

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 18

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY MARCH 14, 1908.

NO. 906

## MILLINERY

Miss Jessie Deaton of the  
**LADIES' BAZAAR**

of San Angelo will be in Sonora

**March 23rd and 24th**

With a full line of **TAILORED**  
and **PATTERN HATS** for  
**LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN.** An **UP-TO-DATE**  
hat at the **RIGHT price.**

### HANDEL'S FITS OF RAGE.

The Great Master's Fiery Wrath When His Temper Got Loose.

Handel was much given to flying into eccentric rages, though he was not a wholly unkind man. He knew his power, says a biographer, as every genius knows his power, and it is not surprising that he was thought to be overproud and egotistical. He would deal out torrents of abuse when "things vos mixed," to understand which one required an intimate acquaintance with at least four languages—English, German, French and Italian. Yet these rages, it has been said, were the healthy outbursts of a great mind, not morbid, jealous feelings.

Such fits of wrath led to amusing scenes. Handel thundered and roared at Cuzzoni when she refused to sing an air he had written for her, and she did so only from fear lest he should give effect to his threat to throw her out of the window.

Again, he administered a thorough ratiating to a chorister named Jansen, who had assured Handel that he could sing at sight.

"You schoundrel!" yelled Handel, shaking his fist underneath the nose of the frightened chorister. "Vat do you mean by delling me dot you could sing at sight?"

"So I can, sir," stammered Jansen, completely unnerved, "but not at first sight, sir."

In 1753, in the Lenten season, a minor canon from the cathedral of Gloucester offered his services to Handel. His offer was accepted, and he was employed in the choruses. Not satisfied with this department, the canon requested leave to sing a solo, that his voice might appear to more advantage. This request was also granted, but he executed his solo so little to the satisfaction of the audience that, to his great mortification, he was violently hissed.

When the performance was over, Handel, who for once was not in a rage, came to the unfortunate and said: "I am very, very sorry for you, dear sir, but go back to your church in a country. God will forgive you for your bad singing. Dese wicked peopel in London, dey will not forgit you."—Washington Star.

### Christmas Presents.

The custom of giving presents at Christmas seems to have gained ground in England since the close of the seventeenth century, when a French visitor to England considered it worthy of notice. "Whereas," he observes, "little presents from one another are made only on the first day of the year in France, they begin here at Christmas, and they are not so much presents from friend to friend or from equal to equal (which is less practiced in England now than formerly) as from superior to inferior.

"In the taverns the landlord gives part of what is eaten and drunk in his house that and the next two days. For instance, they reckon you for the wine and tell you there is nothing to pay for bread nor for your slice of Westphalia," an anticipation of the modern free lunch. But in some parts of East Anglia the great day for giving and receiving presents is not Christmas, but St. Valentine's day, before which children formally present to their parents lists of the particular articles they specially wish for.—London Chronicle.

### A ROUGH DIAMOND.

To the Touch It Greatly Resembles a Lump of Alum.

I asked a dealer: "How is it possible to distinguish a diamond in the rough from ordinary pebbles of quartz, jasper, carnelian, heliotrope and other similar stones? Are not many valuable stones lost in the sorting?" "Millions of dollars' worth annually," he replied. "Here is a rough diamond. It weighs fifteen carats. Shut your eyes and put it in your pocket. There, now feel it, and remember exactly how it feels. You notice a smooth soapiness? Of course. That soapiness or oiliness is shared by no other mineral, or at all events by no other white stone. Now hand it to me, still keeping your eyes shut. Thanks. Put this in your pocket. It is another fifteen carat stone. I have only two of that kind. How does it feel? You find the same oiliness or soapiness, do you not? Of course.

"Give it back to me. Open your eyes. Here are the two diamonds, side by side. One is a real diamond, the other is a piece of alum. Alum is the only substance that can be mistaken for the feel of a diamond. If you had not been so anxious about your sense of touch you would have noticed that the alum diamond is much lighter than the genuine. Play this trick on some of your expert friends who think they can see or feel it."

I recollect a Boer who, having heard that the diamond is the hardest material in nature, placed a good sized one on the tire of his wagon wheel and gave it a mighty racking with his sledge hammer. This naturally splintered it to atoms, for the diamond, singularly enough, is not a homogeneous substance, but is laminated, or in layers. In some diamonds these layers may be easily separated, especially in the so-called "plate glass" ones. Cutters always take advantage of the layers in their operations. "Plate glass" diamonds are always white and peculiarly clear. They are so brittle that they often splinter of themselves on being dismembered from the earth and introduced to the light. It is the practice now to wrap them in cotton wool and let them receive the light and air very gradually.—New York Press.

### Did This Dog Reason?

Here is a simple incident which perhaps the expert can explain: I am a clergyman. My study is in the church. On the side of the building at right angles from the door and distant from it is a window. One summer evening I was at work in my study. Our dog, a young Airedale terrier, was with me. A large moth, attracted by the light, flew against the wire window screen from the outside. Sandy, very much excited, jumped up and tried to get at the moth. Of course he could not do it, as he was inside and the moth outside. After a few efforts he seemed to realize the state of affairs. He left the window, came to me, whined, pawed me and asked as plainly as a dog could to be let out. I rose and opened the door. He rushed out and bolted around the building and tried to reach that moth from the outside.

Did the dog reason?—X. X. in New York Times.

### At the Flood.

Hearing of a rising river at the headwaters of the Euphrates, with a falling barometer and indications of a flood in the valley, the Pithecanthropus changed his mind and frankly admitted it to Noah. His manner was that of a chastened and softened person.

"You monkeyed too long," said the patriarch. "We gave you a chance to come in with us, and you wouldn't take it. Now we have arranged for all the stock we care about trying to float."

The general liquidation which followed had the usual effect upon all but the insiders.—Puck.

### An Easy Task.

In his day Herr Lauterstein had been a busy instructor of many music students. Promptness and economy were two of his watchwords. Now that he had grown old and taught but sparingly his habit of speech often gained a smile.

"What time shall I come for my lesson tomorrow?" asked one of his few pupils.

"You come ven you get reatty," said the music master, "but be brompt, so as not to waste my time nor your own. Understand?"

### Not Lost.

A bus conductor, was shouting "This way for 'Olloway! 'Olloway!" when a would be witty jester on the pavement called out: "Stop, conductor! You've dropped one of your 'O's." There was a titter inside and outside the bus, but the conductor quickly retorted, with a broad grin: "Never mind, sir. I'll pick it up again when we get to the Hangel."—London Answers.

### WONDERFUL MOVING VINE.

One of the Most Interesting of Ant Phenomena on Record.

Near the bank of the Guadalupe river I saw something green upon the ground and, hurrying forward, found a lovely vine with leaves smaller than those of the smilax, of a pale, tender green. The vine had its root about five feet from the trunk of a towering cottonwood tree and spread out on the ground four or five inches wide, becoming a little narrower as it approached the tree. I could see no stems or tendrils, so thick was the growth, and as I drew close to the tree I saw that the vine branched just above the ground and went climbing up the great tree and the branches. It grew more and more slender until far up I could distinguish only a threadlike line of green.

As I stood intently watching the delicate, graceful vine, I became aware that it was pervaded by a curious, tremulous motion. Then I saw that the individual leaves were not stationary. Picking up a twig from the ground, I touched one of the leaves and found to my amazement that there was a brown ant under it about as long as my little finger nail. Each leaf was held in the mandibles of an ant in such a way as to conceal the body of the insect, and the ants were coming down the tree. The discovery came upon me with a shock. I had stumbled on a nest of umbrella ants. Books had told me that such ants were found in the tropics, where they carried bits of leaves over their heads as if to protect themselves from the sun. But here, on the banks of a Texas river, I had found a colony of them, shading themselves where there was no sun and completely hidden by their covering of green.

