

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 18

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 1, 1908.

NO. 900

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Under a recent ruling of the post office department, weekly newspapers will not be allowed to give credit to subscribers. Therefore those of our subscribers who are a year or more in arrears will please call and settle.

The News is pleased to state that our readers are unusually prompt in this matter and the over due accounts are almost entirely due to our negligence in giving notice of expirations.

It has been our custom or lack of system to allow subscribers to pay when the spirit moved them, but now under the Government's order we will be obliged to require annual settlement and for this reason our readers will be rendered statements of their accounts.

The News trusts that no one will misunderstand our action in this matter and that we will continue our pleasant relations and merit your esteem.

Respectfully yours,
The Devil's River News.

A DOUBLE SURPRISE.

Caused by a Little Prayer Book in a New York Car.

Granted that a person wishes to do well whatever he sets out to do, no matter what the nature of the undertaking, there must have been two chagrined young men on an Eighth avenue or the other evening. Crowded upon the rear platform where they stood were several men and one woman. The woman was old-fashioned enough to wear a dress with a pocket in it. Some time during the trip from Thirty-fourth to Fifty-ninth street one of the men found the pocket and extracted its contents.

At Columbia circle the woman, unaware of her loss, pushed into the car and found a seat. Presently the solemnity of the tired throng was disturbed by a burst of hilarity on the platform. The two young fellows were chaffing each other in boisterous tones.

"You're a jay, you are," said one. "A body'd think you had spent all your life rolling over plowed ground. What you goin' to do? Keep it?"

"No," was the reply. "What's the use. It ain't to good." The woman listened inattentively to the loud remarks and wondered in a vague way what they had reference to. She nearly collapsed when she found out. At Seventy-sixth street the conductor came through the car holding out a small leather bound prayer book which, when folded, might have been easily mistaken for a pocketbook.

"This belong to anybody in this car?" he asked.

Several passengers appeared to shake their heads. Presently he stopped before the woman.

"This yours?" he asked. Hastily the woman felt in her pocket.

"Yes, it is," she said. "Where in the world?"

"Guess you must have dropped it," suggested the conductor. "Some fellows out there picked it up and handed it over to me."

The woman turned cold all over. "Give it here, quick," she said. "I want to see."

Words were not required to tell what it was she wanted to see. The pause was filled up, momentarily by her actions. Rapidly she turned the leaves till she came to a kind of pocket fastened between the pages at the back. From this she drew two ten dollar bills.

"I declare if I didn't forget all about leaving them there," she said. "Thank goodness, they didn't get lost!"

The two hoodlams on the platform eyed the bills greedily.

"Jay," said one of them in tones of disgust, "is no name for us fellows."—New York Times.

Dry Rot in Men.

The first strong external revelation of the dry rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge, to be at street corners without intelligible reason, to be going anywhere when met, to be about many places rather than at any, to do nothing tangible, but to have an intention of performing a variety of intangible duties tomorrow or the day after. When the manifestation of the disease is observed the observer will usually connect it with a vague impression once formed or received that the patient was living a little too hard. He will scarcely have had leisure to turn it over in his mind and form the terrible suspicion "dry rot" when he will notice a change for the worse in the patient's appearance—a certain slovenliness and deterioration which is not poverty nor dirt nor intoxication nor ill health, but simply "dry rot."—Roanoke Times.

His English.

He was a Frenchman, dining with an English lady. He was anxious to make a good impression, but had little "of the English." So he beamed politely on his neighbors, and even the attendant servants basked in the general radiance.

"You will have some more?" entreated his hostess.

"Please, non," he answered. "Let me press you," the lady returned, making allowance for the shyness of a stranger in a strange land.

"Non, madame," he insisted cordially. "I have already made ze beast of myself."—London Express.

Absolute Surrender.

A little child was one day playing with a very valuable vase when he put his hand into it and could not withdraw it. His father, too, tried his best to get it out, but all in vain. They were talking of breaking the vase when the father said:

"Now, my son, make one more try. Open your hand and hold your fingers out straight, as you see me doing, and then pull."

To their astonishment, the little fellow said, "Oh, no, papa, I couldn't put out my fingers like that, for if I did I would drop my penny." How many of us are like him—held prisoners by our own desires!

THE HURRYING MAN.

And the Man Who Keeps Cool and Does Things Without Hurrying.

"I like to see a man quick about his work," said Mr. Quilkinton, "but I don't like a man who habitually hurries."

"The hurrying man gets on very nervous. He grabs things up and slams things down and makes a great show of doing things. For that matter, the earnest, hurrying man may actually do things, but he does them at the cost of an unnecessary expenditure of nervous force on his own part, and I am sure he must wear on the nerves of other people around him."

"Now, the hustler is a very different proposition from the hurrying man and so also the man of energy. The hustler is indeed a man of energy, but he is one working, or comparatively so, within a comparatively narrow compass or along some special line of work. He is a bull sort of man, a driver, who makes it his business to get things done and to keep on getting them done and always with the least possible waste of time or force. There are other sorts of hustlers, men who make a great to do and don't accomplish much. But the one I have described is the hustler of the best type."

"The man of energy is a man of strength and momentum who gives also an impression of reserve power. He is likely to be the head of the enterprise, and he communicates his strength to the hustlers and diffuses power all around. Everybody within range of his influence feels his strength and works better for it, and he puts his own shoulder to the wheel on occasion."

"But neither the hustler of the best type nor the man of energy ever hurries. The hustler rushes things; he crowds 'em hard and keeps crowding, but he doesn't hurry, for hurry means impairment of strength, and on a big job hurry is likely to mean confusion worse confounded."

"The real hustler first lays out the work to be done clearly in his own mind, and then, with no false moves, with no waste of time or effort, he crowds the work forward to its conclusion, all without the turmoil of hurry. And the man of energy diffuses strength always steadily, ever contributing to the highest results."

"So I don't personally fancy the individual man who, however efficient he may really be, does things in a hurry. I like the cool man, the man who keeps his head and who is easy and deliberate in his movements. In him and in his work you feel full confidence, and the effect of his presence is good in every way on all around him."

"Give me cool men, not men who work in a hurry."—New York Sun.

The Legend of the Dolphin.

A rich Bristol merchant was coming home from the West Indies in a vessel which contained all his wealth, says a London paper. When far from land the ship sprang a leak. The crew tried hard to keep her afloat by pumping out the water. The water was coming in faster. Although they worked at the pumps day and night, yet it seemed as though the ship would sink. All at once, to their great astonishment, the water stopped coming in, and the ship was pumped dry. On examination of the bottom of the vessel it was found that a dolphin had squeezed itself into the hole and thus saved them from destruction. Out of gratitude the merchant founded a charity school in Bristol, and all the scholars wear on their breasts the figure of a dolphin in brass in remembrance of this remarkable deliverance.

Winning His Wager.

A tall, herculean Gascon astride a wretched pony encountered as he rode over a bridge a richly dressed cavalier mounted on a noble steed. Saluting the horseman, the Gascon said to him:

"I will bet you ten golden pieces that I can do with my horse what you can't with yours."

"Done," said the cavalier, whereupon the Gascon dismounted from his miserable hack and, taking it up in his arms, threw it over the battlements into the river, thus winning his wager, to the great discomfiture of the owner of the noble steed.—London Mail.

Still Wondering.

Worn out by a long series of appalling French exercises, wherein the blunders were as the sands of the sea, a hapless high school mistress declared her intention of writing to Florence's mother.

Florence looked her teacher in the face. "Ma will be awfully angry," quoth she.

"I am afraid she will, but it is my duty to write to her, Florence."

"I don't know," said Florence doubtfully. "You see, mother always does my French for me."

The teacher is wondering whether she will write.—London Express.

CHAS. SCHREINER.

BANKER

(UNINCORPORATED)

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicited

Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.

SONORA & SAN ANGELO

Mail, Express and Passenger Line,

E. R. AMES, Proprietor.

Stags leave Sonora at 10 o'clock p.m., making connections with the Santa Fe at San Angelo.

Leaves San Angelo upon arrival of train, and arrives in Sonora 3 a.m.

FARE \$4.00, ROUND TRIP, \$7.00

MRS. J. C. McDONALD, AGENT.

