

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1909.

NO. 971

The Store on the Corner

SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,

SONORA, - TEXAS.

The Store Of Quality

SELZ Shoes the Best for Men and BOYS

PEG TOPS

No Suspender Buttons will be found on SWEET-ORR "Rah-Rah" trousers. They are made especially for those who wish to wear their trousers without suspenders. These trousers are what are known as Hip Trousers and are made so as to hang upon the hips. If drawn up by suspenders they would be uncomfortable

SOLD ONLY AT

Carson's California GLOVES the Best on Earth

The Store Of Quality

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SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,

SONORA, - TEXAS.

The Store on the Corner

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.

Sonora, Texas. June 12, 1909.

Diagnosis.

Into a general store of a town in Arkansas there recently came a dandy complaining that a ham which he had purchased there was not good.

"The ham is all right, Zeph," insisted the storekeeper.

"No, it ain't, boss," insisted the negro. "Dat ham's shore bad."

"How can that be," continued the storekeeper, "when it was cured ly last week?"

The dandy scratched his head reflectively and finally suggested: "Den nebber it's had a relapse."—Harper's Weekly.

Curious Prayers.

Of curious prayers a writer says: "I have heard a layman utter this petition during his prayer: 'O Lord, be thou with us in our upittings and our downings—a variant of the text in the Psalms, 'Thou knowest my downitting and mine upringing.' A minister occasionally introduced a Latin sentence into his prayer and forthwith proceeded to translate it. Another minister in his early days experienced considerable difficulty with the long prayer before the sermon. In nonconformist churches this usually occupies a quarter of an hour, but long before this period had been reached he was wound up. On one occasion, while in this dilemma, he startled his hearers with the words, 'And now, O Lord, I will relate unto thee a little anecdote.'"—London Standard.

You Lose Weight During the Night.

Don't rush off at once to the doctor if you find that during your sleep you have lost nearly four pounds. And don't get worried if you find that a brisk walk has involved a similar loss. Scientific investigation shows that the healthy human being is losing and gaining weight through the whole twenty-four hours. You are lightest just before breakfast, but one hour later you may have gained twenty-eight ounces, while, after losing and gaining off and on during the day, a good dinner in the evening will add no less than thirty-four ounces to your avoirdupois. The biggest drop takes place while man is in the arms of Morpheus, the average loss being three and a half pounds.—London Scraps.

THE OBJECTION TO JOHN.

It Was Easily Removed When the Situation Was Explained.

The Gaylords and Nelsons have always been neighbors and intimate friends. So when John Gaylord at twenty-four, as fine a fellow as ever was, began to see what an altogether charming girl Molly Nelson was there was naturally no opposition. Indeed, as the "affair" became serious it was evident to all, including John and Molly themselves, that the parents concerned were delighted. As yet there was no formal announcement, but every one knew that it was "understood," and evening after evening John talked to Molly on the front porch, often lingering after the other Nelsons had retired.

The surprise of the two was consequently great when one evening a shuffling step was heard in the hall, and presently Mr. Nelson appeared in slippers and dressing gown, candle in hand. Quite evidently he had gone to bed and then got up for some purpose.

"Why, father, what is the matter?"

Molly's cheeks were burning, as her father stood there hesitating and eying John closely. John, leaning against the doorpost, where he had stood for the last fifteen minutes saying good night to Molly, felt decidedly uncomfortable under Mr. Nelson's gaze.

In fact, it was embarrassing all around. But John is a young man who goes straight to the point.

"Is anything wrong, Mr. Nelson?" he began. "Am I to infer that you object to my being here?"

"Well, no, not exactly, John," Mr. Nelson coughed slightly, hesitating. "It's only that mother and I would like to get a little sleep."

"Father," cried Molly, quite indignant, "we couldn't have been disturbing any one! John has been talking very low."

"I don't doubt that, my dear," Mr. Nelson was beginning to enjoy the situation. "It's not that, nor have I any objection to John's talking to you. In fact, I haven't an objection in the world to John nor to his conduct, except!"

Mr. Nelson is open to suspicion of having prolonged the matter unnecessarily at this point.

"—except in one thing, Mrs. Nelson and I do object seriously, my dear John, to the habit you seem to have formed this evening of leaning against the bell push. Our bedroom is next to the kitchen, and this continuous bell ringing is not conducive to repose."

It Keeps Them Off.

They are pretty bad this year—no mistake—and they bite viciously. We refer to Mosquitoes, but a little Hunt's Lightning Oil applied to the irritated places takes the sting away. It keeps them off if used in time.

WITCHCRAFT IN ENGLAND.

The Last of the Judicial Prosecutions and Executions.

Sir Matthew Hale, it is true, had hanged two poor women at Cambridge in 1664, but a few years later Lord Chief Justice Holt set himself strongly against such charges and in every case tried before him directed the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal. In a celebrated trial at Guildford in 1701 not only was the supposed witch found not guilty, but her false accuser, one John Hathaway, was condemned to a year's imprisonment and to stand in the pillory three times. Yet, horrible to relate, a woman named Hicks and her daughter, a child of nine, were hanged together at Huntingdon on July 23, 1716, for raising a storm of wind in league with the devil.

The last judicial sentence for witchcraft in England was in 1736, one Jane Wenham being actually found guilty, according to the indictment, of "conversing familiarly with the devil in the form of a cat." The judge, however, procured a reprieve for poor old Jane, and she was ultimately released, to end her days in peace.

Last, the witchcraft act was repealed for the United Kingdom in the same year. It was quite time, for only nine years earlier, in 1727, a woman was brought before Captain David Ross, deputy sheriff of Sutherland, charged with "causing her daughter to be shod by the devil," and so making her lame both in hands and feet. The fact having been proved to the captain's satisfaction, the old woman was put into a tar barrel and burned at Dornoch. The weather being cold at the time, we are told that she "sat composedly warming herself by the fire prepared to consume her while the other instruments of death were getting ready."

The last attempt to execute a witch in England ended disastrously for the perpetrators. In 1751 at Tring two old people named Osborne, man and wife, being suspected of witchcraft, were seized by a crowd, stripped, cross bound and thrown into a pond. Both died of this brutal treatment. But the witchcraft act had been repealed, and a verdict of willful murder having been returned against one Collyer, the chief instigator of the assault, he was in due course tried and hanged.—Cornhill Magazine.

Don't Lie Down

Spring is here. Your system needs toning up to fortify against the long summer's debilitating influence. Simon's Sarsaparilla will build you up, make you strong and carry you through without that usual "want to lie down" feeling. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle

GOLDEN NEEDLES.

They Were Used When Gallants in France Did Fancy Work.

During the old regime in France, about which so much glamour remains to us, the very men who were living and making the history of the empire of Louis passed their leisure time in a way that seems to us of today utterly ridiculous. In all the fancy work on which ladies employed themselves the men seem to have taken part.

Poinsinet in one of his comedies represents a young marquis entering a room where two fair damsels are embroidering. One is working a piece of dress trimming, the other a Marly flounce. The Beau examines the embroidery with the eye of a connoisseur, points out here and there the specially good touches and is too polite to notice any defects. He takes a little gold tube out of the pocket of his richly decorated waistcoat and selects a dainty gold needle. He goes to the frame at which Cidalise is working and finishes the flower which she had begun. From her he moves to the sofa and, seizing one end of the flounce, assists Ismene, to whom he pays special attention, to complete her task.

