

F. Mayer.

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MAYER & HAGERLUND,

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 MF'G CO.,

Windmills, Engines, Horse Powers, Tread Powers, Piping, Cylinders, Oil-well Casing, Galvanize Casing, Storage Tanks, Drinking Tanks, Pumping Rods, Pump Stands, Wagons, Buggies, Hacks, 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, - January 24, 1891.

The new artesian well at Taylor is now 2,125 feet deep, and the boring is still in the huge limestone rock. They have been in the rock for a distance of 765 feet.

There are only three men who have a record of running 100 yards inside of 10 seconds. They are H. M. Johnson and Harry Bethune, professionals, and John Owen, Jr., amateur.

The taxable values in Texas have more than doubled since 1880. In that year, they were \$304,463,163. Now they are \$729,175,567. In the percentage of improvement increases, Texas stands second only to Florida.

The house this morning passed the senate resolution for a supply of coal to be sent to the destitute of Northwestern Kansas from the state penitentiary coal mines. Representative Wagner said that the demand was very urgent for immediate relief for the sufferers and fuel must be served at once.

Farming land in England is worth from \$500 to \$1000 an acre, yet the English farmer finds it pays better as a rule to keep it set in grass and use it for grazing purposes. If this is true where land is so valuable, it will certainly pay Texas farmers to set aside a good proportion of their holdings for grazing purposes.

A cut-off of seven miles costing \$1,000,000, between Shumla and Flanders on the Southern Pacific railroad, is to be begun shortly. The bridge across the Pecos river will be the highest in the United States, the center span being 378 feet above the water and 1200 feet long from cliff to cliff.

According to an amendment of the school laws of the state of Michigan, children suffering from consumption or chronic catarrh must be excluded from public schools. The circumstances is interesting as a first step towards the public recognition of a most important truth, the fact, namely, that the disorders of the respiratory organs can be propagated by direct contagion, and that the atmosphere of a consumptive's sick room, unless constantly ventilated, is apt to become a virulent lung poison.

The trial of O. C. Johnson, which has consumed four days of the district court this week, terminated this morning. The jury was out five minutes and brought in a verdict of guilty, and assessed the punishment at ten years in the penitentiary. Johnson, Ned and B. Willoughby are charged with stealing about 100 horses from different parties in this county which they had driven almost to the Rio Grande before they were overtaken by the officials. There are four more indictments against Johnson. The other parties have not yet been tried, but will probably plead guilty.—Colorado Clipper.

"I have," says a Maine pension agent, "what I considered a funny pension case on hand. Several years ago I secured a pension for a soldier of a certain regiment and company, and then after his death, I secured a pension for his widow. Now she comes to me to help her secure another pension as the widow of another member of the same regiment. You see that since I secured her first widow's pension she had married a comrade in arms of her first husband, and now that he, too, is dead, with a frugality and economy that is commendable and according to Scripture, she is applying for the second pension. I have never known exactly a similar case."

Why Women Marry.

You see, the day has gone by when a man would do anything for a woman; countries need to be either very young or very old when this sort of thing happens, but after all I can't help but remember that question, "What do women marry for?"

Some women marry because they want a home of their own, and these are my conclusions.

Some women marry because they haven't the moral courage to remain single.

Some women marry because they want a little more money in their purses and a little larger credit at the shops.

Some women marry, because they want to put "Mrs." on their visiting cards.

Some women marry because their mother wants them to.

Some women marry because a man asked them to, and they don't like to say no.

Some women marry for money—money and nothing else. These women get the money and with it great responsibilities they never dreamed of.

Some women marry because they love the man, because they want to be his wife, his friend and his helpmate; because they want to make him feel that there is one woman in the world whom he can love and cherish, and from whom he will receive love and consideration in return. Because they want him to feel that if sorrow comes he has a sympathizing, loving friend close beside him, and that in the day of joy there is one who can give him smile for smile.

These are the women worth marrying. The others are of little worth, and never would be missed if they suddenly dropped out of matrimonial bonds.—Bab's N. Y. Letter.

At least once a week the teeth should be brushed with pure white castile soap and water. This destroys effectually all animalcules. If soap is used too often, however, it is said to turn the enamel yellow. If tartar is collected on the teeth in any considerable quantities it can only be removed with powdered pumicestone applied on a dampened linen cloth wrapped over a wooden toothpick. Use a very coarse piece of white silk dipped in pumicestone to clean between the teeth. An excellent tooth powder is made of equal parts of powdered pumicestone, powdered orris root and pulverized charcoal.

"Why is it," people are asking every day, "that there is such a dearth of money?" It has not been exported. Has it been hoarded? Not at all. There is just as much money in circulation, probably more, than ever. But the trouble is not here. In ordinary times financial transactions are based much more on confidence than on cash, say 75 per cent confidence and 25 per cent cash. Just now the supply of confidence is low and the proportion is reversed. And so, although there is as much cash as ever, and although it is doing more service than in ordinary times, it fails to go round. It is not more cash that is wanted, but more confidence. That is the situation in a nutshell.

"The cranks," said a man who is dubbed a crank, "are now a very powerful body in the United States. We have cranks in religion and politics, and in society, and in finance, and in everything else. Then we have half cranks and partial cranks and men who are just a little bit cranky, and others who seem to be cranky only on one subject. If you were to count us all in we would look like a heavy force. I hold that we ought to organize, assert our rights and stand our ground against the cheap ruck of common-place nobodies, who are just like each other and who begin to shout crank whenever they see anybody who has a new idea or who has the spirit of manly self-assertion. I would rather live in a world of cranks who keep each other a thinking than in a world of wooden heads who spent their time like tiddlytoodles and hadn't a notion worth looking at!"—N. Y. 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.

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

W. B. SILLIMAN, Surveyor.

DAVIDSON & SILLIMAN,

GENERAL

LAND AGENTS,

SONORA, - TEXAS.

The following article on "The Effect of Sheep Feeding on the Wool," is taken from the Monitor Industrial of France, and may be of interest to many of our readers:

1. To obtain wool of good quality and proper quantity, the sheep should be well fed. The increase of the wool in length and resistance comes to a top if the animal be deprived of the amount of food necessary for it. Well fed sheep pay for the increased expense by the weight of the fleece and the better quality of the wool. There is, however, an essential difference to be noted in long-wooled sheep. Too much and too rich food soon makes the wool of short-wooled sheep to long, an inconvenience which has not to be feared in long-wooled varieties.

2. When the sheep receives too little food, or when that food given in sufficient quantities is not sufficiently nutritive, the wool preserves its fineness and acquires a certain length, but its resistance fails, it is deprived of grease, which makes it weak, harsh to the touch, and dry as flax.

3. Regularity in distribution of the food is of the highest importance, the wool soon showing the effects of this. This is what is seen when, in winter, the sheep are well fed with hay, grain, beans and oil cake, and when these supplementary foods are too quickly taken away in the spring. The wool undergoes a time of stoppage; later, continuing to grow under more favorable circumstances, the woolly hair is less resistant, and, in a part of its extent, covers a dead spot, a real scar indicating the irregularity of growth.