THE FAVORITE SALOON

IS NOT affected by the passage of the PURE FOOD LAW. Our Liquors are all 6000. Some Special Brands for Family AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

FRITZ HUERNER

Blacksmith and Machinist

(THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

ALL KINDS OF IRON AND WOOD WORK, POILERS REBUILT, GASOLINE ENGINE, WINDMILL REPAIRS DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. GOOD WORK REASONABLE CHARGES.

B. F. BELLOWS,



UNDERTAKER.

C. J. NICHOLS

BUILDER and CONTRACTOR.

Estimates furnished on application.

Sonora, Texas.

"GESUNDHEIT IST BESSER WIE KRANKHEIT."

"Gesundheit ist besser wie Krankheit"

Is an old German proverb which always holds good!
There is genuine health in OUR NEW

"TEXAS PRIDE"

beer, for there is no purer beer brewed and our motto is: "Not how cheap, but how good!" Nothing but the Very Best Malt and the Finest Imported Hops, in connection with the purest artesian distilled water are used in the manufacture of same. It is aged in steel Enamelled Glass tanks in a sterilized atmosphere; the malt is a food and the hops a tonic; consequently a health promoter.

We do not ask you to drink our beer on account of encouraging and fostering a "Home" industry alone, but lay stress on the fact that we have absolutely a superior article.

Lay prejudice aside, try it, and be convinced!

San Antonio Brewing Association

Try Our Famous TEXAS PRIDE Bottled Beer. For sale in all Sa'cons.

SERVANTS' LIVERIES.

Had Their Origin During the Reign of King Pepin of France.

So far as the present writer is aware, the earliest mention of "liveries" made in history was during the reign of King Pepin of France, who flourished about the year 750 A. D.

A form of amusement to which King Pepin was partial was what were termed cours ploniers. These were assemblies at which, upon the king's invitation, all the lords and courtiers of France were expected to be present. They were held twice in each year—at Christmas and Easter—and generally lasted for about a week at each time. Sometimes these gatherings took place at the king's palace, sometimes in the neighborhood of one of the larger French cities and sometimes in some rural district. While the festival lasted the king took all his meals in public, bishops and dukes alone being privileged to sit at the royal table. A second table was provided for abbots, counts and other leading men, and at both tables there was shown more profusion than delicacy, both in the quantity of the meats and drinks and the manner in which they were served. Flutes, hautboys and other musical instruments were played before the bears of each course as it was removed from the tables. When dessert was served twenty heralds, each holding aloft a jeweled goblet, shouted thrice, "Largesse, largesse from the most potent of kings!" As they shouted they scattered among the crowds handfuls of gold and silver coins. Then the trumpets were blown, while the better class spectators shouted and the meaner sort scrambled and often fought vigorously for the money scattered by the heralds.

Charles VII. of France put a final stop to the cours ploniers, alleging that the expense attendant upon his wars with England made it impossible for him to continue them. One of the severest causes of expense, it was explained, arose from the fact that, beginning with King Pepin's time, etiquette and custom alike demanded that the king should upon these occasions give an entire suit of new and gorgeous clothing not only to his own servants and retainers, but also to those of the queen and all the princes of the blood royal. These garments were said to be liveries—that is, "delivered" at the king's expense—and from this word the English word "livery" was derived, as was the custom of providing servants with "liveries" from the above mentioned practice of certain of the French kings.—London Standard.

SCOTCH HUMOR.

Examples That Seem to Prove That Sydney Smith Was Mistaken.

Max O'Rell, who as a humorist was an expert and as a Frenchman was impartial, said to Mr. Harry Furniss that he found a hundred times more humor among the Scotch than among the English. Yet Sydney Smith said of Scotch impenetrability to humor that "it takes a surgical operation to get a joke into a Scotch skull," and, again, that "there is humor in a Scotch skull, but the only implement by which you can extract it is—a corkscrew!" Mrs. Sellar's "Recollections and Impressions" strongly supports Max O'Rell's as against Sydney Smith's estimate of her countrymen's sense of humor.

When, says Mrs. Sellar, a clerical deputation waited on the witty Scotch judge, Lord Young, he asked them: "To what religious body do you belong? The Free church?" "Well, no, not exactly," they replied hesitatingly. "Oh, U. P.'s, then?" "That," they answered hesitatingly, "was nearer the mark. But there are some points on which we diverge from the U. P.'s." "Oh, well," cried Lord Young impatiently, "I shall write you down as split peas!" When a millionaire, who was not precisely an exemplary Christian, handed over during his life £500,000 to the Church of Scotland Lord Young described the dead as "the heaviest insurance against fire I ever heard of."

When Mrs. Sellar was dining one day at Lord Young's table this witty judge whispered to her, apropos a delay in handing around the soup, "O Lord, make haste to help us! would be an appropriate grace." This reminds me of the grace which Compton, a member of the famous old Haymarket company, stammered out when unexpectedly called upon to "ask a blessing." The only appropriate passage he could recall in his confusion was another of the proper book sutrages, "O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouths shall show forth thy praise!" The wife of a Limerick canon, who was used to saying the litany daily in that cathedral, assured me in his presence—and he did not deny the profane impeachment—that when unexpectedly called upon after a table d'hôte dinner at Exmouth to return thanks he stammered out, "From what we have received, go—Lord, deliver us!" Then we all remember Elia's delightful reminiscence "of that equivoque wag (but my pleasant schoolfellow), C. V. G., who, when importuned for a grace, inquired, after first slyly leering down the table, "Is there no clergyman here?" significantly adding, "Thank God!"—T. P. O'Connor.

DUCK SHOOTING.

It Is Killing Work Braving the Penetrating Ice Blasts.

The elementary details of the duck shooter's outfit are familiar to all who have patiently braved the blustering weather in a blind, watching the waterfowl from dawn to sunset. Duck shooting demands that you adopt high waders, heavy rasping flannels, visored caps with ear flaps, corduroy trousers, gloves and big brutes of ten bores that carry half across the lake. These and the sneak boot full of decoys seem essential to complete success, for usually—and in some localities always—they are the proper things for the duck hunter.

His alarm clock scares him out of a troubled sleep and rous him from a warm bed at 3:30 a. m. of a nasty, storm tormented morning, and he rigs himself hastily in flannels and canvas and corduroy and rubber that he may live through the pleasant work on the choppy waters, with only the sleet and the north wind and occasional streaks of ducks to keep him company.

I have often gone through a day of such tortures and only duly considered it great sport—after the flight was over and the ice driven out of my system by the blazing log fire of the clubhouse. A good supper and an easy chair before the fire put a fellow in a contented humor, even if the flight was thin and the weather thick.

It honestly is killing work braving the icy blasts, freezing slowly from fingers to toes if the fowl are not plentiful enough to keep the guns in active play and finally doing a numb fingered stunt at gathering ice covered decoys into a bouncing boat. Sometimes the tidewater duck shooter has balmer weather and suffers less at his chosen sport, but not often. However, there are other ways to shoot ducks and other fields where one need not get wet, freeze to death, incubate himself with clothes of three men or even use his beloved boat and decoys.—Charles H. Morton in Recreation.

A Geyser Clock.

One of the most curious clocks in the world is said to be that which tells the time to the inhabitants of a little American backwoods town. The machinery, which is nothing but a face, hands and lever, is connected with a geyser which shoots out an immense column of hot water every thirty-eight seconds. This spouting never varies to the tenth of a second. Every time the water spouts up it strikes the lever—and moves the hands forward thirty-eight seconds.—American Home

SILLIMAN NOT A CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION

Eldorado, Texas, Jan. 29, '08. Editor Devil's River News, Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir:—I, case you see fit to insert it as a news item, I take this means of announcing to the people of the 102nd Representative District that I will not be a candidate for re-election.

I feel that it is my duty to the people to let them know this fact at this early date, inasmuch as it is more or less a custom with the people to give their representatives in the Legislature a second term, provided of course, that the representation has been satisfactory, so that the people as a whole may select their candidates with full knowledge of the fact that I will not be in the race.

It is with much regret that I have decided upon this course as I have indeed been proud and sensible of the honor of representing the people of this district and did I consider it necessary would make almost any personal sacrifice for the people's good, but knowing that there are numbers of honest, intelligent men in the district who are as well, and doubtless many of them better qualified for the position than I am, who are willing and in a position to make the sacrifice necessary, I do not feel called upon at this time to do so.

In thus announcing my intention not to be a candidate, I want to express to my friends over the district who have always given me their hearty and loyal support, my heartfelt thanks, and to those who opposed me in the last campaign, but have since expressed to me their approbation of my course as their representative and insisted on my again becoming a candidate, my appreciation of these expressions of their confidence.