Charmed at the sight, I turned back to call my companions, who were fishing in the river. Within a few yards I met my husband coming to look for me. He was even more excited over the phenomenon than I was and shouted for the others to come quickly. On investigation we found that the spot where the vine seemed to have its root was really the opening of the ant nest. The tiny creatures had by some instinct learned that the opposite branches of the cottonwood had put out their first small leaves. They had climbed the immense distance and had cut off and brought down their leaves—to feed their young ones, we supposed. The ants which issued empty jawed from the nest made a long circuit to the farther side of the tree and climbed up where they would not interfere with the leaf bearing thousands coming down.—St. Nicolas.

### A Lively Child.

The old time darky had a great admiration for high sounding words and phrases. He also had a deep respect for a man who has the boldness to devise innovations of speech.

"I jes' tell you Massa Rawson has a pow'ful contr'ol ob language," said one old plantation negro thoughtfully on his return from a neighborly call. "I 'speat to learn something eb'ery time I hear him talk. He was telling Major Williams 'bout his wife being taken sick after dat dog bite she had, an' 'stead ob saying in respects to her shaking fit she had dat she 'shook like she had de ager,' same as most folks would say, what figur' is you 'sposin' he used?"

"I dunno," said the old man's wife sulkily from the ironing board. "He said she 'shook like an ash pan.' Dat's his figur', an' I ain't gwine forget it."—Youth's Companion.

### Not Born There.

A Washington man, whose business had brought him to New York, took a run not long ago into Connecticut, where he had lived in his childhood.

In the place where he was born he accented a venerable old chap of some eighty years, who proved to be the very person the Washingtonian sought to answer certain inquiries concerning the place. As the conversation proceeded the Washington man said:

"I suppose you have always lived around here?"

"Oh, no," said the native; "I was born two good miles from here."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

### Paid Back.

A man at a hotel in a loud tone of voice called his friend back just as he was leaving the dining room and then whispered to him, "How far would you have got if I hadn't called you back?"

The other, straightening himself up, replied in a tone loud enough for all to hear: "No, sir; I won't lend you \$5. I haven't got it on me, and if I had I wouldn't let you have it until you have paid me what you borrowed two months ago."

His friend will never call him back in a public dining room again.—London Express.

### EPISTOLARY AFFECTATION.

The Art of Letter Writing in the Olden Times.

Not infrequently complaint is made in the magazines and more conservative newspapers that the art of letter writing has been lost; that the grace and charm as exemplified in the correspondence of writers in other days find no parallel in this matter of fact period.

Answer is usually returned that the man or woman of today is too busily engaged to permit of their indulgence in the epistolary affectations of olden times. Certainly the letter writers of those days enjoyed the advantage of great leisure. It is difficult otherwise to account for their prodigality of phrasing.

Lady Jomfret, we are told, presented to Lady Hereford a pair of alabaster vases and received in return a letter of thanks fitted to the times.

"Here is," wrote the recipient of the vases, "an elegance in them superior to anything I ever saw, and yet, inestimable and beautiful as they are in themselves, their being a mark of your friendship enhances their value to me even beyond their merit. I sit and look at them with admiration for an hour together. I have not a room in the house worthy of them, no furniture good enough to fit with them—in short, I find a thousand wants that never entered my head before. I am grown ambitious all at once and want to change my house for a palace and to ransack all the cabinets in Europe for paintings, sculptures and other curiosities to place with them."

Even Lady Pomfret, who was herself a pretty fair phrasemaker, seems to have been a little abashed by her friend's enthusiasm.

"You quite confound me, dear madam," she replied, "with the encomiums you bestow upon a couple of alabaster vases fit only for the obscurity of a grotto and very justly make me blush for having sent so trifling a present."

This extravagant diction is equalled by that of the Princess Craon when writing to Sir Horace Walpole. After thanking Walpole for some trifle the princess says:

"The generosity of your friendship for me, sir, leaves me nothing to desire of all that is precious in England, China and the Indies."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Delicate Distinction.

The architect of the new town hall, which was almost finished, wished to know what people thought of it. So he strolled over to "Jerrold's Livery Stable, Boarding and Baiting," and nodded to the proprietor.

"Fine town you have here."

"Ee-ah, pretty fair."

"How do you like the new hall?"

"Fine, now that I've got used to it. Looked a little queer at first."

"What do people think of it?"

"Most of 'em are satisfied, I guess."

"Do they say good things about it?"

"Pretty fair. When the walls first began to show up and we could see what it was going to look like a good many folks was disappointed. That was only at first, though. Now I guess you'd find there's more comment than criticism."

One day a tall, gaunt woman, with rope colored hair and an expression of great fierceness, strode into the office of a county clerk in West Virginia.

"You air the person that keeps the marriage books, ain't ye?" she demanded.

"What book do you wish to see, madam?" asked the polite clerk.

"Kin you find out if Jim Jones was married?"

Search of the records disclosed the name of James Jones, for whose marriage a license had been issued two years before.

"Married Elizabeth Mott, didn't he?" asked the woman.

"The license was issued for a marriage with Miss Elizabeth Mott."

"Well, young man, I'm Elizabeth. I thought I oughter come in an' tell ye that Jim has escaped!"—Harper's Weekly.

Unfeeling.

A certain drill sergeant whose severity had made him unpopular with his company was putting a squad of recruits through the funeral exercise. Opening the ranks so as to admit the passage of the supposed cortege between them, the instructor by way of practical explanation walked slowly down the lane formed by the two ranks, saying as he did so:

"Now I'm the corpse. Pay attention."

Having reached the end of the party, he turned round, regarded them steadily with a scrutinizing eye for a moment or two, then remarked:

"Your 'ands is right, and your 'eads is right, but you 'aven't got that look of regret you ought to 'ave."—Pearson's Weekly.

## CHAS. SCHREINER.

### BANKER

(UNINCORPORATED)

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

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## THE FAVORITE SALOON

IS NOT effected by the passage of th

PURE FOOD LAW, Our Liquors are all

GOOD. Some Special Brands for Family

AND MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL

WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

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(THE OLD POTTER SHOP.)

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

## B. F. BELLOWS,



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## 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.

"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 German distilled water are used in the manufacture of same. It is aged in steel Enamelled Glass Tanks in a sterilized atmosphere; the mix 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 inspiring 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 Saloons.

Devil's River News.

Published Weekly. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second-class matter. SONORA, TEXAS. Mar. 14, 1902.



W. A. and Dave Ogle were in Sonora Friday from the Middle Valley country trading. Ira Glascock is drilling the Brown & Burney ranch well a few feet deeper. Mrs. Frank Salmon has moved her music rooms to the Newell place near the school house.

Mrs. F. M. Sparks arrived home this week from a visit to friends and relatives in Del Rio. Joe Trainer bought the Geo. F. Strickland residence in East Sonora from A. J. Ricks for \$650.

S. H. Stokes the stockman was in town this week looking after the "Territory cow" situation. J. N. Ross was in town Friday. Mr. Ross was preparing to shear his goats when last Sunday's storm changed the program.

John McCleary, the windmill man is thinking of moving to Menard county and looking after the mills and engines on a ranch there.

W. A. Glascock who ranches 30 miles south of Sonora was in town this week. He is keeping all hands busy these days.

G. B. Hamilton has his mutton on the R. F. Halbert range west of Sonora. After shearing they will go to market.

The News extends its sympathy to J. A. Whitten of Eldorado on the death of his mother which occurred at his home in Eldorado on Friday March 13th.

O. T. Word was in town Thursday with his fine German Coach horse Jubal. This fine animal attracts attention whenever O. T. brings him to town.

W. T. O. Holman, the cattleman was in town this week on a visit to his family. He will move his family to the ranch as soon as school is out.