4. Opinions differ as to the action of different foods on the wool. All however, agree in attributing a marked effect to fertile pastures. The fleece is more abundant, the hair is longer and noticeable by its softness, whiteness, brightness and strength. Sturm, the well known agriculturist lays down the rule that all foods which promote perspiration produce a finer wool, that is, those which include the most nutritive matters in the smallest compass. Two sheep of the same breed, covered with the same wool, but differently treated, one being fed for fattening and the other in the usual way, show quite a different variety of wool from the first shearing. In the first case it will be longer, coarser, and will have lost its elasticity. This is more noticeable at the second and third shearing. The other sheep will have preserved all the original qualities of its fleece. The difference in the diet being continued up the third generation, the offspring could not be recognized as coming from the same stock.

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. HURST, Agent, Sonora.

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

A. A. CARY,

Contractor & Builder.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

SONORA, TEX.

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

"AERMOTOR"

Windmill. Office SONORA, Texas.

Barb Wire and Wagons.



THERE WERE THREE LITTLE HOUSEWIVES OF DEER, WHO ALL MADE UP THEIR MINDS RIGID-LEE, THAT THEY'D NEVER COOK MORE IF A WIRE GAUZE DOOR WAS NOT PUT ON THEIR OVEN QUICK-LEE!

And their cooking was perfect afterward—

If you want the Best Buy the Charter Oak, WIRE WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOORS FOR SALE BY Gwin, Allen & Brown, San Angelo.

C. R. MATTHIS. J. T. WOOD.

Matthis & Wood,

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS.

Office at Cusenbary's Drug Store.

SONORA, TEXAS.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. January 24, 1891.

The Kansas farmer legislators are said to be a body of intelligent, thoughtful-looking men, well dressed but not duds.

In Chicago it costs a man \$2 to pat a girl's cheek; in Brooklyn it costs six months in prison to kiss a girl's lips. Go West, young man.

The Chinese do not permit women to be photographed, but it is not truefully said that lovers lose anything by this restriction.

The Czar of Russia is said to be peace loving. It is his wicked, war-loving neighbors that compel him to an increase of \$7,000,000 in the war estimate.

Brooklyn bridge shows \$102,601.44 as receipts for the month in October, which is nearly \$4,000 more than any previous receipt since it opened.

The wool growers of South Colorado met in Trinidad the other day, and decided to offer \$1,200 reward for the arrest and conviction of anyone caught stealing sheep.

One of the fundamental principles of breeding is to breed for what you want, is the statement of a distinguished writer. The haphazard plan may hit occasionally; indeed, it may once in a great while be a very distinguished success, but it will be attended by a multitude of failures.

The American river dam, intended to furnish water power for Sacramento, Cal., was finished on Dec. 20, says the Engineering News. This dam has been built by convict labor during the last two years, and the same force will now be put to work on the canal and power house required. The dam is built of stone.

A street cleaning syndicate in Baltimore, according to the Engineering News, makes a formal proposition to perform all the duties of the street cleaning department in a more effective manner than heretofore for \$175,000 per annum for five years. This is \$100,000 less than it cost the city in 1889.

During the over-marketing of the last few years the Chicago cannery and dressed beef men have had things their own way. They have, however, during this time and while beef was cheap created markets and opened up a demand for their products that must be supplied in future. If the cattlemen will now use good judgment in marketing their beef they will once again have the whip hand.

The Mexican Gulf railway, says a correspondent of the Engineering and Mining Journal, is laid with mahogany ties and the bridges and culverts are built of white marble. This reminds us of another Mexican railway, on the west coast, that has ties of ebony and is ballasted with silver ore from the "dumps" of an old reduction works near the line. This sounds magnificent, but there is little choice of material in either case; certainly not in the case of ebony ties, which required boring for every spike hole, and from which spikes could not be withdrawn except with the greatest difficulty, if at all.

The public opening of the underground railway, says the Electrical World, noted in a recent cable dispatch, may be fairly said to mark an epoch in the advance of the art of electric traction. In spite of the rapid growth of the electric street railway in this country, it has been reserved for our English cousins to display their splendid enterprise by inaugurating the use of electricity for railway service on a grand scale. The traffic is so large that it will severely test the power of the locomotives, and, indeed, every part of the apparatus, but at the same time it gives promise of magnificent financial success.

TEMPTING THE ALLIGATORS.

Proverbial Carelessness of Foreigners in the Southern Marshes. You have perhaps journeyed between New Orleans and Mobile, and remember the vast expanse of marsh with waterways cutting through it. In the midst of this desolation is a clubhouse and a railway station called English Lookout. It is still good fishing and shooting ground, but the alligator has become so scarce that the sight of one is a novelty. Ten or twelve years ago they crawled across the railroad tracks, and passengers had but to look out of the window to see them swimming.

One day during my week's stay at the club several boats were going out, and one of them was occupied by a French officer, who was also a guest. He had on a frock coat, and when seated in the stern of the skiff the tails almost touched the water.

"Better take off that coat or pin the tails up," said one of the punters, as his attention was directed.

"Why?"

"Because an alligator may pull you overboard."

The Frenchman laughed and shrugged his shoulders and led the way down channel. Four boats of us anchored about 100 feet apart, and the craft I was in was next to the officer's. The fish were biting hot and heavy, and for an hour no one paid any attention to anybody else. I tangled my line in pulling in a fish, and while working at the knots happened to glance toward the Frenchman. Just as I did so I saw the still waters broken behind him, caught sight of a black object thrust above the surface, and next instant, uttering a scream which was heard half a mile away, the man was pulled out of the boat and under water.

We hurried to the spot, but nothing whatever marked the site of the tragedy. Even his hat had gone. We rowed up and down and beat the banks, but it was useless.

"Told him so," said the punter as we gave up the search. "Then foreigners don't seem to know about alligators. We had a Prussian here last month, and what did he do but hang his legs in the water, and he was pulled off the boat with me only four feet away."—Detroit Free Press.

Turning the Conversation.

A writer in The Nineteenth Century tells several stories of the fate of pompous men who went to Cardinal Newman to talk to him as one great controversialist to another.

One specimen of the class comes with notes and books and points for discussion on problems of education, but finds the cardinal so absorbed with news about the "barley crop" in Norfolk that no other subject seems to interest him.

Another presses him for a refutation of one of Mr. Gladstone's arguments against the Vatican decrees, but only succeeds in eliciting the reply that Mr. Gladstone is an old Oxford acquaintance, and has been very kind to him. Or if the subject is insisted on the conversation suddenly passes—his visitor knows not how—to the oats of Hwar den, and the exercise of cutting down trees.

A third visitor finds himself engaged at the outset in a discussion as to the number of stoppages in the 1,330 train as contrasted with the 3,40, and has unexpectedly to employ his conversational talent in explaining his cross country route and the lines by which he came.

