

F. Mayer.

Jno. W. Hagerlund.

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.

E. A. McCARTHY,

Successor to the

Titus Mach. and Tool Mfg. Co., San Angelo.

- Windmills, Engines, Horse Powers, Tread Powers, Piping, Cylinders, Oil-well Casing, Galvanize Casing, Storage Tanks, Drinking Tanks, Pumping Rods, Pump Stands, Wagons, Buggies, Hucks, Road Carts. BRASS GOODS.

Make a Specialty OF THE Water Supply Line.

D. B. CUSENBARY, Agent, SONORA.

NOTICE.

We are the agents of the owners of all the unsold town lots in SONORA and also the Suburban property, and as such we will take pleasure in answering inquiries of those contemplating settling here; and we will also be pleased to show property to visitors who may feel a desire to be freholders in SONORA. We can offer very liberal terms on payments, so that anyone desiring to take advantage of school facilities and the other conveniences afforded by the Capital of a flourishing county, and although only two years old, the largest town within a radius of sixty-five miles, need not delay till selling time of wool, beef or mutton.

DAVIDSON & SILLIMAN.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, as second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - February 28, 1891.

The estimated population of the world is 1,450,000,000.

From 90,000 to 120,000 hairs grow in a human scalp.

Of the white population in America eight per cent is unable to either read or write.

On July 6th the earth is farther away from the sun than at any other time.

This country has one million miles of telegraph wires; enough to reach forty times around the globe.

To complete their growth, the nails of the left hand require eight or ten days more than those of the right.

A healthy adult, doing an ordinary amount of work, will require from ten to twelve ounces of meat a day.

England has more women workers than any other country, in proportion to population; twelve per cent of the industrial classes are women.

A grain of fine sand would cover one hundred of the minute scales of the human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

Nine hundred and fifty submarine cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 89,000 miles.

There are about 105 women to every 100 men; one quarter of the population of the world die before the age of 17 years; only one in a thousand lives to be 100 years old, and only six in a thousand reach seventy-five.

A German biologist says that the two sides of the face are never alike; in two cases out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

A pastor, who has "been there" and knows all about it, says that many churches treat a pastor as people treat a cat. When they are calling him, it is, "Come, pussy! come, pussy!" For a time after he is settled, and while all hope to use him for their own purposes, they stroke him and say, "Good pussy! nice pussy!" And after they tire of him they say, "Scat!" and away he must go to fresh fields and pastures new.—N. Y. Examiner.

Did you ever calculate the value of a single potato on the basis that that single tuber was the only one left in the world? That one would of course, contain within itself the possibility of restocking the world with a valuable article of food. If one potato would produce, when planted, but 10 potatoes, in 10 years the total product of that one potato would be 10,000,000,000, which would stock the whole world with seed. If the world were reduced to one single potato, it would be better that London or Chicago be blotted from the earth than that one tuber be lost.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maiden—It seems to me society is useful only to people who want to get married.

Matron—You mistake, my dear. It is equally useful to people who are married and want to forget it.—N. Y. Weekly.

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

Then the Millennium.

Belle—How nice it will be when we have smokeless chimneys, smokeless engines and smokeless stoves.

Virginia—Then if somebody would only invent a smokeless young man!

Richfellow—That Miss Forundred belongs to the blue bloods, doesn't she?

Rival Belle—Yes, indeed. You just out to see her nose on a cold day.—N. Y. Weekly.

"Now, Johnny," said papa, "who was Adam?"

"He was the man who discovered the world," said Johnny—Harper's Bazar.

She—I am sorry you must be going.

He—It doesn't matter. When one meets you he is already gone.—Life.

Wanted to Exchange.

A solid, sensible-looking woman, who was bound east, entered the baggage rooms of the Third street depot leading a dog, and asked:

"Can this dog go in the car with me?"

"No, ma'am."

"Has he got to go in the baggage car?"

"Yes'm."

"Is it extra?"

"Fifty cents."

"Well, it's a shame!"

"Yes'm, but it's the rule."

She walked about for five minutes, the dog smelling at her heels, and then returned to say:

"There are three of us—myself, the dog and my husband."

"Yes."

"If my husband went in the baggage car couldn't the dog ride in the seat with me?"

She managed to choke down her indignation when told that no such change could be effected, but later on, in the waiting-room, she was giving her husband fits, and it was probably because he was satisfied with the rule of the road.—Detroit Free Press.

Sheep will be Five Cents in June.

Through the kindness of Mr. C. C. French, the obliging representative at this place of the James H. Campbell Co., we are permitted to make the following extract from a letter of recent date, written by Mr. W. W. Ray, the company's sheep salesman at Chicago:

"There is to be marketed from Nebraska, Iowa and this state at least 400,000 sheep within the next 70 days. These sheep will be corn fed and screening fed, and will mostly be choice."

We look for a steady market until the last of February, then during February we expect an advance somewhat and in March we are confident that sheep will sell at least a dollar higher than they are selling at the present time. There is no doubt but that the corn fed native and the Nebraska sheep will all have been marketed by the first of May. From that time on we will have to depend upon Texas sheep for our supply. It is safe to say that well-fatted Texas wethers will sell, during May and June, when they average 85 to 100 lbs, as high as five to five and one-half cents. It is possible that they will sell for more money. Your 65 to 80 pound sheep, when fat, will sell from 30 to 50 cents less.

"Now, I am talking of good to choice mutton sheep such as are usually shipped from your state at that time of the year. These sheep of course, and prices are on early shorn sheep, where the pelts are from three to four weeks old. Now if it is possible for the Texas men to run their sheep before shearing during the last half of April, they will realize about these prices that I have given on shorn sheep for May and June. I understand that there will be quite a good many Texas sheep marketed before shearing and during the month of June. If this be true, you can say to them that they will bring from 5 to 5 1-2 cents, if choice to extra 85 to 100 pounds. If from 75 to 80 pounds, with a good fleece, they will probably bring \$4.75 to \$5.—Texas Live Stock Journal.

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. E. SILLIMAN, Surveyor.

DAVIDSON & SILLIMAN,

GENERAL

LAND AGENTS,

SONORA, - TEXAS.

\$40,000.00

FOR

PUBLIC BUILDINGS

IN

SONORA,

THE CAPITAL OF

Sutton County.