W. J. Fields who ranches southeast of Sonora was in town Thursday. He expects his father Dr. Fields here the last of the month.

J. A. Cauthorn who ranches 18 miles south of Sonora was in town this week. Jim says his father and almost all the family have been down with the grip but are now better.

T. J. Stuart had 1200 goats shorn when the cold spell came up last Sunday. By all hands working night and day for three days building fires and working constantly they lost only 4 or 5 head.

An effort will be made to have the closing of the Sonora school May first, made an event that the children who have attended this session will long remember. Parents should make a special endeavor to keep the children in regular attendance until the close.

The storm did but little damage in the Sonora Country and then only to freshly shorn goats. The over half an inch of rain falling slowly was of great benefit and the warm days following brought brightness to the eye of the stockman and farmer.

JACKS FOR SALE. One 2 year old. Two 3 year old. They are good ones. Will sell or trade for other stock. For prices, terms or other information apply to EOL MAYER, 05. Sonora, Texas.

Stock News.

W. C. Bryson sold his yearling steers to W. T. O. Holman for \$12.50. R. H. Martin bought from A. F. Clarkson 235 head of 2-year-old steers at \$17.50 per head.

Will G. Brown and Sam Merck have sold their Territory cows to Frank Cloudt at private terms.

R. H. Martin bought from H. P. Allison and Joe Wallace 175 head of 2 year-old steers at \$17.50 per head.

August Meckel was in town Wednesday. Mr. Meckel has a nice bunch of 3 year-old steers in his pasture near town but is not in a hurry to sell them.

Parties shipping stock to Brady can get all kinds of supplies at H. E. Sharp's store at Mayer.

Will Sultemeyer sold to Theo Savell 6 pony mares at \$35 per head.

J. J. Voorhies bought for A. Cohen & Co., of San Antonio, 6000 pounds of mohair from T. D. Newell of Sonora at 21 1-2 cents per pound.

Mrs. M. M. Parkerson of Edwards County, sold 400 head of stock cattle to Henry Bunton and Frank Cloudt at \$12.25 per head. J. A. Cope & Co., reported the trade.

Martin & Wardlaw sold to W. T. Hancock of Menardville, 300 territory cows at \$12 delivered at Brady. A. F. Clarkson sells 200 and Sam McKee 100.

W. B. Sillman and Frank Murchison, well-known and prominent citizens of Schleicher county, were in the Sonora Country this week looking for a few hundred steers to put in the Territory.

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

There is now stored in Sonora 10,000 pounds of mohair and the other 60 or 70 thousand pounds will be coming in daily. The fineness and quality of the Sonora Country mohair was a revelation to the mohair buyers last fall, but the clip this spring is still better.

J. I. Voorhies, representative of A. Cohen & Co., of San Antonio, authorizes the News to state that while his house at the present time have no orders to buy mohair they are in a position to make liberal advances on mohair consigned to them. Mr. Voorhies will be in Sonora for a week or ten days longer. See him if interested and he will explain.

C. A. Broome sold 1500 head of three and four-year-old steers to Brown and Boren, stockmen of the Osage country in Oklahoma. Messrs. Brown and Boren bought twenty six hundred steers Friday of the O9 Cattle Co. L. L. Farr, Mont Noelke and Hersey & Baker at around \$25 per head. The two deals involve over \$100,000 CO.—San Angelo Standard.

Notice to Stock Shippers. I have for sale at my store at Mayer, all kinds of provisions, hay, oats and corn. Also have about 1.00 acre pasture with water so that you can hold your herds. H. E. SHARP, 04 4t. Mayer, Texas.

J. C. Fears of Schleicher county sold 1200 head of mutton sheep to McKenzie & Ferguson at \$4 per head, making a total of \$4,800. These sheep will shear a twelve month's clip in the spring. Hurt & Simmons sold 300 head of fed sheep to Sid Martin, who will ship them to the Fort Worth market. The price paid for these sheep was \$3.35, a head, making a total of \$1,005. Stanley Turner, a raiser of fine horses, mules, goats and sheep, at Water Valley, has sold to Jesse Cargile, of Iron county, fifty head of mule colts at prices ranging from \$45 to \$60.—San Angelo Standard.

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

MOHAIR. 300,000 pounds wanted. We are direct buyers for the largest manufacturers in this country. Write us when you have a lot to offer and we will instruct our representative to call on you. A. COHEN & CO., San Antonio, Texas.

Market Letter.

Kansas City Stock Yards, March 3, 1902. Devil's River News, Sonora, Texas.

Dear Sir: There were some very high sales of Texas sheep made here in 1907. On June 4th, we had the pleasure of selling a band of 1500 grass wethers weighing 89 pounds at \$6.20 straight. They were shipped by Mr. S. M. Oglesby, and on June 6th, two days later, we were able to boost value a little higher, selling a string of 1000 head of wethers for Kelley & Norris of Comstock, Texas, weighing 88 pounds at \$6.50. These two sales were the highest made on this or any other market last year. In fact, they are the highest on record for Texas muttons.

While we firmly believe that Texas sheep and goat men will secure good values for their shipments this season, we cannot hope for any such values as last year.

With kind regards, we are, Yours very truly, Evans-Sneider-Buel Co., Per A. G. McIntire, Sheep Salesman.

A Neighbor of Yours as well as yourself is liable at any time to have rheumatism. We're all liable to have cuts or burns, bruises or scalds, crick in the back, neck or side—some kind of an ache or pain. Then heed this advice and tell your neighbors—Ballard's Snow Liniment relieves all aches and pains, and heals all wounds. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Nothing Doing. A Kansas editor is guilty of the following: A couple were recently married. The ceremony over, the wife began to weep copiously. "What's the matter?" asked the new husband. "I never told you that I didn't know how to cook," sobbed the bride. "Don't fret," said he, "I'll not have anything to cook; I'm an editor."—Reflector

Do Not Crowd the Season. The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilarating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed up all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all come from. The heavy winter clothing is thrown aside and many shed their flannels. Then a cold wave comes and people say that grip is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than in mid-winter, as there is much more danger of pneumonia. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you will have nothing to fear. It always cures, and we have never known a cold to result in pneumonia when it was used. It is pleasant and safe to take. Children like it. For sale by J. Lewenthal.

The Potentiality of Thought. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." This is what the Bible tells us. In other words, we are what we think we are. So much is being said just now about right thinking. This is the keynote to the New Thought movement that is interesting so many. It is reasonable enough. Our character and life are made up of our past thoughts. Isn't that so? Then, if we learn to control our thoughts and direct them into just the channels we would have them flow, why cannot we make our lives what we would have them? It's worth trying. But it's much harder to do than one would suppose. Just see if it isn't. Just try to control your thoughts for one day—say, one hour—and see whether you can do it. I cannot. But I am going to. This does not mean to think some lofty, spiritual subject necessarily. I mean on any subject that you will to think on. If it is some work in hand see if you can think of that work to the exclusion of all other subjects. I can't; If I'm reading proof; I'm thinking of the next article I'm going to write, and while I'm writing that article I may let a dozen other ideas or plans come into my mind. This controlling of thoughts is concentration. If we concentrate all our energies on a piece of work we know that we can do that work a hundred times better than we can with scattered energies. Now when we are able to control our thoughts we can concentrate whenever we please and on whatever we please.

NOTICE. I forbid anybody laying or tearing down my fences or driving stock through my pastures without my consent. Sply R. T. BAKER.

Letter to J. D. Lowrey.

Sonora, Texas. Dear Sir: You may like to know what you pay for the paint in a gallon of "paint," assuming the pure-paint part of all "paints" to be all alike; which it isn't; and worth \$1.75 a gallon.