And to the whole people of the district I can say that after this lapse of time for consideration, I would duplicate every vote that I made while a member of the legislature with no exceptions for any of them—that I represented the people of this district to the best of my ability which was all that I could promise them to do and I now stand ready to serve them as a private citizen in every possible way looking to the betterment of the future of this district and the whole State. W. B. SILLIMAN.

Letter to Cooper & Savell.

Sonora, Texas. Dear Sir: A pound of good meat and no bone is worth more than a half-pound of meat and a half-pound of bone; but there are, as you say, a great many people who won't pay more than a certain price by the pound. Give 'em bone; that's right; give 'em plenty of bone?

There are people who won't pay more than \$1.50 a gallon for paint; give them bone!

There's no better school than experience; cost is high; but the lesson is never forgotten.

Let a man paint two houses alike, same size; one Devoe, the other that \$1.50 paint. He buys 10 gallons of each, and pays \$3 a day for labor—\$3 a day is \$3 a gallon, easier reckoning.

He has to buy two gallons more of the \$1.50 paint; and has two gallons left of Devoe, 12 gallons \$1.50, 6 gallons \$1.75; \$14; \$4 more for "cheap" paint.

He pays \$3 a gallon for painting; 8 gallons \$24; 12 gallons \$36; \$12 more for painting "cheap" paint.

He'll buy the less gallon paint after that. If the people are slow to learn, it's because they keep on buying bone-meat. Give 'em plenty of bone.

Yours truly F. W. DEVOE & CO. 11 New York. E. F. Vander Stucken Co., sells our paint.

If you have a dollar and owe it to some one pay it to him... This will make the wheels go round again.

Stock News.

Oscar Cain of San Angelo, bought 96 head of fat cows from D B Cusebary; 61 from Dr C D Smith; 14 from Wes Bryson at p t.

J. A. Cope Co the land men, has several bargains in ranches, to sell the stock and leave the ranch. See his list before making any deals. 83

J. A. Cope & Co, sold for S G Tayloe of San Antonio to John T. Swinburn of Sonora, one-half of lot in block W, for \$25.

Dock Word sold 20 head of R d Durham yearling bulls to G W Whitehead & Sons at p t B. M. Habert & Co, the commissioner men made the trade.

J. A. Cope & Co, the commissioner men sold for J E Mills of Schleicher county to T D Newell of Sonora 800 head of mutton sheep 3's and up at p t. This is said to be among the best flock of sheep in this part of the country. They are now in the north part of Schleicher County but will be moved to Sutton County about the 15th of February.

If you have any fat cows for sale it will pay you to see J. A. Cope the live stock man of Sonora. 83

TAX COLLECTIONS.

Tax Collector J. S. Allison tells the News that 295 poll taxes have been paid in Sutton county to date an increase of 4 over last year.

Of the total State and County tax of \$22,832 only about \$600 remains unpaid. In consideration of financial conditions the collections are unusually good.

Poll taxes by precincts: No. 1, 18; 2, 35; 3, 15; 4, 40; 5, 25.

W. A. Miers was up from his ranch Wedne-day trading.

Mrs John T. Swinburn arrived from her late home at Paris Monday. She was met at San Angelo by her husband and came to Sonora by private conveyance. They are now at home in the concrete house east of town.

Tuesday morning after the north bound Sonora stage had passed through Eldorado the two story building of Barbee & Isaacs was discovered to be in flames. The firm of Barbee & Isaacs was engaged in the hardware and implement business. About \$2,000 worth of stock was removed from the burning building. The Masonic Lodge occupied the upper story and their loss was \$1,000 with \$350 insurance.

Barbee & Isaacs carried \$6,700 insurance on building and stock and their loss is estimated at \$13,000. The warehouse on the south and the Hudgins blacksmith shop adjoining were also a complete loss. The fire is supposed to have originated in the blacksmith shop. Fortunately there was but little wind and that being from the south no further damage to the Divide City resulted.

JOHN SWINBURN Rock Mason. ALL KINDS OF STONE AND CEMENT WORK DONE IN FIRST CLASS STYLE SONORA, TEXAS.

'CULTIVATE'

To make the land produce, you Must cultivate, and with this Thought in mind cultivate an acquaintance with the following reliable impliments:

- P & O Disc
P & O Cultivators
P & O Sulkey Listers
P & O Disc Harrows
P & O Lever Harrows
P & O Double Shovels
P & O Georgia Stocks
P & O Walking Plows
P and O One horse cotton and corn planter.

Your attentive examination of THIS LINE OF FARMING IMPLIMENTS SOLICITED BY

E. F. Vander stucken co.

THE NEW YORK WORLD THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION. Read Wherever the English Language is Spoken.

The Thrice-a-Week World expects to be a better paper in 1908 than ever before. In the course of the year the issues for the next great Presidential campaign will be freshadowed, and everybody will wish to keep informed.

The news service of this paper is constantly being increased, and it reports fully, accurately and promptly every event of importance anywhere in the world. Moreover, its political news is impartial, giving you facts, not opinions and wishes. It has full markets, splendid cartoons and interesting fiction by standard authors.

THE THIRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS together for one year for \$2.50.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

The fodder you made two years ago came in handy this year. Try your luck again for another bumper crop.

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch, cutting timber, hauling wood, working stock, gathering pecans, hunting or fishing, without my permission will be prosecuted. W. F. SAWYER.

CAN YOU JUDGE THE FUTURE BY THE PAST? The Table Below Shows What The Rainfall has Been For the Past Five Years Here

The year 1907 was a dry one, and still the record shows that the only month in which rain fell was December. The precipitation for the year was 22.45 inches, which is holding the record close. Presumably the cause of the "crop failure" throughout the west, was the fact that the last three months of 1906 and the first four of 1907 the rain fall was so small and scattered that moisture was lacking to start vegetation.

As the record grows the results become more interesting. While the average for the first four years of record kept at Sonora, shown 24.43 inches which included the unprecedented rainfall of 1906—nearly 30 inches—still with the past dry year the average is a little over 24 inches. Agricultural stations contend that crops may be successfully raised in this climate with an average rainfall of 22 in.

We herewith give the precipitation by months for the past five years in the Sonora country as kept under U. S. Government regulations

Table with columns for years (1903-1907) and months (Jan-Dec) showing rainfall in inches.

Respectfully MIKE MURPHY, Co-operative Observer

OKLAHOMA QUARANTINE.

Condition of Entry for Southern Cattle Same as Last Year.

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 27.—The cattlemen who have been so much disturbed of late over the situation in this State as to the admission of Southern cattle again this year will draw a sigh of relief on receipt of the news that the same condition will prevail as last year. The bill introduced in the Legislature a few weeks ago is still lumbering and the live stock sanitary board will be entrusted with the duty of looking after the live stock interests. The Express first gives the glad news that a conference between the board and the cattlemen of the State has been held and that the decision was reached not only to leave the quarantine in effect as it was last year, but to give shippers fifteen days additional time in which to get cattle into the pastures of the Osage reservation. There has been no official announcement by the board of the conclusions, but The Express correspondent has secured the above information from what it considers an entirely trustworthy source.

Those cattlemen in Oklahoma and Texas who have quarantine cattle to pasture in this State, or who have deals pending awaiting the outcome of a decision can no doubt verify this statement by applying either to the live stock sanitary commission or to members of the Legislature with whom they are acquainted. The winter is a mild one so far and cattle in the quarantine sections of the State are thrifty and cattlemen generally are hoping for a more auspicious opening of spring than they experienced last year, which broke the record for freaky weather.—San Antonio Express

The Game of Chess.

The game of chess is of unknown origin. It can be traced back some 5,000 years or so to India. From India it advanced to Persia, from which country it passed on to the Arabians. The Spaniards got the game from the Arabs and passed it on to France, Germany and England. It is absolutely futile to attempt to determine the origin of the game.—New York American.

The Cost of Oratory.

