

COME TO SONORA
FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.
\$500 IN PURSES, FOR
RACES, GAMES, ETC., ETC.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VECK,
STERRETT
& CO.,
BANKERS,
SAN ANGELO, TEX.
Conservative Banking in
All Its Forms.

VOL. 1.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1890.

NO. 9.

F. Mayer.

Jno. W. Hagerlund.

F. MAYER & CO.,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers In

General Merchandise and Ranch Supplies,

Sonora, Sutton Co., Tex.

Respectfully Invite The PUBLIC
to EXAMINE Their

MAMMOTH STOCK & COMPARE PRICES,

With San Angelo and Other Markets.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON WOOL.

THE SONORA SUPPLY CO.,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise, Ranch Supplies a Specialty.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEX.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments of WOOL at 8 per
Cent Interest, and the Privilege of the 4 leading Markets.

SAN ANGELO,

The

TEXAS.

TITUS MACH. & TOOL MFG CO.,

Windmills, Piping, Storage Tanks, Wagons,
Engines, Cylinders, Drinking Tanks, Buggies,
Horse Powers, Oil well Casing, Pumping Rods, Hacks,
Treat Powers, Galvanize Casing, Pump Stands, Road Carts.

BRASS GOODS.

Make a Specialty OF THE Water Supply Line.

D. B. CUSENBARY, Agent, SONORA.

C. F. Adams.

John McNicol,
Surveyor.

P. Hurst.

WEST TEXAS LAND & LIVE STOCK AGENCY,

Solicits Correspondence,

SONORA, Sutton Co., Texas.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - December, 13 1890.

W. F. Decker, was in Sonora
Wednesday.

J. B. Atkinson, was in Sonora
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Taylor came
in town Wednesday.

L. J. Bell, was in from the
ranch Tuesday.

F. V. Hageman, was in from Dry
Devil's Wednesday.

R. J. Bean commonly called Bob
was in Sonora Tuesday.

R. H. Wyatt, was in from the
ranch Tuesday.

J. E. Gildea, of Fort Clark is in
town prospecting for a business
location.

John Martin, one of the popular
boys of Gwynn, was in town Satur-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe T. Gurley and
family, left for their new home on
Johnson's Run Tuesday.

R. J. Turner, was in Sonora
Tuesday and invested \$2 in the
DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

Something that everybody ought
to have: The New Improved
Western Washer. For sale at F.
Mayer & Co's.

W. R. Rudick, the popular as-
sessor of Sutton County, went to
Junction City last week, and will
be absent about ten days.

J. A. McCaslin, representing the
Western Lightning Rod Company,
of Brownwood was in Sonora Wed-
nesday.

A meeting will be held at the
school house to-night, for the pur-
pose of appointing a committee for
the holiday celebration. Every-
body attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Large of
Kerrville, are in the city. Frank
likes Sonora so well that he will
make it his headquarters.

W. K. Harleson, the well-known
and popular representative of
Marks & Bum, Galveston, was in
Sonora this week.

The subscriptions to the holiday
fund are coming in fast and every-
body who can, should give some-
thing towards it.

D. B. Cusenbary, returned Tues-
day from a trip to Menard county,
and reports stock and range in fine
shape. He saw something he
thinks a lot of, in the pasture near
Menardville, where the school
house is.

P. McHugh came in from the
ranch Monday night with the re-
port that a bear came into his camp
killed four sheep, terrified the
herder and had killed a deer near
by; and that several of the boys
are on its trail.

Only 122 of the people of Del
Rio, who took part in the ugly man
voting contest in the Record, con-
sidered Jim McMahon the ugliest.
Geo. M. Brown got 400 and editor
Easterling 126. We know Mc-
Mahon, what must the others look
like?

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dowdy, of
Ballinger, after a several weeks
ramble in the wilds of Sutton and
Kimble counties, arrived in Paint
Rock the latter part of last week
on their return home. Mr. Dowdy
speaks very favorably of that
country, and says that business in
his line was good, and said his
trip was not in vain.—Concho
Herald.

The McKinley bill increases the
duties on the following farm
products: Wool, hemp, flax, flax-
seed, barley, horses and mules,
eggs, cheese, potatoes, peas, beans,
hay, hops, cattle, sheep, other live
animals, barley, malt, oat-meal,
wheat, wheat flour, butter, con-
densed milk, which farm products
we imported last year to the value
of \$45,530,523, thus giving profit-
able employment to a great num-
ber of British ships.—San Fran-
cisco Chronicle.

Stock News.

More than 400,000 sheep in the
Sonora country.

San Antonio was, San Angelo is,
Sonora will be the largest wool
market in Texas.

About 200,000 mutton will be
shipped from the Sonora country
in the spring.

G. C. Mauzy, one of the largest
and most successful mutton buyers
in the state is in Sonora.

Nearly two million pounds of
wool will be shipped from the
Sonora country next spring.

W. A. Little page and B. N. Cusen-
bary say the cattlemen do not want
to sell their stock.

D. B. Cusenbary will commence
feeding this week 9000 mutton on
soto.

W. H. Devore, has 350 lambs
that are keeping the rocks warm
on his ranch. He is well pleased
with them.

Hugh Drake was in town this
week. Hugh and Will intend run-
ning cattle for themselves at F. M.
Drake's new ranch, in a week or
two.

O. L. Hundley, of Burnet, ar-
rived in Sonora on the fourth and
is building a home for his family.
Mr. Hundley is interested in 3000
sheep with J. B. Marrs and G. T.
Love.

The Lee & Reilly cattle recently
shipped to Godair, Harding & Co.,
Chicago, sold as follows: steers
\$2 60; cows \$1 95; stags \$1 50.

Wallis Johnson bought from R.
A. Ewing 493 head of stock cattle
in the 54 brand, calves not counted,
for \$3 486.

Wallis Johnson bought 500 stock
cattle in the J T H brand, every-
thing counted, from R. B. Kennon
for \$3,125.

C. P. Day, the extensive cattle
raiser of Rannels county, was in the
city Wednesday and bought 200
head of two and three-year old
steers from M. B. Pulliam at \$11
and \$15.

E. T. Cemer shipped 890 cows,
or three train loads, to Chicago
Thursday, and he now has his
opera glass pulled on that market.
This is the largest shipment ever
made to market from one ranch at
one time from this county.—San
Angelo Standard

Here is a man's idea of what the
perfect woman should be, for some
sweet girl to cut out and paste in
her scrap book:

First of all, because he is a man,
he insists that the perfect woman
shall always be well dressed, in as
much taste as the silly fashion of
the day will allow, and in such a
way as "to set off her beauty
when she is young, to make her
seem still beautiful when she is
past her youth, and to hide the
ravages of time when she is old."

Next she must know something
about art of all kinds—art in paint-
ing, sculpture, poetry, literature,
music, and must have trained her
eye so that she knows good work
and is not carried away with shams
and humbugs.

Above all, she must be sympa-
thetic, and not talk so as to show
how clever she is, but to bring out
the best points of the man she is
talking to.

She must be intelligent and
gracious as well as sympathetic,
and always a woman's woman, of
whom other women think and
speak well.

She must love everything that is
beautiful and good and hate every-
thing that is coarse and ugly.

And the man who has set forth
this comprehensive little gospel of
womanhood, which every girl
would do well to read, mark and
inwardly digest is none other than
Walter Besant.

Ruskin gives dressing also as one
of the three cardinal virtues which
every womanly woman must
possess, and says that women
should always "dress beautifully,
not finely, unless on occasion and
then very finely and beautifully
too." It would appear that in con-
sideration of refined men, true
women are queens of the realm by
right divine and lose something of
their prerogative when their robes
of state are shabby and crumpled—
New York Sun.

W. H. BOLGER,

DEALER IN

STOVES and HARDWARE,
Queensware, China & Glassware.

San Angelo, Texas.

T. C. FROST,

BANKER,

AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT

SAN ANTONIO, - - TEXAS

CASH ADVANCES made on every product of the country
consigned for sale.