BUILDING OPERATIONS TO BEGIN AT ONCE.

At the regular meeting of the county commissioners court, held in the county clerk's office, on Tuesday and Wednesday, February the 10th and 11th, a contract was let to the Pauly Jail Building and Manufacturing Co., of Saint Louis, Mo., Edgar J. Hahn, agent, for the erection of a two story native rock jail, 38 feet 10 inches by 27 feet 5 inches, with two steel cells and corridor and two iron cells for females and insane persons. Capacity 14 prisoners. Four large rooms and hall for jailer's residence and office. All the cells to have the latest improved sanitary ventilation. All windows to have iron guards and everything first-class. The cost of the building, everything complete to be \$11,700. The company giving a bond of \$23,400 that the work will be satisfactory. Operations will begin at once. The building to be completed by the first of November. The court then accepted the plans of Oscar Ruffini, of San Angelo, for a court house. The plans call for a two story building, 80 feet front by 68 feet deep, all built of rock, to have four fire-proof vaults for records, four entrances and halls, with eight rooms on first floor and five rooms in second story. To cost about \$28,000. Bids will be received from the 20th to the 30th of March when the contract will be let.

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

A. A. CARY,

Contractor & Builder.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

SONORA, TEX.

Chas. Lewis,

Boot and Shoe Maker.

REPAIRING DONE ON

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 TO GO TO THE FAIR AND BUY A WIRE GAUZE DOOR WAS NOT PUT ON THEIR OVENS QUICK-LEE! And their cooking was perfect afterwards.

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

C. R. MATTHEIS, J. T. WOOD.

Matthis & Wood,

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS.

Office at Cusenbary's Drug Store

Sonora, Texas.

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.

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MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, - February 28, 1891.

**WOOL TRUSTS.**

Recommended to Wool Growers  
to Regulate the Supply  
to the Demand.

FORT MCKAVETT, Texas,  
February 24, 1891.  
ED. DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS:

In your issue of the 21st inst. I have noticed a request from one of your subscribers that I, in particular, should reply to an article on "Free Wool," that was copied from a late New York paper.

There is but one man in the United States who would do me so much honor. He is a gentleman, who lives not very far from my rancho, and for whom I have the very highest regard; and, while he is a most uncompromising believer in the principle of Free Trade, and catches at anything that favors his way of looking at political economy, and no doubt sent you the article referred to, believing it would tangle, and put me to ridicule and shame, because I happen to differ with him with regard to the "tariff." I feel under many obligations to him for having afforded me the opportunity of reading the resolutions of the wool growers of New York who are so blind as to demand "free trade in wool."

There are a certain class of people in the United States who think that the "tariff" is at the bottom of all their troubles:

If Armour pays them poorly for their cattle, it is on account of the "tariff." If Hutchinson squeezes them on wheat, it is laid to the "tariff." If the Twine Manufacturers, form a "trust" to put up the price of twine, the "tariff" is the foundation of it. If times are hard, owing to overproduction of crops, or cattle, the "tariff" is the cause of it. If a West Texas merchant charges them 200 per cent profit on a paper of pins, they say it is because the "tariff" prohibits them from such profits. In a word, if anything happens that is not entirely satisfactory, the "tariff" has to be responsible for the trouble; and, as a general thing, this class of people make themselves and everyone around them miserable, because they are so blinded by prejudice as not to investigate more closely into the real cause of their misfortune, and they hurriedly petition congress to "knock the tariff winding" and give them free trade unadulterated, instead of applying the proper remedy to improve their unfortunate condition.

It is said: "Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad," and, I am very much inclined to believe, that such is the case with the members of the "Ontario and Livingston Sheep Breeders and Wool Growers' Association," whose resolutions, asking Congress to give them "Free Wool," are now before me.

These gentlemen are no doubt perfectly sincere in their demand, and I will admit the fact that they are justified, in a certain degree, in believing that the "tariff does not protect" the wool-grower. It is a subject I have given a great deal of thought, and have endeavored, as far as I could, to correct, but, like changing any old custom, it is the next thing to an impossibility. I can only hope that my efforts may cause serious reflection, and that in the end some good will result to the American wool growing industry, which is capable of being made one of the largest wealth producing agencies in our country.

There is no disguising the fact that the foreign wool grower enjoys more benefit from his industry than Americans do; not only in the price he gets for his product, but in the cost of producing it. I am willing to admit that he can produce wool ten cents per pound cheaper than we can and gets, upon an average, more money for his wool, when he goes to market with it, than we do; but, I do not belong to that class of people who think "our tariff" is the cause of this. I believe in cause and effect. I believe there is a cause for the superior condition of the foreign wool grower, and that there is a cause for the unfortunate condition of the American wool grower, but I do not endorse the sentiment to

"knock the tariff winding, and give us free trade," in consequence of this difference.

The real cause of the trouble in the American wool growing industry can be very easily explained. It lies:

1st. In the absence of any fostering care on the part of our government to promote it, beyond tariff protection.

2nd. In the absence of any uniformity in preparing wool for market.

3rd. In the total absence of any correct commercial methods in selling it to the manufacturers.

The government of Great Britain recognized the importance of wool-growing at a very early day, and immediately took steps to remove all destructive animals so as to enable wool growers to engage in the business without the necessity for herders; and, at the same time, made very strict laws relating to scab, and other diseases in sheep, so as to protect the members of the industry, in every possible manner from unnecessary risks.

The long experience of the foreign wool growers has prompted them to establish a uniformity in their way of putting up wool. Cutting off the inferior parts of the fleece, and grading it as close to the requirements of manufacturers as they can.

This same ripe experience has taught them that, "in union is strength," and consequently they do not hawk their wools around from place to place, and sell in every little cross-road town in their country, like we do, but, instead, they concentrate it in the hands of strong corporations who sell it at regular stated intervals, at public auction.

If the United States will follow the example of Great Britain, and make laws to exterminate wild animals so as to enable the wool growers to run sheep without the expense, and incidental losses, attending the "shepherd system," I venture to say we could get along very well without the "tariff."

But, until this is done we will require a duty of 10 cents to 11 cents per pound on foreign wool to equalize the cost of producing it in this country.

