

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 19

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 24 1909.

NO. 976

The Store on the Corner

SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,
SONORA, TEXAS.

The Store Of Quality

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California CLOVES the Best on Earth

The Store Of Quality

SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,
SONORA, TEXAS.

The Store on the Corner

Devil's River News
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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Sonora, Tex., July 24, 1909.

England's Naval Boomerang.
There are certain aspects in which it may be said that Great Britain has only herself to thank for the position in which she finds herself. It is perfectly clear by now, and as time goes on it will be clear still, that she made an egregious mistake in inventing and building Dreadnaughts. In the old designs of ship she possessed, and could without too much difficulty maintain an enormous lead. It was not to her interests to initiate a new type. If any other nation had conceived a Dreadnaught, then England would have been bound to follow, and if possible improve upon the example thus set. But it was none of her business to set the example herself, to give a new spurt to naval competition and to invent a type of ship so manifestly superior to all other types as to make them not indeed obsolete, but ineffective by comparison. It is not pretty clearly proved that the building of the Dreadnaught instituted a new scale and standard of naval rivalry, which, instead of re-enforcing, positively injures Great Britain's ascendancy at sea. The Dreadnaughts being in a class by themselves, the stress of competition has been practically doubled. All nations, with feverish unanimity, have taken to building them; a vast amount of expenditure that would otherwise have been postponed or avoided is thus being incurred; new harbors, bases and docks have to be constructed for the reception and protection of these monsters; England's start is only a matter of a year or two, and the demand is inevitably made that in Dreadnaughts as well as in all other classes of warship the two power standard shall be maintained. Thus by her own action, through her own lack of forethought, Great Britain finds herself committed to a struggle

absolutely unprecedented for magnitude and expense in all naval history. Three years ago her mastery of the sea was beyond challenge. By introducing a wholly new weapon she threw away her unparalleled advantage, put all powers more or less on an equality with herself, and will have to make superhuman if not ruinous efforts to regain anything like her old position. She behaved much as she would behave today if she were to invent a flying machine really effective against battleships. Ships would then no longer count; all nations would start on equal or almost equal terms, and British superiority at sea would vanish at a stroke.—Sydney Brooks, in Harper's Weekly.

Old and True.

"For fifteen years I have constantly kept a supply of Hunt's Cure on hand to use in all cases of itching skin trouble. For Eczema, Ringworm and the like it is peerless. I regard it as an old friend and a true one." 50c per box, Mrs. Enla Preslad, Greenfield, Tenn.

"Wise men tell us that the sun draws water up to the clouds from the river," remarked the scientific boarder as he cracked an egg with his spoon.

"I believe so," commented the comedian boarder.

"Then we understand how the rain comes down in sheets."

"Sure, I guess the sheet come from the river bed."

Tortured On A Horse.

"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier, of Rugless, Ky., "when all doctors and other remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever-Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns. 25c. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

"What," said the judicious friend looking around the forlorn little farm, "ever prompted a city man like you to try farming?"

"Because," answered the city man, dolefully, "I wanted to get next to nature's heart."

"You have," commented the judicious friend, "and it is a very plain case, with you of heart failure."—Baltimore American.

Sees Mother Grow Young.

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me., "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 20 years. At last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50c at Nathan's Pharmacy.

A horse's hoof is really the same thing as the toe or finger nails of human beings, or of animals having toes. Its hoof grows just as a toe nail does, and more rapidly on unshod horses than on horses wearing shoes. Its growth is much faster on horses that are well groomed and well fed, upon an average of a third of an inch a month. The hind hoofs grow faster than the fore hoofs. The hind hoofs grow faster than the fore hoofs. The toe of the hoof being the longest part, it takes longer for it to grow down than at the heel. The new hoof grows without any cracks or defects in the whole, gradually working down to where it can be cut off, just as with human finger nails.

Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men, who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. To-day the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown of Alexander, Me., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure Sore Lungs, Colds, obstinate Coughs, and prevent Pneumonia, its the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

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SHAKESPEARE'S LAW.

Citations to Show That He Was in the Fashion of His Time.

No ordinary reader of Shakespeare's works can fail to be struck by the copious and ever recurring legal phraseology with which they are filled. Not only are law terms frequently employed with an almost professional correctness to give color and intensity to his sentences, but whole scenes are taken up with allusions to or discussions on purely legal matters, as in "The Merchant of Venice," "Henry V.," and the grave scene in "Hamlet," not to mention other plays. So profound indeed is the knowledge displayed all through that no less an authority on the subject than Lord Campbell has told us that "to Shakespeare's law, lavishly as he propounds it, there can neither be demurrer nor bill of exceptions nor writ of error." To this marked feature of the works more than any other one might perhaps with justice attribute the very origin of the whole Baconian theory. The point is naturally of extreme importance in the eyes of those whose only knowledge of the literature of the period is confined to Shakespeare's writings. But that importance shrinks rapidly to insignificance after a course of reading through the general dramatic literature of the time, in which, as a matter of fact, legal similes and allusions are found to occur with about the same frequency as in Shakespeare's works. So strong indeed is the legal coloring of all stage writing at the time that one is forced to believe that law talk must have been more common among laymen in those days and especially among laymen of a playgoing disposition than it has ever been during any period since. There are indications besides that some critics were getting tired of all this legal jargon, Dekker, for instance, who writes:

"There is another ordinary at which your London usurer, your stale bachelor and your thrifty attorney do resort—the price, three-pence; the rooms as full of company as a jail. If they chance to discourse it is of nothing but statutes, bonds, recognizances, fines, recoveries, audits, rents, subsidies, sureties, inclosures, liveries, indictments, outlawries, forfeitures, judgments, commissions, bankrupts, and encumbrances and of such horrible matter."—Gull's Horn Book, 1609.

Tourneur also:

"There are old men at the present that are so poisoned with the affectation of law words, having had many suits canvassed, that their common talk is nothing but barbers Latin. They cannot so much as pray, but in law, that their sins may be removed with a writ of error and their souls fetched up to heaven with a certiorari."—Revenge's Tragedy.

