town for a few hours Thursday. Green fields and pastures new is what Burleigh is after.

All eye trouble treated by Dr. Duncan at San Angelo for the next two weeks. Dr. Duncan, makes regular trips to San Angelo every three months. If you have any eye trouble it will pay you to call on him. Spectacles a specialty and every pair is guaranteed for five years.

**E. S. BRIANT,**

PROPRIETOR OF THE

SONORA DRUG STORE,

SOLICITS YOUR TRADE

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

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED BY OTIS MITCHELL.

I KNOW YOUR WANTS AND WANT YOUR TRADE.

S. W. McKee the cattleman from the Franks Defeat country, was in Sonora Monday.

Ask for X X X Pearl Rye or Edgewood whiskey for sale at A. J. Swearingen's Ranch saloon.

J. N. Ross of the Brown & Ross ranch was in the trading center Monday for shearing supplies.

**Buff Cochon Eggs.**

\$1 for setting of 13.

Apply to ROY ALDWELL.

Mrs. T. J. Moss and John Ory were in from the ranch near Union City, Wednesday for supplies.

R. H. Wyatt, the diversified stock raiser who ranches six miles south of Sonora was in town Monday.

W. J. Fields was in town Monday, J. D. Fields & Co., of Manor will ship several head of thoroughbred Red Poll cattle to the ranch this spring.

John Haffin returned from Edwards county Tuesday with 13 head of horses and mules. John was wanting to buy Territory cows but says there was not enough to interest him.

Stanley Green the Edwards county cattleman was in Sonora last Friday

Mrs. Joseph Lee left on a visit to her old home at Austin Thursday morning.

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

O. T. Word and I. W. Word of Sutton county are attending the convention at San Antonio.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., will pay the highest market price for hides and pelts.

Mr. and Mrs. and M. R. Calhoun and Mrs. I. N. Brooks left on a visit to Menardville, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holland visited their daughter Miss Lula, who is teaching at the R. T. Baker ranch, on the North Llano, last Friday.

Steve Murphy publisher of the News left for the cattlemen's convention at San Antonio via San Angelo last Saturday. The trip is a business one but pleasure will not be barred.

Thoroughbred Cornish Indian Game Eggs \$1.00 per 13. For sale by C. M. Deere.

Carl Gunzer the goat, sheep and cattleman was in Sonora Monday for supplies.

R. A. Mitchell the stockman from the Fort Terrett country, was in Sonora this week.

Goat shearing is progressing rapidly in the Sonora country at present.

E. I. Smith the ex-well-driller, was in Sonora Monday from the Union City country, after supplies.

Many new houses would now be building in the Sonora country if the people only knew where to buy lumber.

H. G. Justice the cattleman from the western part of Sutton county, was in the trading center this week making preparation for the summer water question.

Geo. S. Allison the cattleman was in Sonora Monday from his ranch 16 miles east of Sonora. Mr. Allison contemplates building a telephone line from Sonora to his ranch.

**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.

**BANK SALOON**

Frank Sparks, Prop.

FINE LIQUORS AND CIGARS. AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED LONE STAR BEER.

*Breezy Bluff Briefs.*

The Breezy Bluff people seem to be in high spirits.

Stock is doing fine but would do much better if we had a good rain. F. E. Bihl and daughter will make a trip to San Angelo next week to prepare Miss Gazella for school next session.

Miss Gazella Bihl on her return from San Angelo, will spend a few weeks in McKavett taking painting lessons.

Mr. and Mrs. McMane and child have moved to McKavett. We all hope they will be satisfied with their new home.

Dudley Yaws will soon receive the lumber for his new ranch house. The house will be built similar to the Middle Valley ranch house with five rooms and a hall. B. F. Bellows & Son of Sonora has the contract.

E. L. Martin is very proud of the cow that brought him twin calves, both white faces.

Dan Bihl was home from the Barton ranch last week and stayed a day and night. Dan was not very well but after seeing all the old familiar faces he soon revived.

Stringtown Society Girl. March 11, 1901.

The News was informed this week that Dr. A. L. Taylor was going to leave Sonora and asked the Doctor about the rumor. Dr. Taylor said it was news to him. He had not thought of leaving and had no intention of doing so and requests the News to deny the report emphatically. Dr. Taylor has been unusually successful and has a large practice in the Sonora country and even those not friendly to Dr. Taylor must admit that he knows a good thing when he has it. Dr. Taylor is a fixture and his many friends and patients are glad to know it.