Our wool growers have it in their own power to combine upon they will imitate the custom now employed in London and Antwerp, viz. to have periodical auction sales, they will soon have no cause to complain about the price they receive for their wool.

I am willing to admit it is difficult to overcome the present system of selling here, there, and everywhere; but if our several state associations will invite capital to organize companies to handle our wool product, upon the same plan as is followed in London, I feel confident there will soon be organized a sufficient number of "Wool Trusts"—to control our entire clip—and afford individual members the same advantages of financial assistance that they now enjoy through wool commission houses.

What is required, is united action.

It would make profitable employment for a large amount of capital, and I sincerely trust my suggestion may encourage some one to take the matter up, and put it into practical operation. There is abundant room for four such "Trust Companies," one say in Boston, one in New York, one in Philadelphia, and one in either Chicago or St. Louis. These companies could establish agencies throughout the wool producing states, to advance to wool growers on their clips, and then concentrate it at their headquarters, and have periodical auction sales to supply the wants of manufacturers as they need it to work into goods.

Instead of grumbling at the "Twine Trust," for combining to advance the value of twine, cursing the tariff, and dreaming about free trade, and unlimited coinage of silver, let the wool growers set to work to organize Wool Trusts, and employ capable experts to dispose of their wool, and there will be no time for such absurd resolutions as those of the Ontario and Livingston Sheep Breeders and Wool Growers Association, which my good friend has so kindly called my attention to.

Very truly yours,  
WM. L. BLACK.

It is not always easy sailing in the sheep business. Some men make money while others lose, but it is worth while to bear in mind that the fault is not in the business.

**A Cure for Scab in Sheep.**

Some time since the Breeders' Gazette published the following: As Australia is the only sheep country which has effectually stamped out scab in sheep, it may well be permitted me to offer advice on the subject to other countries. I enclose copy of instructions issued by me to my staff of inspectors for the dressing of sheep. These are insisted on by the governments of each of the Australian colonies, and have never been known to fail.

The tobacco and sulphur cure is equally efficacious with that of the sulphur and lime cure; but the latter is preferred for the reason that it is much the cheaper and is more easily prepared.

You will notice that we insist on using the dip at a high temperature. The reason for this is that we find by actual experiment that whereas the scab acarus will live for some minutes in the mixture when cold, it succumbs in about 40 seconds when the temperature is 110 deg Fahr.

It is essentially necessary to a perfect cure that the sheep swim or float in the bath, so that every part of the body shall be in contact with the mixture; the head should be pressed under just prior to sheep leaving the bath.

Many hundreds of thousands of sheep have been cured in the Australian colonies by means of the above dips without the loss by death of a single sheep. I have not known a single dressing, carefully prepared, to fail; but our legislature compels three dressings in the case of all sheep imported from other countries whether diseased or not.

P. R. GORDON,  
Chief Inspector of stock.

Brisbane, Queensland.

The instructions referred to in the above letter are as follows:

Either one or the other of the following preparations must be used in dressing imported or infected sheep:

**TOBACCO AND SULPHUR.**

Quantities.—One pound of sound leaf or manufactured tobacco and one pound of flowers of sulphur to five gallons of water.

Mode of Preparation.—Lufuse the tobacco the night previous to dipping by boiling the water and adding the tobacco in a proportion not exceeding one gallon of water to one pound of tobacco. Allow the infusion to stand all night in the boiler well covered over. Mix the bath with hot water to the desired heat and strength in the morning. Thoroughly mix the sulphur with the hand in a bucket or other vessel with water to the consistency of gruel before putting it in the bath, and keep it well stirred before immersing the sheep so as to keep all the particles of sulphur adnat.

Lime and Sulphur (Hydro Sulphuret of Lime).—Take in the proportion of ten pounds of flowers of sulphur to five pounds of quicklime (a large proportion particularly slacked); boil in ten gallons of water; keep mixed by constantly stirring for about ten minutes, or until a clear, dark-brown, orange colored solution supervenes. Then make up the dip or bath to the required quantity by mixing one gallon of this solution with three gallons of hot water. If rock or unslacked lime cannot be procured use double the quantity, that is equal proportions of lime and sulphur.

**DIRECTIONS FOR USING THE BATH.**

Temperature.—Never allow the temperature to fall below 110 deg. nor to exceed 120 deg. Fahr.

Duration of Bath.—Never less than fifty seconds for the second and not less than eighty seconds for the first and third dressings. The whole body, with the exception of the head, to be kept completely immersed during that time. The head to be immersed on the sheep being placed in and taken out of the bath. Never allow the sheep to be exposed to rain for at least one day after dressing.

The writer has used both the tobacco and sulphur and the lime and sulphur and can bear testimony to their value and efficiency as dips. If the above directions are carried out in Texas and the inspection law is rigidly enforced, scab can be stamped out here.

Sonora is the metropolis of the Devil's River country.

Send this paper to some friend.

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.

IF YOU ARE

INTERESTED

IN THE

STOCKMANS

PARADISE,

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Devils

River

News.

If a lamb dies and you have no extra lamb to give to the ewe, you must at any rate see to it that the ewe's bag is not allowed to cake and spoil. Put her in a pen or stake her out on the grass for a few days and milk her two or three times a day. In the meantime she will be feverish and will want and need water. To say nothing of good business, the claims of humanity demand that you shall never permit one of your sheep to suffer for want of attention.—Fort Worth Journal.

**Perm.**

The town of Perm, though far inferior in dignity of aspect, commercial importance and natural beauty to Nijni-Novgorod, Kasan and other towns on the Volga, is not altogether devoid of life and interest. Situated on the elevated left bank of the "mother river," as the peasants call her, it commands a homely but pleasant prospect, extending over fifteen vists of the ancient land "Biamy," with its old fashioned churches and houses.

In Perm you will still see the old fashioned vehicle of fifty years ago, called *konnyka*, the most atrociously uncomfortable contrivance that was ever devised for mortals to sit on, especially for ladies. As the seat is long, high and narrow men can easily sit astride, but the unfortunate women are obliged to sit sideways, with their legs hanging helplessly down, if they do not happen to be long enough to reach the foot-board.