And then there is the Oxford story of Newman's guest who introduces the "origin of evil" at dinner, and at once produces a dissertation—full of exact knowledge, and apparently delivered with earnest interest—as to the different ways of treating hot house grapes and the history of the particular grapes on the table before him.

Seasickness.

A French scientific man has a new theory of the cause of seasickness, which is briefly stated below. Perhaps if one were to give himself up wholly to an attempt to understand the theory he might forget to be sick.

The propounder of this theory, M. Rochet, points out the enormous capacity of the reservoir formed by the muscular and perimuscular venous system, and the considerable role of nicotinic and voluntary or reflex muscular contractions in the action of emptying it; also the predominance of reflex muscular actions over voluntary in keeping one's balance and in most movements.

In the movements of a vessel the relaxation of muscular tonicity and suppression of reflex movements result in a considerable increase of the peripheral reservoir, and as a consequence in cerebral anæmia.—Youth's Companion.

Pieces of Fancy Woods.

Of the woods that are chiefly used in fancy cabinet work ebony comes most largely from Ceylon and Madagascar, and is sold by importers at eight cents per pound. Satin wood is grown on the island of San Domingo and in Porto Rico. It is one of the beautiful woods and is described as a "canary yellow." In the log it sells at seventy-five cents per foot. Tulip wood is but little used. It is imported more for turning and inlaying than anything else. It is found in Central America, and when brought to New York sells for eight cents per pound.—Boston Transcript.

The First Name Best.

Jim—Where will you sit to-night?

Jack—In a chatter—I mean a private box.

Jim—Never mind. Chatterbox goes.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

There will be a shortage of beef cattle in Oregon and Washington this winter, and before the grass comes buyers will be on the Omaha market for fat cattle, unless the weather proves unusually mild and cattle remain fat on the ranges east of the Columbia river as they did back in the sixties. This is not probable for the reason that the ranges have been overstocked and eat up with the plant of the homesteader, until a wide, unrestricted range is a thing of the past.—Silver State.

Stock News.

ATTENTION SHEEPMEN.

Our next regular meeting day will be Saturday, February 7th, and it is necessary that we should have a full attendance. This earnest appeal is made with the knowledge that most flockmasters are just now very busy "rustling." Our meeting is equally important and cannot be delayed. The legislature is in session, and the "wild animal scalp" question has been generally agitated. The State Association has appointed a committee of three to go to Austin to see to it, and it is expected as we are most interested, that we should do our part. Petitions praying for above bounty are here awaiting your signature. Come in and sign them.

How does the present scab law suit you? No bueno? Then get together and frame something that will. Some have already expressed themselves and favor the Australian plan or something similar, viz: Designate a specified time, at the expiration of which, kill and burn every sheep found with scab—heroic treatment, but sure remedy.

Election of officers for the ensuing year will also come up. As there is much to do, it would be well to get here early and have a morning session.

Jno. W. HAGERLUND, President Sutton County, Wool Growers Association.

N.B.—We have two live mutton buyers here, wanting mutton.

Joe Thiele bought 200 mutton from Fred Koerig at \$3.

In a few years Sonora will be the largest wool market in Texas.

Sonora is the capital of Sutton county and the Stockman's Paradise.

Wm. B. vans and R. R. Russell, will ship 2,000 steers to the Creek Nation about the 20th of March.

Sonora is the trading center of the largest wool growing section in America.

Ed Hornsby bought 500 head of cattle from R. B. Hemphill, at \$7.00.

Sonora is a new town, in a new country, composed of live business men who believe in its future.

Sonora is the trading center of the largest mutton raising section of Texas.

Jno. F. Steagall, bought of W. A. Stewart, this week, 1600 stock sheep at \$2.00 per head, which increases his flock of breeding ewes to 3500 head.

Said a sheep salesman to a Chicago Drover's Journal reporter: "There is no law against shipping in ewes, but there ought to be a law against countrymen expecting as much for them as they do for wethers. Nobody seems to want ewes at all this season of the year, and when they do sell, it is at a decided sacrifice. Countrymen would do better to keep them at home."

The freight and livestock department of the Atkison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, has prepared a statement of livestock in the territories of New Mexico and Arizona as follows: New Mexico, the total number of cattle is 1,310,000, valued at \$25,000,000; horses, 8,070,000; burros, 41,500; mules, 5,180. The number of yearling steers up for sale that can be shipped away in 1891 is 360,000. Sheep and wethers to the number of 698,500 are for sale and ready to ship. In Arizona 41,281 horses, 2374 mules, 847,500 cattle and 49,950 hogs are on hand. The number of yearling steers up for sale and shipment during 1891 is 211,875. Wethers and sheep for sale this year number 97,090.

News from all parts of Europe, tell the tail of woe caused by the cold weather. Railroads blocked and communication cut off from many districts on the continent. Wayfarers on the mountains frozen and famished wolves invade the cities in quest of food. Packs of wolves and numerous wild bears are invading the isolated districts in France, the terrible severity of the weather having cut off their means of subsistence. The same state of affairs is said to exist in Spain, and from Cadiz comes reports of wolves being killed in the streets of suburbs. Advices have been received from Algiers to the effect that the country is covered with snow. A snow storm is raging in Tunis, and the fall of snow is already so heavy that traffic has been stopped.

FLUTES OF THE PYRAMIDS.

Played 3,000 Years After Death They Show That Egyptians Had Our Scale.

A number of eminent musicians were invited to listen to a highly interesting lecture delivered to the Royal Academy students by Mr. T. J. Southgate upon ancient Egyptian musical instruments in general, and upon the double pipes recently discovered by Mr. Finders Peirce in the tomb at Kalum in particular. From the fact that the flutes shown in the frescoes were of various lengths, Mr. Southgate conjectured that the Egyptians almost from the time of Moses must have had knowledge of some sort of harmony, while as in one of the frescoes seven flute performers were simultaneously playing, an eighth had what he whimsically described as "fifty bars rest."

Still more interesting was the exhibition of the actual flutes discovered in the lady's sarcophagus at Kalum, and indisputably dating before the time of King David of Israel. Performed upon (and the task of playing these archaic instruments is now most difficult) by Mr. J. Finn, they yesterday gave practically the exact notes of our diatonic scale, thus proving in every sense of the term to actual demonstration that our scale was known to the Egyptians many centuries before the Greeks, from whom it had erroneously been supposed to be borrowed.

No attempt was made to perform upon the double flute, and indeed if ever the two were played together the art is now lost. But upon a copy of one of these ancient flutes Mr. Finn performed a very ancient funeral dirge entitled "The Song of Sons." The tone of these instruments, we may add, in no way resembles that of the flutes today. It to a certain extent recalls the drone of the bagpipe, although one prominent musician yesterday irreverently likened it to the sound of the small tooth comb and tissue paper of childhood's days.