There is therefore no more difficulty in Shakespeare's case touching his knowledge of law than in the case of any other playwright of his age.—Nineteenth Century.

A Grease Spot Suit.

A man whose wife found much fault with him—probably with justice—on account of his untidiness, went to a tailor to order a suit of clothes.

"What kind of goods do you want?" asked the tailor.

"All wool and exactly of this color," replied the customer, presenting a sample.

"It is hard to tell just what color this is," rejoined the other, inspecting it. "Where did you get it?"

"I cut it from my last suit."

"It doesn't seem to have any figure."

"No. This is where some grease got on it. I cut out the entire spot. I want something a grease spot won't show on. See?"

After a lengthy explanation the tailor succeeded in convincing him that there was no cloth of that kind in the market.—London Mail.

A Grand Memory.

A highland girl who had been in service in Dundee and had gone to a place farther south called upon her old mistress on her way north to visit her friends.

She was invited to take dinner with the family, and her master asked a blessing on the meal as usual, when the girl said:

"My maister, ye maun ha'e a gran' memory. That's the grace ye said when I was here six years yne."—London Telegraph.

So It Would Seem.

They were talking about silverware down at the general store the other day. Farmer Bellows said he thought this firm turned out more silverware than any other, and some of the rest disagreed with him. It was Farmer Stubbs settled it. "Seems to me," said Farmer Stubbs, "these here Stern people do a lot o' business. Yeh see their name on most everything. Suburbanite."

A PERPETUAL CLOCK.

The Way Its Curious Mechanism Disappeared In China.

In the eighteenth century an ingenious jeweler named James Cox of Shoe Lane, London, constructed a clock which was rendered perpetual by a cleverly contrived attachment which utilized the rise and fall of the barometer to supply the necessary energy.

The movement of the mercury actuated a cogwheel in such a manner that whether the mercury rose or fell the wheel always revolved in the same direction and kept the weights that supplied the movement of the clock always wound up. The barometer bulb dipped into a mercury cistern. The cistern hung attached to the extremities of two rockers, to the left end of one and the right end of the other.

The bulb was similarly attached to the other extremities of the rockers, which are thus moved every time there is a change in the amount of mercury in bulb and cistern respectively. The rockers actuated a vertical ratchet, and the teeth were so arranged that the wheel they controlled could only move in one direction, whether the ratchet ascended or descended.

The clock itself was an ordinary one, but of very strong and superior workmanship and was jeweled with diamonds at every bearing, the whole being inclosed in a glass case, which, while it excluded dust, displayed the entire mechanism. The fate of Cox's clock was brought to light in a work called "Travels of China," published in 1804 and written by John Barrow.

In this book it is stated that in the list of presents carried by "the late Dutch ambassador" were "two grand pieces of machinery that were part of the curious museum of Cox." One of these apparently was this perpetual clock, and it was taken by the Dutch embassy to China, where in the journey from Canton to Peking both the instruments suffered some slight damage. Efforts were made to repair them at Peking, but on leaving the capital it was discovered that the Chinese prime minister, Ho Tchanglong, had substituted two other clocks of very inferior workmanship and had reserved Cox's mechanism for himself.—London Times.

All There.

A philanthropic citizen of a small city, moved by sympathy for an unfortunate townsman, who was suffering from want during an exceedingly cold winter, arranged a public entertainment in their behalf. No admission fee was charged, but it was announced that a collection would be taken. The evening came, and the hall was well filled. The entertainment, consisting of recitations, music and amateur sleight of hand performances, was generously applauded, and with much satisfaction the philanthropic citizen, assisted by the performers, proceeded to take up the contributions.

They amounted to 5s. 6d. "Well," he said to the audience after he had counted the money, "this collection, as you understand, is for the benefit of the poor—and they seem to be all here."—London Tit-Bits.

Watch the Sky.

The different colors of the sky are caused by certain rays of light being more or less strongly reflected or absorbed, according to the amount of moisture contained in the atmosphere. Such colors do, therefore, portend to some extent the kind of weather that may naturally be expected to follow. For instance, a red sunset indicates a fine day to follow, because the air when dry refracts more red or heat making rays and as dry air is not perfectly transparent they are again reflected in the horizon. A coppery or yellow sunset generally foretells rain. The following has been advocated as a fairly successful way of prognosticating: Fix your eye on the smallest cloud you can see; if it decreases and disappears, the weather will be good; if it increases in size, rain may be looked for.

Improving the Opportunity.

The small boy was ready to start on a long promised week's visit to his grandfather's in the country. There was an exasperating delay in the appearance of the carriage to take them to the station. The young man worked off his impatience in various annoying ways for half an hour. Then suddenly he was seen to kneel beside a chair in the corner and bury his face in his hands. After a few minutes his mother said:

"Well, Kenneth, what are you doing?" "Just getting my prayers said up for while I'm going to be out at grandpa's. There's nothing to do here, and I s'pect to be pretty busy while I'm there."

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SONORA, TEXAS. July 24, 1909

SHIRT COLLARS.