**Medicated Salt**

**Rock at Hagerlund Bros & Co.**

Get the daily market report at Caruthers & Hill.

G. W. Forbes the cowman was in town for supplies Wednesday.

Havana Waxes, the best 5c smoke for sale at.

C. M. DEERE'S

Mrs. Ira Word and child left Tuesday on a visit to her parents at Abbott, Tex.

Are you sick? It so, investigate the merits of Herbine. It is a concentrated medicine, the dose is small, yet it quickly produces the most gratifying results, digestion improves, the lips and cheeks lose their pallor, the eye becomes bright and the step elastic. Price 50 cents at J. Lewenthals.

**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.

The following are a list of the grand and petit jurors for the coming term of the district court, which convenes in Sonora on Monday March 25th.

GRAND JURORS:

R. F. Halbert, F. E. Bihl, T. P. Gillespie, J. C. Barkadala Sr., R. T. Baker, T. W. Haines, E. E. Sawyer A, J. Cox, R. C. Dawson, Jao. W. Hagerlund, W. T. Lassiter, W. H. Lightfoot, Sam Merck, C. J. Nichols, H. Sharp, I. N. Brooks.

PETIT JURY

M. B. Atkinson, D. H. Burroughs, Fred Burger, W. F. Beaman, John Bryden, J. J. Brumley, J. T. Cate, A. R. Cauthorn, G. W. Chesser, J. F. Cannaday, E. P. Cox, R. S. Cauthorn Wm. Franklin, Toney Gunzer, D. P. Gentry W. A. Glascock, W. A. Holland, D. R. Holland, B. M. Halbert, C. G. Lovelace, W. F. Luckie, E. L. Martin, Abe Mayer, A. H. Martin, R. H. Martin, John McCleary, W. C. Page, J. N. Ross, John Rice, M. V. Season, J. Q. Sharp, C. T. Turney J. A. Schwalbe, Sim White, Geo. Berry J. J. Williamson.

There is not much on the criminal docket but considerable business on the civil docket of this term of District court.

*Hot Time Hop.*

You are requested to attend a hop at the court house in Sonora on Wednesday March 20th. Every body invited.

Highest market price paid for hides and pelts, at E. F. Vander Stucken Co's.

As will be seen by a letter elsewhere in this issue Rev. Nath Thompson of the Methodist church expects to be in Sonora Sunday.

The Celebrated Lakewood Rye Whiskey may be had at G. W. Morris Maud S Saloon Sonora.

The Charles Schreiner Co wants to let some reliable party have the contract to furnish 1000 telephone post.

Mrs. Geo. Black, of near Sonora is visiting her old home in this city, and is a guest of Mrs. J. L. Vining.—Kerrville Sun.

Luke Miller was shot by his nephew McCauley on the road near Fredonia, in Mason county last week. Miller was shot in the hip and died from the wound.

Children often inherit feeble digestive power and collect more or less severe character results, when food is taken which is at all difficult to digest. White's Cream Vermifuge acts as a general and permanent tonic. Price 25 cents, at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

T. H. Holmsley of San Angelo, was in Sonora Monday and reported having bought from Jeff Mills of Crockett county 2000 mutton at \$3.35 per head and from E. A. Rose of Val Verde county 3,500 muttons at \$3 per head. These bunches are said to be very fine.

**MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1901,**  
**WE BEGIN OUR**  
**Cost for Cash Sale**  
**THIS SALE INCLUDES**  
**ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING**  
**IN OUR STORE**  
**EXCEPT GROCERIES AND IN THIS**  
**LINE WE DIVIDE PROFITS.**  
**NOTHING RESERVED.**  
**We want to make a change in our business**  
**and mean just what we say.**  
**HAGERLUND BROS. & CO.**

Mrs. J. J. Rice and son returned on Monday from a delightful visit to her brother at the old home in Mills county.

W. A. Glascock left for the convention via Kerrville Saturday. Will was home only long enough to say howdy.

Miss Lena Stephenson has returned from a visit to her sister Mrs. Frank Turney at the Turney & Cauthorn ranch 20 miles south of Sonora.