Having no support for the back, they can keep their equilibrium only by sitting in the modern caousse fashion and linking their arms through, as in country dances. If a lady sits alone she clutches hold of the driver's woolen sash, with which he girds up his long, loose caftan, and is jerked and jolted along over the rough, uneven, round stones in mortal terror of being thrown off every minute.—Murray's Magazine.

**A Tamed Eagle.**

My eagle is named Ronival, after the hill in South Uist, where he was hatched. He is a male, and a very fine bird. I have had him now for four years, and he has assumed his white tail. He is allowed to fly about at large, but he is not fond of going far, and will always come at the call of the kitchen maid who feeds him, and for whom he shows the greatest affection. She can manage him even when in his most ungovernable temper. He has a particular aversion to small boys, and will fly at one going near him. The only animal he is afraid of is the pig, and to hear a pig grunt is enough to make him fly off, even if it should not be in sight.

A well dressed friend ventured one day to touch him with the point of his fashionable light umbrella, which so offended Ronival's majesty that he flew at the offending instrument and literally smashed it, breaking the stick and tearing the silk to tatters. Usually, however, he is affable enough, and does no more mischief than occasionally killing a hen or two if his own dinner is not served punctually enough.

considering he actually lives at large in a poultry yard. — Birds of Iona and Mail.

**The Work on a Needle.**

Large coils of wire are cut until each piece is the length of two needles. These pieces are made straight, and sharpened at the ends; then two eyes are stamped near the middle, with a cross cut between. The twin needles, now head to head, are filed apart, and each lies by itself. But it is far from being ready to begin the work for which it is designed. It must be smoothed where the fillet was done; heated to redness and plunged into oil to temper the steel; sanded and emery, putty powder and oil must polish it; bright; soap and water must clean it. And even then it is not ready for use. The eye is to be made smooth, that the thread may not be cut, and the final polishing is required to make it dainty enough for the work it must do.—Harper's Young People.

**An Electric Time Stamp.**

A new use for the electric time and date stamp is that of automatically registering the exact hour and minute on which an employe enters the workshop. The workman drops his card in a slot, and the machine registers the time upon it. The register is so arranged that the time clerk can open the apparatus whenever convenient, and the cards will show the exact time when each man entered the place.—Boston Transcript.

**A Thoughtful Spouse.**

Mr. Binkle—Here are a great lot of queer letters from members of your family, thanking me for the magnificent presents I sent them. I didn't send 'em any presents.

Mrs. Binkle—No; I knew you'd forget it, so I sent them myself. The bills are in the library.—New York Weekly.

**Heed the Law.**

Under the laws of every state in this Union the man who shoots another man who may be stealing his fruit or robbing his henroost can be prosecuted for manslaughter. The idea is that you shall go out and argue with him, and if argument won't do whistle for an officer.—Detroit Free Press.

**An Opinion of New York.**

A writer once asked a rustic citizen of Connecticut, who had recently paid his first visit to New York, what he thought of the great city.

"Waal, I never!" answered the man. "Why, there on Broadway it allers seemed 's though meetin' was jes' out!"—Christian Union.

**His Dying Wish.**

"There is one thing, Mary," murmured the dying man about town to his wife, "that I want you to promise me."

"What is it, dear?"

"I want you never, never to let our boy wear a silk hat with a sack coat."—St. Joseph's News.

**A Moment of Suspense.**

He—Will you name the month?  
She—No—no—November.—Epoch.



Not Far Off.

Mrs. Toppett—Has Mr. Toppett gone up yet?  
Elevator Man—Yes, marm. He took the limited express at 10:30. If you wait ten minutes you can get a through car. This one stops at every floor, and ain't due at th' roof till 11:15.—Puck.

Preparing.



"Lor, chile! what you chewin' dat flour bar'l top fur?"  
"Be still, honey. Do Jerusalem band has dere annual fair nex' week an' gives a prize fur de bes' pie eater. I'm a practicer' fur dat 'casion."—Judge.

An Elegant Trophy.



Western Train Robber—Blankety dash it! you ducks fork over your money 'fore we blow yer brains out!

Traveler—My dear fellow, you have been anticipated. You forget that there is a colored porter on this train. Good-by—better luck next time!—Texas Siftings.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"That's a coat I wore during my tiger hunting trip to Beyore."  
"Isn't it cut rather queerly?"  
"Well, you see, the tails sort of grew that way when I saw my first quarry."—Life.

The Penalty of Circumlocution.



He—Fanny Brown is engaged. Guelb who?  
She—What! That stupid, snub nosed, common little creature? Who on earth is going to be fool enough to marry her?  
He—Well—er—that ith—I am.—Life.

Pleasant All Around.



Simpson—Miss Diana, I love you desperately. I am—  
Louise—One moment, sir! Please let me give you this fountain—I keep it handy for such occasions, for I do hate to see so many gentlemen ruin their trousers by kneeling on the floor!—Munsey's Weekly.

She—What! You say that you are the opposite of a good looking man! I'm sure I don't think so!  
He—Well, at any rate I am the opposite of a very pretty girl just at present.—Munsey's Weekly.

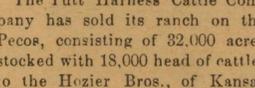
Her Reason.



Tommy's Sister—Come, Tommy, you must take your cod liver oil. It will make a little man of you.  
Tommy—Well, if I've got to be a little man like Mr. Suppy, and to marry a girl like you, then I'd rather stay a boy.—Munsey's Weekly.

"Bridget, why don't the landlady have sweet potatoes any more?"  
"O-s! O'm thinkin' the price av sugar has riz."—Harper's Bazar.

Overacted.



The Tutt Harness Cattle Company has sold its ranch on the Pecos, consisting of 32,000 acres stocked with 18,000 head of cattle, to the Hozier Bros., of Kansas City. The consideration was a quarter of a million. Mr. Harness contemplates moving to the Indian territory. Del Rio will loose another good citizen.—Record.

The commissioners fixed the 4th Monday in each month, as the day on which Geo. Traweck, J.P., will hold court in precinct No. 1.

Precinct No. 2, W. T. Lassiter, J.P., to be held on the 1st Monday in each month.

Precinct No. 3, E. W. Wall, J.P., to be held on the 2nd Monday in each month.

Precinct No. 4, H. Knausinger, J.P., to be held on the 3rd Monday in each month.