At this time it was the custom of the ladies invariably to carry their workbags with them to the evening receptions, in which they had not only their embroidery materials, but the last novel, the popular songs, their patch boxes and rouge pots. Gentlemen also carried delftly embroidered little bags into company, which held "a whole arsenal of cutlery and fancy articles, such as boxes of different shapes filled with lozenges, bonbons, snuff and scents."

At another period the fashion of the day was to cut out drawings from books and pamphlets and to paste them on screens, lamp shades, boxes and vases. The skill in this was to so arrange the drawings or parts of different drawings as to produce a curious or amusing effect. Then there came a season when all the rage was for charades and riddles, which gave a peculiarly good opportunity to exercise the light and rapid wit so conspicuous in the French. Every evening the drawing rooms were converted into impromptu charades. Some lady would suggest a word or phrase, and forthwith it would be converted into the subject of a sprightly little play. Many of the word games now current with us in America had their origin in the necessity the French salons were under in the last century to divert themselves. In some of the salons the fashion of keeping a daily chronicle of news, which was too often a mere chronicle of scandal, was adopted. Mme. Doublet de Persan issued bulletins which she called "nouvelles a la main." In her apartments two registers were kept, one of the authentic news received here and there by her guests, the other of floating rumors and on dits, and from those the budget of her chronicle was made up and circulated throughout France.—Appleton's Magazine.

Telegrapher's Cramp.

An interesting feature of telegrapher's cramp is that certain letters are nearly always the stumbling block. The most frequent are C and Y—that is, the code signals used for these letters. When a sender begins to be "conscious" about so common a letter as C his case soon becomes hopeless. Another form of cramp attacks the receiver of the message. It takes the form of inability to write fast enough to take down a message quickly transmitted. This is easily understood when it is remembered that a receiver often has to write continuously to code dictation, so to speak, for hours at a time. The strain involved is enormous and leads fairly commonly to what is practically a form of nervous breakdown.—Dundee Advertiser.

The Black Sheep.

"What," asked the man who had returned to his native town after an absence of many years, "became of Ed Ferguson?"

"Ed? Oh, he's doin' fine. Got the best livery stable anywhere around here and runs the depot back."

"Let's see! He had a younger brother, hadn't he?"

"Yes—Lem. He never amounted to much. Wrote poetry and painted pictures. I guess the family kind of disowned him. At least he went away several years ago, and I dunno what ever became of him."—Chicago Tribune.

His One Chance.

Mother (coming swiftly)—Why, Willie! Striking your little sister!

Willie (doggedly)—Aunt Frost-face made me.

Aunt Frost-face—Why, Willie, I said if you did strike her I would never kiss you again.

Willie (still dogged)—Well, I couldn't let a chance like that slip.

A DETECTIVE'S RUSE.

Clever Method by Which He Secured Some Evidence.

"I had to resort to a queer ruse once to get an admission from a man I was after," said a private detective. "There had been some trouble at a club between two young men. One threw a glass of wine into the other's face. The other did not resent the insult as he should have done. When his father heard of it he threatened to disinherit his son unless he whipped the man who had thrown the wine in his face. The father was a member of the same club, and he made a wager of a wine supper that his son could and would whip the other fellow. Soon after this the son met the man who had insulted him and whipped him. The fight occurred on a prominent street, and as two of the young man's friends were with him at the time there was talk of an action against them and his father for conspiracy. Our agency was retained to get the evidence needed."

"It was decided that it would be necessary to get an admission from the father of the young man who had made the assault. I was told to get it. I tried many ways and failed. He did not know I was a detective. He had known me for a number of years, but thought I was engaged in other work. I had another plan to get from him what I wanted. I told him a New York publication was having the affair written-up and illustrated."

"I said I had seen the picture of the fight which had been prepared for it. He was pleased at the publicity that the fight was to get, for the story of the affair at the club had been printed, and he wanted it known that his son had avenged the insult. I intimated that if he cared to see it I thought I could get him the picture that had been prepared for publication. He was eager to see it."

"I had a friend, a newspaper artist, who made me a picture. He made a faithful copy of the street scene where the fight occurred, and he made a fair likeness of the figures in it. The picture showed one man stealing up behind another and striking him from the rear. Behind him were two other men, who were supposed to have accompanied him to see fair play. The father was thought to have been in the neighborhood, but as he wasn't seen he was left off the picture. He examined it carefully."

"Who are these two men?" he asked, pointing to the two onlookers.

"They are the two Blacks, who went along with your son to see that he got fair play," I told him.

"That's all right," he said, "but who is this?" pointing at the man who was striking at the other from behind.

"Why, that's your son," I told him.

"That's a lie!" he exclaimed. "My son stood right in front of him and hit him square in the face. I told him to do that and stand up in front of him all the time. I was right across the street, and the two men who were with my son were close enough to see all that happened. They will tell you that he did not hit him from behind. He faced him fairly and whipped him fairly. That was the way we made it up to do. If that's printed I'll whip the man who made it!"

"It wasn't printed, nor were there any court proceedings taken on account of the alleged conspiracy. The men concerned in it on both sides got together and settled it out of court."—Exchange.

Jollyng the Parents.

"Why did you chuck that baby under the chin?" asked the man.

"It is such an ugly little sinner."

"That is why I chucked him," said the woman. "I wanted to make his parents feel happy. I always get so much coddling from strangers that their parents take it as a matter of course. It is the fathers and mothers of homely babies who appreciate attention. Didn't you notice how pleased that couple looked? I don't suppose anybody ever pecked that baby before except themselves. They'll think a lot more of the youngster after this."—New York Press.

How He Acquired Trouble.

"Education," said the man who had been sued for breach of promise, "is the root of all evil."

"How so?" asked the man who had not been sued and consequently could not reason from the same premises.

"If I hadn't been able to write," answered the defendant, "what evidence do you suppose they would have against me?" Still, he conceded after some argument that the man who can write and won't has some advantages over the man who doesn't write because he can't.—Chicago Post.

CHAS. SCHREINER.

BANKER

(UNINCORPORATED)

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicits Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.

THE FAVORITE SALOON

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

ICE COLD BEER AND MINERAL WATERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Theo. Savell, Proprietor.

THE Rock Front

BARTON & SAVELL, PROPRIETORS.

Cold Beer and Soft Drinks

Pure Wines and Liquors

Choice Cigars, Etc.

PHONE ORDERS TO 97 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. YOUR TRADE COURTEOUSLY APPRECIATED

J. G. BARTON. AND THEO. SAVELL.

J. E. ROBBINS. A. J. STRUB. TOM CODE.

The Concho Milling and Grain Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

CORN, OATS, MILO MAIZE, KAFFIR CORN, BRAN, FLOUR, AND FEED.

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Concho Alfalfa Stock Feed.

Phone 831 - San Angelo, Texas.

R. H. MARTIN. C. 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.

J. A. COPE. CLYDE MILLS.

J. A. COPE & CO.,

Land and Live Stock

Bought and sold on Commission. Oldest firm in Sonora. We are Hustlers. Take you to see in our Auto. Have Complete Lists of Ranches, Lands and Live Stock.

If You Have Something to Sell List it with US.

J. A. Cope & Co., Sonora, Tex.

CLYDE WINBROW,

PRACTICAL TINNER,

TANKS, TROUGH, AND ALL KIND OF TIN WORK.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. TERMS CASH.

Devil's River News

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise

Sonora, Texas. June 12, 1909.

Stock News.

Sales of wool at Lampasas are reported at 26 to 28c per pound

We will buy your hides and furs E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

A dispatch from Del Rio reports the sale of 200,000 pounds of wool at 21 cents and up.