The Detachable Ones Were Invented by a Troy Woman.
It is now authenticated beyond a doubt that Mrs. Hannah Lord Montague was the inventor of the detachable linen collar. Hannah Lord was born in Canaan, Columbia county, Dec. 14, 1794, a daughter of William A. Lord, a Revolutionary officer, member of the state legislature and the author of "Lord's Tactics," used by the early state militia. She was married on Aug. 14, 1817, to Orlando Montague, and they took up their residence at 139 Third street, in Troy. Mr. Montague, as near as can be learned, was engaged in making fine shoes for women. He was a large man, scrupulously particular in matters of dress, even to the point of fastidiousness, and in those days, before the invention of the sewing machine and when there were no public laundries, the making and washing and ironing of his shirts was no small item in the work of the household. Not unlike many housewives of those days, Mrs. Montague was resourceful, and in getting about for devices to lighten her household duties she hit upon the idea of a detached collar which might be fastened to a neckband on her husband's shirts and washed and ironed separately. When the collar was soiled the shirt had to be washed, but by this device two or three collars might be used with one shirt.
Mr. Montague was delighted with the idea and was proud of the new acquisition, which he displayed to his friends. Almost immediately requests came to Mrs. Montague from friends and neighbors to make separate collars for them, and, as she afterward related, "the available material in the patch bag was soon exhausted, and I actually invested in a yard of linen."
In 1829 Rev. Ebenezer Brown, a retired Methodist clergyman, who had settled in Troy and started a small dry goods store at 238 River street, quick to take advantage of the popularity of the new separate collar, opened a small workshop in the rear of his store, where his wife and daughters and one or two other women cut out with scissors, stitched by hand and washed and ironed the collars, which he disposed of by peddling. This was in reality the first collar shop.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Best He Could Do.
The man known as the subject in a lawsuit in a law court, the defendant, the lawyers on both sides failed to obtain a direct answer to any of their questions and finally appealed to the court.
Regarding the man sternly, the judge said in his most impressive tones: "Witness, I am going to ask you a question, and I want you to give me a direct answer. Is the defendant a good man?"
"Them that likes him says he is; them that don't says he ain't," was the reply.
Some Names.
"Alligator" is merely another form of the Spanish "el lagarto," the lizard. Shakespeare classed the alligator as a fish, to judge from Romeo's description of the contents of the apothecary's shop, "An alligator stuffed, and other skins of ill-shaped fishes," somewhat like "alligator," the lizard, the "hyena," which merely means sow, and "ostrich," which comes from the Latin word for bird and a Greek word that means either a sparrow or an ostrich, as the case might be—any bird in fact. The ostrich is just the "bird bird," according to etymology.
Dodging the Rules.
After being conducted through an old church by the verger, a visitor was so pleased with the official's courtesy and information that he insisted on giving him half a crown. The man shook his head sadly. "Thank you, sir," he said, "but it's quite against the rules." "I'm sorry for that," said the visitor, about to return the half crown to his pocket. "But," added the verger, "if I were to find a coin lying on the floor it would not be against the rules for me to pick it up!"—London Mail.
More Than a Hint.
As a gentleman was having his luncheon in the coffee room of a small hotel he was much annoyed by another visitor, who during the whole meal stood with his back to the fire, warming himself and watching him partake of his repast.
At length, unable to endure it any longer, he rang the bell and said: "Waiter, kindly turn that gentleman round. I think he is done on that side."
The hint was taken.—London Standard.

ENGLISH SWORDS.

They Go Through Sixty or Seventy Processes in the Making.
In the first place, remarked the sword king as we walked through his big London factory, we make 70,000 swords a year and hope to go on making more in spite of all the peace conferences in the world. You must know that all our steel comes from Sheffield in fourteen foot lengths, each one and a half inches wide.
Every first class sword takes ten days to make and goes through sixty or seventy different processes. It is then tested by being screwed into a kind of toy cannon and brought down flat with great force on a steel table, which is covered with a wire cage in case of any accident.
After the surface has been proved the back and edge are struck against a small block of oak, the final test being that of bending and the Toledo proof of thrusting against solid iron.
The regulation sword for an infantry officer costs £4 4s. Cavalry swords are much more expensive, the regulation weapon even for troopers in the hussar regiments costing £8. Hussar officers also wear full dress mameluke scimitars at £12 12s. each and must possess court swords, with hilts of cut steel, which usually cost £60.
The dragoon's sword costs as much as £8 10s., although the highly ornamented weapons worn by generals and admirals of the fleet cost but £7 to £8 each.
The same price is paid for the weighty claymores used in all highland regiments. But the Scottish officer of expensive tastes may pay from £20 to £30 for his dirk if he desires one set with real carnelians.
Of course presentation swords run into a lot of money. Some time ago we had an order from the foreign office for a sword for a dusky monarch.
The pattern of the blade was specially designed and inscribed. The scabbard was of fishskin, mounted with 22 carat gold, and the weapon cost £80. Many swords costing over £100, however, are made for foreign officers, and a superb weapon, ornamented with ivory, gold, silver and precious stones, which was recently ordered for the king of Siam, cost no less than £750.—London Answers.
Curious Case of Mirage.
M. Flammarion, the French astronomer, has written much on mirages and has actually photographed the bridges over the Seine, with the river and the buildings in the immediate vicinity, seen from Paris, inverted in the sky. He also records a curious case of mirage experienced by French troops in Algiers. What appeared to be a number of Arab horsemen were suddenly seen moving toward the French camp from the horizon, and scouts on horseback were at once sent forward to reconnoiter, but when they had gone about a mile they became curiously and seemed to be

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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

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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.