W. H. GODAIR,
President.

GEO. E. WEBB,
Cashier.

Wm. S. KELLY,
Vice-President.

The CONCHO NATIONAL BANK,

(First National Bank Organized.)

Capital Paid in, \$50,000.
Surplus and Profits, 8,000.

Chadbourne Street, San Angelo, Texas.

DIRECTORS: W. H. Godair, Geo. E. Webb, Wm. S. Kelly, J. J. Rackley,
George Brock, J. J. Longly.

We Want

W. T. B.

Carries the Largest Stock of Drugs,
Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery,
Toilet Articles and Drug Sun-
dries in San Angelo. Orders
from Country Merchants
Solicited.

Opposite Hotel San Angelo,

San Angelo, Texas.

CHAS. E. DAVIDSON,
Attorney-at-Law.

W. B. SILLIMAN,
Surveyor.

DAVIDSON & SILLIMAN,

GENERAL

LAND AGENTS,

SONORA, - TEXAS.

J. J. Rackley, San Angelo, carries
the largest stock of Wall Paper, win-
dow shades and window glass. 1-14

The man who "now takes more
papers than he can read," and who
was in town last week and wiped
his nose on an awning, tried to
blow out the electric light at the
hotel, failed to light his cigar on
it, put a nickel in the slot at the
post-office and kicked because the
mail didn't appear, wanted to lick
the cashier of the bank because
it closed at 4 o'clock, and
watched the sign over the Jewelry
store waiting for it to strike, has
killed himself trying to find the
exchange which first printed it.

Fresh Texas butter and eggs
now in store, have arranged for
regular shipments of same. F.
Mayer & Co. 1-14

At Brady Dec. 5th, Albert Mc-
Lerrin was arrested and put under
\$1000 bonds to wait the action of
the grand jury for an attempt on
the life of J. S. Longly near Voca,
in this county, yesterday. Longly's
statement is that he was building
a fence near his home late yester-
day evening when some one fired
on him from ambush, the bullet
taking effect near the back of the
head and knocking him to his
hands and knees. He arose and
ran, and as he was running away
another shot was fired at him, the
latter missing him. He says he
looked back as he ran away and
recognized the would-be assassin
as being McLerrin. He was about
fifteen feet away when he fired the
first shot. Longly is a brother of
the noted Bill Longly.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.
Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; ship-
ments, 3,000. Market strong, with
fair demand. Natives, \$4.25 to
\$5.00; westerns, \$4.25 to \$4.85.

G. R. MATTHIS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Sonora, Texas.

Office at Cusenbary's Drug Store.

A. A. CARY,

Contractor & Builder.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

SONORA, TEX.

SONORA & SAN ANGELO

Stage and Express Line,

J. R. HOLMAN, Pro.

Single Trip \$5. Round Trip \$8.

Stage leaves Sonora and San
Angelo every day, except Sunday,
at 7 a. m. The trip being made
in one day.

Express parcels carried at a low
rate and satisfaction guaranteed.

P. H. HUNT, Agent, Sonora.

R. E. HARRIS & BRO., Agent
San Angelo.

\$10 Reward.

Lost one dark iron-gray horse,
about 15 hands high, branded L
on left shoulder; one sorrell horse
16 hands high, branded on
left thigh. Above reward
will be paid for their delivery at
my ranch or at Sonora.

G. HUBER.

Chas. Lewis,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

SONORA, TEX.

F. M. WYATT,

The Blacksmith, is the Sutton Co.,
agent for the

"A E R MOTOR"

Windmill. Office SONORA, Texas.

Devil's River News.

MICKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
SONORA, Sutton County, TEXAS.

More sheep are lost by dogs in all of the older States than by all other causes. This is an unnecessary tax.

Recently a Montana flockmaster received a draft for a little over \$48,000 for his wolf clip of this year.

The Rural New Yorker suggests that one way of breaking up a hen that persists in sitting is to place her in a yard with a harmless dog.

A heavy percentage of the horses in this country die prematurely through disease or accident directly traceable to shoeing.—London Agricultural Gazette.

A concise prayer, said to have been offered by an earnest New England deacon, was as follows: "Lord give us grace to know Thy will and grit to do it."

A gallon of lard oil and a pint of kerosene make an excellent mixture for scrubbing floors. It also destroys lice or other vermin that may infest the animal.

Sheaf oats, cut short and made into a "cut feed," with one quart of rye meal and two quarts of bran make a splendid feed for the average farm horse.

Many highly and accomplished ladies in every country have at times taken pride and pains in producing the best qualities of dairy produce.—Live Stock Indicator.

Waldo F. Brown thinks that no farm should be without at least three good ladders—one long one that will easily reach to the top of the barn, one of medium length, and a good step-ladder.

There is little, if any, profit in a crop of 500 bushels of wheat from fifty acres, says Farm and Fireside but there may be a good profit in a crop of 500 bushels from ten acres.

Some people think that a pig can digest fat, but it cannot.

The importation of dairy breeds of cattle has been much better sustained in the last few years than that of the beef breeds. Importations of all kinds have fallen off, but of the latter more largely than of the former.

The proportion of the more valuable food material increases till the kernels are fully developed and begin to harden. Unless in cases of scarcity it is not wise to use the corn until this stage is reached.—Illinois Experiment Station.

A Western farmer saved his barley and corn from the chinch bug by throwing two furrows together, staking a six inch board on edge on top of the backing, and keeping the boards smeared with kerosene and coal-tar.

If there is any animal in this world that likes comfortable quarters and to enjoy lazy idleness, it is the pig. Give it these and plenty to eat, and no complaints will be heard, but growth and fat are assured.

There is no cessation in dairying. There is no let-up in the flow of milk on holidays or Sundays. The dairyman must be at his post, or furnish a substitute, twice a day for 365 days each year, if his cows are in milk.

Setting a man who does not keep himself thoroughly posted on the subject to breeding pigs would be just about as sensible a thing as to set an ordinary schoolboy to repair a family clock.—Western Farmer.

Young lambs are very tender and need careful protection from the cold. Old sheep can stand the cold better, but they should have a warm shelter in winter that they can go into at will without being too much crowded. Sheep need light and pure air as much as other animals.

Mixed-Up Marriages.
Henry Miller, a shoemaker who died recently in this city, had a remarkable matrimonial career. His first wife died in giving birth to a girl baby. He afterward married his wife's sister, who also died in the course of a year, just after having born to her a girl baby. Miller was an industrious fellow, and his father-in-law, a close-fisted drayman, brought about a marriage between Miller and a third daughter. In three years a girl baby was born and the third wife died. The father-in-law had died a year before and the mother, who was a trouble-maker to Miller, and he mourned the "three dead together." A mutual attraction struck up, the result being that Miller and son-in-law Miller, one husband and wife.

Their marriage was a happy one for almost three years. Then Mrs. Miller No. 4 gave birth to a girl baby dying within less than ten days. After the little one was born Miller lived but two months. His four daughters, born under such peculiar circumstances, are still living. The first three are not only sisters, but are also cousins. The fourth, the daughter of the mother-in-law, is not only a cousin and step-sister, but likewise an aunt, while the grandmother was stepmother to her own grandchild.

THE RHYME OF THE DOOLEE.

Two lovers lingering on a stoop,
Beneath the stars so still and grand—
In dreams he saw the widdow hooples
Of gold upon her tiny hand.
He slightly leaned upon his rancels,
A timid youth, and frail to see,
And in his heart he felt a pain to get
For love was young and so he felt
They had partaken of a creamleak,
As lovers will while they are true,
And now were busy on the schemes
Of where and how to meet again.
Meanwhile, unto the lone back yard
Her father sneaked; a chaff let go,
Alack, fond love, and sleek, hardlet
That must relate this tale of woe!
The youth went bounding like a goatlet,
With yell and shriek he outward sped,
The dog returned, a piece of coallet
Hung from his mouth, love's dream
Was dead.
—MARKINS S. BIRDSON, in Judge.