**Art Via Saturo.**



Enthusiasts (before picture by celebrated artist)—Beautiful! Exquisite!



Small Boy—Hey, dere's a man havin' a fit 'round de corner.—Life.

They Came Too Late.



That's a coat I wore during my tiger hunting trip to Beyore.

Well, you see, the tails sort of grew that way when I saw my first quarry.

The Penalty of Circumlocution.



He—Fanny Brown is engaged. Guelb who?

She—What! That stupid, snub nosed, common little creature? Who on earth is going to be fool enough to marry her?

He—Well—er—that ith—I am.—Life.

Pleasant All Around.



Simpson—Miss Diana, I love you desperately. I am—

Louise—One moment, sir! Please let me give you this fountain—I keep it handy for such occasions, for I do hate to see so many gentlemen ruin their trousers by kneeling on the floor!

She—What! You say that you are the opposite of a good looking man! I'm sure I don't think so!

He—Well, at any rate I am the opposite of a very pretty girl just at present.

Her Reason.



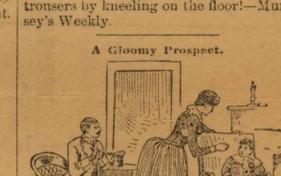
Tommy's Sister—Come, Tommy, you must take your cod liver oil. It will make a little man of you.

Tommy—Well, if I've got to be a little man like Mr. Suppy, and to marry a girl like you, then I'd rather stay a boy.

Bridget, why don't the landlady have sweet potatoes any more?

O-s! O'm thinkin' the price av sugar has riz.

Overacted.



The Tutt Harness Cattle Company has sold its ranch on the Pecos, consisting of 32,000 acres stocked with 18,000 head of cattle, to the Hozier Bros., of Kansas City. The consideration was a quarter of a million. Mr. Harness contemplates moving to the Indian territory. Del Rio will loose another good citizen.

She (in the background)—I wonder who those people at the other table are. I'm sure it's a bridal couple.

He—Why?

She—Well, they look as if they didn't know each other.—Life.

**DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.**

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,  
Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.  
Subscription \$2 a year in advance.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora  
as second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - February 28, 1891.

**Somebody Caught out on a Limb**

"Truth and justice." "The words fell upon my ear with a peculiar and indescribable charm like the gentle murmur of a low fountain stealing forth in the midst of roses or the soft sweet accents of an angel's whisper in the bright and joyous dream of sleeping innocence." But enough of this. Its facts not eloquence we're after. The bearer of the euphonious title of McK, in discussing the communication from Fair Play in last week's issue, works himself up to such a pitch, that in the language of "Uncle Rastus" he becomes "so dumfounded he can hardly express his 'thuisiasm' and seemingly with his gaze riveted on the form of Justice lying prostrated and mangled at the feet of Fair Play, in the fulness of his heart, overflowing with exalted patriotism, he cries out "You don't deny that Sonora is at the bottom of the scheme." "You don't deny that Sonora money pays the gallant knight who did the riding." "You don't deny that the petition was written in Sonora." Prior to this he says, "Fair Play don't think he knows." Now dear sir, (excuse the brother racket) let us go deeper into the matter, if your limited mental capacity will admit. Perhaps Fair Play did his thinking and investigating before writing, instead of "writing in haste and repenting at leisure." If you ever thought at all, you know that thought begets investigation and investigation begets knowledge, and again we say to our certain knowledge Mr. Doty is a tax payer in Schleicher county, if not it is the fault of your assessor, as he has property in that county. While we feel a delicacy in making any ones private affairs the subject of public controversy, and while we think Mr. Doty has a standing in Schleicher, fair enough to prevent his being "belittled" by anything McK might say, nevertheless, we venture the assertion, and on the ground that we would be more likely than McK to know if any such thing had transpired, that Mr. Doty has never received a cent from Sonora for carrying said petition. And again while dealing in such open handed justice, while you mention that said petition was written in Sonora, you forgot to state, that the petition, so favored and promulgated by you, was written by a citizen of Menard instead of Schleicher county. The gentleman thinks that perhaps Fair Play is not a tax payer at all. Honored sir, upholder of truth and justice and equal rights to all men, could you say that you were a citizen and tax payer in Schleicher county, if you were on the stand—if thinking and guessing is the order of the day, we think not. McK admits that he may be an interested party but he shuns the question of McKavett being doubtful ground; "he thinks they know where they live," but forgets to state whether it is in Menard or Schleicher Co. Do you think McKavett is in Schleicher county? if so, how can you (if we have you guessed right, and we think we can see your personality showing between the lines in McK's letter) hold an office in Menard county, and still be a citizen of Schleicher? Will the laws of the state admit of such procedure? Now we claim that you "struck a foul and (are) out" of Schleicher county. But why shun the points at issue, and deal in vituperation and expose our own vices and ignorance to public gaze. If McKavett is in Schleicher county, why not say so and bring some reasons to back your assertions. We say it is doubtful ground with a strong leaning towards Menard. You are in a position to know, perhaps you will do us the kindness to state whether McKavett property is given in, in Menard or Schleicher county. We did not base our argument in favor of Sonora on the way the draws lay. Does it matter which way the draws run? If it is down hill going, it will be up hill coming back, and vice versa. Only the eastern end of Schleicher could be considered tributary to Menard and even that portion is as near to

Sonora as to Menardville. What about 50 miles further west? That would doubtless be considered, by you, as being tributary to some other county. The question is this. What county site now exists is the most convenient to the greater portion of Schleicher county? The geographical center of the county is 43 miles from San Angelo, 24 miles from Sonora, and at the very least, 50 miles from Menardville. In view of these facts and that there is a good road leading from here to Sonora running north and south, so as to almost equally divide the county, we say that the county site of Sonora is preeminently preferable above any other, for the majority of Schleicher county business. To those who may not have studied the matter, we will say that the "stationary scare" won't hold water. If Schleicher county, has record books of her own in Menard county, all that the transfer of records would cost, will be the postage on said books, or if sent by express perhaps less than postage. McK first admits that Sutton Co. will not be allowed to tax Schleicher to build her court house, etc. but right on the heels of this assertion, while dealing out "his even handed justice," he remarks that she will be sure to levy the constitutional limit of 25c on the hundred dollars. Dear sir, how do you reconcile these two statements? Pray if you ever get right again do stay right. One thing we wish to say to Mr. G. O. Ahead in answer to communication in Standard. We believe you to be fair minded, but did you see the names signed to the petition you mention? If not, do not condemn good men unheard. We saw the petition and are well acquainted in Schleicher county, and they were all good men. Two or three are, as you denominate them, sheep herders, but they herd their own sheep and are voters and property holders in Schleicher county. But one thing more and we are done. The gentleman? offers to "back his judgment." Not belonging to the "sporting fraternity" and as none of the "dust of office has stuck to our palms," we beg leave to decline. We have answered McK's letter, partly in the spirit in which it was written and partly in fair argument. We deal not more in vituperation, slander, or personalities. If McK wants to discuss the question, fairly and on its merits, we will "go his gait!" if not, we leave the subject with him. In conclusion I wish to say, I am a property owner in Schleicher county and all we want is