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ANTIQUITY OF THE COFFIN.
Probably a Survival of the Mummy Case or the Dolmen.
The shapes of familiar objects of human manufacture do not as a rule excite our curiosity. The box-like form of a coffin, for instance, suggests nothing. Even an undertaker has no views on the raison d'etre of coffins save that they conduce to decency. Yet on grounds of propriety many nations, such as the ancient Romans and the Hindoos, have preferred cremation to interment, since the latter involves the disfigurement and gradual decay of the dead.
Coffins indeed are not explainable on grounds of hygiene or cleanliness, for which primitive men cared very little. Rather must we see in the modern wooden coffin a copy of the prehistoric stone or chalk receptacle which was a conventional reproduction of one of two things—the mummy cases familiar to students of Egyptology or the dolmen (or stone house), in which prehistoric non-Aryan races, especially around the Mediterranean from Egypt westward, were in the habit of burying their dead.
Coffins were, as Lord Avebury points out in his "Prehistoric Times," apparently unknown to very ancient man. The dead were buried in a sitting posture or in the attitude of sleep in what were regarded as a kind of ghost houses. The most elaborate and fully differentiated of these houses of the dead are, as Professor Sergi maintains, the pyramids, with their mummies and various precautions against the decay of the body.
A less elaborate differentiation of the house idea is to be found in the dolmens still remaining all over the world from India to Great Britain. A dolmen, built of five slabs of stone, covered by a tumulus, crowned by a menhir, surrounded by a stone circle, as at Stonehenge and Avebury, and led up to by an avenue of standing stones, is, in fact, a rude adumbration of the pyramid. Inside the dolmen the dead sat crouched among cooking utensils, arms, etc., put there for their use in the spirit world. Is it too much to suppose that the earliest stone coffins were imitations of the dolmens—in fact, dolmens in miniature?
Whether this be so or not, it is very probable that our old fashioned standing tombstones, and especially our table tombs (which are five sided), as well as the family vaults of great families, with their traditions of embalment and their leaden shell coffins, which conventionally outline the shapes of the dead within, are so many relics of the remote epoch when a tomb was conceived of as a house in which the dead continue to live their former lives.
The leaden shell coffins just mentioned may indeed have originated the modern coffin. The latter was still, for no apparently sufficient reason, to be constructed in accordance with careful measurements and in conventional imitation of the human shape. The leaden shell in the family vault sometimes goes so far as conventionally to preserve the outline of the fingers of the corpse, and this fact would seem to point back to a time when corpses were not confined. Thus the shell, and afterward the coffin or elaborated shell, might be regarded as interpolations in the dolmen scheme of burial.—London Lancet.
Real Self Possession.
Not long ago a young couple entered a railway carriage at Sheffield and were immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self possessed and behaved with such sang froid that the other passengers began to doubt if their first surmise was correct after all.
As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out, while the passengers smiled broadly.
But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly: "By Jove, May, I've stolen the bridegroom's overcoat!"—London Tatler.
Malacca Belles.
Eastern standards of beauty differ, like the customs, from those of the west. In Malacca, we are told, the small waist and velvet eyes do not count, but instead the length of the neck is the criterion of beauty. The longer it is the more perfect the beauty. The girl of Malacca at a very early age is fitted with a metal collar which compels her to keep her head erect, and as she grows the collar is increased in size, and by this means the neck is gradually elongated. A Paris contemporary, with the present style of corset in view, suggests that, given time, figures equally grotesque will be seen in European cities.—London Globe.
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All kinds of labor contracted. Also Spanish Interpreting. Charges reasonable. Write, see or phone. TRAINER BROS., At the Bank Saloon, 161f Sonora, Texas.

VOICE IN THE DARK.
A Memory of Pickett's Brigade and a Night Attack.
Some years after the civil war a gathering of veterans of both sides was exchanging reminiscences at a banquet given by the board of trade of New York, writes Mrs. La Salle Corbell Pickett in Lippincott's. The presiding officer was Colonel J. J. Phillips of the Ninth Virginia regiment, Pickett's division. He was speaking of night attacks and recalled one in particular, not because of its startling horrors, but because of a peculiar circumstance, almost resulting in the compulsory disobedience of orders—the obeying, as it were, of a higher command than that of earth.
"The point of attack had been carefully selected," said Colonel Phillips, "the awaited dark night had arrived, and my command was to fire when General Pickett should signal the order."
"There was that dread, indescribable stillness, that weird, ominous silence, that always settles over everything before a fight. You felt that nowhere in the universe was there any voice or motion."
"Suddenly the awesome silence was broken by the sound of a deep, full voice rolling over the black void like the billows of a great sea, directly in line with our guns. It was singing the old hymn, 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul.'"
"I have heard that grand old music many times in circumstances which intensified its impressiveness, but never had it seemed so solemn as when it broke the stillness in which we waited for the order to fire. Just as it was given there rang through the night the words:
"Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of thy wing."
"Ready! Aim! Fire to the left, boys!" I said.
"The guns were shifted, the volley that blazed out swerved aside, and that defenseless head was 'covered' with the shadow of his wing."
A Federal veteran who had been listening looked up suddenly and said:
"I remember that night, colonel, and that midnight attack which carried off so many of my comrades. I was the singer."
There was a second of silence. Then "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," rang across that banquet board as on that black night in 1864 it had rung across the lines at Bermuda Hundred.

Tip McGee.
I have the best assurance that he is a
THOROUGH BRED
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 mares and I wish those I promised will now book their mares. I do not want to offend anyone

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

A New Triumph in Dip Making

DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST.
LESS FREIGHT.



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

ITS USE PERMITTED IN OFFICIAL DIPPINGS FOR

SHEEP SCAB. CURES MANGE AND LICE ON

CATTLE AND HOGS. MUCH CHEAPER

THAN TOBACCO AND CRUDE LIQUID DIPS

NO DEARER THAN LIME AND SULPHUR.

ONE gallon makes 120 gallons 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.

JOHN HURST,

EXPERIENCED OIL DRILLER
Quick, Reliable and Satisfactory
Contracts to go down 1000 feet or less.
Postoffice Address SONORA, TEXAS.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,...

Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Proprietress.
Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.
HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.
Drummer's Sample Rooms.
SONORA, TEXAS.

Willie Adams,

House Painting and Decorating

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. - July 24, 1909

THE SLY FOX.

Dead In the Dairy, but Lively When
He Got Outside.

Several years ago at an old fashioned farmhouse called Tittle Hall, in Boxted, a small village lying between Sudbury and Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, England, there lived a farmer and his wife who thought much of their cows and dairy, but they were rather pestered with foxes, as the squire of Boxted Hall, an ancient mansion, being lord of the manor, did not allow them to be molested, as they were reserved for sporting, and so it happened that the farmer's wife on going into her dairy one morning was horrified to see a fox of an enormous size lying dead, as she supposed, on the floor. The dairies at that time were large and airy, with large lattice windows and floors paved with clinker bricks, which were often scrubbed down with a birch broom and much water. A brick was left out of the wall level with the floor for a sink hole, where all the refuse was washed out. The fox in his nightly prowls around the house appears to have scented the cream through the windows or sink hole and, as he would like to taste it, squeezed himself through the hole into the dairy and made his way to the cream pot, and as it was so very nice he ate it all up. He swelled himself up to such a size that he could by no means get back through the hole again, and, hearing footsteps coming, he lay down on the floor and feigned to be dead. The lady, suspecting what he had been doing, looked into her cream pot, and, finding it all gone, she was so exasperated that she took him up in a rage, thinking he was dead, and with an ugly word threw him out into the back yard; but, to her great consternation and dismay, as soon as reynard found he was at large and once more free to use his legs he bounded off at full speed, leaving the lady to grieve over the escape of the audacious and crafty thief.