Of a paint adulterated 10 per cent, the pure-paint part brings \$1.94 a gallon. 15 per cent brings \$2.06 a gallon. 25 " " \$2.23 " 33 1/3 " " 2.62 " 50 " " 3.50 " 75 " " 7.00 "

The average adulteration of paint in this country is about one-third; so, you see, the average price the American people are paying for paint is about \$2.62 a gallon.

It is a game of wits. Adulterators are always too sharp for the bulk of consumers. People won't pay \$1.75 a gallon for paint. So they pay \$2.62 a gallon for paint and something that looks like paint mixed with it. (They pay the painter, besides, from \$2 to \$4 for painting those useless gallons.) Why do they do it? They don't know Devoe.

Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & CO. 18 New York. P.S. E. F. Vander Stucken Co., sells our paint.

Etching on Steel.

Take a piece of blue vitriol the size of a walnut, one tablespoon of common salt, and mix with eight ounces of rain water. Let this solution stand for eight or ten hours and it is ready for use. Cover the part of the tool to be marked with paraffin or soap and scratched the name with a steel pen. Put on a few drops of the solution and let it remain for one minute and then rub off the solution and paraffin or soap—Popular Mechanics, Chicago, Ill.

The Lucky Quarter. Is the one you pay out for a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They bring you the health that's more precious than jewels. Try them for headache, biliousness, constipation and malaria. If they disappoint you the price will be cheerfully refunded at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

The other day a young, attractive woman with a small boy boarded a street car. In payment of their fare she handed the conductor eight cents, and upon being asked what the three pennies were for she replied: "Half fare for the boy." "Why, madam," said the conductor, "he can't ride on half fare, wears hog pants." "Well then," said the lady, "if that's the case, I'll ride of the three cents," —Exchange.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements: Congressional, Legislative and Judicial Districts \$5. County offices \$10. Precinct offices \$2.50. All announcements are payable in cash in advance. The Devil's River News is authorized to announce:

FOR REPRESENTATIVE. Brown F. Lee, of San Angelo, Texas, as a candidate for Representative from this, the 102 district, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

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.

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

COUNTY TREASURER. J. E. Grimland, 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.

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

KEYSTONE WHISKEY. MARTELL BRANDY. AND GOVERNOR DOLE CIGARS. FOR SALE BY TRAINER BROS.

Find Water. Henry Ory is a "Water Witch" and will prove it to you for \$25. He has assisted the following ranches in getting water: G. W. Chesser, 218 and 224 full deep, W. Sultemeyer 265 feet, E. R. Jackson 271, Bob Miers 375, Tom Deen 117 feet. Pay half down, balance when water is struck. If he fails, which may happen, he will return your money.

DOGS LOST. From the Leo Burney ranch 7 miles north of Sonora, on or about February 1st, two hounds dog and bitch, black and white spotted. Dog has due claws. Bitch has scar around one front leg. I am paying taxes on these dogs. Liberal reward will be paid for their return to my ranch 7 miles north of town. 04-4 LEO BURNEY.

Brookwood OR THREE STAR Hennessey WHISKEY ALSO

Will have several collie pups from a thoroughbred bitch about March 1st. The sire of this bitch is Imported Lenzie Prince, imported from Scotland by Thomas S. Griffith, Spokane, Washington. For further particulars see or write me at Owenville, Texas. 03 2 W. N. KELLEY.

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.

FRED BERGER, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. CHARGES REASONABLE. Sonora, Texas.

MAVERICK MEAT MARKET Cooper & Savell, Props. Handles the best Fresh Meats Your orders will be appreciated.

B. C. BURCHETT, Windmill erector and repairer. Gasoline engine installing and repairing. Sonora, Texas.

ROBT. Balfanz, BARBERS SUPPLIES, Special attention to the wants of the public as well as the trade. The Best Always. SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

A SNAP I have for sale at a Bargain. A Small Ranch, three sections of school 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.



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.

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.

J. A. COPE W. H. SULTEMEYER

## JAS. A. COPE & CO.,

# LAND and LIVE STOCK

## Commission Men,

# SONORA, TEXAS.

## BUYERS WANTED

### We Have for Sale at Close Figures

- 3700 Steers, twos and up.
- 500 Territory cows,
- 5000 Bred Ewes, good shearers
- 5000 Best Native Muttons
- 200 Top Yearling Mules.

## Martin & Wardlaw,

THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,

SONORA, TEXAS.

R. H. MARTIN. C. B. WAEDLAW.

CLYDE WINDROW,

PRACTICAL TINNER,

TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. TERMS CASH.

## COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Drummer's Sample Rooms.

SONORA, TEXAS.

## J. H. LUCKIE,

Windmill Erector and Repairer.

All kinds of Gasoline and Steam Engines put up and repaired.

TERMS—\$3.50 per day.

Sonora, Texas.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO,

The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR

ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shop in the Old Bank Building.

## Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Subscription \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.

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

Sonora, Texas. Mar. 14, 1908.

Read Miss Jessie Deaton's millinery adv. on first page.

Fred Berger can make any repairs to your saddle needed.

Ben Binyon is hauling clay to put around the public water trough this week.

Get Dr. Witt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve it is good for piles. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Bob Anderson was up from his ranch near Juno several days this week attending to some business.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,

small, safe, cure little liver pills. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

A. F. Clarkson was in from his Lost Lake ranch Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kirkland in from the ranch Wednesday for supplies and visiting.

Kodol is today the best known remedy for all disorders of the stomach, such as dyspepsia, heart burn, sour stomach and belching of gas. Sold here by J. Lewenthal.

Ed Mayfield who has been attending business college in Fort Worth, arrived home Thursday.

It's a Hustler.

Hunt's Lightning Oil is up and doing all the time. It cures your aches, pains, cuts, burns and bruises while you sleep. Rub a little on your misery and feel it disappear.

B. F. Bellows having completed the painting contract at the O. T. Word ranch which he has been superintending, is back in town.

R. T. Baker was anxious to go to the ranch after the rain but is holding down the town with the assistance of the "general freight agent" W. A. Pullen.

Best Healer in the World.

Rev. F. Starbird, of East Raymond, Maine, says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for several years, on my old army wound, and other obstinate sores, and find it the best healer in the world. I use it too with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

Rev. R. Paine of the Methodist church, left for Eldorado Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. Morgan, father of Mrs. Clyde Mills. Mr. Morgan had been in Schleicher county for the past few months and was in feeble health when he went there.

Good for Everybody.

Mr. Norman R. Conter, a prominent architect, in the Delbert Building, San Francisco, says: "I fully endorse all that has been said of Electric Bitters as a tonic medicine. It is good for everybody. It corrects stomach, liver and kidney disorders in a prompt and efficient manner and builds up the system." Electric Bitters is the best spring medicine ever sold over a druggist counter; as a blood purifier it is unequalled. 50c at J. Lewenthal's drug store.

T. O. Woldert candidate for District Attorney, was in Sonora this week and addressed a good sized audience at the Court House Wednesday afternoon. He made a good impression on many of his hearers. He will address the voters again on the first night of District Court when it is expected the other candidates will be present. It seems that there are other candidates for the office.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved.

B. F. Crocker, Esq., now 84 years of age, and for twenty years Justice of the Peace at Martinsburg, Iowa, says: "I am terribly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism in my left arm and right hip. I have used three bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it did me lots of good." For sale by J. Lewenthal.

W. R. Clendenen proprietor of the Sonora livery stables, will reopen the Red Front stable next to the Commercial Hotel, Monday, March 9th, to accommodate his customers.

Cause of Stomach Troubles

When a man has trouble with stomach you may know that he is eating more than he should or of some article of food or drink not suited to his age or occupation, or that his bowels are habitually constipated. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to regulate the bowels and improve the digestion and see if the trouble does not disappear. Ask for a free sample. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Read Miss Jessie Deaton's millinery adv. on the 1st page.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lem Stokes on Sunday, March 8, 1908, a girl, Orville Word was in town trading Thursday.