Sam Merck sold three yearling grade Durham bull calves to his neighbors for \$100. Sam was raised among Durhams and does not pretend to know anything else.

Dr. John S. Allison was in from the ranch Thursday. Dr. Allison expects to leave for Waco, shortly to engage in the practice of his profession. John Allison has a long head full of common (rather uncommon) sense for one of his years and knows more than he would have his friends believe.

**Banker Routs a Robber.**

J. R. Garrison, Cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Out 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at E. S. Briant's drug store.

R. F. Halbert left for Coleman, Thursday morning where he will receive the fine cattle he recently purchased from Jack Babington.

J. C. Barkadala and C. T. Turney prominent Sutton county cattlemen left for San Antonio by the mule route south.

Mrs. J. H. Randolph, one of Sonora's popular and progressive musical instructors, will give a concert and entertainment by members of her class and others at the Court house Friday March 22. A very interesting programme has been arranged. All invited.

G. W. Chesser the Val Verde county sheepman, was in town this week for lambing hands. G. W. says they now have 300 lambs, many of which are twins; the ewes are giving lots of milk and prospects are bright for a successful lambing. Mr. Chesser says his sheep are in better condition than he has ever had them at this time of the year.

**A Fiendish Attack.**

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at E. S. Briant's Drug Store.

Mrs. John Galloway and Mrs. Frank Turney were in Sonora Wednesday on a shopping expedition.

W. L. Aldwell, cashier of the First National Bank and H. P. Cooper the cattleman left for the convention Sunday.

Miss Ada Karnes who has been the guest of Mrs. Walter White for the past week left for the ranch of her brother Mat Karnes Wednesday.

T. B. Overstreet of Ozona passed through Sonora Sunday with 80 head of cows recently purchased of Thomas Ball of Fort McKavett at \$18 per head. Mr. Overstreet will take them out to the Sanderson country, where he expects to establish a new ranch.

A most enjoyable dance was given at the E. E. Sawyer ranch at Fort Terrett Wednesday night. There was a large attendance. They danced all night. A grand supper was served and everything went off smooth and as nice as could be. The dance was given by Mr and Mrs Jim Paris.

Moore's Pilules are guaranteed cure for all forms of Malaria, Ague, Chills and Fever, Swamy Fever, Malarial Fever, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Biliousness, fetid breath and a tired, listless feeling. They cure Rheumatism and the lassitude following blood poison 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. O. Moore Co., No. 310 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. or at J. Lewenthals drug store.



DANGER IN THE BOOK

WHY ONE MAN DREADED THE COMING INTO CAMP OF A DICTIONARY.

Be Discreetly Left Before the Vociferously Applauded Sentiments He Expressed in His Speech Could Be Analyzed in a Webster.

When the son of the president of the Big Mountain Lumber company came into the mountains to learn the business, so to speak, I knew within 15 minutes that he had come to the wrong place.

It happened that there was a public meeting one night at the sawmill shed, and he was called on to make a few remarks. Every other man at the meeting except myself, who acted as chairman, was of the mountains, and their illiterate talk had roused the young college fellow to the limit.

When the enthusiasm had cooled down somewhat, he proceeded to speak on the subjects before the meeting and sat down. The mountaineers were pleased to death with the college man's high flown speech about them, and though I didn't know the meaning of all the big words he used I did know that he had been calling them liars and murderers and thieves and scoundrels and drones and lawless drunkards, besides condemning their fare and mauling the lot of them personally.

Nobody had ever seen so much book for the money, nor had anybody ever seen a dictionary in that neighborhood, and when the agent began to tell what a valuable thing it was to be in every family the men became interested, and it wasn't long until the agent had sold 25 copies, to be delivered the following week.

He did just as he said he would, and it was a good thing for him that he never came back any more.—W. T. Lampton in Washington Star.

Queensland is being converted into a large orange orchard. The Australian orange ripens at a time when other countries cannot provide the fruit.

"A New Woman."

Disease makes many a woman prematurely old. Dark-rimmed eyes, hollow cheeks and wasted form are accompanied by listlessness and loss of ambition.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for it in cloth binding.

CONVENT LANTERNS.

An Old Fad With Modern Improvements—An Electrical Display.

In the old days a favorite fad for travelers in ancient lands was the collection of lanterns. Those from ruined convents, decayed mosques and poverty stricken shrines were prime favorites.