Flower Trade of the Scilly Isles.

The Scilly isles, five in all, lie out in the Atlantic forty miles off the Cornish coast. The development of their flower trade has changed them from poverty stricken spots into islands of the blessed. Not many years ago the inhabitants eked out a precarious and scanty living by potato culture, but one day a man of wise forethought named Trevelick came to the conclusion that flowers would bring a richer harvest. He could see them growing riotously in the little gardens, and he collected a few bulbs here and a few there until he had enough to start business with, and the first consignment he sent Covent gardens brought prices that are now spoken of with something like reverence. With the passing of the years flower culture has settled into a well organized trade, providing occupation for everybody who wants to work on the islands.—From a Tarring (England) Letter to New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Explanation Called For.

Alfred (whose sporting opportunities have been limited by parental decree)—Papa, what does it mean by base on balls?
Papa (who is reading an account of the latest heavyweight fight)—Alfred, you could better employ yourself with your Sunday school lesson. I'm too busy now to explain.

A SALE OF ANTIQUES.

The Trick a Showed Dealer Played on an Astute Banker.

A story told in the "Memories of an Old Collector" makes clear the tricks in trade to which an unscrupulous dealer in antiquities will resort in order to get a large sum for his wares. The two parties were Alessandro Castellani, the clever dealer, and Baron Adolph Rothschild of Paris.

Castellani had managed to get hold of a superb enameled ewer, together with the dish on which it stood. He knew that Baron Adolph had a fancy for objects of this kind, but he also knew that Rothschild was never so carried away by his fancy as to pay more than was reasonable for anything that pleased him. Castellani devised a bit of strategy.

The baron on arriving in Rome visited Castellani's shop and was shown the best things the dealer had except the enameled dish and ewer. When everything else had been inspected Castellani drew from a hidden cupboard the dish, but not the ewer. The baron was so pleased with the dish that he agreed to buy the lot of which it was a part, for one of the customs of the shop was not to sell a rare specimen apart from the group of which it formed the principal object. The baron paid heavily for the whole, lamenting that there was no ewer to stand on the dish, and departed for Florence.

There he was visited by an agent who told him of an old lady who wished to sell several beautiful majolica pieces. He visited her house in the country and was disappointed. As the majolica lady, seemingly chagrined, left the room to order refreshments the baron saw through the open door of a bedroom a ewer covered by a glass shade on which rested a wreath of immortelles.

When the lady returned the baron asked permission to examine the ewer. It was brought out, and the baron saw that the enamel was of the same work as that of the dish he had bought, but he wished to be certain that the foot of the ewer would fit into the hollow of the dish. He inquired the price of the ewer and was told by the lady that it was not for sale, as it was the only souvenir she possessed of her husband.

The baron went back to his rooms, had the dish unpacked and found that the foot of the ewer fitted it perfectly. The next day the baron sent the agent to offer the old lady a princely sum for the ewer. He brought back a refusal to sell. But at last the widow's scruples were overcome.

Castellani, with his Italian cunning, had planned the whole affair. The agent who called and the old lady who was sentimental were his aids in making the baron pay a much larger sum than he would have given had ewer and dish been sold together. The Italian shopman's scheme had taken in one of the most astute of business men.

Acting and Overacting.

"It is a much simpler thing to overact than to act," declares a writer in the Yorkshire Post on "The Amateur on the Stage." In this connection, he adds, there is a good story told of Sir W. S. Gilbert's rehearsal of "The Yeomen of the Guard" at the Savoy. A gentleman of the chorus who had a very minor part made his entrance in a most exaggerated manner, much to the author's disgust.

"Please don't enter like that," said Gilbert. "We don't want any 'comic man business' here."
"I beg your pardon," replied the abashed chorus gentleman. "I thought you meant the part to be funny."
"Yes, so I do, but I don't want you to tell the audience you're the funny man. They'll find it out, if you are, quickly enough."

Alphonse Karr and the Sea.

Many years ago a youthful man of letters arrived at Etretat with a letter of introduction to Alphonse Karr. He had been particularly told of Karr's passionate love of the sea, and the author of "Général" seated on the beach mending shoes, he immediately began an epistolastic outburst of common sense about the grandeur of the "seigneur," interrupted Karr, "I have lived by the sea. We have lived together a long time. But if you have all the way from Paris to disengage with it I can only say it is a good thing to do."

The Right Arm.

A boy got vaccinated the other day upon his right arm and immediately afterward tied the usual red ribbon around the left one. The doctor visited him the next day to note progress. "Well, how is it?" he said, "you've got the right arm on the wrong arm."
"No," said the smart boy; "you know the chaps at our school? They call it the right arm."

Night Rider's Raid.

Worst night riders are called croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of your sleep. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing Colic, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, 25c per box, Dr. King's Pharmacy.

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.

Geo. L. Abbott and Sid Martin,
Land, Loan and Live Stock Commission Agents,
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

SAM MERCK,

Blacksmith and Machinist

(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.

KENNETH TALIAFERRO, The Tailor.

NEW SAMPLES JUST RECEIVED. LEAVE YOUR
ORDERS. CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Shop in the Old Bank Building.



San Antonio
Brewing Ass'n

Try Our Famous TEXAS PRIDE Bottled
Beer. For sale in all Saloons.

SONORA & SAN ANGELO Mail, Express and Passenger Line,

Allison & Wardlaw, Proprietors.

AUTOMOBILE OR STAGE SERVICE

AUTOMOBILE—Leaves Sonora daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., arrives at 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. 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.

OFFICE AT CORNER DRUG STORE.

The Thrice-a-Week World

THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER OF ITS TYPE.

IT ALWAYS TELLS THE NEWS AS IT IS PROMPTLY AND FULLY
Read in every English Speaking Country.