Hides and furs bought by E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

The San Angelo Standard says that Fan Hill of Christoval sold the Thompson & Bates clip of wool to E. D. Stok for Boston mills at p. t. Mr. Hill bought the clip ten days ago on speculation paying 25 cents for it.

The highest price paid for hides and furs at E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

D. J. Wyatt possessor of 40 sections of land stocked with cattle, horses and goats, 8 miles southeast of Sonora, was in town Tuesday. Joe says if the cattle have improved any since the hail storm he has not seen any. Now the question arises: Has he been out among them; has he any cattle or did he have the hail storm. All of which may be answered in the affirmative. But Joe can't hide the smile since he cut off his mustache

Frank McGonagill says the News has failed to locate his lost goats and that he will have to try the Ozona Kicker, Rock Spring Rustler and Menardville Messenger. As he has tried the News and the San Angelo Standard without results, it is a good idea to give the other local papers a chance because the party who has them is almost bound to borrow some of these papers from his neighbors.

HEREFORD BULL.

I will sell at a bargain one coming three-year-old bull raised by Lee Bros., of San Angelo. I bought this bull recently for my own use but have changed my plans. Come quick if you want him.

D. T. YAWS, 5711, Mayer, Texas.

Rev. Richard Mercer will conduct services at the Episcopal church on Sunday June 13.

Sol Mayer and John Bryden were in Sonora Friday from their ranches west of town.

Tom Adams whose ranch is 11 miles west of Sonora was in town Friday. He is still feeding the wolf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shurley made a business visit to San Angelo this week. At San Angelo they met their son Ira who had been attending college in Austin.

W. W. Waldrich son of the Mayor of Austin and Ed Walker son of Judge R. C. Walker now of Rock Springs but for many years a resident of Austin were in Sonora Saturday enroute to Rock Springs. They left for that place Sunday in company with Messrs Cornell and Wardlaw in their auto.

W. L. Aldwell, cashier of the First National bank of Sonora, left for San Angelo Wednesday on business and to meet Mrs. Aldwell and daughters and son "Capt." Roy E. Aldwell who are expected to arrive in Sonora Saturday. Mrs. Aldwell and the girls have been at College Station to attend the commencement of the A. & M.

Women Who Are Envied.
Those attractive women who are lovely in face, form and temper are the envy of many, who might be like them. A week, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation or kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. For all such, Electric Bitters work wonders. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvet skin, lovely complexion. Many charming women owe their health and beauty to them. 50c at Allison's Pharmacy.

HATS, HEADS AND HAIR.

The First Pronounced Innocent of Separating the Hair

The rules of health for the hair so far as we know them are brief. Brush the hair thoroughly at least once a day, but let the scalp alone. Let the brushing be thorough and preferably with two brushes, which you may use as if you were currying a race horse to get him into show condition.

Keep the hair thoroughly clean in this way and the scalp will largely take care of itself. Wash the hair as often as may be needed for cleanliness, which, as a rule, for men will be once a week and for women about half as often.

Avoid using too strong soaps, strong alkalies, such as ammonia and soda, and too hot water, as all of these take out too much of the natural lubricant or oil of the hair and leave it dry and harsh. As a rule it is well to dry clean the scalp as much as possible, and it is surprising how clean the hair and scalp can be kept just by thorough and regular brushing and currying alone.

The most important detail about the washing of the hair is that it should be rubbed or brushed until thoroughly dry. If this is done in the short hair of men there is no objection to wetting it daily or even two or three times a day if desired. The risk in leaving it not perfectly dry is that the natural oil of the hair when mixed with water rapidly decomposes or ferments.

This condition both irritates the scalp and furnishes a fine culture medium for germs, which thereupon promptly sweep in and give rise to the commonest form of dandruff. Particularly objectionable is the habit of wetting or slicking the hair in order to comb it and avoiding the use of the brush altogether. The intelligently used brush is the best known hair tonic, but when the vigor of the hair is beginning to fail even this may be carried to an extreme and become injurious.

While it is well to keep the scalp dry and well ventilated and exposed to both light and air, there does not appear to be any valid ground for the belief that going bareheaded, particularly in the sun, in any way promotes the vigor of the hair.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says in the Cosmopolitan that "so far as we know anything about the intentions of nature it was never meant that the human head should be exposed to the direct rays of the sun. Experts are unanimous in declaring that excessive exposure of already thinning hair to the direct rays of the sun will actually accelerate the process.

"I have seen a great many bald heads exposed to the hot sun," he said, "but I have not seen any crop, except blisters, produced thereon.

The bulbs of the roots of the hair go down completely through the skin and into the fatty layer which lies between it and the skull, and the thing that to the expert eye is really significant of the prospect as to progress or cure in a particular case is not the condition or color or cleanliness of the scalp, but the thickness or thinness of this fatty layer which underlies it. "So long as this is present and the scalp is freely movable over the skull there is hope of restoring a reasonable growth of hair, but when this has been absorbed and the shiny scalp sticks as closely to the skull as the cover on a baseball the outlook is practically hopeless."

Touching the Spot.
The grim visaged guest sat gazing at the dinner before him in the restaurant. His eyes were sad, and his hands hung limply by his side.

Presently a glad light illumined his eye.

"Water," he cried, "is there a chemist's by here?"

"Yes, sir," replied the knight of the apron, "across the road."

"Do they sell mustard plasters?"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, "strong ones too. They touch the spot and make it tender."

And he smiled mildly at his little bit of wit.

"Well," said the diner, "that's just the sort I want. Send over for half a dozen and put 'em on this beefsteak!"—London Scraps.

The Care of the Eyes.
When one is using the eyes for close work it is wise to change the focus at intervals and gaze off at a distance. If the distant view is of green mountains and fields it will be most restful. If the air in the room can be frequently changed that will rest the eyes also. One should never use the eyes for study or work before breakfast or after the strength has been reduced by disease or a nervous strain. A book should be held about eighteen inches from the eyes. The light for work should be steady and for an entire room diffused rather than spotty.—Harper's Bazar.

Money to Loan on Ranches
WANTED:—To secure several large ranch loans, from \$25,000 and up that will run from 5 to 10 years at from 6 to 8 per cent according to the plan selected.
Send full description of the security that you have to offer and full information will be given by return mail.
W. L. COLEMAN,
Georgetown, Texas.

We Have Pleased Many

And are prepared to please many more. Our stock of summer dry goods was so well received and appreciated by our customers that it became necessary to re-order in many lines, particularly

Ladies Trimmed Hats, Tailored Skirts and Shirt Waists

And our stock is again complete. All the new colors and latest styles for Ladies and Men in

Buster Brown Hosiery and Hamilton-Brown Shoes

In clothing for Men and Boys we have an excellent line of splendid values at \$12.50 to \$20 for

Mens Tailor Made Suits

This is not an ordinary line of ready made clothing You should see how they fit and the style.

Come and see us. We will please you.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Bring your hides and furs to us we will pay highest price for them E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

L. E. Ratliff sold his bay horse to Pat Lee of Sonora, last Saturday for \$100—W. A. Davis bought 20 head of steer yearlings from D. J. Garvin at \$15.75—Joe Tisdale sold 40 head of steer yearlings to W. A. Davis at about \$16—E. M. and W. W. Barbee, sold to A. Z. Wallace of Llano 500 head of 2-year-old steers at \$20.50.—El Dorado Times.

COATS LOST.

Lost from the A. F. Clarkson ranch 12 miles southeast of Sonora on or about May 1, 1909, fifty head of mixed goats. Some were branded S on left jaw and other brands. The muttons were marked crop to left split to right. Nannies crop to left.