Many a speaker has been credited with skill as an extempore orator the secrets of whose study would rob him of any such honor. The late James G. Blaine used sometimes to dictate to a reporter as he walked the floor of his study a speech to be delivered in the evening of the same day, and the speech of the afternoon and that of the evening would be identical in every respect. Yet the speech as delivered in the auditorium had all the appearance, the grace and charm of extempore oratory. Sir John Millais was a graceful speaker, but his speeches cost him a great deal of time and labor. At a dinner given at the Arts club on Leighton's appointment as president of the Royal academy Millais was in the chair. He made an admirable speech—frank, sympathetic, eloquent and apparently unstudied. His friends congratulated him, saying they had no idea he had the gift of oratory or could speak so well and so spontaneously. "Spontaneous!" he said. "Why, that wretched speech has kept me awake for the last five weeks!"

A Benevolent Disaster.

There had been a dreadful flood. One old fellow who had lost nearly everything he possessed was sitting on the roof of his house as it floated along. He was gazing pensively out over the waters when a man in a boat approached. "Hello, Bill!" "Hello, Sam!" "All your fowls washed away, Bill?" "Yes, but the ducks can swim," replied the old man, with a faint smile.

"Peach trees gone, too, eh?" "Well, they said the crop would be a failure anyhow."

"I see the flood's above your windows."

"That's all right, Sam. Them winders needed washin' anyhow."

Then the man in the boat took advantage of the benevolent flood and moved on.

Reflected Light.

A tailor who was obliged to move was looking for a desirable location for his store.

"I want a place," he said to the agent, "that is sandwiched in between two well lighted stores. I find that I can cut down my expenses for lighting considerably if my store has other brightly lighted shops for neighbors. Where I was before there was a saloon on one side of me and a restaurant on the other side. The proprietors of both places kept their premises so brilliantly illuminated that I profited by their reflected glory and kept my store front aglow by burning only half as many lights as I should have had to burn if there had been dark houses on both sides."—New York Sun.

WHAT ABOUT THAT 23 00?

MARRIAGE LOTTERIES.

Business Schemes in Which Husbands Were the Premiums.

Some years ago a tailor of Brussels took into his employ a young man on the stipulation that he should be allowed to dispose of him in marriage.

When the agreement was signed the tailor widely advertised the fact that he had in stock a husband to bestow upon the widow or maiden who should bring him the most custom during the year.

Keen competition resulted. At the end of the year it was found that the prize had been won by a widow of sixty years. Quite gleefully she took her husband home and introduced him to her eight sons. It is said that she was so well pleased with her bargain that she induced a large number of relatives to give their patronage to the tailor permanently.

This idea of the tailor seemed good to a number of other business men of the continent, and for a time there was quite an eruption of advertisements and posters announcing husbands to be disposed of.

Every New Year's day a large Viennese firm of bootmakers was wont to offer a husband to the lady whose foot was considered to be the smallest and most shapely of the year, guaranteeing at the same time to set the couple up in business should such help be needed.

For over twenty years was this practice continued, until the head of the firm, an old widower, fell in love with and himself married the Cinderella footed lady, who, being of an ultra jealous disposition, sternly vetoed the custom's continuance.

Only recently a Berlin tradesman issued a circular promising to bestow a husband, in the person of his son, upon the spinster who shall within a year's space collect the most coupons, one of which is given with each purchase to the value of 5 marks. To the prize husband as a wedding gift he has promised to bestow a share in his business.

Some years ago a Leeds firm circulated among its customers attractive tokens, whereon was depicted a stylishly dressed man surrounded by the legend, "A Husband For a Guinea," signifying that such as expended that amount on the firm's goods were allowed one chance in a raffle for an eligible young man, the junior partner in the house.—London Tit-Bits.

Ways of the Cuban.

Without doubt the best index to Cuban character is to be found in his conversation. Standing in the streets of his native village, sober, discussing with his neighbor crops, the weather or other like commonplace, he habitually uses an excited manner, florid language and exaggerated gesticulation that elsewhere in the world would cause perhaps his reproof for disorder or put him under suspicion of being drunk or a lunatic. A popular and oft repeated proverb, "A man has no small enemies," affords almost as good a pointer. This means that of equal importance in his view is the threat of a pin prick or of the deadly stroke of a dagger. Such an emotional, unself-contained nature, such an exaggerated, strained view of things, can but constantly lead to foolish extremes.—Army and Navy Life.

Fruit Cures.

"Grapes are wonderful things," said a wine grower. "In Switzerland they have in the autumn a grape cure. Thousands of anemic and nervous persons are benefited by this cure. Eating a huge bunch of grapes every ten minutes all day long, their cheeks soon bloom, they soon recover their health again.

"Fruit, all fruit, is medicinal. As a drink cure and as a blood purifier, what is there better than an apple? Did you ever hear of currant leaf poultices for gout? They are excellent. I assure you. And black currant jelly in water is a remedy for sore throat.

"Pineapples are good for diphtheria, strawberries for rheumatism, mulberry juice for fevers, elderberry for chills and lemon for colds, for headache and for bile."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Sailor No Longer.

Painting is almost a continuous performance on some of the ocean liners. "On a certain ship one day," said a traveler, "I put my hand on a freshly painted ventilator, and while removing the white smear I fell into conversation with the seaman who was responsible for the trouble. He was an elderly chap, and he had visited many outlandish places. As he plied the brush we had an interesting chat. 'How long have you been a sailor?' said I finally. 'Sailor?' the old mar grumbled, dipping his brush into the can. 'Bless yer heart, sir, I'm no sailor nowadays. I'm a bloomin' artist, that's wot I am!'"

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch, 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.

Societies.

A. F. & A. M. Dec-Ora lodge No. 715 meets in Sonora on the Saturday after the full moon. J. J. North, W. M. J. Letwenthal, Sec'y.

Eastern Star Meets on the first Thursday after the full moon. Mrs. J. L. Burroughs, W. M., R. C. Dawson, Sec'y.

W. O. W. Camp No. 179, Woodmen of the World meets first Saturday before full moon. C. J. Nichols Com., J. A. Hagerlund Clerk.

Woodmen Circle. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays in the month. Elma Holland Guardian, Mrs. C. J. Nichols, Clerk.

E. O. T. M. Sonora Tent No. 108, Knights of the Maccabees, meets on the second and fourth Mondays in each month. J. E. Grimlund, Com., J. A. Hagerlund, R. M.

L. O. T. M. Sonora Hive No. 50, Ladies of the Maccabees meets on the first and third Saturdays in each month, Winnie Auldwell, Com., Winnie Carntschel, R. M. Mens Business Club.

Of Sonora meets on the first and third Tuesdays in each month. S. G. Tayloe, President. Mike Murphy Secretary.

H. C. & O. Club. The Half Century and Over Club meets on the first Saturday in each month. P. Hurst, President. D. B. Woodruff, Secretary.

Friemaa Meet on the first and third Tuesday in each month. Geo. J. Trainer, Chief. C. J. Lewis, Secretary.

Cemetery Association. Meets on the first Friday in each month. Mrs. James Hagerlund, President, Mrs. S. G. Tayloe, Secretary. Ladies Auxiliary of the Baptist church meets on the first Wednesday in each month. Mrs. A. A. Dickar, Prst Mrs. E. S. Briant, sec'y.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock, J. A. Black, Supt. Y. P. U. and Epworth, Sunday at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting at Methodist church Wedne-day nights

PATENTS 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE TRADE MARKS DESIGNS. Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 351 Broadway, New York

Brookwood OR THREE STAR Hennissey WHISKEY ALSO Echo and RuyLopez Cigars FOR SALE BY THEO SAVELL

KEYSICIE WHISKEY MARTELL BRANDY AND GOVERNOR DOLE CIGARS. FOR SALE BY W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas.

RENEW N=O=W \$2.50 The Semi-Weekly. THE HOUSTON POST AND THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS BOTH FOR ONE YEAR News General and Local.

E. R. JACKSON, W. L. ALDWELL, E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN,
President, Cashier, Vice President.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$85,000.00.

We have never changed our motto: Give us Your Business and we Will Make You Feel at Home.

"The Doctor Says"

And then he does write and if you will bring his writings to us we will decipher it for you and give you exactly what it calls for at the lowest cost, guaranteeing purity and freshness of the drugs, care and skill in compounding, and no delay whatever in the service. Of course we sell scores of other things besides prescriptions.

ALLISON'S PHARMACY,
Sonora, Texas.

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.

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise.

"Words spoken are light as air; Words printed are always there."

Sonora, Texas. Jan. 25, 1908

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law,
SONORA, TEX.

Will practice in all the State Courts

DR. A. J. SMITH,

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE IN JACKSON BUILDING.