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STRANGE REUNION.

"Evening News!" piped a small, bird-like voice and a small, bird-like boy hopped down beneath an awning and extended a damp paper in a thin, claw-like hand. "Evening News! Only two cents!"
The words were chirped rather than spoken; and as the thin featured youth swayed upon his perch, with one leg drawn up, his thin features, bright eyes, and skinny hands made him seem more than ever like rain-soaked sparrow.
Jasper Corson looked curiously at the newsboy over his gold rimmed glasses.
"Rather damp weather for a little chap like you!" he said, kindly, as he fished in his pockets for a dime.
"O, I'm used to it!" replied the little fellow, cheerily. "I'm crippled up some, ye see, and the mud makes it a little tough on me gettin' around; that's all."
"Only two cents?" as Corson took the paper and turned away without waiting for the change.
"Keep it!" said Corson. "You've more than earned it, standing here in this drizzle."
The boy thanked the old gentleman, fished the dime into the air for good luck, and then he turned and hopped down the wet pavement calling his name.
"What was the name of that voice?" Corson was a business man, and he had to quickly forget the gentleman who was so willing to pay a dime for a 2-cent paper.
"Here's your News!" All about the anarchists!
Corson took the paper and tossed him another dime.
"A little nicer weather than yesterday," he said, striving to put a great deal of kindness into his tones. Somehow he felt it incumbent on him to say something, and so spoke of the weather, that convenient refuge of all of us who feel called on to talk when we have nothing to say.
"Better'n 'twas yesterday!" replied the boy reaching for the change which he hoped would not be accepted.
Mr. Corson waved aside the extended hand, with the head of copper, pulled his hat over his eyes and strode on to his place of business.
Almost every evening, for more than a month, this was repeated. Sometimes the newsboy, who carried a blacking outfit, would polish the old gentleman's shoes. And once or twice Corson paid him for running errands.
Not many words were exchanged during those weeks. The newsboy contented away in his usual way, but his benefactor was chary of speech. He learned, however, that the boy was aiding his widowed mother and assisting in the support of a little brother, who was several years younger, and that they lived in an over-crowded tenement in a shabby and obscure quarter of the city.
One day the boy was missing from his accustomed post. Corson would have doubted that so much of the sunlight of his life was centered in the boy. He felt lonesome and discontented; was grumpy to his clerks and managed to make himself generally disagreeable, yet he was unwilling to acknowledge even to himself the disappearance of the newsboy was the cause of it.
"Humph! I'm getting bilious," said the doctor. "Would like to know, though, what's become of that newsboy? If he don't turn up in the course of a few days I'll make some inquiries about him," were his mental observations.
"Evening News! Only two cents!" It was a very faint and feeble voice that now chirped the cry. The thin little hands were thrust outside the coatlet, the bright eyes shone with unnatural brightness, the sharp features seemed sharper than ever before, and the flash of leering touched and colored the pallid features.
A sad-eyed, care-worn woman bent over the bed where the little sufferer lay.
"Here's your change, Only two cents," chirped the boy, thrusting out a burning, bony little hand.
Then he changed his tone and cried, "Excuse, boyish pride."
"Made 50 cents to-day, mother!" Old gentleman gave me back the change!
"Oh, crickley, how my head hurts!" then he ran his hands up through his perspiration moistened hair.
"Feel like I'd been clipped over the head with a clip."
He tried to get up, but was to weak and he fell back exhausted.
You must try to keep quiet, Bah-bah!" urged his mother. "I'm afraid you'll make your fever worse."
She placed a damp cloth upon his

throbbing brow, and a little later, he passed again into a troubled sleep.
The poor woman was worn out by long hours of watching and anxiety. She sank into a chair, buried her face in her hands and gave way to a flood of silent tears.
It was a sad and touching picture. The room was small and poorly furnished. A faded carpet, made of rags, covered the floor; and the half-open cupboard revealed but a slender stock of eatables.
Mrs. Hilton's husband had died three years before, leaving her with two children to support in a world where charity is truly very cold. Robbie, the elder of the two, was a puny cripple from his birth; but for two full years he had assisted her manfully. Now he lay stricken with the same fever. The earnings of her needle had sadly dropped away, for she could do little work while watching with her sick one.
Later in the day the doctor came. The little newsboy was sleeping quietly, and his breathing seemed less spasmodic and irregular than it had been.
"The crisis is past," the doctor said, when he had finished his examination. "Your boy will get well."

Grateful tears sprang to Mrs. Hilton's eyes, as she breathed to God a silent prayer, and then she knew it. "And now," the doctor said, "I am sure I will recover. There is one thing I must insist upon. If you wish your boy to grow strong and ruddy, you must take him to the country. Let him breathe and see the beautiful surroundings of country life, and he will be hearty and robust. His constitution is fragile, and I doubt if he will live to manhood unless what I urge is done."
"No need to explain your circumstances, madame. I know you can't do this unassisted. Feeling sure that the crisis in the case would be reached to-day, I took the liberty of speaking to some excellent ladies of my acquaintance, and asked what they could do if your boy took a turn for the better. They have agreed to give you a cottage and a little plot of ground two miles from M—, which you can have rent free as long as you care to remain there. I believe you could do something in the way of raising poultry lines, and no doubt you will also be able to earn a considerable amount with your needle."
The proposition had come so suddenly that Mrs. Hilton could do no more than thank the doctor, and much disappointed she only declined to think of the health of your boy, madam. Nothing should stand in the way of that.

If there was one weak point in Mrs. Hilton's nature it was her love for her children, and the doctor knew it. The proposition was accepted, and ten days later the fitting took place. There was not much to move. A few treasured articles of furniture, the family Bible and the old album, together with their few household goods, Robbie was conveyed, and although still very weak, he bore the journey uncomplainingly.
"Would like to tell the old gentleman good-bye!" was the only wish to which he gave expression, but his father had not been there more than five minutes when he heard the rumble and roar of the lightning express as it turned the grade a mile out from the village and bore down toward the bridge.

The sound drew an involuntary cry from his lips.
Would Tommy be able to stop the train? What of the little six-year-old who stood alone between that thundering train and the tottering structure?
When he saw the engine rushing down upon him, he could scarcely resist the impulse to throw down the flag and run away out of danger. But he controlled himself, and remembering Robbie's injunctions, waved the flag with all the speed and strength of his childish arms.
There was a succession of ear-piercing shrieks, a grinding of wheels, and the train stopped within less than a hundred feet of Tommy, who continued to wave his flag even after all danger was passed.
A minute later he was surrounded by a crowd of excited men, who piled questions that he could only answer: "The bridge! The bridge!"
"The bridge is out!" shouted the conductor, and a solemn hush fell upon the excited throng, as they realized how near they had come to death.

"Ah! here is my little newsboy!" exclaimed a voice as Robbie hopped into sight, breathless and almost exhausted, 20 minutes later.
"Gentlemen," said a commercial traveler, taking off his hat and passing a dollar, "chip in as much as you're able to stand. I'll lend of with twenty dollars, and it ought to be a hundred, for money wouldn't have been of much use to me, I'm thinking, if the train had gone into that river. The boys have done a brave thing and we ought to pay 'em handsomely for it."
"Here's twenty more!" said Mr. Corson; and after that the coins rained into the hat at a lively rate and nearly \$500 was raised.
As Mrs. Hilton was absent from home, the passengers, feeling that they must go back with the train, appointed Mr. Corson and the commercial traveler to remain and turn the money over to her in trust for the boys with their good wishes.
It was a strange and feverish light that came into Mr. Corson's eyes when he heard the name of Mrs. Hilton, and when she returned a little later and her gaze fell upon his form and face, she took one forward step, then reeled and fainted in his arms.
Mr. Corson was her father and the grandfather of the little newsboy whose face, having in it the family resemblance, had so strongly impressed his fancy.
Mrs. Hilton had married against her father's commands, and moved to a distant city. When poverty came she had been too proud to sue for pardon and forgiveness, and singularly enough Mr. Corson, meeting with business reverses, had re-established himself in the same city in which, unknown to him, his daughter had resided.
Father and daughter thus strangely reunited, both penitent and forgiving, are living happily together today.