A liberal reward will be paid for information as to their whereabouts. Address, Adolph Sultemeyer, 7114, Sonora, Texas.

S. W. Holland sold to J. A. Whitten about 100 head of 2-year-old steers at \$20—J. A. Whitten bot of W. C. Huey, 126 head of yearling steers at \$15, to be delivered August 1.—Robert Brown sold to Bert Page, his 1 1/2 section ranch three miles east of Mayer. Forty seven head of sheep and a few cattle were included in the deal, the consideration being \$2,657.—El Dorado Times.

It's Everywhere
The huts of the poor, the halls of the rich,
Are neither exempt from some form of itch;
Perhaps a distinction may be made in the name,
But the rich and the poor must scratch just the same,
Oh, why should the children of Adam endure
An affliction so dreadful, when
Hunt's Cure does cure?
All forms of itching. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

DRY FARMING.

"Dry farming, quickly defined, is the art of raising grain, fruit and vegetables on lands hitherto considered arid, and of no value except for sheep grazing," announces John F. Burns, secretary-treasurer of the Dry Farming congress.

"In dry farming, a region in which less than eight inches of moisture falls is of little use, but where the rainfall or snowfall amounts to more than eight inches are good crops of grain and fruit are being successfully grown at this time.

"For wheat, I would recommend plowing in the fall to a depth of at least 12 inches; then following up with the harrow in the same direction as the plow. In a few weeks another harrowing would be in order, and through the year I would harrow frequently, in order to have the soil retain all the moisture in the atmosphere that could be obtained. In the following fall I would plant red winter wheat, and when this was up a few inches I would run a harrow over it to tear out a certain proportion of the plants. Later on I would repeat the harrowing process. I have known sixty bushels of wheat to be raised in arid regions by such a process, which, of course, allows of only one crop every two years."

DAILY

AUTOMOBILE BETWEEN San Angelo and Big Springs
Team Stage in Connection
Between San Angelo and Sterling City.
Tom & Will Savell, Prop'rs.

CLUBBING OFFER

The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News makes a specialty of OKLAHOMA news. Outside of this, it is unquestionably the best semi-weekly publication in the world. It gives news from all over the world, but particularly an unsurpassed

News Service of the great Southwest in general. Specially live and useful features are the FARMERS' FORUM. A page for the LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN. The WOMAN'S CENTURY. And particular attention is given to market reports. You can get the Semi-Weekly Farm News in connection with the Devil's River News for only \$2.50 a year cash for both papers.

Subscribe now and get the local news and the News of the world at remarkably small cost.

125 Coats Lost.

About April 6 or 7 I missed 125 head of goats from my flocks and would be pleased to learn of their whereabouts. The yearling nannies are marked swallow fork right; 1 and 2 year old muttons, crop and under slope the left; three-year-old muttons: swallow fork right, crop and under bit the left. These goats were ranging on the Millard ranch 12 miles north of Sonora. Address

Frank McGonagill, Sonora.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted Also Spanish Interpreting.

Charges reasonable. Write, see or phone

TRAINER BROS.,

At the Bank Saloon.

Household Goods For Sale
Consisting of three sets of bed room furniture, dining room and kitchen furniture, chairs, tables etc. Will sell any or all. Apply to E. B. Bales at Holland ranch. 634

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

Entering the United States Senate and the House of Lords.

When a senator is elected in the United States he sends his credentials on in advance. They are presented by his colleague, read from the desk and filed in the secretary's office unless some objection is raised, when they are sent to the committee on privileges and elections for examination. When a senator elect appears he steps quietly up to the clerk's desk, escorted by his colleague, takes an oath to support the constitution of the United States and is then led to a desk on the outer row, which his colleague has selected for him, where he receives the congratulations of his friends and introductions to the senators who care to make his acquaintance. He looks as wise as may be and waits for adjournment, when he goes to the secretary's office, writes his autograph in a big red book for the use of the cashier and draws his mileage.

In the English house of lords the proceedings are very different. A newly created peer enters that historic chamber in a robe of scarlet velvet trimmed with ermine, attended by two fellow peers, who act as his sponsors and escorted by the black rod, as the sergeant-at-arms is known, and the garter king at arms, arrayed in a gorgeous tabard. The procession marches around, making low bows to the empty throne and to the presiding officer, who is the lord high chancellor, from different parts of the gilded chamber, to which that imposing person gravely responds. When the new peer reaches the throne he kneels reverently and places upon the empty chair, where his majesty ought to be sitting, the patent of nobility he has received from his sovereign. He is then led to the woolsack, where the lord chancellor administers to him the oath. His sponsors next lead him to the proper bench, where he takes his seat for a moment. Then all three rise and bow three times to the presiding officer. The lord high chancellor then leaves the woolsack and comes down to shake hands with the new peer and welcome him to the house. The other peers come also and tender their congratulations.

Bruce's Mother.

The inspector was examining standard 1, and all the class had been specially told beforehand by their master, "Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."

History was the subject.

"Now, tell me," said the inspector, "who was the mother of our great Scottish hero, Robert Bruce?"

He pointed to the top boy, then around the class. There was no answer. Then at last the heart of the teacher of that class leaped with joy. The boy who was standing at the very foot had held up his hand.

"Well," my boy," said the inspector encouragingly, "who was she?"

His Great Weight.

Nothing expresses better the importance of a person—in his own or in the world's eyes—than to state it in terms of his relations with the physical world.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, it will be recalled, remarked that the axis of the earth sticks out in every man's back yard. A bonnet of not dissimilar kind is recorded of Washington Irving.

The conversation was turned on the pomposity of a certain American diplomatist.

"Ah, he is a great man," said Irving, "and in his own estimation a very great man—a man of great weight. When he goes to the west the east tips up!"

Not Afraid of a Ghost.

In a village in England a man went running into an inn at 9 o'clock at night and cried out that there was a ghost in his back yard. There were fourteen men in the inn, and not one of them dared to go home with the man and investigate. There was a person who dared, however, and that was the landlord's daughter, a girl of fourteen. Some of the men followed her at a distance, and she went into the yard and up to the ghost, flapping its arms about, and discovered a man's white shirt flapping on the clothesline in a strong breeze. That's about the way all ghosts turn out.—Exchange.

Just Some Badinage.

Mr. Jigley—The other day I saw quite an interesting educated pig— Miss Pert—Oh, of course! I suppose— Mr. Jigley—Don't say it! You were going to say you suppose I looked in the glass, weren't you? Miss Pert—Not at all. I don't consider you interesting or educated.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Trouble Makers Ousted.
When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and indigestion fly, but more—he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves, healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at Allison's Pharmacy.

WHAT ABOUT THAT \$2.00?

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HEREFOR

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4 Years Old

For Sale,

apply to

J. O. Rountree.

Sonora, Texas.

Tip McGee.

I have the best assurance that he is a

THOROUGHBRED

That he is a good one you can judge for yourself or ask those who have seen him. His service book is now open for the

Season at \$10.

With return privilege. A number of ranchmen had wanted to raise colts from this horse but at that time I expected to use him on my own mare and I wish those I promised will now book their mares. I do not want to offend anyone

PAYNE ROUNTREE,

at Sonora Mercantile Co.

PATENTS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.
Copyrights &c. secured for inventors by our confidential PATENT AGENTS strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for receiving patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

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Robert Anderson, Prop.,

HAY AND GRAIN.

Your Patronage Solicited.