Many other copies of ancient instruments were tried, among them a replica of a flute (discovered two years ago by a French savant), with eleven holes, the approximate date being 1575 B. C.—that is to say, during the period that the Israelites were still in Egypt. To "stop" eleven holes in a flute would seem to demand that one of the hands should have an extra finger, but Mr. Finn after many trials has succeeded in doing it, and the notes given were practically those of our chromatic scale. From these and other facts Mr. Southgate in the peroration to his very valuable lecture contended that the tonality of the ancient Egyptians was the source of our own music, and certainly none of the musicians present were willing to contradict a doctrine which seems quite feasible.—London News.

A Hundred and Forty Religions.

The census announcement that there are a hundred and forty religious bodies in the United States, exclusive of many independent congregations, will be received with some surprise by most people whose knowledge of different sects does not embrace more than a dozen or twenty at the most. In the list as disclosed by the bulletin issued by the census bureau from Washington are the General-Six-Principle Baptists, the Schwerkfeldians, the Theosophical society, the Life and Advent union, and others which to a majority of people will be entirely new.

With a hundred and forty creeds formally adopted and "many independent organizations" with their own notions besides, the task of those who favor church union is difficult indeed. If only the more numerous denominations existed the labor of effecting a unity of churches with regard to polity and the more essential doctrines might be easier, but what shall be said when a hundred little denominations, sturdy in their beliefs and customs, are in the field to give them up?—Providence Journal.

The Little Men of Africa.

As a rough mode of estimating their height any person 5 feet 6 inches high could use a crutch which would be within an inch of the exact standard of the adult male or female pygmies. But the dwarfs, like ordinary humanity, vary considerably in height. We have measured a few who were only 33 inches high, and the tallest of the unadulterated specimens that we met would not exceed 4 feet 4 inches.

As they advanced toward us through the camp we often thought that the scouts had only captured a lot of children, but a nearer view would show full grown women with well developed breasts, who had clearly experienced the troubles of maternity, or adult males well advanced beyond the twenties. The Zanzibari boys of 14 and 15 years would often range themselves alongside of the men to measure themselves, and would manifest with loud laughter their pleasure at the discovery that there were fathers of families in existence not so tall as they.—Henry M. Stanley in Scribner's.

A Tough Job.

Minister's Wife (looking up from the paper)—The ideal! A minister in Michigan has brought a bill of \$500 against an estate for preaching the funeral sermon of a wealthy citizen there. What in the world did he make such a charge for?

Good Minister (wearily)—I presume it was to satisfy his conscience.—New York Weekly.

Looks Like Reform.

Phillipsburg is overrun with tramps of a most peculiar species. One of them walked off with a hand mirror, a hair brush and a can opener a few days ago.—Bethlehem (Pa.) Times.

Dr. Koel has revealed the composition of his consumption cure which proves to be a glycerine extract derived from the pure cultivation of tubercle bacilli.

Stockmen of South west and West Texas are anxious for a law that will encourage the extermination of wild vermine. If they will embrace in the bill mule-eared rabbits and prairie dogs they will be supported zealously by farmers as well as stockmen all over the state.—Colorado Clipper.

From the San Angelo Standard.

James T. Davidson, father of Charles E., has returned to Winfield, Iowa, much delighted with this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Hobbs returned yesterday from an extended bridal tour through the northern and eastern states.

Out of the earnings for the past six months ending Dec. 31st 1890, the San Angelo National has added \$5,000 to its surplus fund, making a surplus total of \$15,000. Congratulations are in order.

John F. Steagall, the successful, popular, handsome and mashing young sheepman of Devil's River, was in the city yesterday and left on this morning's stage for "Mikeville."

Before many months have flown, two new counties will probably spring into existence and take their place in the ranks of progressive organized counties. One lies up the North Concho and the other is situated south of us—Schleicher county.

W. G. Woerner proprietor of the Legal Tender Restaurant, has sold out to Mr. Faulkner and will either locate at Sonora or in Tucson, Arizona. The Standard has had long and pleasant relations with Mr. Woerner and would feel delighted in seeing him successful in any enterprise that he undertakes.

Menardville Record.

Mr. Lee Russell has bought the saloon formerly owned by Wm. Bevans, at Sonora. He leaves for that thriving town this week and we predict for him a booming measure of success.

It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the death of W.S. Strader which occurred at Sonora on the 11th inst.

Mr. Strader was well known in this county, and his many admirable traits of character won for him many warm friends who will be saddened to hear of his early demise.

Del Rio Record:

Ed Lassater, of the cattle commission firm of Aycock & Lassater Bros., New Orleans, is in town hunting beef cattle. Good prices are now holding, he says. He is offering \$20 and \$25 per head.

G. F. Ling was in town from Juno. He reports Messrs. Prosser and Young hard at work improving county roads, and says they are succeeding in making the road from Juno to Comstock a good one.

From San Angelo Enterprise.

John McKee, a prominent stockman of Devil's River, was in the city this week.

J. H. Glascock of Schleicher county was in the city the first of the week.

U. G. Taylor, has returned from his surveying trip in Crockett county. He found it a trifle damp during his stay.

E Emmett returned from Kansas yesterday, and will put in another ranch down in the Stockman's Paradise.

According to an amendment of the school laws of the state of Michigan, children suffering from consumption or chronic catarrh must be excluded from public schools. The circumstances is interesting as a first step towards the public recognition of a most important truth, the fact, namely, that the disorders of the respiratory organs can be propagated by direct contagion, and that the atmosphere of a consumptive's sick room, unless constantly ventilated, is apt to become a virulent lung poison.

The trial of O. C. Johnson, which has consumed four days of the district court this week, terminated this morning. The jury was out five minutes and brought in a verdict of guilty, and assessed the punishment at ten years in the penitentiary. Johnson, Ned and B. Willoughby are charged with stealing about 100 horses from different parties in this county which they had driven almost to the Rio Grande before they were overtaken by the officials. There are four more indictments against Johnson. The other parties have not yet been tried, but will probably plead guilty.—Colorado Clipper.

Black Mammoth Jack

15 1/2 hands high, 4 years old, \$10 for the season, with the privilege of return of the mare. Money due at time of service. Mares taken care of at my ranch, but will not be responsible for accidents.

O. T. Worm, Sonora, Texas.

FREQUENTS CHURCH CONVENTIONS.

An Aged Man with an Invention at the Government's Disposal.

At nearly all the big church conventions held in this city for some time now, and they have been numerous enough, doubtless many persons have noticed an aged Irishman with a railroad contrivance which he has always been intent on exhibiting and explaining to the gathering or dispersing attendants on the convention. If ever any one was entitled to the appellation of crank this old man undoubtedly is. His appearance is largely enough responsible for this, but it is not one-tenth as much as his talk concerning the machine he exhibits. This machine consists of a wooden representation of a railroad car on a railroad track at a steep decline. It is meant to show the working of a safety brake. The man has been in this country four years. The contrivance in which he is so thoroughly wrapped up, he told the writer, is the invention of a Londonderry carpenter.