Mrs. Hilton became her father's housekeeper; the boys are being educated, and the money given by the kind-hearted passengers has been placed at interest for their use, when they shall have reached the age of 21.

most beautiful it was fairly light, she set out on foot for the house of a neighbor who, she knew, intended to drive into the village at an early hour.
Robbie and Tommy were left in care of the promises, with many cautions as to how they should conduct themselves during her absence.
Shortly after sunrise Robbie went down toward the river, a view of which could not be had from the house because of intervening trees. He was curious to know how high the river had risen during the night.
The drift upon the shore showed that it had been quite high, but it was again within its banks and was rapidly falling. What was his horror, however, to discover that one of the piers filling the purpose of flagging the bridge was twisted far out of position and seemed on the point of falling into the river.
He shuddered as he realized what would be the result should a train attempt to pass over the tottering structure.
His first thought was that the train from the village was almost due, and he hopped toward the house with all the speed he could muster.
"Get a pole and some kind of a red rag, Tommy!" he shouted, as he came within speaking distance.

But he had no sooner given the command than a doubt as to the correctness of that first thought assailed him. Had not the train from the east passed, and was it not one from the west that he was to meet? The uncertainty, he knew not what course to follow. If he placed himself in a position to stop the train from the east, might not the one from the west crash into the river? And if he crossed the river to the purpose of flagging the train from the west, might not the one from the east be hurled to destruction? The belt of timber interposed so that he could not take a position that would enable him to tell which ever train approached.
Then away out of the fearful dilemma came to him as if by inspiration, Tommy had returned with a pole and a square of red flannel.

"Run into the house again, Tommy, as if you can find another piece of flannel command," he called, steadying himself on his crutch, and with trembling fingers, he tied the square of flannel to the pole.
"Tommy came back almost instantly."
"Had to tear off a new piece of my blanket last week!" he explained.
Robbie scarcely heard, he was so excited and agitated.
"Now come with me, Tommy," he said, as he fastened the second square of flannel to the pole, and he stumped away toward the railway, dragging the poles after him.
"The bridge is down, Tommy, and if the train is not stopped the people will all be killed. You must stand right here in the middle of the track, and when the train comes in sight wave that red rag as hard as ever you can!"
Tommy understood, and, although his baby face paled a little and his eyes gathered a startled light, he promised compliance and took his position bravely in the center of the track.

Robbie waited only long enough to see that he was obeyed, and then hurried away toward the river. The bridge was down, Tommy, and if the train is not stopped the people will all be killed. You must stand right here in the middle of the track, and when the train comes in sight wave that red rag as hard as ever you can!"
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FACTS FOR THE FARMER.

VALUE OF INTELLIGENT EXPERIMENTS IN FARMING.

A Single Test is Not Enough; It Must be Repeated—Farm Hints—Live Stock Items—Too Many Varieties—Valuable Points for the Agriculturist.

Value of Experiments.
In a majority of cases in order to be of practical value, experiments concerning different plans of farm management must be repeated often several times. Often because this is not done, serious mistakes are made. Often a new method of planting or cultivating is tried, not alongside of another that is being managed by the old plan, so that the test can be made by itself. If the result is favorable the plan is often taken to be an improvement without considering the other circumstances that may have influenced the result. Every year new plans or methods of fighting insect pests, that are injurious to farm, garden or fruit crops are sent out, nine-tenths of which are of no value wherever the pests appear. They work first rate where there are but few if any pests, the remedy that proved a success where there was nothing to fight, is of no value.

Because success has seemingly been obtained one year, the remedy is sent out as being reliable. The same holds good with many new plans or methods of farm work; one trial is made, and if success is obtained the method is duly recommended. Failures are but little spoken about, but if a second trial is given with better results, how quick the fact becomes known. With farm work, the real facts can only be learned by successive experiments carefully carried out. What may be a success one year under certain conditions, will often prove a failure the next under different circumstances. We have learned thoroughly that what will be a success on one kind of soil, or with one plan of planting, or cultivating, is no proof that it will answer under entirely different conditions, so that success in one locality is no criterion that it is just the thing to do in another. Varieties of fruit, grain or vegetables that thrive well and yield good crops in one locality, will prove a failure in another because the conditions are different, and in many cases, especially with grain, the second crop will give better results than the first, because the variety is becoming acclimated. New varieties often prove successful because of the extra care given. The seed has been purchased at a high price, and the farmer is disposed to secure the best possible results, and because of the extra pains taken, succeeds. Another trial with average preparation and cultivation, and the results are not so satisfactory. In many cases a better plan is to make comparative tests, planting some of the new varieties along side of an old standard, one that has been fully tested; give as nearly the same soil, preparation and cultivation as possible, and save the best of each for seed and give a second trial; the results the second year while not always conclusive, may at least be instructive. In many cases more satisfactory results and considerable practical information can be secured if the same plan is followed with new methods of planting and cultivating. Farm experiments are always interesting, provided they are of such a nature as to be practical, and are conducted in such a way as to be reliable.

Farm Hints.
A paint brush is a handy implement in ailing harness. If there is no shade in the pasture put some there, it is not a good pasture without it. The buggy and tool house should not be built against the stable. Ceilings that have been smoked by a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda water. Over-working butter makes it whiter as well as softer—Don't. If we breed our colts in the autumn we reduce their cost, as the mare can do team work all summer. Tan some lamb skins to put in the bottom of the carriage for warm feet. It takes the best kind of brains to make a good farmer. If you have a dull boy educate him for a profession. It is a good time to dig a well when the waters are low, for if found then the supply will be likely to be permanent. The man who grows into a special branch of farming is more likely to succeed in it than the one who goes into it. Many a fence is maintained to protect crops from stock, the combined value of which would not equal the cost of the fence. Teach the colt some useful lesson every week this winter—something that will have a bearing upon their life work. Never "bloat them." Remember that a colt is only a boy horse. If all the grain sacks are put into one and then suspended by a wire from a joist overhead, the mice will not gnaw them. The surest way to renew an old pasture is to scatter manure over it in the autumn and sow the seed right afterward. Red top and blue grass are the surest to grow and so be permanent. Leather may be blackened with the following: Powder of peach, each one ounce, in half a gallon of boiling rain water. In a sorked bottle this mixture will keep indefinitely.—Farm Journal.

Too Many Varieties.
Nearly all fruit growers plant at first mainly for home use, and often with limited ideas as to the fitness of any one variety for their locality and market. As a consequence, when the time comes into bearing it is found that there are too many kinds, and some of these are never likely to be profitable. There was wisdom in the remark of an old farmer that if he had 100 apple trees to sell the fruit, ninety-nine of them should be Baldwins. "And what about the other tree?" he was asked. After thinking a moment, he replied, "That would be Baldwin too."

Live Stock Items.
A lazy acre of land is as costly a possession as a lazy, vicious horse or a

dry cow. It costs something to keep interest on money, taxes, repairs on fences, etc., and brings nothing in. A lazy acre of land always points to a lazy owner.

Sugar beets are the most valuable of all feeding roots. They contain nearly as much sugar as potatoes do starch, but as the starch in the food is always converted into sugar before it is digested, the sugar is the more valuable food. Every particle of the sugar beet is digestible and can be fed without loss when fed with hay.

A farmer should count, weigh or measure everything he buys or sells. A platform scale will save its cost in two or three years. Every time a farmer sells by guess he loses, because he cannot be as good a guesser as a buyer who is continually at it, and the odds are against him in the proportion of the more experience of the buyer.

One acre of good pea vine clover and timothy if pastured will supply one cow or one horse. But if the clover is cut and fed to the animals, the acre will support two head. Supposing that a little more labor is required to do this, it is not a saving of one half the feeding worth it when one man can thus supply thirty head of cattle?