FRED BERGER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

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ALL KINDS OF STONE AND

CEMENT WORK DONE IN

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Saddle and Harner's Maker.

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In the Cope building.

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STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
Advertising Medium of the
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Subscription \$2 a Year in Advance
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora
second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas. June 12, 1909

THE ATTIC INSTINCT.

Why Some Persons Cling to Things That Are Rubbish.
The attic instinct hangs on surprisingly, and an observing eye can tell how many years a person has lived in the city by merely glancing under her bed. If there are three hat boxes one will contain letters, one scraps of ribbons and laces—if it's a man it's newspaper clippings—and one anything from a broken lock to old road maps. If, besides these, there are bundles of magazines and piles of newspapers, not to mention a bicycle seat and a green umbrella that one might use in private theatricals—if all these things have been placed under the bed against the protests of the family, if they are patiently moved every cleaning day and clung to through a moving, then their owners have the attic instinct to such an extent that there is not the slightest hope of their ever being cured. They will think from an attic point of view for the rest of their lives, and their family might as well become resigned.

When people are willing to make themselves disagreeable over a bit of string and absolutely objectionable on the subject of stray pieces of brown paper they should not be accused of having bad dispositions, nor should they be suspected of doing it to annoy one. They are merely suffering from the attic instinct and cannot help themselves.

Their characters were formed and have now hardened for a scheme of life where certain things were always kept in the cellar, others in the wood shed, others in the pantry and the cupboard on the first floor, still others in the closets on the next floor, and everything and anything that overflowed from any of these places was just taken up to the attic. And now these poor dear souls live with a cellar, three stories and an attic still lodged in their minds, and though they will in time disappear, like all unnecessary members—seventh toe, tails, an appendix—in the meantime they are having trouble with them, they are suffering and fighting for them, and it takes a serious operation to remove so much as one scrap book if the owner thinks he may like to read it over in his old age.—Harper's Weekly.

Why Elsie Was Sent to Bed.

While little Elsie's elder sister, May, was entertaining her latest acquisition, a most dignified and general young man, in the parlor Elsie was relegated to the dining room to play with her doll.

This particular one, the possessor of a kid body and a bisque head, had been somewhat ailing of late, owing to the fact that its head was gradually becoming detached and its pivotal eyes refused to perform their functions of opening and closing. After considerable probing for the cause of the trouble Elsie made the discovery that there was something inside of it and finally succeeded in extracting a large roll of tightly curled hair. A moment later she burst into the parlor in a great state of excitement and shouted:

"Pity sakes! No wonder Dorothy was sick! Look what was in her stummick! She must have swallowed Sister May's rat!" — Pittsburgh Gazette.

Second Thoughts.

"It cannot be," sighed the maid. "I respect you highly, Mr. Hunter, but we are incompatible."

"Well, I suppose it cannot be helped," the young man replied, pocketing his chagrin and looking about for his hat, "but it defeats all my cherished hopes. I had planned a house in which I fondly imagined we might be happy. It was to have had a pantry twice as large as the ordinary size, with a roomy closet in which to stow away the new cooking utensils and things that a woman naturally buys when a peddler comes around."

"Stay, George," she said, faltering. "Perhaps I have been too hasty. Give me another day or two to think it over. It is not impossible that—that!"

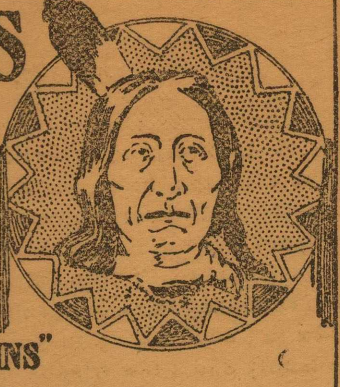
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Kinglake Stories.

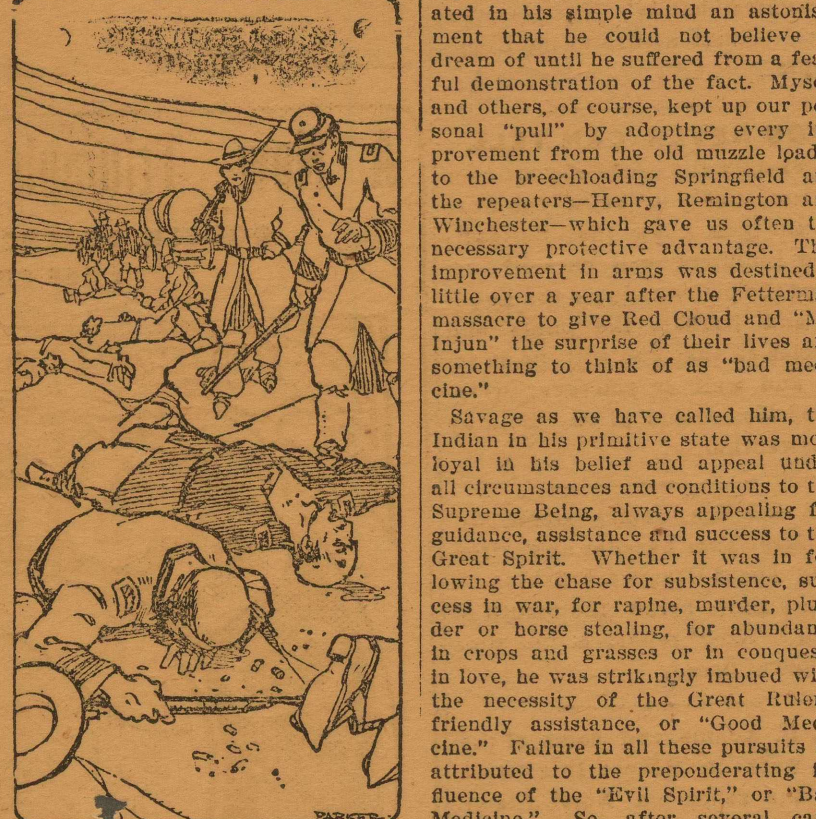
Kinglake, the author of "Eothen," was afflicted with gout, and he had a fancy to try a lady doctor and wrote to one to ask if gout was beyond her scope. She replied, "Dear sir, gout is not beyond my scope, but men are."

It was Kinglake who uttered one of the neatest of mots on the peculiar character of the Times. He had little fondness for that journal, in spite of personal friendships which might have been expected to soften his views of the question. The paper was still to him a sort of juggernaut, irresistible and fateful. On seeing the announcement of the new editor's marriage he exclaimed: "Heavens! That brings the Times into relations with humanity!"

RED CLOUD'S VICTORY AND DEFEAT BY BUFFALO BILL FROM 'TRUE TALES OF THE PLAINS'



WHILE Roman Nose, Black Kettle, Tall Bull, Yellow Hand and numbers of great Indian chiefs received stinging defeats and were sent to the happy hunting grounds themselves, the pages of frontier history teem with sanguinary successes which will show that the red man did not always "get it in the neck." One of these successful red warriors who for years was known as the "Terror of the Plains" well earned that title, and that is my present Indian friend, Red Cloud, now living at Pine Ridge agency, over eighty years old. Among his many feats was the wily cunning with



The two colonels were found lying side by side.

which he engineered what is known as the Fort Phil Kearney massacre.