Dock Word was in from his ranch Wednesday with a load of mohair. He says he had a very nice rain and that his stock is doing fine.

Phone 70 if you want Windrow the tinner.

O. C. Roberts the stockman and farmer from the Schleicher divide was in Sonora Wednesday for supplies and herders. He reports a good rain and lots of weeds.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

W. C. Bryson who ranches 16 miles south of Sonora was in town Wednesday. Was still looking for the President of the Sutton County Fair.

his neighbors John Ward and W. A. Miers are farming.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts gently but promptly on the bowels and allays inflammation at the same time. It is pleasant to take. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Wm. Van Hoogenhuyze of San Antonio, was in Sonora Tuesday. Van is representing the Edgewood Distilling Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, and of course done business with our saloonmen.

This is So.

We wish to state in as plain and vigorous way as words can express it, that Hunt's Cure will positively, quickly and permanently cure any form of itching skin disease known. One box is guaranteed to cure. One application affords relief.

Will G. Brown and Sam Merck, were among the ranchmen in Sonora Wednesday from the Franks Defeat Country. They are "farming some" and report conditions favorable.

Race Suicide

as President Roosevelt calls it is not nearly the menace to increase in population that deaths among infants are. And eight out of ten of these deaths are directly or indirectly caused by bowel troubles. McGee's Baby Elixir cures diarrhoea, dysentery, sour stomach and all infant ailments of this nature. Just the thing for teething babies. Price 25c and 50c. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

D. B. Cusenbary was in town this week on a visit to his family. Mr. Cusenbary says he has suffered no loss this winter and now has 40 acres in corn with good prospects.

"The Armless Man"

Said, "It wasn't money he wanted, but somebody to scratch his back." There are many with strong arms and willing hands that have that same yearning. Hunt's Cure will make back scratching, or any other old scratching totally unnecessary. It knocks out any itching sensation that ever happened, and its does it right now. One application relieves.

J. H. Luckie the windmill man was in Sonora this week. He has recently put up a 16 foot Sampson for Ed Martin; a 14 foot Sampson for John W. Reiley and an 18 foot Eclipse for Sam McKnight.

Test Its Value.

Simmons Liver Purifier is the most valuable remedy I ever tried for Constipation and Disordered Liver. It does its work thoroughly, does not gripe like most remedies of its character. I certainly recommend it whenever the opportunity occurs. W. M. Tomlinson, Oswego, Kansas. Price 25c.

J. H. Luckie the windmill man has an ad. in the News this week. He is prepared to do all kinds of wind mill, gasoline and steam engine repairing. Give him a trial.

If you have soy clothes that need cleaning or repairing leave them with Kenneth Taliaferro at the old bank building. He has just received a nice line of samples call and see them and let him take your order.

No Use to Die.

"I have found out that there is no use to die of lung troubles as long as you can get Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. J. P. White, of Rusbboro, Pa. "I would not be alive to day only for that wonderful medicine. It loosens up a cough quicker than anything else, and cures lung disease even after the case is pronounced hopeless." This most reliable remedy for coughs and colds, legrippe, asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness, is sold under guarantee at J. Lewenthal's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Brown F. Lee.

The News is authorized to announce Brown F. Lee of San Angelo, Texas, as a candidate for Representative from this, the 102 District, to the Texas Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

Brown F. Lee is a lawyer, junior member of the firm of Hill & Lee, one of the leading law firms of that city.

The News looks upon Brown Lee as a gentleman, a good lawyer and as we see it should make a good representative.

Since Mr. Silliman refused to again go to the Legislature, the people have been looking for a representative and the name of Brown F. Lee has frequently been mentioned as a desirable candidate until the office "seeking the man" Brown F. Lee has consented. He knows the country and its wants, he is progressive and persevering and we have no doubt that what he wants will be agreed to by the members of the Legislature.

A Swollen Jaw

is not pretty nor pleasant. Whether it's caused by neuralgia, toothache or accident, Ballard's Snow Liniment will reduce the swelling and relieve the pain. The great and sure cure for rheumatism, cuts, burns, bruises, sores—and any all aches and pains. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

W. A. Miers was in from his ranch Wednesday trading.

W. E. Dunbar was in from his ranch Thursday with his mohair.

G. W. Stephenson was in from his ranch Friday after herders.

W. T. Hancock and Johnnie Bigham of Menardville, were in Sonora this week wanting to buy steers and Territory cows.

W. J. Patterson moved his family in from the Llano this week and are now residing in their place in West Sonora.

R. L. Cooper of Temple arrived in Sonora Thursday, and will visit his old friend G. W. Stephenson on the ranch for a few days.

"One Ought Two" know that the changing conditions in this Legislative district should be represented by "One Who" Knows

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

J. H. Luckie moved his family in from the ranch this week and will reside in the old Perry McConnell place on Main street.

Joe Ross Lost

When Sonora last week his watch chain and fob. Finder will be rewarded for returning it to him

Clean up the alleys and all the premises now. Spring is near, and to be healthy you must be clean. This fact not only applies to your soul and body but to your premises.

## PLANTS, SHRUBS ETC.

We will mail or express 25 of the following plants your selection for \$1.00. Roses, Carnations, Verbena, Salvia, Heliotrope and Chrysanthemums. We grow everything that is grown in greenhouses. Cabbage, Eggplant, Pepper and Tomato plants are ready now at 50c per 100.

Send us your order and we will give prompt attention to same.

SOUTHERN FLORAL COMPANY

922 Bryan St., Dallas, Texas.

## HORSES and JACKS

IT PAYS TO BREED THE BEST

My beautiful bay, I imported German Coach Horse JUBAL, will make the season at \$20 with return privilege.

My magnificent dapple gray, Percheron CLIMAX will make the season at \$12 with the privilege of return.

My Big Black Jacks are the best in Sutton county and will make the season at \$10 with the return privilege.

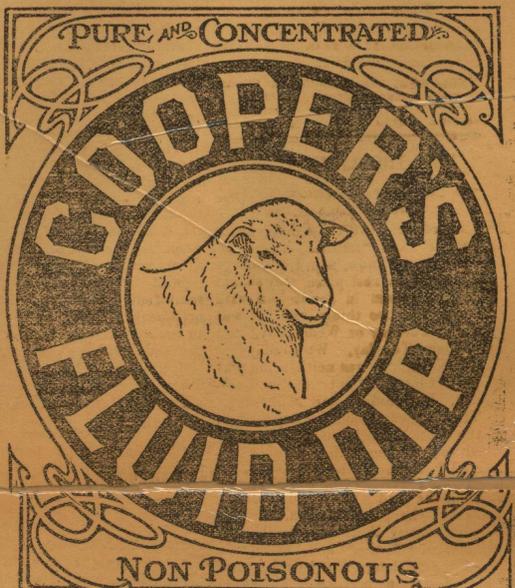
Come and see these fine animals and if YOU WANT THE BEST you can see for yourself that these animals are the best in their class and just what you want.

My ranch is ten miles south of Sonora and has every convenience Mares given usual care and the best of attention. Not responsible for accidents. Pasturage furnished.

O. T. WORD.

## A New Triumph In Dip Making

DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST,  
LESS FREIGHT.



Absolutely free from any crude substance. Contains no tar oils. Infallible 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 for 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.

## STAR BOY,

The Magnificent 3 Year Old Son of

The Oregon, No. 31260,

The Oregon, No. 31263, American Trotting Register, Time 2:28

and a half, is by Wilkesdorf

grandson of Onward by George

Wilkes. The Oregon's dam

was Sue Lina whose blood is traced

to Volunteeer. All Standard bred and Registered.