SONORA, TEXAS.

DR. W. G. JARNAGIN,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Sonora, Texas.

All Work Guaranteed.

A SNAP

I have for sale at a Bargain. A Small Ranch, three sections of good land, 200 acres deeded, with improvements. See me for particulars.

Geo. J. Trainer.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted.

Also Spanish Interpreting.

Charges reasonable.

Write, see or phone

TRAINER BROS.,

At the Bank Saloon.

B. G. BURCHETT,

Windmill erector and repairer. Gasoline engine installing and repairing.

Sonora, Texas.



Geo. J. Trainer & Bro,
SOLE AGENTS,
Bank Saloon,

A question that is sometimes hard to solve is "Where can I get the best wines and liquors at the right price?" This is easily solved if you call upon us. We carry a fine stock of high grade wines and liquors. That's why we are able to satisfy so many people.

TRAINER BROS.
BANK SALOON.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Stuart were in from the ranch Wednesday, the guests of the Commercial Hotel.

T. L. Benson one of the progressive merchants of Edoardo, was in Sonora Friday, attending to some business.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years' Standing Cured.
I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured my face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several as smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me—Mrs. Fannie Giffen, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by J. Lewenthal.

Tom Bond and Russell Franke were in from the Bond ranch Monday for supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Trainer and babe are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trainer on the Carl Mayfield ranch Juno.

What to Do When Bilious.
The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Try it. Price 25 cents. Samples free at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Wm. Sultemeyer was up from his ranch Wednesday for supplies and to visit his family.

Walter and Will Whitehead were up from their ranch several days this week attending to some business.

Arrested
A cough that has been hanging on for over two months by taking Ballard's Horehound Syrup. If you have a cough, don't wait—stop it at once with this wonderful remedy. Splendid for coughs, colds, croup, influenza, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles. Price 25c and 50c. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Henderson Murphy who ranches on the Junction road, was in Sonora Friday on business.

Fred Millart who ranches on the road between Sonora and Edoardo, was in Sonora Friday on business.

Suffering & Dollars Saved.
E. S. Lopez, of Marilla, N. Y. says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sprains, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at J. Lewenthal's drugstore.

D. K. McMullan was up from his ranch near Juno Friday, on business.

W. G. Brown the stockman who ranches near Tom Bond's, was in Sonora Friday trading.

Neighborhood Favorite.
Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alternative tonic is sold under a guarantee at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Yaws were in from the ranch Tuesday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Max Vander Stucken.

Beard & Co., have moved their grocery business from their old stand to the building formerly occupied by Geo. F. Strickland the saddler.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life.
[From the Chicago Tribune.]
"Don't trifle with a cold," is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germ of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold."

Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by J. Lewenthal.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sessom were in Sonora Thursday visiting Mrs. Sessom's mother Mrs. Sam McKee.

When you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Maier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you O. K. 72-1f

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sessom were in Sonora Thursday visiting Mrs. Sessom's mother Mrs. Sam McKee.

When you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Maier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you O. K. 72-1f

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sessom were in Sonora Thursday visiting Mrs. Sessom's mother Mrs. Sam McKee.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements 1-:

Congressional, Legislative and Judicial District \$15.
County office \$10.
Precinct office \$2.50.

All announcements are payable in cash in advance.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is authorized to announce:

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

L. J. Wardlaw as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

J. D. Lowrey as a candidate for re-election to the office of District and County Clerk, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR.

J. S. Allison as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COUNTY TREASURER.

J. E. Grinland as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

R. H. Martin as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

Geo. J. Trainer, as a candidate for re-election of commissioner of Precinct No. 1, Sutton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

For County Judge.

L. J. WARDLAW.

The News is authorized to announce L. J. WARDLAW as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Sutton County. Louis J. Wardlaw is an energetic official, a young man of talent, ability and capacity for a great amount of work. He is prompt, systematic and careful and has given Sutton County the best administration in its history. Judge Wardlaw will be pleased to have your support and influence for his election.

For County and District Clerk.

JOHN D. LOWREY.

John D. Lowrey (the present attentive, capable and obliging County and District Clerk of Sutton County) is a candidate for re-election and the News is authorized to make the announcement. The Clerk's office is a most important one not only as regards court matters, but the many deeds, conveyances, etc., must be properly placed in the records and a careful, honest man is needed for this office. Mr. Lowrey asks for an impartial consideration of his qualifications and your vote and influence.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.

J. S. ALLISON.

Your vote and influence is asked for the re-election of John S. Allison to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County. The News is authorized to make this announcement and Sheriff Allison would ask for your consideration of his candidacy on the record he has made during his first term in office. Some State laws have been changed since his advent into office, but look at his first year or before any change had been made in the laws. Make your own comparisons and look at the matter in an impartial manner. The original supporters of J. S. Allison for sheriff have not been disappointed in his administration of the office.

For County Treasurer.

J. E. GRINLAND.

J. E. Grinland is a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Sutton County and the News is authorized to make the announcement. There has been some doubt about Ed Grinland remaining with us but he is attached to the people and the people like him. There has been no complaint of his administration. He is attentive to his duties courteous and the same to all. He is a clean man, honest and capable. He will appreciate your vote and influence.

For Tax Assessor.

R. H. MARTIN.

The News is authorized to announce R. H. MARTIN as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor for Sutton County. Bob is a pioneer, knows everybody and all the ins and outs of the county. He is considerate and careful in the discharge of his duties. The tax payer and the county and state are given a square deal and believing that he has given close attention to his duties and with a clean record he asks for your support and influence.

For Commissioner; GEO. J. TRAINER.

Geo. J. Trainer is a candidate for re-election to the position of Commissioner of Precinct No. 1. He has made the precinct a good officer and has looked after the interests of town and county in an energetic and business like manner. He is well qualified for the duties and asks for re-election on his merits and record.

Worn Out

That's the way you feel about the cough when you have a hacking cough. I'd foot-hess to let it go on and trust to luck to get over it, when Ballard's Horehound Syrup will stop the cough and heal the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

A. F. Clarkson was in from his ranch near Juno Tuesday attending to business.

A Shaking Up

may all be very well so far as the truth is concerned, but when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Horehound Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure, you get your money back. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

H. Thiers the stockman and farmer from the Llano below Fort Terret, was in Sonora, Tuesday trading.

Mr. and Mrs. Fort Mayfield were in from the ranch Tuesday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Mayfield.

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Bob Anderson was up from his ranch near Juno Thursday attending to some business.

R. B. Maddox was in from his ranch Friday for supplies and to visit his family.

Baby Hands

will get into mischief—often it means a burn or a cut or scald. Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment just as soon as the accident happens, and the pain will be relieved while the wound will heal quickly and nicely. A sure cure for sprains, rheumatism and all pains. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

George (Shady) Lehne was over from McKavett several days this week visiting his sister Mrs. R. F. Halbert.

Joe Wyatt one of our successful stockmen, left for Fort Worth Monday on a business and pleasure trip.

For Rheumatic sufferers.

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by J. Lewenthal.

Mrs. B. Westbrook of Ballinger and son Horace Westbrook of Pierre, S.D., are visiting their daughter and sister Mrs. C. S. Holcomb this week.

Ira Wheat was in from his ranch Monday trading. He reports that Lackey the well driller has finished a well for him at a depth of 265 feet and got lots of water.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite.

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by J. Lewenthal.