It has invariably been the great effort of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World to publish the news impartially in order that it may be an accurate reporter of what has happened. It tells the truth, irrespective of party, and for that reason it has achieved a position with the public unique among papers of its class.

If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 150 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS together for one year for \$2.50.

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

NOTICE.

I forbid anybody laying or tearing down my fences or driving stock through my pastures without my consent.
Spily 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,
10-11 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.

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.

W. E. 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

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.

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

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

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SONORA, TEXAS.

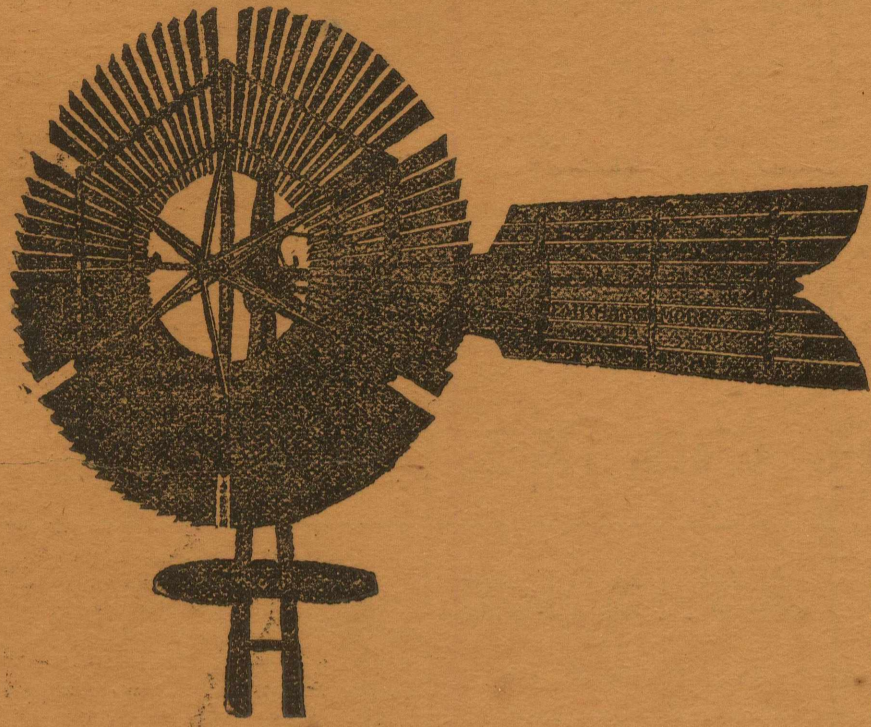
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS: \$85,000.00.

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

NATHAN'S PHARMACY

A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor.

"Exclusive Druggists of Quality." We Want Your Business. Prescriptions Filled Day or Night.



ECLIPSE

The Stockman's Favorite Windmill from the first to the last the name and the mill holds good. Sold by

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

CORNER DRUG STORE

[FORMERLY J. LEWENTHAL'S]

We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage and promise you goods at right prices.

C. B. WARDLAW, Proprietor
Clarence Gosch, Pharmacist.

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. July 24, 1909.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tarver on Monday July 12, 1909, a boy.

Mrs. J. Lewenthal and children returned from Del Rio Saturday.

Matt Lee ranch manager for Sol Mayer, was in Sonora Wednesday trading.

Miss Ora Walton of Del Rio is visiting her sister Mrs. Jim Tarver this week.

Misses Maude and Lotta Mayfield of San Angelo, are the guests of their sister Mrs. C. J. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brasher were in from the E. E. Sawyer ranch on the Llano, Monday, shopping.

Frank Smith who is farming on the Allison ranch, was in Sonora Saturday trading.

Mrs. Chas. Keller and daughter of Del Rio, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Kirkland this week.

Will Smith who is with the T. L. Benson Co., of Eldorado, was in Sonora a few days this week on a visit.

The railroad committee at Eldorado raised \$30,000 as a bonus in one day and expects to increase it to \$60,000.

Clyde Windrow returned Saturday from the Holman ranch where he put up a 14,000 gallon galv. tank.

Witt Allison of Gibbtown, Jack county, arrived in Sonora Wednesday, on a visit to his cousin Geo. S. Allison.

Joe Cheney and Frank Gallo-way prominent ranchmen from Dry Devil's River, were in Sonora this week wanting to buy sheep.

Howdy!

How's your liver? If not in first-class condition, doing full duty and giving entire satisfaction Simon's Liver Purifier will fix it so you'll think its gone—its troubles will be gone. Put up in tin boxes only. Price 25c per box.

S. R. Hull the well driller returned from a business and pleasure trip to San Antonio. While in San Antonio he bought an interest in one of the breweries.

The \$20,000 bond issue for a school house at Eldorado carried unanimously. The total vote polled was 74 and all were for the bonds.

Misses Dink Cloude and Bessie Reynolds and Monroe Cloude of the Roosevelt neighborhood, were in Sonora several days this week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Kirkland.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Owens were in Sonora Saturday, from their farm in the Joe Ross pasture, shopping. Troy says everything is lovely and that the cotton prospects are as fine as possible.

A ladies parcel was left at the Bank last week, and the owner may have same by calling for it. Mr. Aldwell does not remember who left it and takes this means of notifying the owner.

NOTICE.

Authority of position of Administrator of the Estate of J. Lewenthal, deceased, I hereby give notice to all who are indebted to the said estate, to pay such indebtedness to me. In the interest of the estate, I desire prompt payment and to avoid the necessity of placing said accounts in the hands of attorneys for collection.

R. F. HALBERT, Administrator of the estate of J. Lewenthal, deceased. Sonora, Texas, July 21, 1909.

The great editor looked up impatiently.

"Boy," he said, "what is that rustling in the wastebasket—a mouse?" The boy after examining the basket answered:

"No, sir; it's one o' them poems o' passion throbbin'."

"Well, pour some water on it and then drop out of the window," said the editor. "The building isn't insured."—Kansas Independent.

Stock News.