The material of the lanterns varies from fine woods and glass to iron, steel, brass, bronze, copper, pewter and even silver. The simplest forms are cylinders which are perforated with numerous holes so as to resemble the chumsy sieve.

COMEDY IN THE AMBULANCE

A Doctor's Story of a Man and a Woman, Each With a Broken Leg.

"When I was an ambulance surgeon," said the young family physician, "I used to start like a fire horse at the sound of the call. I was just as much interested in the work at the end of two years as I was the day I began.

"Don't say a word," he began as soon as he had closed the door. "I know exactly where I am at, and I'll be some place else before Mr. Webster arrives to throw any light on my recent remarks. I am not shedding any tears, and in order that the dictionary buyers and others may know just what I think of them I shall leave two dozen copies of my speech for distribution on the morning of my departure."

"That's all." "In proof of the assertion that the world is growing better," remarked Optim, "let me mention the fact that we never find stones in the coffee we buy at the grocery stores nowadays."

THE GRAND SCHEMER

AN INTERVIEW IN WHICH HE TALKED TO GOOD EFFECT.

He Joyfully Subscribes to a Home and Philanthropically Founds a Utopia—Then, Thanks to His Trusting Caller, He Indulges in a Substantial Luncheon.

Major Crofoot, grand promoter and general originator, was just making ready to go out after a luxurious 15 cent lunch when there came a timid knock on the door. It couldn't be the agent of the building after the four months' back rent, for he would have loudly knocked the door open; his landlady, to whom he owed \$48, didn't know where his office was; the tailor had grown discouraged; the coal man always sent his bill in the forenoon, and should it be a bill from the cobbler he would dispute its correctness.

"I-I have called," she began, "in the interest of a new industrial home soon to be established. I am soliciting personal subscriptions."



"PLAIN AS DAY, MY DEAR YOUNG WOMAN," for their board and clothes they will do what work they can. I believe they will make brushes and brooms."

"That is very nice of you," she said as she wrote his name in her book. "I have taken 200 subscriptions, and yours is the most liberal of all."

"How good of you!" "And now about my own home, the one I have planned. You will probably be interested in it. I shall erect a building to accommodate at least 250 inmates. It will not be an industrial home in the usual use of the term.

"How best to do this was long a puzzle to me, but I have solved it at last. When Major Crofoot starts in on an idea, he never lets it go away from him unsolved. There will be no manufacturing in my home. The inmates shall simply eat, sleep and walk about. Your countenance expresses surprise, but let me add that each and every one shall earn his keep."

"The simplest thing in the world. In the basement will be a 5,000 horsepower engine. Pipes will lead to it from every room. That engine will be run by what may be called lost power. For instance, you sneeze or cough. There is power there, but it is wasted. You fall off a chair; you sing or whistle; you yawn. It takes power to do it, but the power is wasted. By a system of pipes all this lost power will be conducted to the engine to run it. No coal, no gas, no wood. Engine runs right along day and night and has power enough to supply all factories within half a mile of it. What the factories pay will keep the home going. Do you understand?"

"What an idea!" gasped the woman. "Not a bad one," smiled the major as he walked around, "and I am sole originator. All others will be imitations. All I shall ask of the inmates is to take comfort. As they rock to and fro in 250 rocking chairs the engine is worked up to its full capacity; as they move across the floor, eat, sleep, quarrel or make up they furnish me power. Out of 250 people 188 will snore in their sleep. These snorers will give me a pressure of 50 pounds on the engine."

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" she whispered. "It's just making use of natural philosophy. It is not a stock company, and there will be no dividends, but I want outsiders interested. I want 100 people to take shares of \$17 each in order that they may help me rug the home and receive a share of the public praise. The superintendent alone will receive a salary. May I offer you the position?"

"I don't believe I could take it. You see, I am only a volunteer canvasser." "Exactly, but I am satisfied you would make a good superintendent and see that none of the power was wasted. I can say that the salary will be at least \$5,000 per year."

"It is awfully kind of you, but I fear I must decline." "Then I will not press you. I will, however, put you down for a \$17 share, and whenever you are near the home you are entitled to drop in and stir up the inmates. The harder you stir them the more power we get. Have you \$2 handy, miss? If so, I will use it for revenue stamps."