STAR BOY will be three years

old March 25, 1908, weighs 1,200

pounds, 16 hands three inches

high, is a beautiful bay with black

points, and made a trial clip on a

rough track as a yearling in 3:20

without training.

This combination of Hamble-

tonian and Morgan blood brought

to a climax in STAR BOY'S

"Standard" breeding should make

his individuality; size, color and

speed, very attractive to the lovers

of good horses in this, best of all,

horse countries.

STAR BOY will make this Season at Sonora for \$10 00 cash

or I will take note for \$12, six months without interest.

Keep this short sketch of Star Boy for reference.

## W. A. A. BERRY.

## TOM BLACKBURN,

No. 38802 American Trotting Register.

Will make the season at my ranch 21 miles south of

Sonora at \$20 to insure mare in foal. Money due when

mare shows to be in foal. Pasturage furnished and

best of care given mares but not responsible for acci-

dents, without cost for 30 days, after that time \$1 per

month.

This beautiful brown Stallion was much admired by

the people at the Christmas meet 1906, when his true

trotting qualities and good disposition were shown.

TOM BLACKBURN was sired by

Elza Von 34375, dam Belle Black-

burn by Joe Blackburn and is a

noble member of the great family.

If you have something good and want better, take advan-

tage of this service. For particulars see or write

D. B. CUSENBARY.

**Devil's River News.**  
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
 MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
 STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the  
 Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora  
 second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. Mar. 14, 1900

**FOR THE LITTLE ONES.**

The Right Pronunciation of Two  
 Words in Common Use.

There are two or three things about  
 "either" and "neither" that children  
 should know, says the Chicago  
 News. In the first place, they should  
 never be used in connection with  
 more than two things—as, "It was  
 either Tuesday or Wednesday," not  
 "either Tuesday, Wednesday or  
 Thursday," "it was neither Tuesday  
 nor Wednesday," not "neither Tuesday,  
 Wednesday nor Thursday." Then either  
 should not be used in the sense of each—as,  
 "They walked on, one on either side of  
 the road." It should be one on "each"

**Dissecting a Violin.**  
 Not one person in a hundred has  
 the slightest notion of how many  
 parts or pieces there are in a violin.  
 Here is a list of them: Back, 2  
 pieces; belly, 2; coins and blocks, 6;  
 sides, 5; side linings, 12; bar, 1;  
 purflings, 24; neck, 1; finger board,  
 1; nut, 1; bridge, 1; tailboard, 1;  
 button for tailboard, 1; string for  
 tailboard, 1; guard for string, 1;  
 sound post, 1; strings, 4; pegs, 4;  
 total, 69 pieces. Three kinds of  
 wood are used—maple, pine and  
 ebony. Maple is used for the back,  
 the neck, the sidepieces and the  
 bridge. Pine is used for the belly,  
 the bar, the coins and blocks, the  
 side linings and the sound post. Ebony  
 is used for the finger board, the  
 tailboard, the nut, the guard for  
 string of tailboard, the pegs and  
 the button.—Chicago News.

**Rain That is Not Rain.**  
 In the Colorado desert there are  
 sometimes rainstorms during which  
 not a drop of water touches the  
 ground. The rain may be seen falling  
 from the clouds high above the  
 desert, but when the water reaches  
 the stratum of hot, dry air beneath  
 the clouds it is entirely absorbed  
 before falling half the distance to  
 the earth. It is a singular sight to  
 witness a heavy downpour of rain  
 disappear like magic in the air. The  
 phenomenon occurs in regions  
 where the temperature in the shade  
 reaches as high as 128 degrees, and  
 it is of course the great heat that  
 turns the water into vapor.

**Eight Puzzles.**  
 Feet have they, but they walk not  
 —stoves.  
 Eyes have they, but they see not  
 —potatoes.  
 Teeth have they, but they chew  
 not—saws.  
 Noses have they, but they smell  
 not—teapots.  
 Mouths have they, but they taste  
 not—rivers.  
 Hands have they, but they handle  
 not—clocks.  
 Ears have they, but they hear not  
 —cornstalks.  
 Tongues have they, but they talk  
 not—wagons.

**Riddle Box.**  
 Who dares to sit before the queen  
 with his hat on? The coachman.  
 When is a doctor most annoyed?  
 When he is out of patients.  
 Why is a defeated army like wool?  
 Because it is wasted.  
 What relation is a doormat to a  
 doorstep? A step farther.  
 Who was the first person in history  
 who had a bang on the forehead?  
 Goliath.  
 Why is a girl's belt like a scavenger?  
 Because it goes around and  
 gathers up the waist (waste).

**Polly and Dolly.**  
 I am little Miss Polly,  
 I have a new dolly,  
 A pretty, sweet dolly,  
 You see.



Her eyes are so blue,  
 And she is quite new,  
 And my grandmamma gave her  
 To me.  
 —Washington Post.

**Mixed.**  
 A Wisconsin schoolteacher had  
 among her pupils a little boy named  
 Jackey, who was always late in the  
 morning. But one day he managed  
 to get to the schoolhouse before the  
 bell rang, whereupon he said to the  
 teacher: "Well, today I am before  
 at last. I always was behind pe-  
 fore."

**BEDROOM WITHOUT BEDS.**

A new era in flat construction,  
 in which bedroomless apartments,  
 made possible by the introduction  
 of sanitary disappearing wall beds,  
 is the feature, is about to be launched  
 upon its journey of popular ac-  
 claim or defeat by a firm of western  
 flat builders. It is claimed that flat  
 buildings thus constructed will  
 make two and three room flats  
 serve the purpose of the old four or  
 five room apartments.  
 The bed when in use is folded  
 into a closet recess, ventilated  
 and lighted by a window or vent,  
 creating an all day sanitary arrange-  
 ment. The bedding is securely fas-  
 tened at the foot of the bed, and  
 when shut away for the day the  
 sheets and comforters hang slightly  
 separated, thus affording proper  
 sanitation. When not in use the  
 ornamental face of the bed presents  
 to the eye a large cheval plate mir-  
 ror and mantel place. When the  
 bed is down automatically closing  
 doors form an apparently solid  
 wall.—Popular Mechanics.

**A Duck Story.**  
 "You will think that I'm the  
 rankest nature fakir in all the world  
 when I tell you that I have seen ducks  
 with half of their heads eaten off  
 by minks live and grow fat," said  
 Samuel R. Emerson of Boston.  
 "When I was eight years old I went  
 to live with my grandmother. She  
 had many chickens and ducks and  
 one of the biggest farms in Michi-  
 gan. Many times a mink would  
 happen along during the night and  
 eat out the brains of three or four  
 ducks. My grandmother would get  
 the poor wounded ducks and cover  
 their heads with a thick coating of  
 tar. In a few days the ducks would  
 be as spry as ever, but they had ab-  
 solutely no sense. They didn't even  
 know when to eat. They lived, all  
 right, but always acted crazy."—  
 Nashville Tennessean.

**Not the Same.**  
 A journalist at a dinner was talk-  
 ing to William Dean Howells about  
 literary fame.  
 "But, after all," said Mr. Howells,  
 with his gentle smile, "literary  
 fame is not so very highly regarded  
 by the people, is it? I remember  
 when I was in San Remo some years  
 ago seeing in a French newspaper a  
 notice that bears upon this ques-  
 tion."  
 "It was a notice inserted by a  
 rat trap maker of Lyons, and it  
 said:

"To Whom It May Concern.—  
 M. Pierre Loti of Lyons, inventor  
 of the automatic rat trap, begs to  
 state that he is not the same person  
 and that he has nothing in com-  
 mon with one Pierre Loti, a  
 writer."