He purchased it of him and patented it in England, France, Belgium, Austria and America. In all of these countries he has tried to sell it to the government, but, perversely enough, they have not seen it in the same light that he does. He would not sell it to Jay Gould, Vanderbilt or anybody, in fact, but the government; otherwise, he said, he could long ago have disposed of it. When he brought it to this country he wrote to President Cleveland about it, telling him what a good thing the government over which he was presiding could get for \$50,000, but strange to say, he got no reply. He offered Harison the same opportunity to popularize his administration and immortalize his name, but Cleveland's successor is apparently influenced by no such high motives, for many a line has been written in answer.

The terms of purchase included, besides the \$50,000 already mentioned, the interest, at something like a pawnbroker's rate, on all the money he has had to expend hitherto on the invention and the management of all the railroads in the country that he might equip them with his contrivance, and thus give it a good show. It is for this reason that he will not sell it to any private corporation, for, while they might be able to pay what he asks for it, still they cannot give him the right to compel its use throughout the entire country. Such a good thing as that should be unlimited in application. Moreover, only thus could it be carried, if at all, to a greater degree of perfection. He was asked if he ever showed it to a railroad corporation or private individual. Never did he descend to such a course. Jay Gould, however, came to him once in person and offered him \$50,000 for it, but he imperiously told him that he could not get it for \$50,000.

As yet as to what evidence he had that this enterprising moneyed man was Jay Gould, he said that he immediately recognized him from descriptions he had had of the little wizard of Wall street. To sell it to one man or corporation would be to limit its use unreasonably. The government would have authority to compel railroad companies to put their lines under this system, and furnish the materials for the manufacture and improvement of the contrivance as he would direct. But in all this the writer saw absolutely no reason why he should be exhibiting this safety brake business so persistently at religious conventions. In reply to a query to this effect the old man pointed to an inscription on the machine reading, "Search the Scriptures." I had to promise to do so. The old man appears to be 60 years of age or over. He speaks with a brogue which virtually makes a different language of the English. His diction though, is exceedingly good, and therefore seems queer in the company of such a rich brogue.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The True Crank.

The true charm of the word crank is the same as the true charm of the crank himself, its adaptability to meanings, and uses exactly opposite to those usually associated with it. Crank is not always infirm; crank is also brisk and lively; a crank may be cranky in two ways, as most persons who have dealings with the genus have easily noted. Crankiness or crankiness in any sense of either word is a useful quality to have on hand and on demand. The true crank may be a crazy headed creature and a great bore to all his collateral acquaintances, or he may be a light hearted and soulful soul who delights all his responsible associates with his irresponsible and amiable irrelevance. He is more typical of Boston than the overworked bean; he is the national flower of a highly conscientious civilization.—Boston Transcript.

A Poor Critter.

A woman called at the department of charities the other day bearing a letter from a charitable Swieckley lady which stated that of the three varieties of poor persons, namely, "God's poor, the devil's poor and poor critters" the better was of the third named species and deserved special aid. She was sent to the county home.—Pittsburg Commercial.

T. B. Aldrich has taken advantage of his release from editorial duties to achieve more literary work than had been possible for him before in some years. On the other hand, Horace E. Scudder, since assuming the chair Mr. Aldrich vacated, has found no leisure to accomplish anything beyond the work connected with his position as an editor.

If you want to see what push and enterprise can do in one year, come to Sonora and see the long yearling.

A smart boy about 14 years of age, to learn the printing trade. Apply at the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS office.

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

IF YOU ARE

INTERESTED

IN THE

STOCKMANS

PARADISE,

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Devils

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, - January 24, 1891.

KILL OR CURE.

Cleanliness is Next to Godliness
and Means a Higher Price
for Wool and Fatter
Mutton.

RANCHE, SUTTON Co., Tex.
January 20, 1891.

Ed. DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS:
Being a sheepman, of the go-ahead kind, I want to stir up and get action on the scab question, and send this to our own DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS, expecting and knowing that every sheepman in this county, at least, will read it.
All acknowledge it a curse (I mean the scab) and the present scab law a failure, but that is as far as some of us go—but the scab goes on. We certainly can check if not completely eradicate the disease but it cannot be done as some say: "by repealing the present law and letting the flock-master do as he sees fit, as it is to his interest to cure his flock without being forced to, etc." This, any experienced sheepman knows will not do.

We now practically defy the law and do as we please in the matter, and what is the result? The Stockman's Paradise is scab from stem to stern and we poor rancheros are by fits and starts, as the spirit moves us, plastering the innocent boro with lime and sulphur (one dip) then putting them on the same old range. Dip twice? Change range? Oh no! What is the use? If I do dip twice and cure, my neighbor wont and so I get it again.

Now I want a State law that will "compel" both my neighbor and myself to dip and "cure" our flocks (this includes our drifting brethren also) if it takes Australia's method to do it, though that might be too radical a change, too severe a measure I mean, just yet. I am not fully conversant with the Australia scab law and would like very much to see it published in full.

It is for the sheepmen themselves to frame a law or decide on the points and let some attorney shape it for them, and this is the object of this letter. We want something that will hold in the courts and not be thrown out on constitutional grounds, something that will stick. Right here I would like to give my idea of the future scab law but find myself in the condition "Col. Sellers" was with his "to be" celebrated eye water: "short one ingredient." To get that I must see a copy of the present law which I expect to get on my next trip to your flourishing city of Sonora.

RANCHERO.

Something the Sheepmen Need.

SOUTHWEST CORNER,
SUTTON Co., Texas,
January 21st, 1891.

Ed. DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS:
As I have all the time I need today I will write a few dots for your paper.

I have been feeding my sheep on soto for about one month and they have improved very fast since eight or ten days after I commenced feeding them, it generally takes about a week to get the sheep to feed well.

The cold rains have been very hard on sheep this winter. We have just gone through a thirty-six hour rain storm. My flocks stood the storm better than I had expected, the loss is very light. The snow storm did very little damage. I think sheep can be carried through the severest winter on soto alone by commencing to feed in time, say in the latter part of November, and feed plenty so as to get the sheep accustomed to it by the hard part of winter. After all the flock learns to eat the soto they are no trouble to herd. Two men can herd and feed two thousand head or they may be divided into two flocks of one thousand head each, and one man can feed and herd the flock. By dividing the flock the sheep do better and the expense is no more.

Horses when accustomed to feeding on soto do good work. While feeding it to horses it is necessary to give them plenty of salt. For much cows it can't be beaten as a producer of milk of the best quality.
We have had more rain this

winter than we needed. It reminds me of old Southeast Texas. If I had charge of the weather I would now order the rain and cold to hold up a while, but as I have nothing to do with that business I will stay the orders and content myself the best I can. The weather is beautiful to-day, wind out of the north and not very cold. Looks as if the weather was settled for a while. Grass will be very fine this spring plenty of moisture to bring it a-booming as soon as it is warm enough for it to grow. Weeds are growing nicely. Sheep are doing well particularly those that have been fed through the hard part of the winter.