"I don't understand," she replied as she rose up with a puzzled look. "Plain as day, my dear young woman. I subscribed \$15 to the home you are canvassing for. I put you down for \$17 for a share in the Crofoot Utopia Power company. The difference between \$15 and \$17 is \$2. You had best pay now and have it over with."

"Then we will go over it again. If you add 2 to 15 it makes 17, doesn't it? And you owe me just the difference. This being my busy day?"

"Open, you sleek, sleek man, and hand over that \$2!" "Yes, you talked me out of \$2," added the woman. "Open, or I'll kick the door in!" "Yes, we'll kick the door in!" The silence of death.

FIRST PAGE FOR SPEECHES.

Rivalry Among Congressmen For a Good Position in The Record.

The effort that is constantly being made to secure the printing of speeches on the front page of The Congressional Record is not generally understood. Senators and representatives naturally desire to have their deliverances in congress receive as much attention as possible, and there is but one publication in which they can monopolize the front page in a display of their speeches. That one publication is The Record.

"The general rule is, 'First come, first served.' In this way those who want to make their speeches influential will at times arrange to have them on the first page of The Record on the morning of a day when a vote is to be taken, in order that they may be brought prominently to the attention of their fellow legislators just before they are to take action on the matters of which they treat. It is in the nature of judicious advertisement.—Washington Star.

"Lincoln Couldn't Do It." "When I was in Springfield, Abraham Lincoln and General Baker, who was killed at Leesburg, Va., during the civil war, made the race for the Whig nomination for congress," said Dr. D. B. Hill. "Both were Whigs, and both had a strong personal following, and if both ran the Democrat would win in the district. So a primary election was necessary to settle the contest. Baker won. Both men were at Springfield when the news came. Lincoln was depressed. The crowd to cheer him up called on him for a speech. Getting up, he said: 'Gentlemen, I'd like to comply with your request, but I can't make a speech now. I expected to receive the nomination, but I failed. If I had won, I know Baker would have got up here and so charmed you with his eloquence as to make you believe you had done him a favor by nominating me. But I can't do it.'—Argonaut.

"They Used Clean Ones." The headmaster of a boarding school in Sheffield is very particular about the behavior of his scholars during meals. A short time ago the master observed one of the boys cleaning his knife on the tablecloth and immediately pounced on him.

"Is that what you generally do at home, sir?" he asked sternly. "Oh, no," replied the boy quietly. "We generally use clean knives at home."—London Fun.

"Supernatural." "There's a lucky man for you!" "How's that?" "Why, he's got a butler so identified that he even awakes the cook into submission."—Exchange.

The native dress of the better class of Japanese of both sexes is a loose wrapper, open at the chest and at the waist confined by a girdle.

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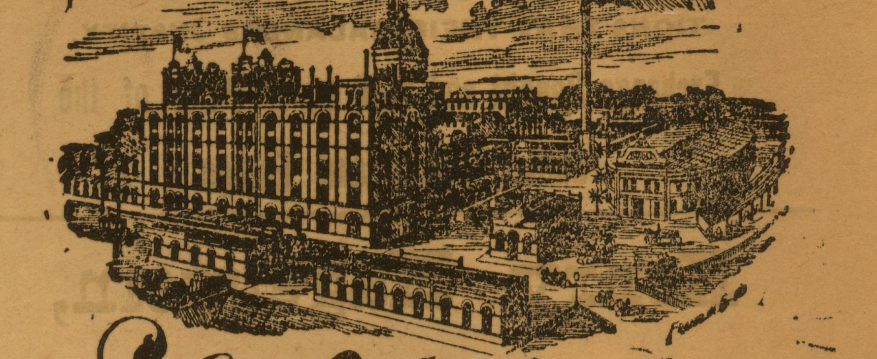
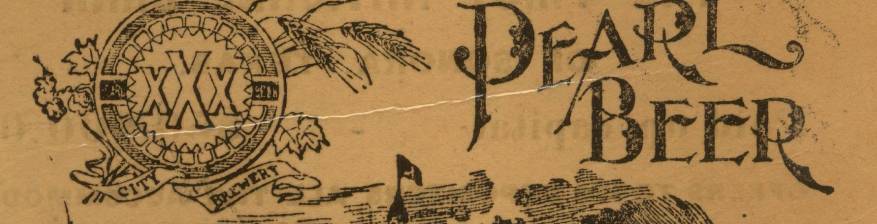
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