**Sir Charles and Charley.**  
 The Wiener Neue Frie Presse in  
 a recent article speaks of "Sir  
 Charles S. Francis, the American  
 ambassador." An American after  
 reading the article wrote to a Bud-  
 apest paper: "The American am-  
 bassador is, as the paper states, at  
 Riva and is staying at the Lido Pal-  
 ace hotel, but we who know him  
 think he would rather be spoken of  
 as 'Charley' than as Sir Charles.  
 The Vienna newspaper cannot be  
 blamed, however, for the error, be-  
 cause there are countries where peo-  
 ple cannot realize that one may be  
 a high officer in the diplomatic ser-  
 vice and have no hereditary title."

**Not Many, but Enough.**  
 The disturbance created by Sir  
 James Crichton-Browne's paper on  
 sanitation and diet has not yet been  
 quieted. Two years ago Sir James  
 was sent on a mission to Jamaica  
 in connection with the colonial of-  
 fice. While at Kingston he had an  
 encounter with a colored but very  
 humble official. Sir James is an  
 ardent Scot and was keenly inter-  
 ested in the Scottish population of  
 the island. "Do you have many Scot-  
 tishmen in these parts?" he asked of  
 the official. The darky thought for  
 a moment and then answered: "Not  
 many. Just a few—but enough."  
 Sir James collapsed.—Argonaut.

**The Lady Novelist's Local Color.**  
 Even south sea islanders have  
 their literary sensations. The ab-  
 origins of the Tonga group have  
 been startled by the discovery of  
 a white woman living by herself on  
 a lonely and sea girt isle and equip-  
 ped with a teakettle, a looking glass  
 and a typewriter. First impressions  
 set the apparition down for an evil  
 spirit, which some demonologists  
 might hold to be not very wide of  
 the mark, since it ultimately proved  
 to be a lady novelist.—Pall Mall Ga-  
 zette.

**Sad Forebodings.**  
 When the day of airships comes  
 this world will be uninhabitable,  
 and all those who will have anything  
 inside their skulls besides an ap-  
 paratus for financial speculation  
 will have to move to a better world.  
 Let those who still believe in  
 "thinking freely under a free sky,"  
 protest with energy while there is  
 still time.—Paris Depeche.

**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.  
 E. E. SAWYER.

**RENEW N=O=W**

**\$2.50**

The Semi-Weekly.

**ST. LOUIS GLOBE**

AND THE

**DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS**

BOTH FOR ONE YEAR

News General and Local.

**ALL OVER THE HOUSE.**  
 Two Mixtures For Removing Scorch  
 Stains—Domestic Notes.

Peel and slice two large onions,  
 put them to extract the juice,  
 cut up half an ounce of white soap,  
 add two ounces of fuller's earth.  
 Mix well with the onion juice and  
 half a pint of vinegar. Boil all to-  
 gether and spread when cold on the  
 scorched part.

Repeat this if the stain is diffi-  
 cult to remove.

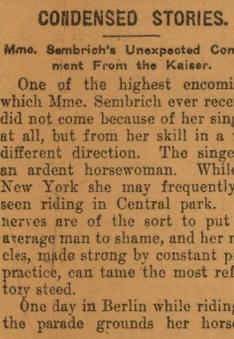
Another method of making scorch  
 mixture: Peel, slice and pound two  
 onions, add one pint of vinegar and  
 a quarter of a pound of fuller's  
 earth and mix well. Then add a  
 quarter of a pound of washing soda  
 and put into a saucepan. Simmer  
 for ten minutes, carefully strain  
 and bottle.

This mixture will keep fresh for  
 a long time and is chiefly used for  
 bad scorch stains.—Chicago Inter  
 Ocean.

**CONDENSED STORIES.**

**Mme. Sembrich's Unexpected Compliment From the Kaiser.**  
 One of the highest encomiums  
 which Mme. Sembrich ever received  
 did not come because of her singing  
 at all, but from her skill in a very  
 different direction. The singer is  
 an ardent horsewoman. While in  
 New York she may frequently be  
 seen riding in Central park. Her  
 nerves are of the sort to put the  
 average man to shame, and her mus-  
 cles, made strong by constant piano  
 practice, can tame the most refrac-  
 tory steed.

One day in Berlin while riding on  
 the parade grounds her horse, a



**Plunged in the Dark.**  
 An old country gentleman, return-  
 ing home rather late, discovered a  
 yokel with a lantern under his kitch-  
 en window, who when asked his  
 business there stated he had only  
 come a-courting.  
 "Come a-what?" said the irate  
 gentleman.  
 "A-courting, sir. I's courting  
 Mary."  
 "It's a lie! What do you want a  
 lantern for? I never used one when  
 I was a young man."  
 "No, sir," was the yokel's reply.  
 "I didn't think yer 'ad, judging by  
 the missis."—Fry's Magazine.

**Gentlemen of the Road.**  
 I am very much afraid that a  
 good deal of the romance which has  
 gathered like a halo round the  
 names of such men as Dick Turpin  
 and Claude Duval and the rest of  
 the knights of the road is to be  
 traced to fertile imaginations and to  
 booksellers on the lookout for sen-  
 sations. Turpin and some of the  
 others perhaps did a few rather  
 pleasant things in a generous, open  
 handed way, but you couldn't rely  
 on them. After all, they were not  
 in the highwayman business for  
 pleasure.—Fry's Magazine.

**Aldrich and Lowell.**  
 When Lowell was editor of the  
 Atlantic he received a contribution  
 from Thomas Bailey Aldrich, then  
 just starting in his literary career.  
 He was much impressed with the  
 literary merits of the article and in  
 sending the author a check for the  
 same enclosed a congratulatory note,  
 advising him to continue writing  
 and to follow literature as a profes-  
 sion. The kind thoughtfulness was  
 appreciated and remembered by  
 Aldrich, and the note was carefully  
 preserved. Years after, when Ald-  
 rich himself was the editor of the  
 Atlantic and Lowell sent a contribu-  
 tion, he was gratified at receiving a  
 copy of the note he himself had  
 written years before. When it is  
 realized that Lowell had already  
 made a reputation in letters the  
 clause advising him to stick to lit-  
 erature has a funny significance.

**Knew He'd Killed Something.**  
 A certain young gentleman, an  
 amateur sportsman, went to the  
 highlands for a "shoot." One day,  
 with rather a white face, he called  
 the keeper to him and said: "I say,  
 keeper, are all your beaters here?  
 Do you mind counting them?"  
 "Vera weel, sir," replied the keeper  
 and whistled to his men.  
 "Yes, they're all here," he con-  
 tinued after counting them.  
 "Are you quite sure?" said the  
 sportsman anxiously.  
 "Yes, sir; Ah'm certain."  
 The gentleman heaved a sigh of  
 relief. "All right," said he, "then  
 behind that rock down there you'll  
 find a dead roebuck!"—London Tit-  
 Bits.

**Coincidences.**  
 First Stranger (on railway train)  
 —So you are selling Professor  
 Blank's new book, are you? Strange  
 coincidence! I am Professor Blank.  
 Second Stranger—That so?  
 Then you wrote the very book I am  
 agent for?  
 "Yes. The hardest work I ever  
 did was writing that book."  
 "Well, well! That's another  
 strange coincidence. The hardest  
 work I ever did was trying to sell  
 it."—New York Weekly.

**From Hand to Mouth.**  
 The Coquette—Really, Mr. Bagg,  
 I was so dreadfully bored that I  
 simply had to yawn; but, of course,  
 I hid my mouth with my hand.  
 Mr. Bagg—No; you don't mean  
 to say that such a dear, sweet, tiny  
 little hand could hide such a—er—  
 such a great—that is, of course—  
 lovely weather, isn't it?—London  
 Sketch.