Brother sheep raisers and wool-growers: We need something else in this country more than stock and ranches and I will take the liberty to say what it is: Protection, 1st, against the drifting intruder; 2nd, against wild animals that prey on our flocks continually; 3rd, against the scab that does us more damage than any other pest we are subject to. Brother sheepman think of this matter. We have the power to dispose of this monster. What can we do with it? Shall we still let it roam around and infect our ranges? Shall we continue to raise sheep and scab too? Can we still be successful? I will take the liberty to say that we cannot. Our lease and other expenses are too great. We can't change range now as we have done here-to-fore. The country is settling up too fast for us, we have got to secure our range and then protect it. We ought to dispose of this scab question some way or other. We should be united. If the present scab law don't suffice we should petition the present legislature to repeal it; if the law is good why not enforce it? 4th, against the middle man who has got to have his tole. We need that 2-1-2 per cent commission to help pay our leases. The tole we pay for the selling and handling of our wool in 21 years would set one of our children up in business. How can we dispose of him? 5th, against the inclemency of the weather, which would enable us to save much by sheltering our old feable sheep in time of storms. We need more work put in on our improvements in the way of breaking up land to raise feed for our stock when they need it. And we need a better class of laborers. Men we can understand and who can understand us. Can we get them?

Why can't we make some shift for cheaper money? Bankers charge us 12 per cent and I see advertisements of money being as low as 4 per cent in New York. Why can't we get that 4 per cent money? Why don't we organize, is it for want of confidence in one another, or was it so ordained by the Great Diety, that producers should be ruled and governed by the speculator and consumer, if so we should be content with our lot. Now brother wool growers, I would like to hear from you, united we stand, divided we fall, and again in unity there is strength. Why can't we get what we ask for our produce? why do we have to take the speculators price; one reason is we are not organized and have to take what we are offered. How many of us see and think alike. Think of these matters and see what you can do. I will let the tariff question rest at present, to be continued if answered and Mike will publish.

Yours respectfully,
SOUTHWEST CORNER.

The man who is his own worst enemy has a fool to overcome.
Refrain from telling your troubles to some other man. The chances are he would be much more interested in relating his own to you.
At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the San Angelo National bank held last week, M. B. Pulliam, J. C. Raas, F. B. Ewing, L. Schwartz, and Joseph Spence, Jr., were elected directors for the ensuing year. Officers—Albert Raas, cashier; M. B. Pulliam, president; J. C. Raas, vice-president.

The young fellow in Brooklyn, who gave as his excuse for planting six glowing kisses on the ruby lips of an unwilling school teacher he met on the street, that she was so handsome he had an irresistible impulse to kiss her and could not help himself, would receive light sentence if judged by his peers. "Irresistible impulse" ought to be as valid an excuse as is "emotional insanity."

Sonora sells ranch supplies cheaper than Del Rio, or any town on the Southern Pacific and if it extends its arms can have all the trade from the country around Juno. Why not make an effort?

Sonora needs a money order office.
There is not a vacant house in Sonora and great demand for more.
The columns of the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS are open to anyone who wishes to discuss questions of interest to stockmen.
Now is the season to present to the Postmaster-General, petitions for the mail line to Juno, and a money order office for Sonora.
Smaller towns, and places where less business is done than in Sonora, have money order departments connected with the post office. Why is Sonora behind the age in this respect?
The ranchmen in the Stockman's Paradise, are figuring on how to keep the farmers out of our country. The heavy rains and seasons are making them think it will not be long 'till the man with the hoe will try to disturb their paradise.
The attention of sheepmen is called to two interesting articles elsewhere, one asking you to attend the Wool Growers Association meeting on Feb. 7th, and the other asking for a better scab law.
The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS hopes that "Ranchero" will be in town shortly so as to enable him to give our readers his opinion as to what the future scab law should be, and that he will do so in our next issue.
Sonora is 70 miles from San Angelo, 90 from Del Rio, 110 from Kerrville, and 170 from San Antonio, and is the trading center of its portion of the country that lies between these cities.
Why should the people near Juno, have to wait longer than anybody else for their mail? There is no reason, and if Sonora and San Angelo would make the proper effort they could control all the trade of that section.
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Tom and Chris Wyatt, were in Sonora Thursday.

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

Albert Kinkade, was in Sonora, Thursday.

Davidson & Sillman are prepared to write up your Fire Insurance.

Asa Robinson and Bob Martin, were in town this week.

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

Sonora must have a money order office.

Go to J. J. Rackley, San Angelo, for your Furniture.

R. H. Wyatt, was in Sonora, Monday.

J. J. Rackley, has bed room suits from \$16 to \$200.

Wm. Guest, spent a few hours in Sonora, Monday.

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

Max forgot what Sam told him to publish.

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

J. B. Hudspeth, was in Sonora, Monday.

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

R. Neely, was in Sonora on business Thursday.

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

Jno. F. Steagall, returned from San Antonio, Austin and San Angelo, Tuesday.

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

R. B. Hemphil, this week purchased Ed. Hornsby and Whit Burditt's interest in the Geo. Morris saloon.

J. B. Marrs, was in Sonora, Thursday.

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

J. H. Woods, of the firm of Woods & Brown, was in Sonora, Thursday.

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.

J. B. Mayfield, of Bosque Co., nephew of Jess Mayfield, arrived in the Stockman's Paradise, Monday.

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

Robt. Belford one of Charley Weber's popular artists, was down from San Angelo, this week, on a prospecting tour.

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

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Send this paper to some friend.

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John Hall of Juno was in Sonora Thursday.

When in San Angelo, pull up at the Pioneer Drug store, at the Postoffice: 11f

Lee Russell this week bought out Wm. Bevans' saloon, and the Maud S. will continue to be the most popular resort in Sonora.

J. J. Rackley, San Angelo, carries the largest stock of Wall Paper, window shades and window glass.

C. O. Harris, one of the leading lawyers of Ballinger, was in the trading centre of the Stockman's Paradise, Monday, on business.

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

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Mort Mertz, of the firm of Bird & Mertz, San Angelo, who has been rustling sheep down near Juno, for the past few weeks, has got everything working as he wanted, was in Sonora Thursday, on his way to San Angelo. Mort says it rained for 30 hours down where he was last week.

A. J. Winkler, was in Sonora, for supplies Thursday.

A cut-off of seven miles costing \$1,000,000, between Shumla and Flanders on the Southern Pacific railroad, is to be begun shortly. The bridge across the Pecos river will be the highest in the United States, the center span being 378 feet above the water and 1200 feet long from cliff to cliff.

Read the Devil's River News.

Some women marry for money—money and nothing else. These women get the money and with it great responsibilities, they never dreamed of.

GO TO THE SONORA STORE FOR THE Cheapest Groceries and Notions. J. A. OGDEN, MANAGER. Ogden Street, Sonora.

Farming land in England is worth from \$500 to \$1000 an acre, yet the English farmer finds it pays better as a rule to keep it set in grass and use it for grazing purposes. If this is true where land is so valuable, it will certainly pay Texs farmers to set aside a good proportion of their holdings for grazing purposes.

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A CARD.