Red Cloud was then a young, ambitious and a most powerful rising chief of the Ogalala Sioux and ignored the actions of the older Indian chiefs. In 1865 at the Harnay-Sanborne treaty he boldly denounced the white man's invasion, sprang up from the council, called on the discontented to follow him and went on the warpath. From that time that section became a veritable burying ground wherever the wily chief could succeed in finding subjects for his vengeance. Red Cloud kept the fort in constant agitation, even making it dangerous to collect wood on the surrounding hillsides. In the first six months there were 154 persons killed and a great number wounded, besides hundreds of animals, cattle and mules stolen. One of these attacks is famed because of the fall of Colonel Fetterman, and his men were practically victims of gallantry and indiscretion. Colonel Fetterman was a man with a splendid record. Although he had several experiences, in one of which Lieutenant Bingham was killed, together with several soldiers, and only the timely arrival of General Carrington himself saved them, yet he still expressed himself that with "a hundred men he could ride through the Sioux nation." On the fatal occasion the wood train had been sent out to secure wood and being timber to finish building the hospital for the fort. Soon information was brought from one of the outposts on the hill to General Carrington that the train was in peril. Colonel Fetterman was put in command of about a hundred men and started to form a junction with the wood train. He made a detour, hoping to take the Indians in the rear.

The Indian scouts on seeing his advance from the other side of the hill left a few to occupy the attention of the wood train and concentrated on Fetterman. The wood train broke coral and went off seven miles northeast of the fort to the Piney. The Indians massed in overwhelming numbers and notwithstanding the bravery of the little command, simply wiped them out of existence and then retired to celebrate their victory. In one spot was found a pile of forty-nine men, stripped of clothing and mutilated. Colonels Fetterman and Brown were found lying side by side, some believing that at the last moment, rather than be captured, they died by each other's hands. The news was received all over the country with great horror, while from one end of the plains to the other among the red men rang peans of praise for the great young Red Cloud, and his achievements gave him a power in the Sioux councils that he held through many long years. Red Cloud's continued success drew to his ranks ambitious braves from every section until he had such a formidable organization that, if it were understood that these tribes were of many nations and distinct in a way as among the white races, one-half of his followers would be entitled to the name and devilish recklessness of the most famed "foreign legions." To say that he kept the vast theater of con-

lesson in the range, power and wonderful rapidity of fire which the new rifle permitted. At the same time, the Indians had really surprised them, and appeared in such numbers that the little garrison, from commander down, on hasty consultation decided that it was a forlorn hope to think of escape, though all were determined to fight to the last breath.

The Indians spread out and gallantly charged, while the main body of Indians between them and the fort looked on exultantly, fully prepared to take advantage of any opening. Powell commanded not a shot to be fired until his orders, and, inspiring his men with his own coolness, it was reserved until the yelling horde came within 150, then 100, then 50 yards from them, when "Fire, boys, fire" was shouted, and a perfect sheet of flame burst forth. Horses and riders tumbled, and a driving sheet of bullets struck the charging mass. To the Indians' astonishment the fire did not stop at one volley, as usual, but continued to belch forth uninterruptedly. Then the foe crept around at a mad gallop; but, like the blazing spark from a fireworks pin wheel, the corral responded with death dealing effect, which at last the survivors hurriedly escaped from. The result to the defenders was encouraging, as a mass of horses, with dead and wounded Indians, lay in all directions, as a forest of trees falls by the striking of a tornado. The corral lost the gallant Lieutenant Jenness with a bullet through his head, one soldier was killed, and two were severely wounded, leaving twenty-eight at the post. To the Indians the whole affair was a terrible puzzle, and they actually believed that the corral held ten times the number of men, for they now adopted a new method by preparing to surround the corral with skirmishers, the bow and arrow men creeping forward ahead of those with rifles, taking advantage of every depression in the ground until within range, then to overcome the besieged with gun and arrow fire when the main attack would be made by the entire body of warriors. This was wonderfully skillful in execution, but the defense was almost impregnable, and the defenders were silent under the fusillade that tore into the wagons and the arrows that pierced through the sheets. So terrific was the fire that it sounded like crackling thunder, and the strategic silence that ensued caused the Indians to actually not a defender was hurt in this second attack.

Under a heavy fire from the skirmishers a thousand Indians broke into a charge, encouraged by the silence, when again rang out the merciless fire, led by Powell's own rifle. On they pressed until almost to the wagon beds, suffering from a slaughter almost unheard of, when back they again rode. A few feet more and it would have been all over in a hand to hand conflict. But so close had they come that some of the men threw missiles in their faces.

This was repeated for six times, the sixth being the final charge and repulse, which, if it had been followed



A driving sheet of bullets struck the Indians.

by another, would have been successful, as many of the rifles had become overheated, others useless, and the ammunition was nearly exhausted. Then, to add to the general joy, the distant sound of a howitzer was heard, and Major Smith, from the fort, with 100 men, was seen in the distance, and a shell burst in the midst of the Indians as another puzzle in the use of arms. The principal effort the Indians made then was to carry off their wounded, which they eventually succeeded in doing after making a stand for awhile against Smith's command, when, disheartened and dismayed, they sullenly retreated. Captain Powell in his report says that another attack would have been successful, owing to the exhausted condition of arms, ammunition and men. The Indians had a splendid opportunity in the open to check Smith's command, but, believing in the Great Spirit's anger and that there was "Bad Medicine" in the neighborhood, they thought it best to retreat from the influence of the "Devil Spirit." The Indians lost 1,137 men.



The Big Head is of two kinds—conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a gourd and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Herbine. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'd get? Sold everywhere.



To call on us and test our Carstair's Invincible Rye and MARTIN'S BEST, and other liquors. A cordial welcome is extended to you. We have stocked heavily in all kinds of wines, whiskies, brandies and other liquors. An order from you will be appreciated.

TRAINER BROS. BANK SALOON.

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

NOTICE.
Parties knowing themselves indebted to me will do me the favor to settle at once. Otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.
N. B.—No one but myself or member of my family is authorized to collect or receipt for money due me.
DR. A. J. SMITH, Sonora, Texas.

Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch known as the Lost Lake ranch 12 miles south east of Sonora, and other ranches owned and controlled by me, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
A. F. CLARKSON, 45 Sonora, Texas.

Hagelstein Cattle.
W. A. Glascock of Sonora is owner of the Hagelstein cattle and anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of these cattle will confer a favor by notifying
W. A. GLASSCOCK, 161f Sonora, Texas.
When you go to San Angelo call on Eddie Maier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you
D. K. 72-1f

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

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

FOR GOOD WOOD. PHONE 96

TWO TROTTERS

---Very Highly Bred---

STANDARD BRED AND REGISTERED

WILL MAKE THE SEASON AT MY RANCH

Thirty miles Southwest of Sonora at Reasonable Charges. ELBINE is a grandson of Electioneer and was raised on the PALO ALTO farm in California and Listed when a two-year-old at \$5,000. He is now 15 years old but I never knew a better breeder. Service fee \$15 with return privilege. Pasturage 50 cents per month during season.

JOHN R (MAJOR'S PAROLE) a three-year old son of PAROLE, the youngest Champion Sire of Early Speed in the United States in 1906 That's enough. JOHN R. (MAJOR'S PAROLE) from his mother, MARDELLA, inherits the great DELMAR blood being sired by DELMAR the sire of MAJOR DELMAR and thus backed on both sides by great trotters JOHN R (MAJOR'S PAROLE) is the equal in breeding with any horse in the State. He will make the season to a few select mares. Write for terms to

R. A. WILLIAMSON. Ozona, Texas.

Ranchmen Attention.

We have several enquiries for Ranches of from 4 to 50 Sections, both for purchase and lease, and if you have anything to offer along these lines, send us full particulars, as to location, price and terms, and we will make a sale for you.

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Shop in the Old Bank Building.