**FAIR PLAY.**

**Still Another.**

SCHLEICHER COUNTY, TEXAS.  
Feb. 26th, 1891

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

In your last issue there is quite an amusing article signed "Respectfully McK." This article loves me too hard, "brothers me" too much, and in giving parable buff me too high. It condoles Mr. Palmer, mis-quotes a former article of mine, does not deny that in order to obtain names on the petition in favor of Menard, that statements were made to citizens of Schleicher that if attached to Sutton, they would be taxed for public buildings of Sutton, when in fact no county but Sutton could be taxed to build public buildings within Sutton county.

It looks very much as though G. O. Ahead and McK, concluded that it would be so very humiliating to G. O. Ahead to admit that his statements were all wrong, and under his own proper name deplume, so grievous, simply to apologize, that the discreet way of escape would be for G. O. Ahead to die and be born again and christened "McK." We admire such tact and feel certain it would again be called. There is nothing in the "McK" article surprising to those acquainted with his surroundings; but if two-thirds of the resident citizens of Schleicher desire to be attached to Sutton for judicial and surveying purposes, it affects an officer of Menard county only to the extent of the extra fees received by him while attached to Menard. If Sutton had been organized at the time of the creation of Schleicher, no one doubts but she would have been attached to Sutton as provided in the constitution of Texas.

Yours truly,  
GEORGE

**How Will This Affect You.**

House bill No. 481: A bill to be entitled "An act to amend sections 11, 14 and 15 of an act to amend sections 5, 8, 11, 13, 14, 15 and 22, chapter 93, of an act to provide for the sale of all lands heretofore or hereafter surveyed and set apart for the benefit of the public free-schools, university, and the several asylums, and the lease of such lands and of the public lands of the state, and to prevent the free use, occupancy, unlawful enclosure, or unlawful appropriation of such lands, and to prescribe and provide adequate penalties therefor, approved April 1, 1887, approved April 8, 1889.

Section 11. Changes the law as it now is so that November the 1st is the time fixed for the payment of interest on school land sales instead of August, and changes the time from January 1st to April 1st in which to pay after the first default. Also fixes the penalty for default at 20 per cent instead of 50 per cent, as the law now provides.

Section 14. Changes the term of all leases of lands hereafter made east of the Pecos river to five years instead of ten years, and makes all such leases subject to sale to actual settlers.

Section 15 is so changed that when leases of grazing lands are hereafter made, no actual settler can buy such leased land without putting improvements thereon to the value of two hundred dollars, and when ten years leases of land are already made as grazing lands, which are in fact agricultural lands, the settler must not only put two hundred dollars worth of improvements thereon, but must also establish the fact when called on to do so that such lands were falsely classed as grazing lands.

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

Tom Larkin the popular foreman for P. McHugh was in Sonora Thursday

Something that everybody ought to have: The New Improved Western Washer. For sale at Mayer & Hagerlund's. 9-tf.

Dr. H. G. Jones, the successful physician of West Texas, and his father, the eminent Dr. Stacy Jones, of Philadelphia, Pa., made a professional and pleasure trip to Sonora this week.

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

J. R. Atkinson, of London, was in Sonora for supplies, Friday.

For anything in the rock line see George Traweck, 5

**OLD TAYLOR WHISKY**  
AT FITZPATRICK & LYELL'S  
SAN ANGELO.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the grand opening Saturday, Feb. 28th, 91, at 9 a.m., of dry goods, dress goods, notions, and all the latest novelties of the season, at the store of W. H. Callaway, agent, San Angelo.

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

J. C. Sanders, of San Antonio, livestock shipper and broker, is prospecting in the Stockman's Paradise. He is paying \$18 and \$20 for steers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Large returned from McKavett Wednesday

Fresh Texas butter and eggs now in store, have arranged for regular shipments of same. Mayer & Hagerlund. 9-f.

F. V. Hagaman, of Edwards Co was in Sonora for supplies Thursday.

Sam Runkles, under Hotel San Angelo, is sole agent for "Old Forester" case whisky. 17-tf

Mrs. J. A. Frame intends leaving to-day for Dallas on a visit to relatives.

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

Wm. Mays, a well-known stockman of Bear Creek, Kimble county and an old time friend of L. Russell, was in Sonora this week

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

Ben McMahon is in the field again for beef cattle. He is paying \$10 for cows and \$18 for steers

A nice lot of Domestic sewing machines for sale at Mayer & Hagerlund's. 9-f.

A. J. Hill, of the enterprising wool firm of Johnson and Hill Lampasas, was in Sonora last week rustling wool. He placed their business with the Sonora Supply Co., who will make advances on the spring clip.

When in Angelo call around at W. H. Windrow's oyster parlor for fine fresh candies, fruits and table delicacies. 17-tf

Tom Harris live stock buyer and shipper of San Antonio has been figuring on the fat stock in the Stockman's Paradise this week.

Field glasses of all kinds for ranchmen at M. Eastland & Son, the jewelers San Angelo. 17-tf

N. T. Guest, of Ballinger, member of the firm of Guest Brothers, prominent sheepmen of Devil's River, arrived in Sonora last week with his family. Guest Bros. will make Sonora their trading center.