**STRETCH YOURSELF.**  
 Do it the First Thing After You Wake  
 In the Morning.

A splendid thing for the body is  
 stretching. When you first wake  
 up in the morning, take a good, long  
 stretch. Stretch the hands as far  
 out sideways as possible. Then  
 stretch them over the head as far as  
 you can reach, and at the same time  
 stretch the feet downward as far as  
 you can. Raise the feet and stretch  
 upward just as high as you can, and  
 then lower the feet and legs very  
 slowly.

When you get out of bed, raise  
 your arms over your head, and  
 standing on tiptoe, see how near you  
 can reach the ceiling. Then walk  
 about the room while in this posi-  
 tion. Stand on the right foot and  
 stretch the right arm forward and  
 upward as high as you can, while at  
 the same time the left foot is raised  
 from the floor and stretched out-  
 ward, and the left hand is stretched  
 backward and downward. This is a  
 fine exercise for the whole body and  
 is especially good for the waist and  
 hips, making them firm and strong.  
 Standing on the left foot this exer-  
 cise can be reversed.

If you have been sitting in the  
 same position for a long time read-  
 ing, studying, writing or sewing and  
 the muscles have become tired and  
 cramped, the best thing to do is to  
 get up and stretch. Stretch the  
 arms upward and outward and for-  
 ward and backward. Lift the shoul-  
 ders as high as you can and drop  
 them. Expand the chest and  
 breathe deeply, or, sitting in the  
 chair, stretch the hands upward, lift  
 the feet from the floor and stretch  
 them forward as far as possible,  
 any way so you give the muscles a  
 good, vigorous stretch.

When one is very tired, there is  
 nothing more restful than stretch-  
 ing the muscles and then relaxing.  
 —Exchange.

**FEET POSITIONS.**  
 They Reveal the Character and Moods  
 of the Individual.

It may seem strange, but it is  
 nevertheless a fact, that just as the  
 face reveals the character of the in-  
 dividual, those who are able to  
 read and understand it, so the posi-  
 tion of the feet is no less eloquent  
 of their owner's mood.

The man who is at perfect peace  
 with the world, content with him-  
 self and every one else, especially  
 after a good dinner at which "he  
 has done himself well," invariably  
 stretches his feet out in front of  
 him with his toes turned up.  
 Mental contentment, as opposed  
 to that which is purely physical, is  
 shown by the crossing of one foot  
 over the other. If the condition be-  
 comes more marked, one knee is  
 crossed over the other, and the free  
 foot is often swung to and fro. The  
 moment, however, the individual  
 becomes interested in anything the  
 swinging ceases and the free foot  
 curls around the other ankle.

Bashful people invariably sit with  
 their toes turned in. Why this  
 should be it is undoubtedly difficult  
 to explain, but there is no doubt  
 about the fact. If the bashfulness  
 runs to great embarrassment, one  
 foot, with the toes still turned in,  
 seeks the consoling influence of the  
 other and poises itself on the ankle  
 of the other foot. If the bashful-  
 ness and embarrassment are noticed  
 when the individual is standing, one  
 foot is sure to be placed behind the  
 other and be lifted up at frequent  
 intervals, while as the embarrass-  
 ment increases the raised foot rubs  
 up and down the calf of the leg  
 which supports the body.

The feeling of contentment is so  
 likely to develop in many people  
 into a mood of laziness that it is  
 not surprising to find there is a cer-  
 tain resemblance between the posi-  
 tion of the feet in both conditions.  
 In laziness, however, the knees turn  
 outward, and instead of the feet be-  
 ing closely placed together at the  
 toes the toe of one foot is placed  
 against the lower part of the shin  
 of the other.

The pose of the self confident  
 man or woman is no less equally  
 marked. The feet are placed firmly  
 on the ground, the toes pointed  
 slightly outward, and the heel of the  
 right foot directed to the ball of the  
 left. It is the position which is nat-  
 urally taken by soldiers and others  
 who have been trained to take care  
 of themselves, and naturally the  
 habit has become second nature.

In opposition to this position is  
 that of the man who walks with a  
 shambling gait, the toes turned  
 rather inward and with a distinct  
 weakness of the ankle. It is per-  
 fectly safe to assume that such a  
 man has a weak, shambling charac-  
 ter and that he lacks directness of  
 purpose, force of will and the en-  
 ergy which are all essential to making  
 a success in life. Look at any one  
 sitting down who has his or her feet  
 firmly fixed on the ground two or  
 three feet apart. The chances are  
 ninety-nine in a hundred that if you  
 turn your gaze to the face you will  
 see an expression which clearly in-  
 dicates that the individual is think-  
 ing seriously of some problem, and  
 you may hazard a good deal that, all  
 things being equal, he or she will  
 carry through the project in mind  
 to a successful issue.

On the other hand, the individual  
 who is by no means sure of his own  
 position is certain to proclaim that  
 sense of insecurity by having one  
 foot brought closely up to the other  
 at the back and the knees of both  
 legs bent.—London Tit-Bits.

**Illuminating Gas.**  
 In the Philosophical Transactions  
 of the Royal Society of London for  
 1739 is printed a letter, written in  
 1691, in which the Rev. John Clay-  
 tor details a series of experiments  
 he made in distilling coal in a re-  
 tort, showing not only that he had  
 observed the inflammable gases  
 evolved, but that he had collected  
 and stored them for some time in  
 bladders. In 1787, Lord Dundonald  
 made gas from coal, with which he  
 lighted the hall of Culross abbey.  
 In 1792 Robert Murdoch began the  
 experiments which resulted in the  
 establishment of coal gas as an illu-  
 minating agent. In 1797 he pub-  
 licly showed the system he had ma-  
 tured, and in 1798, being employed  
 in the factory of Boulton & Watt,  
 Birmingham, he fitted up an appar-  
 atus for the manufacture of gas  
 in that establishment, with which  
 it was lighted. This was the first  
 use of illuminating gas except by  
 way of experiment.

**Nearly Through.**  
 A stranger entered a church in  
 the middle of the sermon and se-  
 ated himself in the back pew. After  
 awhile he began to fidget. Leaning  
 over to the white haired man at his  
 side, evidently an old member of  
 the congregation, he whispered:  
 "How long has he been preach-  
 ing?"  
 "Thirty or forty years, I think,"  
 the old man answered. "I don't  
 know exactly."  
 "I'll stay then," decided the  
 stranger. "He must be nearly  
 done."—Everybody's Magazine.

**The Day and the Knight.**  
 Lord Kelvin when a professor at  
 Glasgow university was occasionally  
 obscure and complex when the in-  
 terest of a side issue led him off the  
 beaten track. This was made the  
 subject of an epigram which con-  
 trasted his methods with those of  
 his assistant, Day, to his disadvan-  
 tage. The occasion chosen was that  
 of his return from having received  
 his knighthood, and a student wrote  
 upon the blackboard, "Work while  
 it is yet Day, for the knight cometh  
 when no man can work."

**Eating an Orange.**  
 Fine oranges grow in Florida, and  
 some of them are eaten at the table.  
 The Florida style is to sever the  
 orange at the equator and serve the  
 north and south hemispheres on a  
 plate with a spoon. All the signs  
 of the zodiac are in the divisions  
 of the orange. Chisel them out  
 with the spoon and eat them. Leave  
 the partitions. It is bad form to  
 suck an orange. To peel it and eat  
 it in sections is too much trouble.—  
 New York Press.

**A Distinction.**  
 There had been an explosion at  
 the quarry. The reporter rushed  
 to the hospital and was shown to the  
 room wherein Pat McQueer lay  
 groaning. The scribe pulled out  
 notebook and pencil.  
 "Pat," he began, "they tell me  
 you were calm and collected."  
 "I was ca'm," answered Pat, "but  
 poor old Diennis was collected."—  
 Judge.

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