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

R. F. Halbert of Sonora bought 700 yearling muttons from Tom Bond at \$3.

W. B. Smith sold to Roy Hudspeth 15 one and two year-old steers at \$15 and \$20 per head.

Roy Hudspeth bought from T. D. Word two full blood Durnam bulls at \$50 per head.

Roy Hudspeth received this week from W. A. Miers about 250 head of 1 and 2 year old steers consideration being about \$4 600.

John T. Cooper sold 1400 ewes to J. R. Brooks of Ozona, at \$4 per head. J. A. Cope of Sonora made the trade.

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

J. R. Robbins of Sonora, sold to R. F. Halbert 1119 stock sheep at \$2 for lambs \$3 for ewes and \$7 12 for rams.

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

Tom Bond was in from the ranch Monday, and reports that Chas. Schreiner of Kerrville sold his 12 month clip of wool at 25 1-2.

A few years ago A. J. Winkler sold to J. A. Mayfield for \$3000 the 15 section ranch Mr. Mayfield sold this week to Geo. S. Allison for over \$40,000.

Three of the largest resident land owners, of Sutton county lands, are E. E. Sawyer 46,722 acres, E. R. Jackson 45,022 acres, Geo. S. Allison 44,820 acres.

The News was in error in stating last week that the Roy Hudspeth clip sold by Charles Schreiner of Kerrville, was at 23 cents. Returns received this week show the price was 24 cents.

The News learns that Chas. Schreiner of Kerrville, sold other Sonora County clips as follows: Tom Bond 25 1-2, Roy Hudspeth 24, E. E. Sawyer 24, Mat Karnes 23 1-4, J. B. Blakney 23 1-4, E. Kirkland 23 1-4.

R. A. Williamson, the Twin Hell ranchman is home from San Antonio much improved in health. Mr. Williamson reports that his wool clip, 12 months, was sold by the Wool Growers' Central Storage Co., at San Angelo at \$25 5 8.

George S. Allison returned from San Angelo, Saturday, where he bought from John A. Mayfield the 15 section ranch 10 miles east of Sonora for \$4 50 per acre or about \$45,000. This ranch adjoins other ranch lands owned by Mr. Allison and increases his holdings to 44,820 acres.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., of Sonora report that Chas. Schreiner of Kerrville, sold the eight months clips of wool of the Sonora County sheepmen consigned to him as follows: G. W. Irving 24, J. W. Mayfield 23 1-4, Tom Adams 23 1-2, E. W. Wall 23 1-4, John Robbins 23 1-2, M. V. Seesom, Dan Seesom and Jim Seesom at 23, O. T. Word 23 1-4, Claude Sites 23, R. H. Chalk 23 1-4, G. P. Hill 23 1-4.

Lost Mule.

Lost from Sonora on June 25, one dark bay mare mule about 14 1-2 hands high, 12 or 13 years old, blotched brand on left hip. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of above described mule will confer a favor on the undersigned by letting me know.

MRS. W. H. ROBINSON, Sonora.

C. A. Broome, last week from Foster & Bartin of county, 2,200 wethers at \$1 head.—San Angelo Standard.

Will Nix, of Schleicher sold to Judge G. H. Garwethers at \$3 50 per head Angelo Standard.

Dr. Jno. S. Allison by attending the Tax Collector's convention at Galveston and family visited in Fort Worth arrived home Friday.

T. O. Gorman the San dentist has been in Sonora week for the convenience of patients. Dr. Gorman expects to make Sonora at regular intervals.

John W. Reiley of San who has ranch interests in County was in Sonora—the Mr. Reiley thinks the pet between Sonora and San Angelo and should build a rail their own.

Notice to Sheep and Goatmen.

The undersigned will be in Sonora at the Commercial Hotel, Saturday July 31st, and wish to meet every sheep and goat man within 100 miles of Sonora, who is contemplating fencing against wolves.

I will take your orders for fence payable from one to five years or longer if desired, and will make the fence any style desired free of extra charge.

We are State agents for both Lamb and Peerless fences. There are no other fences on the market equal to these and we are offering them at dealers wholesale prices. Never before was wire fence offered on these terms. If you are ever going to fence, come and meet me at Sonora, July 31st. If, for any reason, you can not come, write me care of the Commercial Hotel, telling me what you want and I will come to see you.

C. W. INNES, Representing Innes & Heierman Bros., Austin, Texas.



There is none just as good as DORE'S SCREW WORM KILLER.

There is none just like it.

E. F. Vander Stucken Co., and Sonora Mercantile Co., have it.

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, 64-12 Georgetown, Texas.

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, Mayer, Texas, 57-4t.

PIPE LOST.

Lost on June 15 on the road between Ira Word and Walter Whitehead ranches, probably near some of the gates, a merchandise pipe, curved stem and amber mouth piece. If found please notify

ROY ALDWELL.

GOATS LOST.

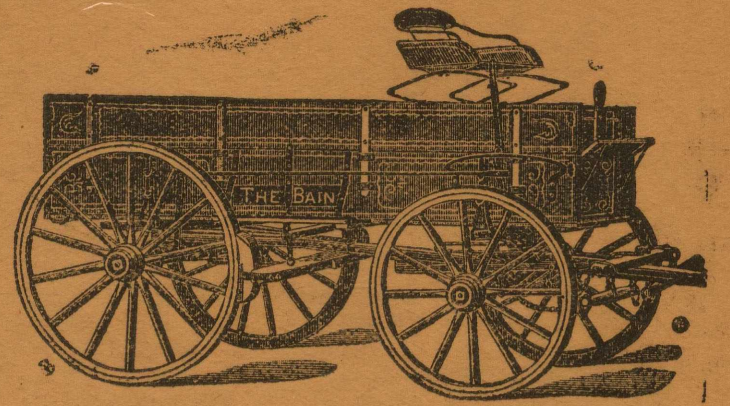
Lost from the A. F. Clarkson ranch 12 miles southeast of Sonora on or about May 1, 1909, fifty head of mixed goats. Some were branded S on left jaw and other brands. The muttons were marked crop to left split to right. Nannies crop to left.