San Antonio Brewing Assn.
Try Our Famous TEXAS PRIDE Bottled Beer. For sale in all Saloons.

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Allison & Wardlaw, Proprietors.
AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE
AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives in San Angelo the same evening. Leaves San Angelo at 7 o'clock a. m., and arrives in Sonora in the evening.
Automobile Fare \$6 one way. Round Trip \$10.
STAGE leaves Sonora Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in San Angelo that night. Leaves San Angelo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. arriving in Sonora that night.
STAGE FARE, \$4.00. ROUND TRIP, \$7.00.
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E. E. JACKSON, President. W. L. ALDWELL, Cashier. E. F. VANDERSTUCKEN, Vice President.

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$85,000.00.

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TWO REGISTERED PHARMACISTS

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ONE ALWAYS ON DUTY

John S. Allison, Proprietor.

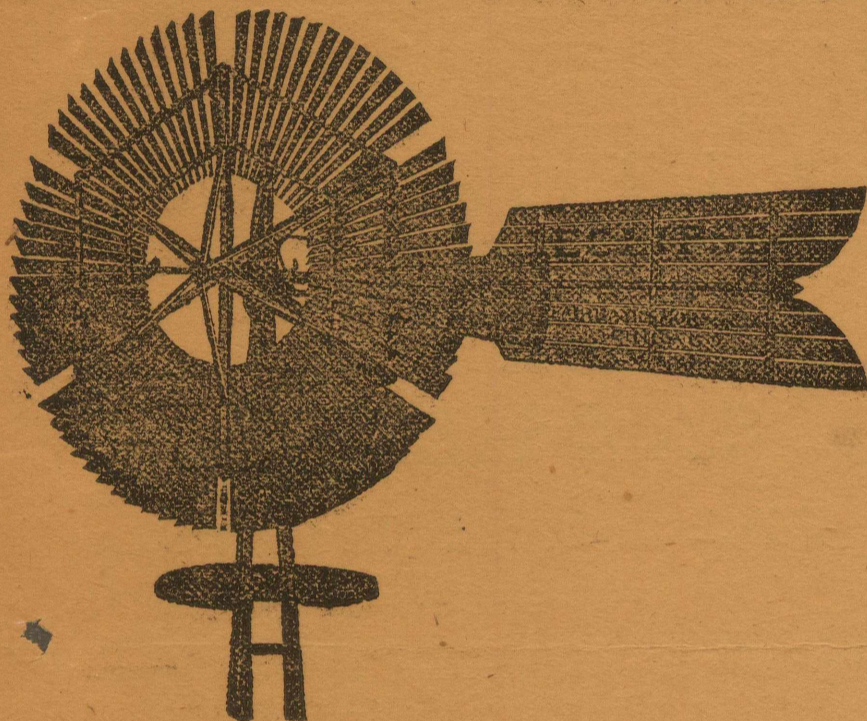
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PERFUMERY, FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, PIPES, CIGARS, WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, PUTTY, ETC. A CHOICE LINE OF

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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. June 12, 1909

J. E. Robbins of the Concho Mill & Grain Co. of San Angelo, was a business visitor in Sonora Thursday.

Will Perry from the G. W. Whitehead & Sons ranch in Val Verde county was in Sonora Thursday.

Chris Hagelstein of Quanah, formerly of San Angelo, was in Sonora Wednesday on his return from Rockspings where he was attending court.

Mrs. John Stanley, Mrs. Arthur Nathan and Miss Pearl Parkerson came home to Sonora Thursday from Rockspings. Mrs. Nathan who has been living in Mexico expect to remain on a two weeks visit. Mr. Nathan will engage in business in Texas.

Da Berry the sheepman of Schleicher county was in Sonora this week for supplies.

H. Sharp, the cattle and goat raiser of Edwards county, was in Sonora Saturday trading.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cope and Mrs. M. M. Parkerson are in Rockspings are in Rockspings visiting.

J. P. Savell, of San Angelo will address the people at the Methodist church in Sonora Wednesday night in the interest of the Anti-Saloon League.

Dr. L. L. Craddock, A. N. Galey and Bill Clark spent a few days this week fishing on Devil's River. The trip was made in Dr. Craddock's car.

A. M. Savell of Othello, was in Sonora this week on a visit to his brother Theo Savell. He is the youngest of the four well known boys, or rather men, and was remembered by many of the old timers.

J. J. Ford on his return from San Antonio last week was accompanied by Mrs. Ford, Mrs. McGonigill and daughter Mamie Ford. The ladies will spend the summer on the ranch.

County Attorney Fisher G. Jones is in Rockspings this week.

Second-hand supply for sale at E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

G. C. Earwood, the Angora goat raiser of Edwards county was in Sonora Friday for supplies.

Quince Adams a farmer ranchman of the North Llano, was in Sonora Wednesday trading.

J. J. Ford and Frank McGonigill made a business trip to Rock Springs Wednesday.

E. S. Briant, manager of the Sonora Mercantile Co., made a business visit to San Angelo this week returning Wednesday.

Ira L. Wheat of Edwards county and his son N.ville Wheat of San Antonio, were visitors in Sonora Wednesday.

B. B. Cauthorn, one of the (many) Sonora County's handsome bachelor ranchmen, was in Sonora Monday for supplies and a gas engine.

Messrs James Cornell and L. J. Wardlaw, the lawyers, are in Rock Springs this week looking after the interests of their clients before the district court.

Bob Anderson the Red Front livery stable man, has returned to his ranch in the Beaver Lake Country.

Henry H. Diabitsch the sheep and cattle raiser whose ranch is ten miles north west of Sonora was in town this week to remind the weather clerk that his ranch is in Sutton county.

Carl Mayfield the well-known stockman from the Junco country, came up from his ranch Sunday in his auto, he was accompanied by his brother in law Thad Jarrett of Valley Mills who is visiting at the Mayfield ranch.

A WRECK

is the only fit description for the man or woman who is crippled with rheumatism. Just a few rheumatic twinges may be a forerunner of a severe attack—stop the trouble at the start with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures the rheumatism and all pain. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Chas. Adams Jr., who has been out in New Mexico and Arizona for the past year seeking his fortune, came home Wednesday on a visit. Charles looks well and was welcomed by all old acquaintances. He will probably leave in few days for Oregon.

A VITAL POINT.

The most delicate part of a baby is its bowels. Every ailment that it suffers with attacks the bowels also endangering in most cases the life of the infant. McGee's Baby Elixir cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Misses Tommy Schnaubert and Idella Smith of Junco, were in Sonora Sunday. Miss Schnaubert is the popular postmistress and central phone girl and Miss Smith is the school teacher at Joe Turney's. They came up with Carl Mayfield in his auto.

They Should

"My honest conviction, based upon my own experience and that of my friends, is that 'Hunt's Cure' will cure a larger per cent of skin troubles, especially of an itching variety, than any other remedy. Certainly those afflicted with any form of it should try it." J. O. Moore, Atchison, Kas. 50c per box.

The trustees of the Sonora Independent School district at their meeting last Saturday, elected the following faculty for the ensuing term: Prof. C. T. Hickman of Del Rio, principal; Miss Maddox of Sonora, grades 7 and 8; Miss Smith of Miles, grades 5 and 6; Miss Outlaw of Elgin, grades 3 and 4; Mrs. White of Sonora, grades 1 and 2. While not definitely decided it is expected that the session will begin September 13 and continue for a term of eight months. Prof. Hickman, the new principal, was in charge of the Del Rio High School for six years and besides being thoroughly qualified for the position, is a public spirited citizen and takes an interest in civic and local matters. Mrs. White and Miss Maddox are of the old faculty and the patrons are familiar with their methods and the character of their work. Miss Smith and Miss Outlaw are very highly recommended.