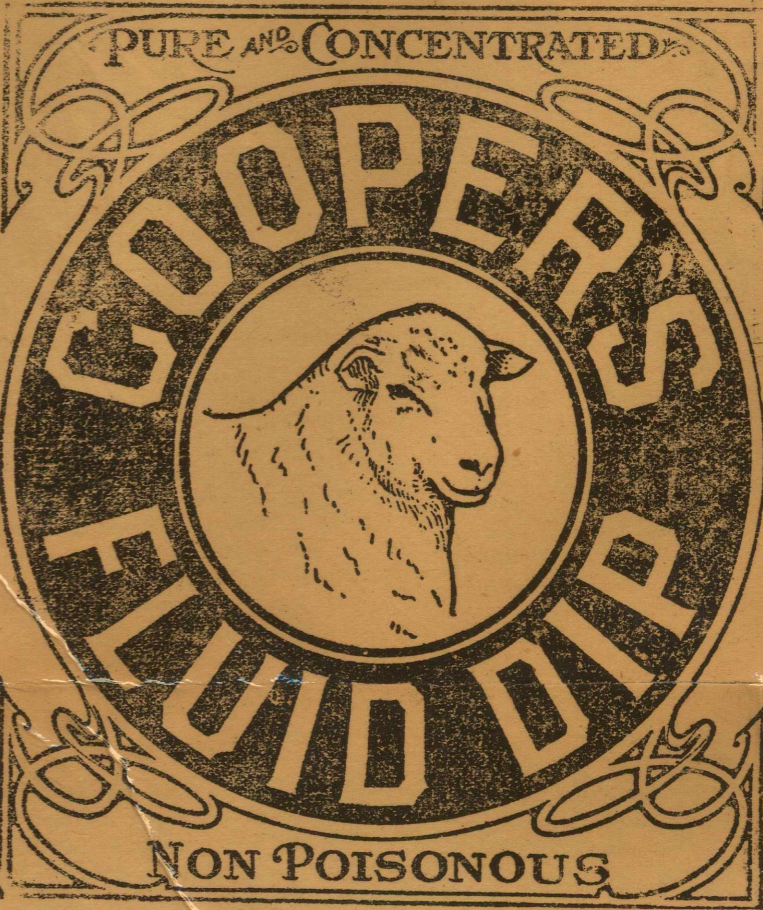
We received a postal this week from Jim Holland to send the Devil to him at Douglas, Arizona. By the look of the card Jim must be in the dairy business, and that his family is all well.

The Jumping Off Place.

"Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimesland, N.C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at J. Lewenthal's drugstore. Trial bottles free.

A New Triumph In Dip Making

DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST, LESS FREIGHT.



Absolutely free from any crude substance. Contains no tar oils. Infalible in curative effect. No injury to sheep or wool. Requires no addition besides water. No sediment. No stirring. Mixes with cold water whether hard, brackish, alkali, or salty.

ITS USE PERMITTED IN OFFICIAL DIPPINGS FOR

SHEEP SCAB. CURES MANGE AND LICE ON

CATTLE AND HOGS. MUCH CHEAPER

THAN TOBACCO AND CRUDE LIQUID DIPS

NO DEARER THAN LIME AND SULPHUR.

ONE gallon makes 120 gallons of Scab of official strength, or 200 gallons for Ticks and Lice, etc.
One gallon can, \$1.75; Five gallon can \$8.50.

SOLE PROPRIETORS AND MANUFACTURERS,
WILLM. COOPER & NEPHEWS, 177 Illinois St, Chicago.

Sold by E. F. Vander Stucken Co., Sonora, Texas.

J. A. COPE W. H. SULTMEYER

JAS. A. COPE & CO.,
LAND and LIVE STOCK
Commission Men,
SONORA, TEXAS.

R. H. MARTIN. O. B. WARDLAW.
Martin & Wardlaw,
THE LAND and LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,
SONORA, TEXAS.

Are offering for sale a number of ranches, and have on their list Cows, Stock Cattle, Steers of all ages, Sheep and Goats.
In fact if you want to buy or sell anything in the "Paradise" give us a call or write us.

W. R. CLENDENNEN,

PROPRIETOR OF

The Lower Feed and Livery Stable.

Good Teams and Vehicles for hire. Careful Attention.

To Your Wants. Large Barns, Good Stalls, Lots of Room. The only Wagon Yard in Town.

Hay, Oats, Corn and Bran for Sale.

Roy Hudspeth was in Sonora Monday trading.

Sam McKee moved his family in from the ranch this week.

Wiley and Mat Adams were up from their farms on the Llano, Tuesday trading.

FERRY'S SEEDS

For freshness, purity and reliability, Ferry's Seeds are in a class by themselves. Farmers have confidence in them because they know they can be relied upon. Don't experiment with cheap seeds—your sureties lies in buying seeds sent out by a conscientious and trustworthy house.
Ferry's Seed Annual for 1908 is FREE. Address: R. H. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

ROY H. MARTIN. O. B. WARDLAW.
ROBT. BALFANZ,
BARBERS SUPPLIES.
Special attention to the wants of the public as well as the trade. The Best Always.
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

A DARING MOVEMENT.

Executed in a Notable Battle of the Mexican War.

Long odds mean little to the average United States soldier. Zachary Taylor and his little "army of occupation," after marching into the heart of Mexico against overwhelmingly superior numbers, achieved the apparently impossible time after time and scored victory after victory.

One night while his exhausted soldiers were taking their well earned rest General Worth was planning a daring movement for the capture of the heights above the bishop's palace. The strength of that position was great and all its approaches so carefully guarded that the only hope of success appeared to lie in a secret and rapid move during the quiet hour just preceding the dawn.

Lieutenant Colonel Childs, with six companies and 200 carefully selected Texas rangers, was chosen for the dangerous honor of opening a way to the heights above. At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 22d (September, 1846), their movements effectually veiled by a dense fog and the sound of their advance deadened by the constant patter of a cold rain, the little column moved forward, guided by Saunders and Meade, who knew the exact location and character of the narrow path which they were to follow up the steep declivity.

Orders had been issued that the strictest silence should be observed, and without a whisper the men began the difficult ascent, no man seeing his fellows, so dense was the blackness of the night. Over half the ascent had been accomplished when the ears of the watchful sentinels at the summit caught the sound of tin canteens rattling against the harness of laboring regulars.

Instantly the alarm was given, followed by the flash of musketry, which warned General Worth that his secret move had been discovered. At first no answering shot, however, came from the dark slope, where regulars and rangers, crouching low among the rocks and brushwood, toiled steadily upward.

Then the anxious watchers on the Saltillo road, General Worth and his detachment, heard the sharp crack of the Texas rifles and knew that the height had been gained. Re-enforcements were instantly dispatched, dragging, or rather lifting, behind them a twelve pound howitzer.

They reached the summit to find the works in the possession of Colonel Childs. The Mexicans had stubbornly held their position until the storming party had mounted the breastworks with fixed bayonets, when, panic stricken, they fled precipitately to the shelter of the bishop's palace. — Metropolitan Magazine.

Their Regrets.

When a wedding guest fails to respond to his invitation, who should regret it, the guest or the givers of the invitation? When the Knapp-Hoover matrimonial alliance was in the making this question proved a disturbing one in the "best circles" of Caseyville. Decision could not go far wrong in such a matter. Simple politeness seemed to require that the host should regret the failure of his company to come.

Going to Be Fined.

When George Ade was a newspaper reporter he was sent to "write up" an Irish laborer who had fallen from a building. When Mr. Ade arrived on the scene several officers and others were helping the injured man into the ambulance. Mr. Ade pulled out his pad and pencil. "What's his name?" he asked one of the policemen.

His Good Advice.

Excited Individual—See here, Mr. Bangs, you're a scoundrel of the first water. When I bought that horse I supposed I was getting a good, sound animal, but he's spavined and blind and got the staggers. Now, I want to know what you're going to do about it?

Excited Individual—Well, I should say there ought.

Bangs—Well, I'll give you the name of a good veterinary surgeon. It's a shame to allow the horse to suffer in that way.—London Mail.

R. CRUSE,

Reservoir and Tank Builder

I am prepared to do all kinds of Reservoir and Tank work in first class style at reasonable prices.

Sonora, Texas.

CLYDE WINDROW.

PRACTICAL TINNER,

TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. TERMS CASH

MYSTERY OF THE TIDES.

Queer Reasons That Were Assigned For Their Ebb and Flow.

The tides, those mysterious pulsations of the sea, have been the theme of curious speculation ever since man began to ask the reason of what he saw around him. Many sagacious and clever brains in the ages of the past tried to explain away the periodical ebb and flow of the ocean, and many plausible if erroneous ideas were seized upon and used to solve the problem, and some of the curious notions of these old world philosophers are worthy of interest.

Aristotle, who tried to find a logical reason for everything in nature, thought that tides were caused by the sun, which moves and whistles the winds about so that they fall with great violence on the Atlantic, the only great ocean known to the Greeks, which thus swells and causes the tide. Plato accounted for them as being caused by an animal living in a cavern, which, by means of a huge orifice, created the ebb and flow. The ancient Arabs believed that tides were caused by the moon heating the waters and causing them to swell, while others averred that they were caused by the alternate decomposition of the sea by the air and of the air by the sea, thus causing an ebb and flow.