The animal system contains seventy-five per cent of water, the seventy-five per cent of the system is impure, seventy-five per cent of the system becomes vitiated and as the water is dispersed through the whole system the animal becomes completely impregnated with impurities. It is not at all strange therefore, that the most serious diseases are caused by impure water.

Grooming the horse aids to keep the pores of the skin open, and in this way aids materially to keep the animals in good health.

If sheep are fed on the ground they will run over and trample down more or less of their feed, and then will refuse to eat it.

In all feeding it is the food that is digested that affords the nutriment and not the amount of food that is taken into the stomach.

By feeding bran and oil-meal to stock on the farm the objection to selling grain is partly overcome, as both these materials return to the soil almost their full value as fertilizers.

In marketing poultry quality is quite an item, and the highest prices at any season can only be realized by taking the necessary pains both in feeding and preparing for market, to have them of the best quality.

The question of profit and economy in the production of beef cattle is one that every farmer should study. They must be made ready for market as low a cost as possible, without lowering the quality of the product.

When the cow's hind legs are so close together that you cannot have full view of the udder from behind, or rub against it so as to make the udder swing backward and forward, you can depend upon it she is not correctly built for a first-class cow. The tests should be full size and set well apart, says the American Dairyman.

Revel.
Let me come in where you sit weeping—
Aye,
Let me, who have not any child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love
I have known nothing of.
The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
Their pressure round your neck—the hands you used
To kiss. Such arms, such hands I never knew,
May I not weep with you?
Fain would I be of service—say something
Between the tears that would be comforting.
But I am sadder than yourselves am I,
Who have no child to die.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

As to Breathing.
A boy fourteen years old, handed in the following as a composition on "Breathing." The instruction was "Tell all you can about breathing." He said:
"Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our liver and kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life a-going through the nose when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait till they get out doors. Boys in a room make bad unwholesome air. They make carbonic acid. Carbonic acid is poisoner than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers was in a black hole in India, and a carbonic acid got in there that hole, and nearly killed every one afore morning. Girls kill the breath with corsets that squeeze the diaphragm. Girls can't holler or run like boys, because their diaphragm is squeezed too much. If I was a girl, I had rather be a boy, so I can run and holler, and run and have a great big diaphragm.—Exchange.

Electrical Surgery.
Some wonderful work has lately been done in the removal of diseased parts of the human body by electrolysis. Dr. Abrath, who has paid special attention to this branch of surgery, states that he has removed tumors and cancers with ease by electricity where no surgical interference with the knife was possible—cases which have baffled all medical and surgical treatment, including liniments and injections. Grown-up people who had been under hospital treatment and dismissed as incurable have thus escaped the horrors of suffocation or other miserable death. These he has had photographed in their perfectly-cured state after electrical treatment. He not only finds that the electric current will kill the cancer cell beyond where the knife can go, but that hemorrhage and shock are more or less prevented with the use of the electrolysis and septicemia or pyemia, which so often follows removal with the knife, is nearly always avoided.

Help Your Neighbor.

An organization has recently been formed in this country, formed of men and women—the latter preponderating—who motive and creed are as simple as they are lofty. To become a member and subscribe to the tenets of this organization, it is necessary to agree to one thing, to be pledged to one act. It is that each member shall, each, and every day of his life, perform at least one act for the good of a fellow being.

In this age of selfishness it is refreshing to learn that an assemblage of human beings can be found whose watchword is altruism, and who bind themselves to forgetself at least once every twenty-four hours. The age in which we live seems one in which the plant usefulness finds a poor soil indeed. It grows sporadically, not generally, and is too often a stunted and weakly affair. And yet the need of altruism, of self forgetting, is more widespread every year.

The rich grow richer, and, vice versa, the poor grow poorer. Selfishness, on the one hand, and sorrow on the other are growing qualities. Any measure that will lead toward warning into life the chilling embers of altruism must have the sanction and support of all right minded men and women. It is a small thing, indeed, to devote one impulse, one act each day, to the lightening of some other mortal's life burdens. Opportunities offer to all of us to help and in the bustle and whirl of business life.

There are heavy hearts all about us that we may make brighter; there are glooms and despair, and there are "gray days" that we can render more endurable by the sunshine of a kindly deed or sincerely spoken words. It is not necessary to bear the badge of the Red Cross society to bind up the wounded on the one hand, and sorrow on the other are growing qualities. Any measure that will lead toward warning into life the chilling embers of altruism must have the sanction and support of all right minded men and women. It is a small thing, indeed, to devote one impulse, one act each day, to the lightening of some other mortal's life burdens. Opportunities offer to all of us to help and in the bustle and whirl of business life.

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THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK,
OF SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Cash Capital Paid in \$100,000
Surplus and Profits 20,000

An Institution thoroughly identified with the
Interests of the Country, and ready at ALL
Times to meet the requirements of its customers.

M. B. PULLIAM, President. ALBERT RAAS, Cashier.

Charles Rueff,
WOOL
Commission,
San Angelo, Texas.

H. C. Reynolds. W. H. Cusenbary.

REYNOLDS & CUSENBARY,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
SONORA, TEXAS.

Have in Stock a full assortment of
Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy Toilet Articles.
Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
Open all hours.

When in San Angelo Stop at the
CORNER SALOON,
And refresh yourself with a drink of
"OLD TAYLOR"
WHISKEY, It is the Best.

JOHN FITZPATRICK, Proprietor.

—CALL ON—
WM. CAMERON & CO.,
For everything in the way of
Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blind, Cement and Plaster,
Our stock is all new and we keep everything under cover.
Special attention given to orders from Devil's River.

W. S. KELLY, Mgr. SAN ANGELO.

The Only First-class
Feed and Wagon Yard,
In San Angelo is that kept by
ALVIN CAMPBELL,
Chadbourne Street. San Angelo, Tex.

N. WEBB,
San Angelo, Texas.
—Manufacturer of and Dealer in—
Saddles, Harness, Etc.
All Goods made in San Angelo.
Orders by Mail will receive prompt attention when the Writer is known.

SILVER MOON RESTAURANT
IS THE PLACE FOR THE PEOPLE FROM
Devil's River.
JAS. C. LANDON, Proprietor, SAN ANGELO.

JOE DOMM,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
San Angelo, Texas.
Cleaning and Repairing done on Short Notice.

WINDMILLS.
If you want a Mill that pump when all others stand still, invest in
THE "AERMOTOR."
Built almost entirely of Steel and will last a lifetime. The makers
Guarantee that their twelve-foot wheel is equal to any sixteen-foot wheel
whichever, and their sixteen-foot equal to any twenty-two-foot wheel.

W. TURNER, Agent, San Angelo, Tex.

Hurst, Adams & Batte,
FEED, WAGON & LIVERY YARD,
SONORA, TEXAS.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
SONORA, TEXAS, - December 13, 1890.

We want a mail line to Juno.

Fine fresh candies in fancy boxes, made by Willie Windrow, San Angelo. 7.

C. G. Cooper of Gwynn, was in town Tuesday.

J. J. Rackley handles the best sewing machines made. All at the lowest prices. 1-ft.

E. M. Stevenson of Wentworth, was in town Tuesday.

Ask for hominy flakes, at F. Mayer & Co's., one of the nicest cookies in the market. 8

J. F. Doss and family of Concho county, is in Sonora and will run a job wagon.

Before you buy your Christmas presents, go and see the assortment at Cusenbary's Drug Store. 8-4.

S. H. McCaleb of Gwynn, sur-named Sam, was in Sonora Tuesday.

Go to J. A. Ogden's for the cheapest groceries and notions. 8-ft.