Could Not Be Better.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It is the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands its suprims. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c. at Allison's Pharmacy.

Geo. J. Trainer is in Rockspings this week meeting old friends and making new ones.

Born on Thursday June 10, 1909 to Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Kellis, a girl.

W. A. Glasscock, the cattleman was in Rockspings this week at tending court.

It is now a violation of Texas law to sell cannon fire crackers in the State.

The Buck Gardner trial for the killing of George Arnett is in progress at Rockspings.

The John King trial for the killing of Kate Ryan is in progress at San Angelo.

Mrs. W. G. Muster of Houston who has been on a visit to her mother Mrs. S. W. Stephenson left for her home Monday.

Lee Merck was in Sonora this week visiting his parents. Lee says the goats are fat and doing fine.

Henderson Murphy who ranches about 12 miles from Sonora on the Junction road, was in town last Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Lewis are in San Angelo visiting Mrs. Lewis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mayfield.

Miss Putman who has been visiting her sister Mrs. John A. Ward returned to her home last week.

Roy Hudspeth is in town this week enjoying a vacation. The lack of rain has no terrors for Roy and he hopes all his neighbors and the country in general will get all the moisture they need.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Tillman and "Bill," Miss Sadie and Alvin and Hayden Tillman of Fort Worth are in Sonora on a visit to the rest of the family, namely Mrs. J. S. Allison and Mrs. J. B. Blakeney. They are traveling in Mr. Tillman's auto.

Roy E. Aldwell of Sonora, notice of whose winning of the Ross Volunteer Medal at the A & M commencement, is mentioned elsewhere, was one of ten who distinguished themselves by making a sessional average of not less than 80 and who had not more than 25 demerits. Only ten out of 600 and one of them a Sonora boy.

Mrs. B. Woodward of Houston, arrived Monday on a weeks visit to her brother W. B. Keesee. On her return home she will be accompanied by her nephew Wallace Keesee who will spend the summer seeing the sights of Fort Worth, Houston and Galveston.

Roy E. Aldwell of Sonora, Captain of Company G., won the Ross Volunteers medal at the A & M College Tuesday. The exhibition drill of the Ross Volunteers, which is composed of the best drillers at the College, is a feature of the programme and the medal keenly competed for.

The Christoval Irrigation Co. is contracting for the building of a concrete dam at the crossing on the Sonora road near Christoval. The company wanted Tom Green county to assist in the building of a crossing at this place but the county refused. Tom Green county will some day, however put its greatest thoroughfare into good shape and require those who build culverts or change the roads to conform to the requirements of the road laws as we are informed the roads in all other directions out of San Angelo are maintained.

Clyde Windrow the tinier and plumber returned Saturday from a visit to his brothers at Hondo and Pearsall. He also visited Lockhart and San Antonio. The trip down he made with J. J. Ford in his auto and arrived in San Antonio in 17 hours after leaving Sonora. They crossed running water 37 times on the trip but Clyde says it was much more enjoyable than riding on the rail roads. His four brothers are in the drug business and he was pleased to find them all prosperous and doing well. The southwest country is about a month late but prospects are now bright for good crops.

THIERS-MERCK.

Married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Merck in West Sonora, parents of the bride, on Sunday May 30, 1909, Miss Sadie Merck to Henry Thiers, Rev. C. T. Davis of the Methodist Church officiating. The ceremony was performed at 8:30 a. m., and was witnessed by the family and a few friends. After the ceremony and the receiving of congratulations the happy couple left for the groom's home on the North Llano.

The bride, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Merck, has been teaching school the past session on the North Llano, and is much admired by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The groom is successfully engaged with his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Thiers in farming and stock raising and is a young man of industrious and economical habits. The News extends its best wishes to the happy couple.

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just exactly the cause of your rheumatism, but you know you have it. Do you know that Ballard's Snow Liniment will cure it?—relieves the pain—reduces the swelling and limbers the joints and muscles so that you will be as active and well as you ever were. Price 25c 50c and \$1.00. Sold by J. Lewenthal.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lassiter and Dred Green, spent last week fishing on Devil's River below the mouth of Dolan. They report a fine time and lots of bass.

W. B. Adams and some of the boys were in Sonora this week from the ranch on North Llano. Wiley says crops are coming up nicely and though a little late will keep the coyote from the door.

Chris Wyatt a cattleman of the North Llano, was in Sonora this week. Apparently Chris has not suffered from short feed and as he lives where the fat cattle come from guess he has nothing to complain of.

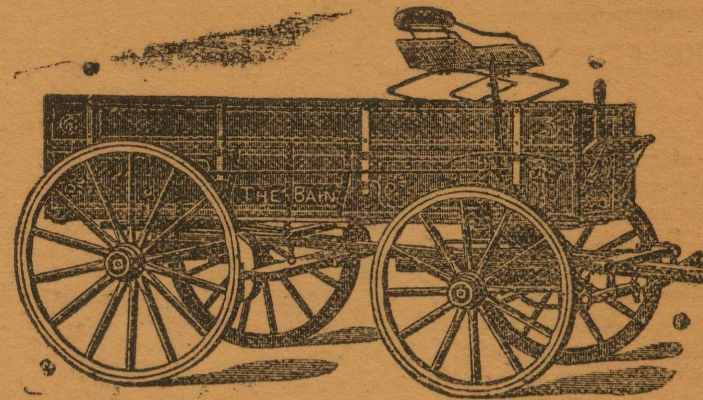
Gus Valkus of College Station, Deputy Feed Inspector under the laws of the State of Texas, governing mixed feed which is administered by the Department of Agriculture of the A & M College, was an official visitor in Sonora this week. Mr. Valkus states that under the law millers or manufacturers of feed stuff submit the formula to the Director of the A & M., and the tags for which the miller pays a tax is furnished. The percentages of the various ingredients in the feed is printed upon the card or tag and if the permit and the conditions thereof are violated as by short weights or substitution the mill is guilty of an offense punishable by fines, and if repeated, by imprisonment. Mr. Valkus is also taking data on the feeding of cotton seed meal to horses and this will be the subject of a bulletin to be issued shortly. In the meantime the News is at liberty to state that while most nutritious cotton seed meal is also a most dangerous feed. Experience of oil mill men goes to show that up to one pound a day may with safety be fed to a 1000 pound horse that is at work, and that one pound of meal is equal to four pounds of corn. It is generally conceded that all feed should be fed by weight to obtain best results. The meal should be fed gradually on top of the regular feed until the horse becomes accustomed to it, when as stated a pound a day may be given in the feed. Mr. Valkus also states that there is now and will continue to be a market for all milo maize and kafir corn raised in the west. The use of these cereals has created a demand for them and many manufacturers of mixed feed have a large and growing demand for their products.

A Thrilling Rescue.

How Bert R. Lean, of Cheney, Wash., was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world. "A hard cold," he writes, "brought on a desperate lung trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$10 to \$15 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough its supreme. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Allison's Pharmacy.

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CATTLE AND HOGS. MUCH CHEAPER

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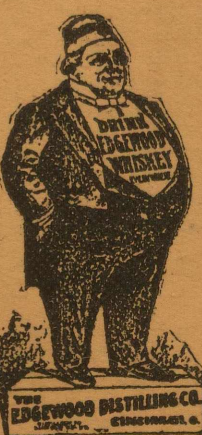
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