A writer as late as the thirteenth century coolly remarks that tides are caused by the efforts of the earth to breathe. Sainly St. Jerome explained the mystery by means of caves, and Bede stated that the ebb and flow were caused by an enormous serpent, who swallows and vomits the water. Another old sage thought that they were caused by the melting of the ice at the poles. In Russia, dwellers by the seashore popularly believe that the tides are governed by the water king's daughter.

The Shetlanders used to believe that periodical tides were caused by a monster living in the sea, or, to quote from an old Shetland worthy, "a monstrous sea serpent that took six hours to draw in his breath and about six to let it out again." The Chinese believe that supernatural beings, weird and wonderful, cause the tides, while the Malays aver that they are caused by the movements of a huge crab. Some of these old thinkers have been very near the solution of the problem, while some of their crude notions are only fantastic.—Scottish Nights.

The Original Lemon.

If they haven't the original lemon up in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, they come pretty near achieving that distinction. In one of the cases containing the Edward C. Moore collection of oriental art objects there is a group of pieces of Venetian glassware consisting of cups and vases of various kinds and shapes.

On the lower shelf of this case there is a large sized and perfectly shaped representation of a lemon in bright lemon-colored glass that must represent some artisan's idea of a joke, for it has nothing to do with the ordinary sort of pieces those glass blowing shops turned out at that time. As it dates from the sixteenth century, it certainly antedates any lemon known to the present day. It never will be handed out to any one, however.—New York Press.

The Written Koran.

Mohammedans never use printed Korans because in doubt as to the ingredients entered into the composition of the printing ink. They are afraid of being defiled by taking into their hands a copy of the sacred book that may have been produced with the ink in which pig's fat instead of linseed oil has formed one of the component parts. They therefore confine themselves to reading hand written reproductions of the prophet's work, which are naturally very expensive.

Redeemed Himself.

Sir Charles Napier had an effective method of dealing with cowards. On one occasion a flying soldier was stopped by his fellows, who were about to shoot him when the general intervened.

"Give the man another chance," he ordered. "Place him in the front rank, and if he turns again let him be shot."

The man eagerly embraced this chance of life, overcame his fears and fought bravely for the rest of the day.

Hitting Back.

The elder Sothorn, the creator of the Lord Dundreary fame, was extremely sensitive to interruptions of any sort. Seeing a man in the act of leaving his box during the delivery of one of the actor's best speeches, he shouted out: "Hi, you, sir! Do you know there is another act?" The offender was equal to the occasion, however. He turned to the actor and answered cheerfully: "Oh, yes. That's why I'm going."

IN THE WINDPIPE.

What You Should Do if a Foreign Body Enters There.

A most alarming accident and one which is often as serious as it looks is the sucking into the windpipe of a morsel of food or some other substance. This is not a very rare accident, especially with children, whose hold all, after the pockets are crammed, is usually the mouth.

The articles which have been drawn into the larynx through the sudden taking of a deep breath are of the most varied character, such as jackstones, nuts, marbles, coins, buttons and pins, not to mention burs, corks, tin whistles, brooches, shawl pins, hairpins, false teeth and even a real tooth which slipped from the forepaws just as it had been extracted. Pieces of food, the times inhaled through hearty laughing or excited talking while eating.

The entrance of the foreign substance, even if it is only water, causes violent coughing and a spasmodic closing of the larynx, which almost amounts to suffocation. If the body has passed through the larynx into the windpipe or has been thrown out this operative attack passes off and the sufferer may think his trouble is over.

Sometimes it is, if the coughing has expelled the intruder but if this has fallen below the larynx the condition is very serious. The body may be expelled during another violent fit of coughing, but often it can be removed only by the operation of opening the tracheotomy.

The danger of the accident depends much upon the size and nature of the substance inhaled. If it is a hard, smooth and rounded body, such as a melon seed, a small marble or pebble or the like, here is a very good chance that it may be expelled in the same way it entered.

To favor this expulsion the patient should lie down, with the head lower than the feet, or he may be held up for a minute or two by the heels in order to get the assistance of the force of gravity. This, however, should only be done if the doctor is at hand to perform tracheotomy as a last resort, because the foreign body may become fixed in a narrow part of the larynx and so cause suffocation.

Where Opium Is Used.

The snacking of opium began in China and is peculiar to the Chinese. The Hindoos and Malays eat it. Complicated and widespread as the smoking habit is today, it is a modern custom as time runs in China. There seems to be little doubt in the minds of those "Sinologists" who have traced the opium thread back through the tangle of early missionary reports and imperial edicts that the habit started either in Formosa or on the mainland across the straits, where malaria is common. Opium had been used generations before as a remedy for malaria, and these first smokers seem to have mixed a little opium with their tobacco, which had been introduced by the Portuguese in the early seventeenth century. From this beginning, it would appear, was developed the rather elaborate outfit which the opium smoker of today considers necessary to his pleasure.—Samuel Merwin in Success Magazine.

A Knotty Problem.

"Why, Ethel, what are you doing with that big medical work in your lap?"

"Well, Arabella, you'll never guess, I am quite sure."

"You are not going to make a doctor of yourself, are you?"

"Not at all. I am trying to find out which of my two suitors I love enough to marry. What do you think of that?"

"How can a cyclopedia of medicine help you?"

"Well, it's this way. Mr. Oldspon is fifty-seven years of age. He is worth £80,000 and has consumption. Mr. Dukkats is thirty-five years old. He is worth £10,000 and has heart disease. I thought perhaps this medical book would help me to make up my mind. I have about decided that I love Mr. Dukkats the better. Which would you love?"—Strand Magazine.

Called For Blood.

The two eminent scientists had differed in opinion concerning the morphology of certain gaseropoid mollusks, and the dispute had become bitter.

They began to indulge in personalities.

"You larviferous chondropterygian!" exclaimed the distinguished savant with the concave convex spectacles.

"You supervacaneous anfractuosity!" retorted the equally distinguished pundit behind the monocle, trembling with rage.

THE MAHRATTAS METHOD.

Queer Devices by Which Some Debtors Are Collected in India.

Many queer stories are told of the persistence and clever devices of the collectors of bad debts, but even a professional humorist would find it hard to invent anything more absurd than the method actually in use among the Mahrattas—at least if travelers' tales are to be trusted.

In that country, so they say, when a creditor cannot get his money and begins to regard the debt as desperate he proceeds to sit "dhurma" upon his debtor—that is, he squats down at the door of his victim's tent and thereby in some mysterious way becomes master of the situation. No one can go in or out except by his sanction. He neither himself eats nor allows his debtor to eat, and this extraordinary starvation contest is kept up until either the debt is paid or the creditor gives up the siege, and in the latter case the debt is held to be canceled.

However strange it may appear to Europeans, this method of enforcing a demand is an established and almost universal usage among the Mahrattas and seems to them a mere matter of course. Even their "scindiah," or chieftain, is not exempt from it.

The laws by which the "dhurma" is regulated are as well defined as those of any other custom whatever. When it is meant to be very strict the claimant takes with him a number of his followers, who surround the tent and sometimes even the bed of his adversary to make sure that he obtains no morsel of food. The code, however, prescribes the same abstinence for the man who imposes the ordeal, and of course the strongest stomach wins the day.

A similar custom was once so prevalent in the province of Benares that Brahmans were sometimes systematically put through a course of training to enable them to endure a long time without food. They were then sent to the door of some rich person, where they publicly made a vow to remain fasting until a certain sum of money was paid or until they perished from starvation. To cause the death of a Brahman was considered so heinous an offense that the cash was generally forthcoming, but never without a resolute struggle to determine whether the man was likely to prove stonel, for the average oriental will almost as soon give up his life as his money.—London Chronicle.

The Business Instinct.

The teacher was trying to impress upon her class the necessity of regulating the sinful human heat, and to drive her point home she produced her watch.

"Now, boys," she said, "you all see this watch—an assertion so obviously true that there was no danger of contradiction. 'Now,' she continued, 'just suppose for a moment that it did not keep correct time, that I found it was willing to go any way but the right way, what should I do with it?'"

There was the usual pause which pupils indulge in because it flatters the teacher by making her suppose her problem is a very deep one and that her wisdom is therefore profound. Then a bright little boy held up his hand.

"Please, miss," he said, "you would sell it to a friend!"—London Answers.

A Considerate Tramp.

Magistrate (to tramp)—You met this lady on the highway and demanded alms of her, and she refused you.

"Yes, your honor."