**L. N. HALBERT,**  
Lawyer and Land Agent,  
Office at the Postoffice.

SONORA, - TEXAS.  
**The Maud S. Saloon,**  
**L. L. RUSSELL,**  
PROPRIETOR.  
Sonora, - Texas.  
The finest brands of Whiskies, Brandies, Alohols, Beer, Cigars and Everything usually kept in a First-class Saloon.

**Crews, McGregor & Co.**  
"HARDMAN"  
Grand, Square and Upright PIANOS.  
The most highly celebrated Pianos in the World, with latest patents. The grandest achievement of Estey Organs and Estey Pianos.  
Tone, touch and durability unguishable. Sold on Easy Installments. Warranted and the warrant backed by Millions.  
Call on or address:  
Ballinger, Tex. **Crews, McGregor & Co.,**

**E. R. HILL,**  
**FEED, WAGON & LIVERY YARD.**  
In connection with Traweck Hotel  
Teams properly cared for.  
Satisfaction Given.  
SONORA, - TEXAS

**ALBERTHAL & COBB,**  
Proprietors of  
**"THE RESTAURANT"**  
Meals at All Hours.  
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.

Even a small item like a new fence around the Traweck House improves the appearance.

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

A meeting of the stockmen of Val Verde and Crockett counties is called for Monday the second of March, at Del Rio

GEORGE BOND, San Angelo, is the agent for Anheuser-Busch and Wm. J. Lempi's keg and bottled beer, also agent for Pabst brewing Association, and dealer in Pure Lake Ice. 17

Next week we expect to introduce a new business house in Sonora.

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. 1-tf

Sonora has many advantages and will be the largest wool market in Texas in a few years.

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

More than one million and a half pounds of wool will shortly leave the Stockman's Paradise.

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

Mrs. Lon Reynolds, Misses Nora Moss and Annie Mathews made the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS a pleasant call Saturday.

Higgs, feet, mackerel and Holland berries, just received at Mayer & Hagerlund's. 8

Sam Butler, of San Angelo, was in Sonora Wednesday looking after his sheep interests.

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

Chris Wyatt was in town Wednesday.

J. J. Rackley, has bed room suits from \$10 to \$200. 1-tf

Born on Tuesday the 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bean, (not R. J. as reported last week) a girl.

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

**F. C. ALLEN,**  
The low priced dealer in high grade and medium  
**Pianos and Organs,**  
For cash or easy payments.  
**Music & Musical Merchandise**  
Of all kinds. Catalogue and prices on application. Write to me at  
**San Angelo, Texas.**

**Dr. H. Guernsey Jones,**  
PHYSICIAN, OBSTETRICIAN  
AND SURGEON.  
Fort McKavett, Tex.

The members of the Texas Legislature who are opposed to giving Texas a scalp law, and use the argument that the wool growers are now protected and ought to be satisfied, should read Colonel W. L. Black's letter in this issue.

J. C. Swift, the big sheepman from Rannels county, was in Sonora Thursday.

Go to SAM RUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for fine Imported Brandies, Imported Claret, California Orange wine, fine liquors and cigars. 17-tf

R. J. Turner was in town for supplies Wednesday.

Drs. Matthis & Wood have just received a fresh lot of vaccine virus points. Those wishing to be vaccinated should call as early as possible.

R. J. Bean was in Sonora Wednesday on land business. He is locating a new ranch in Crockett county.

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

Ely Boyce, from Edwards county was in Sonora for supplies Tuesday. He reports that his brother Rube, is enjoying good health.

Rev. J. W. Sims and family, of Junction City were in Sonora last week.

Don't forget that Gus A. Batte, buys sheep pelts, deer skins, and all kinds of skins, pelts, hides, and furs. He pays the highest price in the market. 19-tf

"You never can object to my arm round your waist, and the reason you'd readily guess; I'm an editor, dear and I always insist On the 'Liberty of the press.'" 1-tf

Joe T. Gurley, from Johnson's Run, was in Sonora for supplies Saturday.

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

Frank Large, one of our prominent mutton buyers, was in Sonora this week.

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-tf

John Rie, the popular and good-looking member of the firm of Rae & Griemel, one of the best fixed sheep farms in Schleicher county, was in Sonora Monday.

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

Geo. McDowell and Peter Robinson from down the river, were in town Monday.

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

Mrs. John Young of Gwynn, and Miss Agnes Murchison, of Point Pleasant, arrived Sunday accompanied by John Rae. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Drake.

Gus Batte, will buy all kinds of skins, pelts, hides, fur and sheep pelts, and will pay the highest price in the market. Call on him at the wagon and feed yard. 19-tf

New Mexico, it seems, has it in for the scrubs and is about to legislate them out of the territory. At least it would appear so from the following from the New Mexico Stock Grower: There is a universal demand from the stockmen for the passage of a bill which will knock out the scrubs. While cattle must run on the open range the man who attempts to improve his herds by the use of high grade bulls must be protected from the operations of the many miserable black and tan toros on many of the ranges of the territory.

Free traders who are clamoring for free wool, should endeavor to have Congress take action on the wild animal question, and in this way put the American wool grower on an equal footing with the foreign wool producer. Colonel Black in this issue says if this is done there will be no need for the tariff.

James and Jerry Robinson passed through town with their sheep Monday.

O. L. Hundley, one of our new sheepmen from Burnet county, was in town for supplies Monday.

Grain, corn, oats, hay and all kinds of feed, kept constantly on hand at Gus A. Batte's feed and wagon yard. Call on him when you want good feed for your stock. 19-tf

Dan Cauthorn, one of the well-fixed sheepmen, was in town for supplies Monday.

Doc Word, inspector of Menard and Schleicher counties, was in Sonora on business Monday.

O. T. Word, will probably enter his blood bay stallion Young Tom Hal Jr., in the spring meeting at San Angelo.

J. H. Kellum was in town Monday.

Geo. Allison was in from the ranch Monday. He reports stock doing finely.

A. R. Sellers and John Boyd were in town for supplies Monday.

J. H. Pace of Coleman county, arrived in the Stockman's Paradise Monday.

Mrs. C. T. Covington, daughter and son were in town Monday.

D. C. Jones, one of our new stockmen from Archer county was in town Monday.

W. B. Silliman at the Clerk's office is a notary public.

**NOTICE.**

I have this day sold my saloon business in Sonora, Texas, to L. L. Russell, who assumes all the liabilities of the firm. Parties knowing themselves indebted to me, are requested to settle at once with J. P. McConnell.