G. W. Allison, of Mason, was in Sonora Tuesday. He will soon become one of our prosperous citizens.

Readstands at J. J. Rackley for \$2.50
Mattresses " " " 2.00
Safes " " " 4.00

Fred Koenig, one of our sheepmen who always makes the ends lap over, was in Sonora Tuesday, and paid for one share in the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

Dr. J. F. Riggs, over the postoffice, San Angelo, is a fine surgeon dentist of 20 years experience, and guarantees his work to be satisfactory. When in need of a dentist call and see him. 1-ft.

J. F. Miller, of McCulloch county arrived Monday, prospecting.

Pigs feet, mackerel and Holland herring, just received at F. Mayer & Co's. 8

W. H. Devore, was in from the ranch Monday.

Asa Robinson, the popular son of Peter Robinson, was in Sonora Tuesday.

F. C. Whipple left Saturday for Kerrville on business.

Christmas goods in endless variety at the Sonora Supply Co's.

F. M. Sanders of Camp San Saba, arrived Monday with his family, and will build at once.

Call and examine the elegant tea and dinner sets, just received, at F. Mayer & Co's., at prices to defy competition. 8

T. D. Word, of McKavett was in Sonora Saturday.

For everything and anything in the musical line write to F. G. ALLEN, San Angelo. 3

Ed. Kinsey, of Jonesborough, nephew to J. G. Boyd, arrived Thursday last and will make his home in the Stockman's Paradise.

Buy your lumber from J. W. Webb & Co., San Angelo. 6

Mr. Kelley, representing Ramsey, McCulloch & Co., of Brown-wood, was in Sonora this week.

Corn, oats, hay and feed of all kinds sold in quantities to suit the purchaser at Hurst, Adams & Batte's. 6

F. G. Allen, of San Angelo, the music dealer of West Texas, was in Sonora this week and reports business prosperous.

Go to J. J. Rackley, San Angelo, for your Furniture. 1-ft

C. L. Blandin, from B. F. McDonald's ranch, was in Sonora Saturday, and says Mr. McDonald lost about 200 sheep branded red square.

For anything in the rock line see George Traweck. 5

Mrs. F. C. Whipple of Wentworth, left Saturday on a visit to her home in Ellis.

When in want of fine candies, fruits, oysters or table delicacies, send to Wm. Windrow, San Angelo. 7.

Frank O'ney, who so ably represents Searcy Baker, was in Sonora on business this week. Frank intends staying on his ranch for a month or so while his partner, Frank Lantz, has a taste of city life.

F. Mayer & Co., Sonora, Texas, have just received a fine assortment of dried fruits, almonds, Brazil nuts, fibbers, citron, etc., for the holidays. 8

J. J. Rackley, has had room suits from \$16 to \$200. 1-ft

S. H. Brown, drummer for Hurlbut & Seiple of Brownwood, was in Sonora Tuesday.

Fine line of Guitars, Banjos, etc., strings and supplies, instruments repaired. F. G. ALLEN, San Angelo.

L. A. White from Swift & Hudspeth's ranch, was in town Tuesday.

Buy your lumber from J. W. Webb & Co., San Angelo, and have your house built at once. 6

D. L. Gove, a speculator of Bell county, is in the trading centre of the Stockman's Paradise.

The highest cash price paid for furs, hides and skins of all kinds at the grain store of Hurst, Adams & Batte. 6

Mike Wiggins, foreman for Bird & Mertz, of San Angelo, was in town Monday.

Do not keep your building back by waiting for a lumber yard in Sonora, but order the lumber from J. W. Webb & Co., San Angelo. 6

P. G. Bertrand, was in Sonora Monday for supplies, and reports lambing at Swift & Hudspeth's ranch.

Repairing of all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewels, by an experienced watchman. Also eyes tested and fitted with spectacles by an experienced optician. All work guaranteed by M. Eastland & Son, the Jewelers, San Angelo.

Dr. H. G. Jones, the successful physician of McKavett, was in Sonora Tuesday. The doctor has many friends in the trading centre of the Stockman's Paradise.

The only first-class Sewing Machine on Earth is The LOVE For sale by Crews, McGregor & Co., Ballinger, Tex. 3

They are gone from our gaze like a beautiful dream. But will be in Sonora on Dec. 23rd, in time for that grand ball, Christmas tree, etc., etc.

Galvanized iron ventilation flues, stove pipes, rain proofs and caps, at H. W. Feller's, Chadbourne street, San Angelo. 4

Jan. F. Stegall, spent last week with N.W. Huntington of Rochester N.Y., hunting at Gwynn. He reports a pleasant time, and that they found quail, deer and turkey in abundance.

"Marry the daughter of a good mother," is old and good advice.—Equally so is that to buy Franos and Organs of old, tried and true makers. F. G. ALLEN, San Angelo, sells them.

W. H. CALLAWAY & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries,
RANCH SUPPLIES.
For LOW Prices, HONEST
Goods, FULL Weights
Call when in San Angelo, or orders by
Mail receive the same attention
As purchased in
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Chadbourne St., San Angelo, Texas.

Chas. W. Hobbs,
WOOL
Commission,
San Angelo, Texas.
Liberal Advances on Consignments.

SEARCY BAKER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Rough and Dressed Lumber,
Shingles, Moulding, Brackets,
Seroifs, Banisters, Doors, Sash, Blinds.
—Yards At—
San Angelo and Ballinger.

THE LEGAL TENDER SALOON,
HARRY BENNETT, Proprietor,
SAN ANGELO, TEX.
Is Headquarters for Race Horse News, Pool Sellers and the
Sporting Fraternity Generally. They Handle the
Best Line of Saloon Goods in the State.

LOVELACE & STEVENSON,
Dealers in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
WENTWORTH, Sutton Co., Tex.
J. R. HOLMAN is Agent
The San Angelo Steam Laundry
All Orders Left at his office Will Receive prompt attention.
Work speaks for itself, prices reasonable.

H. W. FELLER,
Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Work,
Of all Kinds.
Chadbourne Street, San Angelo, Tex.

W. B. Rountree,
WELL DRILLER,
AND DEALER IN
Pumps, Windmills and Tanks,
JUNCTION CITY, TEXAS.

Stewart & Clark,
Contractors, Builders and Windmill Fitters.
All Orders Will Receive Personal Attention.
Sonora, - Texas.

PROBANDT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Dry Goods and Groceries,
San Angelo, Texas.
Ranch Supplies a Specialty.
The Best Goods at the Lowest Prices.

All we ask is an opportunity to prove to you that it is
to your interest to do business with us.

Notes from Gwynn.
GWYNN, Dec. 4, 1890.
ED. DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS:
As I have never seen anything in your valuable paper, from the city of Gwynn, I thought I would let you know that there is such a place. We have plenty of boys and girls here, some of the loveliest girls you ever saw, if you have any doubts, come over and see for yourself.

F. M. Drake is now fitting up his two wells north of Gwynn. He is also making other improvements and when completed, will have one of the best improved ranches in the county.

N. W. Huntington of New York, is stopping in the city and is so well pleased with it and surroundings, thinks that he will spend the winter with us.

We had also several visitors from Sonora during the past week, and one or two talk of locating with us. Gwynn is only 16 miles west of Sonora, just two hours drive with a good team, though some of the boys say it is only 12 miles over and 20 coming back, which foots up the same as the former, 32 miles there and back.

J. T. Gurley and family, of Sonora, will move over a few miles west of us in a few days.

John Rae has gone to San Angelo, and the boys all say that he will not return to the ranch again alone, but will be accompanied by a Mrs. Rae. John is a good boy and the girls are all struck on him and are hoping that the report is not true. He has been out quite a number of sheep, we suppose as he has been down at Gwynn quite often lately hunting lost sheep, and if we were to guess the number our guess would be one.

C. Hammonds passed through Gwynn this week with two flocks of sheep en route to his ranch 3 miles west of here.

John Young has bought a half interest in N. N. Staggs well driller.

Rocky Wilhelm, was here Friday accompanied by Panch and Judy.

Well, Dear Ed, we will close, and if we escape the waste basket you may hear from us again.
TURNIP PATCH.