Owing to constant mistakes arising from the similarity of the two firm names (F. Mayer, McKavett, and F. Mayer & Co., Sonora), we have concluded to change the style of this firm from F. Mayer & Co., to Mayer & Hagerlund, as will be seen from our new ad.

Respectfully,
MAYER & HAGERLUND.

R. J. Bean, made our office a pleasant call Friday.

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

James Robertson, was in from camp for a few hours Thursday, and reports heavy rains all over the country.

For anything in the rock line see George Traweck.

Sam Butler, was in from the sheep camp Saturday, and left Monday for San Angelo.

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

Read the interesting communication from Southwest Corner, in this issue.

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 R.A.S., Cashier.

Charles Rueff, WOOL Commission, San Angelo, Texas.

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

REYNOLDS & CUSENBARY, CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,

Have in Stock a full assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy Toilet Articles, Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, Etc. Prescriptions carefully Compounded. Open at 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.

I. 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 maker Guarantees that their twelve-foot wheel is equal to any sixteen-foot wooden wheel, 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. - January 24, 1891.

CAPE USHANT.
Our ship, the stout Bellerophon,
Of Rochefort harbor lay;
We took a passenger on board
And slowly sailed away.
Seven days and nights with baffling winds
We strove to fetch Tor bay.
The eighth day, with the rising sun,
A morning in July,
French land upon our starboard bow
We plainly could descry.
When I, a little middy
(It's fifty years ago),
Came up to take my watch on deck,
Into the early glow.
Magnificently rose the sun
Above the hills of France,
And spread his splendor on the sea,
And through the sky's expanse.
Meanwhile upon the poop, alone,
Our passenger stood there,
And view'd the gently gliding land
In clearest morning air—
The cliffs of Ushant, and the slopes
Of shadowy Finistère.
"Ushant?" he ask'd; and I replied,
"Yes, sire." Whereupon he raised
His little pocket telescope,
And gaz'd, and ever gaz'd.
For hours and hours he hardly mov'd;
And if his eyes grew dim,
We never saw it; there he stood,
And none went near to him.
Till with a faint and feeble wind
We drew off from the coast,
And in a no-man's-land of heat
France faded and was lost.
Napoleon's thoughts in that last look
It were but vain to seek;
Enough he had to think upon
If he had gaz'd a week.
And sometimes from his rock, perhaps,
He saw, amid the slings
Of lonely waves, Cape Ushant's ghost
Upon the dim sea line.
—William Abingham.

Lessons from the Army.
In the army, with its vague and few and distant rewards, there may be and there are rivalries in devotion and daring, but there is no competition for place and money as there is in civil life; and yet the soldiers' ideal being duty, the performance of duty seems sufficient. It is a state of things which can suggest much to those who are fond of baffling the hope of better things in us with the assertion that it is contrary to human nature to act from any but interested and selfish motives. Human nature is a great mystery, and we have not yet begun to solve it, but it appears that a number of men drawn at random from society, and trained to a belief in duty as the chief good, will keep on not only living it but dying it.
We civilians talk much, we almost talk solely of our rights, but in the army it seems that men talk chiefly of their duties, when they talk at all, and never of their rights. These things are true of all ranks; the ideal is the same from the private to the general, and it seems to correct all the mistaken tendencies of the time before they became soldiers.—William Dean Howells in Harper's.

A Young Lawyer's Lie.
A young lawyer in an eastern city secured one of his first clients in this way: He was attending a card party, and noticed that an old and wealthy citizen had taken a note for \$10 from his pocket to keep the score on. He spoke to him about it, and was told that the note was worthless. "But, sir, I am sure I can collect it for you," the limb of the law replied. "Well, you can have half of it if you do," said the owner, and handed it over. The young man failed to secure the money, and was about returning the note when a thought struck him.
"Mr. —, I have collected that note for you," he said. "What? You haven't, though!" exclaimed the delighted capitalist. "Yes, sir, and here's your half," the lawyer replied, taking from his pocket \$5 of his own hard earned cash and giving it to the old man. The result was that the capitalist concluded that if the young lawyer was capable of collecting such a debt as that he was equal to anything, and he transferred all his extensive legal business into his hands.—Bath (Me.) Independent.

The Advantages of Conversation.
The most agreeable way of getting information is by conversation. If you talk with a well informed person, who can express clearly his ideas on any subject in which you are interested, you can ask questions, you can have explanations, you can go over the subject until you thoroughly understand it, and searching out in this way, in the mind of another, a thing which you earnestly desire to know, you are more likely to remember it and to profit by it. This is why a competent teacher is better than any text book. Besides, talk inspires both the speaker, and the listener—the one becomes more eager to know and the other more eager to communicate.—Charles Dudley Warner in St. Nicholas.

Jogging His Memory.
Dogs are wonderful for their intelligence, and owners of dogs are perhaps equally wonderful for their faith and versatility. Every one of them has a new story. Here is the latest:
"The other day," says Mr. Gordon, "I forgot to give Bruno his dinner, and in my preoccupation paid no attention to him when he began to beg for it."
"He went away at last and was gone for some time. Then he came in from the garden bringing something in his mouth. And what do you think it was? A sprig of forget-me-not!"
Youth's Companion.

In the case of the acutely sick visitors are commonly an evil. As a rule, they remain too long, and weary the patient with untimely talk. It should never be forgotten that one of the main conditions of recovery is complete quiet. The question of the admission of visitors should be left absolutely to the decision of the physician and the good sense of the nurse.
\$2 a year for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

THE PEARL OF THE PACIFIC.
Some Peculiar Characteristics of the People of the City of Lima.
Lima has been called the Pearl of the Pacific and other flattering names. In the old days of the viceroys it was beyond doubt the finest, as it was the richest, city in New Spain; but now it is a sadly sullied pearl, a moribund and inert place, where everything bears witness to decadence, poverty and almost despair. The streets swarm with beggars, and the majority of the 100,000 inhabitants of the capital live in an indigent, primitive and thoroughly unhygienic manner, which would be undurable were it not for the clemency of the climate, which enervates and conduces to a languid and indolent state, comparable in some respects to the fatalism of the Turk.
Indeed, the street life of Lima frequently reminded me of that of Constantinople, which is likewise a city of stucco monuments, barred windows and overhanging miradores. In the first place, you find a similar abundance of money changers, who have their counters open to the street, and display to the covetousness of the impetuous a selection of gold and silver coins and bank notes, mixed up with jewelry, plate and miscellaneous bric-a-brac. The Lima money changers also deal in lottery tickets and in "huacas"—the generic name for those mummies, bits of canvas, domestic utensils, and hideous crockery ware which form the basis of Peruvian antiquities.
These "huacas" ought to be dug up among the ruins of the ancient Inca cities, but much of the pottery is now made in a modern manufactory at Paiza. I have always noticed that the scarcer money is in a country and the worse the state of its finances the more numerous are the tables of the money changers. The evidence of Lima confirms this observation. The finances of the country are notoriously in a fearful state. Although the mountains of Peru are full of gold, silver and other precious metals, there is not a native gold coin to be found in the country except as a historical curiosity, and the very small amount of coin in circulation is of the most primitive and inconvenient kind, consisting of coarse copper one and two cent pieces and very heavy silver dollars, too weighty to be carried in a civilized man's pocket.
The consequence is an extensive credit system and the use of bank checks. The Peruvians prefer to run into debt freely rather than be burdened with a few pounds of silver dollars.—Theodore Child in Harper's.