A liberal reward will be paid for information as to their whereabouts. Address, Adolph Sultemeyer, Sonora, Texas, 71-4t.

R. S. Brennand, a Peecos sheepman, has bought 2,200 head of stock sheep from H. R. Holland, of Ozona, paying \$3 round. Mr. Brennand is the Colorado City stockman who brought the lease on the Carruthers

YES

Buy a good wagon, one you know IS good, buy a BAIN Wagon from



E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Meckel-Davis.

Married at Mineral Wells, Tex. on Monday July 19, 1909, Miss Myrtle Davis to Benjamin F. Meckel, Rev. Britton of the Baptist church officiating. The ceremony was performed at the Baptist parsonage and was witnessed by the family of the bride. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis of Sonora and is a young lady of charming disposition and a great favorite socially. The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. August Meckel of Sonora and is book keeper for the Sonora Mercantile Co. He is energetic and progressive and has a home in East Sonora ready for his bride. The News extends its best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Ben. F. Meckel.

Mrs Sam McKee and children returned Saturday.

Miss Ida Aldwell made a short visit to San Angelo this week.

Claude Keene is assisting post master Hurst in the postoffice this week.

James Cornell the lawyer is in San Antonio on professional business.

Mrs. James Cornell is visiting Mrs. Ira Word on the ranch this week.

Will Word who has been visiting in San Angelo for ten days returned Monday.

John Robbins the cattle man of Bee Hollow draw to the North Llano was a business visitor in Sonora Wednesday.

E. M. Kirkland the cattle and sheep man from 18 miles South of Sonora was in for supplies Tuesday.

G. Lea Aldwell and J. L. McDonald who are writing life insurance made a business trip to San Angelo in their car Sunday.

Travelers over the Southern Pacific from California to Texas report the loss of cattle in New Mexico to have been very large.

Mrs. Cal Ory returned Saturday from a visit to Tulsa, Ok. Her mother Mrs. Cargill and sister Miss Maud returned with her on a visit.

Tom and Will Savell are congratulated by the traveling public on the splendid service they furnish between San Angelo and Big Springs. It's the fast way to and from the West.

J. H. Carmichael and Noble of Fort Worth special agents for the International Fire Insurance Co. of Fort Worth were in Sonora Wednesday and placed an agency with J. A. Hagerland.

J. T. Evans of Menardville and his nephew J. T. Evans of Kerrville were in Sonora this week prospecting and visiting their son and cousin J. T. Evans of the Sonora Mercantile Co.

Crops a sure thing. The beauty about it is that the rain was general to the North as far as heard from. Those who had corn in silk are happy, milo maize and cane will come jumping and cotton, while limited is assured.

The rains Thursday and Thursday night and Friday morning in Sonora measured two and a half inches. It took about 24 hours for this amount of rain to fall and consequently any one acquainted with this country can appreciate the great benefit of such a rain.

They Are All Pleased.

"By experience I have found your Hunt's Lightning Oil to be a great pain and sprain reliever. I am very much pleased with it." 25c and 50c bottles. O. C. Cook, Hallettsville, Texas.

Little Davey Sloan is forever asking questions.

"You'd better keep still, or some thing will happen to you," his tired mother finally told him one night. "Curiosity once killed a cat, you know."

Davey was so impressed with this that he kept silent for three minutes. Then: "Say, mother, what was it the cat wanted to know?"—Everybody's.

You are Invited

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

Miss Metta Nimitz of San Angelo, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken the past week, returned to her home Wednesday.

D. K. McMullan whose ranch is on the line of Val Verde county 85 miles southwest of Sonora, was in town Saturday. Mr. McMullan says the rains have been unusually generous to him this season.

The adversity of the past season due to dry weather, which has effected the Sonora Country about as mildly as any part of the State, has had a tendency to arouse the land owners and stockmen to the absolute and urgent necessity for railroad connections. The loss of cattle did not exceed ten per cent, but that ten per cent would have made a handsome bonus for a railroad or an investment in stocks and bonds for a railroad.

Mrs. C. J. Nichols reports that the Woodmen Circle has approved the death claim of Mrs. R. A. Henning and that the check for the amount of the insurance has been received. The beneficiary is Mrs. G. G. Stephenson. The delay in the settlement was due solely to the fact that Mrs. Nichols, who is Clerk of the Circle, was absent in San Angelo and Mrs. Nichols says that the Head Officers of the Woodmen's Circle made prompt payment as soon as presented with the necessary proof of death, etc.

A. B. Sherwood cashier of the Western National bank of San Angelo was in Sonora Thursday. Mr. Sherwood was accompanied by his family and Miss Helen Lee and were enroute to the J. K. Hamilton ranch in Val Verde county for a month's visit. Part of the time they will spend fishing on Devil's River.

DENTAL NOTICE.

I am going over to Sherwood and Ozona week after next to look after and take care of the dental practice there and also at Eldorado. The practice of these places in addition to Sonora, I calculate and hope will furnish me a permanent and paying practice. Will remain in Sonora all this coming week. All work strictly guaranteed.

DR SCOTT, Dentist, Office, Room No. 31, Commercial Hotel.

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

Robert Anderson the Red Front stable proprietor, is in town on a visit from his ranch near Juno.

M. V. Seesom is grazing a flock of sheep on the D. K. McMullan ranch in Val Verde county.

E. F. Vander Stucken made a business visit to San Angelo, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Ross and children were in Sonora Tuesday shopping. Mr. Ross has shipped his mohair to Boston for sale.

Mrs. James Hagerlund returned Saturday from a most enjoyable three months visit to her mother and sisters at Mesa, Ariz. Mrs. Hagerlund also visited in Phoenix, Ariz., and Los Angeles, Calif., and was present in the later city during part of the Elk celebration.

No Spooky Business.

For Chills, Malaria and Billiousness, Cheatham's Laxative Tablets are certainly very fine. No bad effects at all with quinine. Then they are so convenient, can carry them in the pocket and no spoon is necessary. They are an ideal remedy. 25c per box. Geo. Westlake.