Louis Le Min, of McKavett, the handsome manager of Col. Black's San Saba ranch, was in Sonora this week and had his name placed on our roll of honor.

J. J. Rackley, San Angelo, has his three-story building packed full of goods and can supply you with any piece of furniture from the cradle to the grave at the lowest prices. 1-ft

W. Clapp, the well-known manager of Col. Black's Llan ranch, was in town Monday, and will hereafter read the best paper in Southwest Texas.

When in San Angelo, pull up at the Pioneer Drug store, at the Postoffice. 1-ft
New Drug Firm.

D. B. Cusenbary sold his drug store this week to H. C. Reynolds and W. H. Cusenbary. W. H. Cusenbary has been managing the business since the opening last September, and by his gentlemanly bearing and attention to the wants of his customers, has built up a successful and paying trade. H. C. Reynolds is a chemist and druggist of experience and is thoroughly acquainted with all branches of his profession and comes highly recommended. The new firm will increase the stock and carry the best assortment of drugs, chemicals, etc., to be had in southwest Texas. Prescriptions carefully compounded and the store open at all hours. See ad elsewhere.

The well-known, business firm of Jackson & Co., opposite the Court House, San Angelo, is indeed a place of interest and well worth a visit. This immense concern always has on hand a large stock of the best quality of corn, oats and grain of all kinds which they sell in quantities to suit the purchaser, and at the lowest prices. They are also the largest dealers in San Angelo, in furs, skins and hides, and you may depend on receiving the highest price the market affords. In connection with the above, Messrs. Jackson & Co., conduct the largest and best appointed wagon feed and livery yard in the city. This branch is under the personal charge of Mr. Jackson, and the person who bestires his stock well fed and properly cared for will be well satisfied if he puts up at Jackson & Co's, feed and wagon yard when in San Angelo.

MARRIED.
Eugene Ohlenburg, was married last Thursday, at Baird, to Miss Lee Ramsey, of Cottonwood.

Tobe Sprout was married at the Hotel San Angelo, to Miss Nana Evans, Monday, both of Christoval.

A nice lot of Domestic sewing machines for sale at F. Mayer & Co's. 3 9-ft.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given, that I, D. B. Cusenbary, have sold my stock of drugs in Sonora, Sutton County, Texas, to H. C. Reynolds and W. H. Cusenbary, and that all accounts due me in said business are payable to them. Reynolds & Cusenbary assuming all liabilities.

D. B. CUSENBARY.
Sonora, Texas, Dec. 5th 1890.

The Texas Live Stock Journal, of Fort Worth, in publishing several paragraphs from our columns, says: The following items are taken from that enterprising sheet, the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS, published at Sonora, Sutton Co., Texas.

J. W. Hill, one of our young cattlemen was in town Thursday.

George Allison came in from round-up Thursday.

From San Angelo Enterprise.
Dr. J. B. Taylor bought the Vernon house stock at Kickapoo Monday. One hundred and fifty head in all. This includes all the fine stallions.

Bird & Mertz, bought this week of Wm. McAulay, 50 head of three and four-year-olds at \$14.50.

Fayette Tankersly, bought of Moss & Oppenheimer at the San Angelo Stables, the saddle and harness station "Tom Hal" This is a magnificent roan, a grandson of "Tom Hale" out of Copper Bottom mare. Consideration, \$350.

\$2 a year for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - December, 13 1890.

From the San Angelo Standard.

The card of Messrs. Davidson & Silliman, a new land firm just starting business in Sonora, will be seen in this issue. It is a strong firm and will do good work for Sonora.

There are about 20 or 30 tents scattered around Sonora, the owners of which, are waiting for lumber to build. Eight new settlers arrived in town on Tuesday.

J. A. Stapp and B. J. Landers, left this city Oct. 24th for Devil's River, Howard's Draw, Live Oak, across the Pecos river and away over Independence, 125 miles west. They returned to San Angelo Nov. 25th with 22 deer, a few being the "black tail" variety; 8 antelope, and the skins of four large wolves, 2 wild cats, 16 skunks and four coons. After saving enough meat to last themselves all winter, they sold the remainder of their game for \$140.

John Fitzpatrick, Fayette Tankersley, Otto Schauer and Branch Williamson had a very successful hunt at Fayette's ranch on Krawa on the 29th ult. They killed over a hundred quail, 27 ducks, four antelope, caught 23 bass, some of which weighed from three to four pounds, shot three wolves and two turkeys. John Fitzpatrick says he has not seen so many antelope for years. He is sure that they saw 500 head on Kiawa while they were out. One bunch had over a hundred head in it. Those that they killed were brought down at long range by an old army needle gun, John killing three of the four.

The marriage of Geo. Richardson to Miss Carrie Scudder, at Grandview Ranch, on Thanksgiving day, was an exceedingly pleasant event. The ceremony was gracefully performed by the Rev. R. C. Anderson, in the presence of the following friends of the contracting parties: Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Scudder, Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. T. McCall, Messrs. R. Winslow, J. Richardson and Tom Elliot. Miss Flora Brown and Mr. Harry Roberts acting as bridesmaid and best man. The ceremony was followed by a wedding feast that did honor to that rich, productive locality, where premium potatoes wave their plumes defiantly to each lingering breeze. Dancing followed, and Thanksgiving day had gone into the past before the merry occasion was brought to a close, and the wedding guests, amidst showers of well wishes on the happy pair, left for their homes.

The following were a few of the presents the Standard heard of: handsome bedroom and dining set by Harry Roberts; breakfast and dinner set by Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy; silver tea set by R. Winslow; handsome lamp by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown; Rattan work table by Miss Brown; Rattan rocking chair and china tea set, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCall; Irish time piece by Tom Elliot.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dowdy, after quite an extensive tour through several southern counties, returned to Ballinger last Friday and will remain here until after the holidays.—Ballinger Leader.

The medical uses of the fragrant onion are numerous. Eaten raw, they are better than a nerve and soporific than a perfume for the breath. Stewed with syrup they make a fine cough medicine, good, also, for croup. Roasted, the expressed juice is good for headache. Fried and spread over a sirloin steak, they are an excellent application to a neglected stomach. A heavy crop of onions are also a fine application for emaciation of the pocketbook.

\$2 a year for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

Advice to a Man.

The following letter from Harry Ward Beecher to his son is declared on good authority to have been published. It is reminiscent of the worldly good sense of the good advice given by Polonius, but it is permeated by the leaven of Christian experience. The precepts in it are those which, if followed would produce a good man as well as a gentleman:

BROOKLYN, N. Y., 18, 1878.
—My dear Herbert: You are now for the first time really launched into life yourself. You go from your father's house and from all family connections to make your own in the world. It is a good time to make a new start, to cast thoughts of whose evil you have had an experience and to form habits the weight of which you have found to be so damaging.

1. You must not get into debt. Avoid debts as you would the devil. Make it an adage: No debt—cash nothing.
2. Make few promises. Religiously observe even the smallest promise. A man who means to keep his promise should not afford to make many.

3. Be scrupulously careful in all statements. Accuracy and perfect frankness, no guesswork. Either nothing or accurate truth.

4. When working for others sink yourself out of sight. Seek their interest. Make it your duty to them who employ you by industry, fidelity and scrupulous integrity. Selfishness fatal.

5. Hold yourself responsible for a higher standard in anybody else expects of you. Keep your personal standard high. Never excuse yourself. Never pity yourself. Be a hard master to yourself, but lenient to everybody else.

6. Concentrate your force on your own proper business; do not turn off. Be constant, steadfast, persevering.

7. The art in making one's fortune is to spend none; in this country any intelligent and industrious young man becomes rich if he stops all else and is not in a hurry. Do not take haste; be patient.

8. Do not speculate in gambles. You go to a land where everybody is excited and strivng to make money suddenly, large and without working for it. They blow soap bubbles. Steadfast industry is both the surest and safest way. Greediness at haste are two devils that destroy thousands every year.