Electricity the Motor of the Future.
The assumption seems fair that the locomotive engine will have been superseded when we double our speeds, and that we must find ways to utilize the weights of the cars themselves for adhesion, and to make each carry its own motor. This evidently points to electric traction, the only method as yet discovered of keeping the horse in the stable, and yet of making him do his work without taxing us for his own carriage. I have very little question that, where railways are carrying large numbers of passengers on short routes, as on our coastlines, the electric motor, where, if ever, we may reach enormously high speeds—the electric motor, or some advance even on that latest marvel of invention and engineering, must come into use. Heat, light and electricity will then conspire in that coming revolution which shall combine for us the speed of the bird, the comforts of home, and the safety of the hermit's cell. And what must come will come.—Professor R. H. Thurston in Forum.

Where Work Never Ceases.
There is no such thing as rest for the day laborers in the downtown districts, no matter what the condition of the weather may be. The pressure of time is so strong, and the demands of business so imperative, that masons, hod carriers, bricklayers, barrow men, carpenters, engineers and truckmen work regularly through the most violent kind of storm. Apparently they have become inured to the hardship, for they never make any effort to get in the shelter of a protecting wall, or keep under the cover of the sheds which are extended over the more delicate portions of the work. There was a theory at one time that brick and mason work put up in the rain was not to be depended upon. No such rules are followed nowadays. Half the big buildings downtown owe their rapid construction to work carried on in stormy weather and by means of electric lights at night.—New York Sun.

The Cost of a Pun.
"No, I can't see any fun in playing on words," said the man in the big mackintosh gloomily. "A pun once cost me \$100,000." "How was it?" "You needn't gather round me. It isn't much of a story. A fat old aunt had come to visit. They told me to go in the parlor and pay my respects. I was a very smart young man. I went in and told her in a cheery, off-hand way that I had come in to make my obeisance to my obese aunt. That's all there is of it." "But how about the \$100,000?" "She left it to her other nephew."—Chicago Tribune.

A Human Flying Squirrel.
Professor Griese, a member of the German Society of Aërostation residing at Berlin, has invented a machine called a sprungfingel, by the aid of which, with no assistance except his own muscular power, a man may leap into the air and fly a long distance.—St. Louis Republic.

Not in Arabic.
The Arabs have no "hello!" in their language. The nearest they come to it is to throw a stone and hit a man in the back, and then ask him as he turns around, "Does it please heaven to give you good health this morning?"—Detroit Free Press.

A Shamrock Factory.
O'Callahan—Bedad! I want a shamrock for a badge. Where'll I get won? O'Bryan (senic artist)—Come wid me. I'm makin' sham rocks every week of me loife.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Texas flockmasters can grow and fatten sheep and send them as far east even as Boston, cheaper than the New England farmer can. Hence it is that during the past year hundreds of train loads of Texas raised and Texas fattened sheep have gone via Chicago and St. Louis to the eastern markets, where they have been sold at good prices. And in 1891 really good mutton sheep will be higher than they have been in 1890.

An Invention for Ocean Propellers.
A Bridgeport (Conn.) mechanic has invented a new method of adjusting propellers for ocean steamers. It consists of three great horizontal shafts lying parallel to each other, and extending outward from the stern of the vessel. To each shaft a three-blade screw propeller is attached, the central or middle one being, in area, just twice that of the other two propellers. Within the vessel the three shafts are joined transversely with strong rods, and have clamps attached so that one or all can be instantly detached if necessary. A triple expansion engine of great power is to run each shaft. The inventor claims his system will give a more uniform motion, and with the same horse power exerted by the engines will give far greater results.
Another important point with the invention is the many resources it possesses in the case of a breakdown. When at sea the breaking of a shaft or part of an engine is often a serious matter. In this device there are nine combinations which can be made to run the ship. This may be better understood by saying that the three engines and the three shafts must each be broken or disabled to put the ship in a helpless condition. If one or even two shafts should break the combined horse power of the three engines can be thrown upon or applied to the remaining shaft, and the speed be not greatly diminished. Should one or two engines break down the remaining engine can still run one, two or three propellers.—Boston Transcript.

A Child's Theology.
The things that are told children and the old wife stories with which they are put off are among the most contemptible of all the wrongs that are heaped upon the children under the pretext of befriending them. The little folk know well enough that they are being imposed upon, but they do not know how to protest; and yet now and then one of them with the bold frankness of childhood does say out boldly just what it thinks.
It was one of these naively born children who was being talked to about going to bed in the dark. She had perhaps been taught to be afraid by being told that she must not fear, that being the approved method of instructing the little folk in this branch of their education, but in any case, whatever the method, she had learned her lesson, and she was very satisfactorily afraid.
"But, my dear," her mother said to her one night when the child was more than usually dismayed by the prospect of being alone in the dark in bed, "why should you be afraid in the dark? God is there."
Her little daughter regarded her with troubled eyes.
"But, mamma," she said, "what if he is; what difference does that make?"—Boston Courier.

Brazilian Pebble and Glass.
What is called Brazilian pebble is often nothing but a fine quality of glass. The real Brazilian pebble is a kind of rock crystal found in many parts of the world, but in great profusion in Brazil, and hence the name. There is a pet superstition that the Brazilian pebble glasses preserve the sight, but no solid foundation for it exists. Fine glass is every what as good, and costs far less on account of the labor and care required to grind the crystal to the proper shape. The only real advantage the crystal lenses have over those of glass is in the hardness of the material, which renders them much less liable to become scratched and so dimmed, but otherwise the glass is as good.
There are several tests by which to distinguish the genuine pebble from the glass imitation, but the one most easily applied is that of touch. The real pebble will feel far colder to the finger or tongue than the glass, so much so that after touching a glass lens and then one of crystal, any one will be able to detect the difference.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some Yarns About Queer People.
John Ashton in his book on zoology says that the gentleman with one eye is the Cyclops that Pliny tells about. It is hinted that the Cyclopes were miners whose lamps on their hats were mistaken for eyes. A good many of the whoppers of antiquity arose from the reporter giving only one look before he came back to the office and wrote up his stuff. But the anthropophagi that had only one foot, and that so big that they could lie on their backs and use their feet for umbrellas are clear, pure inventions, the same as the stories about Chicago girls' feet. The public ought to be and the same is hereby warned against any and all such deceptions.
A gentleman named Megasthenes told the people of his day that there were folks in India that live only by spilling apples and died immediately somebody ate an onion and breathed on them. This is also probably a campaign document.—Chicago Tribune.

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