"And then you threatened her life."

"Oh, no! I didn't do that."

"You seized your bludgeon with both hands and said, 'Madam, you must die.' You did that, didn't you?"

"Yes, but I didn't threaten her life. I said that she must die, and so she must some time or other. We all must die some day. I didn't say when she must die. I think a great deal about death and all that, and—"

"Six months' hard labor!"—London Express.

Tortoise Shell.

The finest tortoise shell comes from the Indian archipelago, but a good quality is also obtained on the coast of Florida.

There are three rows of plates on the back of the tortoise, called blades by fishermen. In the central row are five plates and in each of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these there are twenty-five small plates round the edges of the shell, known as feet or noses. The largest turtle does not furnish more than fifteen pounds of shell. The tortoise shell of present day commerce is made largely from the horns of animals.—St. Louis Republic.

JOHN SWINBURN

Rock Mason.

ALL KINDS OF STONE AND CEMENT WORK DONE IN

FIRST CLASS STYLE

SONORA, TEXAS.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Dr. Jimmer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA,

TEXAS.

A TACTFUL GIFT.

The Way Philip D. Armour Aided Dr. Henry M. Field.

When Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus was in the pastorate of Plymouth church, Chicago, Philip D. Armour was his most eminent parishioner. Mr. Armour had long admired the New York evangelist and was distressed when he heard that the decline of the journal threatened to leave its editor and owner, Dr. Henry M. Field, in penury in his old age.

The packer asked Dr. Gunsaulus to invite the editor to Chicago, and then he himself invited them both to dinner in his home. At the table Mr. Armour turned the conversation almost immediately to the editor's brother, already long deceased, Mr. Cyrus W. Field, inventor of the ocean telegraph. Said Mr. Armour:

"I am sorry that in your brother's lifetime I did not recognize more clearly my debt to him. Now every day I sit in my office and communicate with my agents all over the world, and my business multiplies wonderfully just because I can keep in touch with markets for my products in every country. And I owe it all to your brother. If it hadn't been for his faith in the ocean cable I could never have built up such a trade. I keep wishing I had done something while he was living to show him that I appreciated his achievement."

The packing king kept up the same strain of conversation through most of the meal. Toward the last a plate set down before the editor contained among the viands of the coupe a small slip of folded paper. Dr. Field opened it doubtfully and found written within:

"Good for \$10,000, payable at the office of the Armour Packing company to the brother of Cyrus W. Field."

The venerable editor was overwhelmed with confusion and scarcely was able to express his feelings. But, of course, as his host had calculated, he could not decline a gift given in his brother's memory.—Interior.

Boiling a Ham.

A great many women do not know how properly to boil a ham. Many of them put it in a pot of water and let it cook, fast or slow, as the fire may allow, until they think it is done.

Try this way for a change and see if the little trouble involved is not worth while. Boiled ham to be at its best requires very slow cooking. Put the ham in a kettle, cover it with cold water and let it soak four hours. Take it out, wash it thoroughly, scrape and clean off the hard edges of the skin, put back in the kettle, cover with cold water and let it simmer until the meat is tender when tried with a fork.

A ten pound ham would require about five hours' cooking in this way. Remove the ham from the fire and let it stand in the water for an hour, then take from the water and remove the outside skin. Sprinkle the ham with granulated sugar and cracker crumbs, a dash of paprika and insert two or three whole cloves. Put in a slow oven and bake for an hour.—Chicago News.

Drawbacks of Culture.

There is a certain matron of Chicago's smart set whose devotion to matters social precludes any excessive amount of attention to her children. It happened recently that she was just about to telephone to her physician for the second time to attend her youngest, a girl of three years, just then suffering from some minor ailment, when the doctor himself put in an appearance.

"I'm so glad you've come at last, doctor!" exclaimed the matron. "I don't know what on earth ails little Marie. The French nurse left this morning, and there's not a soul in the house can understand what she says."—Harper's Weekly.

Died Game.

In the delirium of buck fever he mistook a colt for a deer.

And the colt, mortally stricken, sank down upon the straw of the barnyard, looking with glazed eyes upon the multitude of sympathetic creatures that gathered gently about it.

"Have you no last message for any one?" they inquired.

Thereupon the moribund animal raised its head proudly.

"Tell my sire," it said in a loud, firm voice, "that I died game."

One long, shuddering sigh and all was over.—Atlanta Constitution.

Easy Way to Return Favors.

"If you owe somebody a dinner or something or an entertainment," remarked the careful man, "the best way I know to return it is to send them complimentary concert tickets somebody has given you. I know a pair of such tickets that did duty six times in the way of returning obligations. I started them, they passed on to five other people, and, by jingo, if they finally didn't get back to me!"—New York Press.

SAMUEL WARREN.

Vanity of the Creator of Tittlebat Titmouse and Oily Cammon.

Nothing can be more diverting than the revelation in their correspondence of the characteristics of authors. Samuel Warren, who attained immense popularity by his "Ten Thousand a Year," which appeared first in *Maga*, is delightfully naive sometimes and describes himself in a letter dated 1842 as "an honorable and fearless rival of Dickens," then at the height of his popularity. He offers to review Dickens' "American Notes" and sketches out his line of criticism:

"There is palpable genius, subtle and vivid perception, exquisite felicity of illustration and feeling and natural eloquence, real humor, mannerism, exaggeration, glaring but unconscious egotism and vanity, glimpses of underbreeding. The last I should touch on in a manly and delicate and generous spirit. Rely on Sam Warren, Dickens seems to have been incapable and indisposed to look beyond the surface of American manners and society. Oh, what a book I could have written! I mean I who have not only observed but reflected so much on the characters of the people of England and America."

Poor Sam Warren! It seems almost unkind to show up his little weaknesses, seeing that "Ten Thousand a Year" is nearly forgotten and Dickens is still Dickens. His talents never dazzled his publishers, but he was fiercely intolerant of criticism or editor's interference. "I hate his beastly names," wrote Alexander Blackwood to his brother, referring to the trick Warren had of naming his characters in allusion either to their originals or to their imaginary qualities—Lord Bullfinch (Lord Russell), O'Garret (O'Connell), Rev. Morpaine Veselot (fashionable preacher), and so on, but he refrained from telling the author so. Warren's own portrait is given in a single sly sentence by the Rev. James White, a frequent and entertaining correspondent of the Blackwoods from the Isle of Wight. "Warren was in the island, for a week and dined here one day. Oh, Tittlebat! Himself the wonderful hero of his song."—English Magazine.

Helping Out Cash.

A cabman once "rove a lady and her little girl fromuston to Charing Cross.

On the way a particle of dust entered the eye of the driver, causing him considerable annoyance.

On arriving at their destination the lady gave the cabby part of the fare, and then, this being the first opportunity the cabman had, he took out his handkerchief and attempted to extract the speck from his pain.

The little girl, perceiving this, spoke a few words to her mother and then ran back to the jehu, saying:

"Please, cabby, mother says you are not to cry. Here is another sixpence."—London Tit-Bits.

Grieg the Conductor.

As a conductor of orchestra Grieg, the noted composer, was all fire, and his concentrated energy transfused itself to such an extent into the members of the orchestra that the whole band became merely an incidental part of its leader, who filled the concert hall with his personality. One would think that such intense vital energy would, so to speak, be burned out by its own flame; but, slight and small though he was, Grieg lived for forty-five years with only one lung, and even if, he had to husband his strength, and sometimes to interrupt a tour of concerts he still infused his fiery soul into orchestras and audiences.—William Peters' "Grieg the Man" in Century.

Reason Enough.

Even a fanatic need not wholly lack the power of reason. This truth appears in a story Life tells of the inspection of an asylum by the trustees:

Walking through the grounds, they came upon a party of workmen, who were repairing a walk. One of the harmless patients, apparently assisting in the work, was pushing a wheelbarrow along upside down.

"My friend," said a kind hearted trustee, "you should turn your wheelbarrow over."

"Not on your life!" replied the patient. "I turned it over yesterday, and they put bricks in it!"

Nursery Rhymes.

The old merry rhyme "Girls and boys come out to play" is said to date back to the time of Charles II., in whose reign "Lucy Locket lost her pocket" is supposed to have had its origin. "Sing a song of sixpence" is traced back to the sixteenth century. "Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?" is of the Elizabethan period; "Little Jack Horner" is probably as old, and "London bridge is broken down" is of unknown antiquity.