9. In regard to men—, he is a southern gentleman; he is receiving you as a favor to me; do not let him regret it.
10. I beseech you correct one fault—severe speech of others; never speak evil of any man, no matter what the fits may be. Hasty fault-finding and severe speech of absent people, is not honorable, is apt to be unjust and cruel, makes enemies to yourself, and is wicked.

11. You must remember that you go to Mr. B—not to learn to manage a farm like his. One or two hundred acres, or 40,000 is to be your future home; but you can learn the care of cattle, sheep, the culture of wheat, the climate, the country, manners and customs, and a hundred things that will be useful.

12. If by integrity, industry and well-earned success you deserve well of your fellow citizens they may in years to come ask you to accept honors. Do not seek them, do not receive them while you are young—wait but when you are established you may make your father's name known with honor in halls of legislation. Lastly, do not forget your father's and your mother's God. Because you will be largely deprived of church privileges you need all the nerve to keep your heart before God. But do not despise small churches and humble preachers. "Mind not the high things but condescend to men of low estate."

Read often the proverbs, the precepts and duties enjoined in the new testament. May your father's God go with you and protect you.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

CURING DOGS OF SHEEP-WORRYING.

Young dogs can be made so thoroughly afraid of sheep that they will not attack them in their mature years. Tie them to the head of a ram, and let about eight feet of rope intervene, and then place them in a clear field. The repeated charges of the ram will so disgust the dog with the "sheep business" that he will ever after avoid the ovine race. An old dog which was caught in the act of killing sheep was cured of the propensity in this manner, in my presence, many years ago. As the ram continued to charge upon the dog, the later worked closer and closer to the fence, and when he had reached it the ram drew back, and as he made the final charge the dog went over the fence with a "ki-yi" that made the onlooker laugh uproariously. The canine could only touch his hind feet to the ground, and as the ram would back up to make another charge this would draw the dog up a little. His struggles to get released and the ram trying to get a fair "clip" at him caused a seesawing across the fence that was "good as a circus" to witness. This was heroic treatment; but all said "Good enough for him." He lived several years, but was not known to molest sheep after that.—National Stockman.

Go to M. Eastland & Son, the Jewellers, San Angelo, for Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, and Optical Goods.

A extensive sheep farmer of Nebraska says: "It is my plan to have lambs come in February and give them my attention. It is not hard work, and then do not work so hard in summer. We would live longer and have more money. While speaking of Merinos I wish to call attention to the difference between lambs. I never attempted to get a Merino lamb to suck but that it pulled back. Not so with the down lambs. Grab them by the back of the neck, chuck their nose against the teat, and they will commence sucking—suck anything they can get hold of. They will do this five times out of six. Many people speak of the mutton breeds as being great eaters. They will eat anything you give them and make more noise than hogs if you don't give them enough."

Galvanized iron ventilation flues, stove pipes, rain pipes, and caps, at H. W. Feller's, Chadbourne street, San Angelo.

One sheep can infect a thousand with scab or ticks as well as fifty or a hundred can. One sheep that gets over or through the fence without being treated for those pests, may undo the whole work which cost a hundred dollars for labor and as much more for materials. If a single scab-spot is left undipped it becomes at once a new centre of infection. If the least atom of virus is left in the hoof of a single sheep when their hoofs are pared and cauterized for footrot, it may poison the whole flock and negative everything that has been done.

All parts of the burner of a lamp should be thoroughly cleaned. A little kerosene or alcohol on a cloth is as good for this purpose as anything else to clean the burner, provided it is polished clean and dry afterward. Every part of the outside of a lamp should be rubbed dry and free from oil when it is filled, daily. Do not cut the wick of a lamp after it is first put in and has been evenly trimmed once, but each day brush off the charred portion. The wick will last longer and the light be even and clearer if this last rule is strictly adhered to. Always avoid filling a lamp to the brim or burning it when the oil is nearly exhausted, says The New York Tribune, which gives the foregoing advice in turning down a lamp; nearly the same amount of oil is consumed, what is not burned in the blaze passing up in a gas, which is often strongly noticeable on going into a room where the lamp has burned low for some hours. In case only a little is desired, a night lamp, adapted to a small wick, should always be used.

Cheap Storage.

We all know that any windmill will draw as much water, in the course of a year, as a person ought to have in one place. The question of storage is all that has confronted those stockmen who have had to water from wells.

The old round tanks are both costly and inadequate. The square tanks are some cheaper, but they leak worse every time you let them run down. The stone tanks are very good, but they too, are costly, and then we have the dirt tank cemented with coal-tar, pitch and sand, and a short time ago Capt. Black, of Fort McKavett, came out with the plan of a tank with the facts of which the ranchmen are, all doubtless familiar.

Now in the light of economy and durability, I will presume to present the ranchmen with the plan of the tank that beats anything we have among us I think. This tank will be composed of two things, viz: dirt and labor, but not skilled labor. It is not a good idea to allow stock to run into water that you pump out of a well, for they will soon get it so filthy that they will not drink it, besides, you will always be cleaning out your tank and building up your levee. Then lay your pipes down on the ground with which to draw the water out into troughs; take your plow and scraper and throw up a levee around as large a tank as you want, hence it so stock can't get into it and then turn your water on. If your tank is on a very level place, take the dirt out on the lower side so that you will have fall sufficient to have your troughs off the ground. If there is a turf or heavy set of grass in the bottom of your tank, put five or six inches of dirt in the bottom. It is a good idea to build a rock wall around the outside of the tank allowing the dirt to come up against the wall, it will hold the levee and serve for a fence. I would advise all parties to build them as high as possible, in order to avoid some of the evaporation. As I said before, turn your water on and then keep it muddied; as often as convenient ride a horse around through it, or drag something through it, any way to keep it muddied.

In justice to others I got this idea from Mr. Wineim, of Angelo, and the principle is this: this muddy water runs out into the ground and settles. It will take from three to six days to make any soil in this country hold water. East Howard has as loose soil as any I know of and I have one at my ranch that is a decided success. Try it gentlemen and then let me hear from you.—J. C. Keith, of Sherwood, in the San Angelo Standard.

Just received a fine assortment of lamps. Standing and hanging lamps, also a nice line of glass water sets, fruit dishes, and fancy dishes, at very low prices. F. Mayer & Co.

Wm. Gerfers, one of the oldest sheep raisers in Bexar county, says that a sheep's liver is the bait to put poison in for wolves, and gives as one reason, it is so tender that it is seldom, if ever swallowed whole, and when the nausea ensues after swallowing is seldom or never all ejected from the stomach, enough always remaining to kill the animal, whereas meat is usually swallowed whole, and as the process of digestion has not set in when nausea ensues, the whole bait is ejected at once and in many cases all or so nearly all of the poison, that the only effect it has on the wolf is to prevent his taking another dose. Mr. Gerfers has been having wonderful success since he began using sheep liver, and says if the bait is taken he never fails to find his game close by.—San Antonio Stockman.

Of the present members of congress who will return to the Fifty-second session there are 171. Returning Democrats 115, and Republicans 56. The complexion of the house will be: Republicans, 91; straight-out Democrats, 223; Democrat Farmers' Alliance, 14; straight-out Alliance, 3. The Democratic majority over the Republicans will be 145.—Fort Worth Gazette.



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Repairing of Complicated Watches a Specialty. All work guaranteed.

Hang Up Your Stocking!

Merry Christmas To You.

When buying presents for your wife, or children, your mother-in-law or cousin, don't forget
The PIONEER DRUG STORE,
At The Post Office, San Angelo,
Carries the largest line of Toys, Plush Toilet cases, Albums, Pocket Knives, Prizes, Books, Stationery, Dolls, etc., to be found in West Texas; and all offered for sale at the Lowest Living Prices. Come and see. Orders by mail promptly answered.

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The finest brands of Whiskies, Brandies, Alcohols, Beer, Cigars and Everything usually kept in a First-class Saloon.



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Grand, Square and Upright PIANOS.
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