Wm. Bevans,  
Sonora, Texas, January, 17th, 1891.

**25 Cents a Head Reward,**  
for information as to the whereabouts of my sheep, branded 33 on loins, black brand, long wool.

C. T. COVINGTON,  
Wentworth, Texas.

**Black Mammoth Jack**  
15 hands high, 4 years old, \$10 for the season, with the privilege of 7-tur, of the mare. Money due at time of service. Vares taken care of at my ranch, but will not be responsible for accidents.

O. T. Word,  
Sonora, Texas.

**Notice to the Tax Payers of Sutton County.**

I will be at Wentworth on the first day of March, for the purpose of collecting taxes for 1890. And will be at Sonora on the second and third day of March, for the purpose of collecting taxes for 1890 and would like that the people would be prompt and settle their taxes at once.

J. P. McCONNELL,  
Tax Collector for Sutton Co. Texas.

Gus A Batte, the livery man, always has on hand a fine lot of teams, saddle horses, harness and buggies. Give him a call when you want a team that will get there.

20-tf

Read Wm. L. Black's letter in this issue on "wool trusts" or how to do without the "tariff"

The struggle between Sutton and Tom Green to wrest Schleicher away from Menard is growing interesting. The fight is waxing warm, and each hopes for the fat that would accrue from the annexation of Schleicher for judicial purposes. In the meantime Menard is making a great wall, but apparently to no avail, as the latest reports from Austin indicate that Sutton will bear off the prize. It makes little difference how it is settled, as Schleicher will soon find she is big enough to run her own little machine.—Enterprise.

Sonora is the best town under two years in the state, and still not up with country.

Chas. E. Davidson returned from San Angelo Monday.

Read the Devil's River News.

# 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,

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.

—CALL ON—

## WM. CAMERON & CO.,

For everything in the way of

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Cement and Plaster,

Can stock it all now 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.

CHRIS MEINECKE,

## WELL DRILLER.

CALIFORNIA WINDMILLS KEPT  
IN STOCK AT

SONORA, TEXAS.

## SILVER MOON RESTAURANT

IS THE PLACE FOR THE PEOPLE FROM  
Devil's River.

J. A. S. C. LANDON, Proprietor, SAN ANGELO.

## J. C. GOODWIN,

THE LEADING BARBER,

Hot and Cold Baths.

Sonora Texas.

## JOE DOMM,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

San Angelo, Texas.

Cleaning and Repairing done on Short Notice.

## GUS A. BATTE,

## FEED, WAGON & LIVERY YARD.

SONORA, TEXAS

## MAYFIELD & HILL,

Dealers in

Fresh Beef, Pork, and All kinds  
Of Sausages.

Sonora, Texas.

### DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Advertising Medium of the  
Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,  
as second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. — February 25, 1901.

#### A FARMER IN NAME ONLY.

Had Never Seen a Plow Nor Milked a Cow,  
but He Was an Agriculturist.

A comical story is in quiet circulation among the members of the board of supervisors anent some of the appointments made at the Industrial school.

The central figure in the tale is the individual installed in the position of "farmer" at the institution in question. To this person, as the story goes, came the superintendent, himself a new appointee, a day or two after they had both taken their places.

"Let's see, you are the farmer, are you not?" he inquired.

"That's what," replied the one addressed, taking his feet down from the parlor mantle.

"All right, then. What I wanted to tell you was that the field below the house is in good condition for plowing now, and the sooner you tackle it the sooner it will be done. Better hitch up and go at it right away."

A dazed expression came over the "farmer's" face, and he seemed for a moment lost for a reply. At last he said something in the tone of a man recovering from a fainting fit:

"Do you mean I'm to plow that field myself?"

"Why, of course. Aren't you the farmer?"

"Yes, that's all right. All the same I never touched a pair of plow handles in my life, and as for plowing that field—why, I simply can't do it."

"Then you'd better learn very quick. It's your work, and it's got to be done."

"Well, I'll not do it. I can't, and I won't."

And he didn't.

It is said to have been the next day late in the afternoon when the superintendent again encountered his "farmer."

"This time the latter official was reading a newspaper, from which he looked up with anything but a pleased expression when interrupted.

"You don't seem to be doing anything," remarked the superintendent. "Better take a horse, ride over to the field yonder and drive up those cows. You'll have to milk them, too."

The farmer staggered to his feet, fairly gasping:

"I never in my life milked a cow," he exclaimed, as soon as he could speak.

"How do you think I can do it now? More than that, I was never on a horse. Yet you ask me to get on some wild beast's back and go and drive them up. You must think I'm a sort of living miracle!"

"Well," said the superintendent, with pardonable impatience, "I should like to know how you came to be appointed 'farmer' to the institution. That's all."

"Well, all I can say," he answered, according to the accepted version of the story, "is that I got my appointment probably pretty much as you got yours. Suppose we drop the subject."

The subject is said to have been dropped. —San Francisco Examiner.

#### Uses Both Hands in Writing.

When Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, puts his hand on his heart and declares in strident tones that the rights and privileges of the people must and shall be maintained, he can do it with either hand, and gracefully too. He signs committee reports with his left hand, and attaches his signature to letters with his right. The difference in the chirography is easily detected. The senator has his "left handed week" and his "right handed week"—that is, he will use the pen for six days with one hand, and for another six days with the other. He holds the hymn book in his left hand, and usually turns the leaves of his Bible with his right. In debate he gesticulates ambidextrously. —New York World.

#### A Ton of Powder Worn Off in a Day.

An amusing calculation has been made that the powdered shoe leather worn off the soles of foot passengers on streets and pavements in London alone would amount to about a ton of shoemaking materials per day. It is not so absurd to imagine that some day these waste particles may be utilized, when we hear that vast quantities of old shoes are ground by mills into fine dust, which is mixed with India rubber, subjected to a great pressure, colored and sold cheap as natural leather, for which it probably makes a sorry substitute. —Chambers' Journal.

#### He Didn't Know the Sex.

Officer J. A. Hussey, of the supreme judicial court, has an ingenious 8-year-old youngster. The boy came running to his father the other day with the information that the family next door had got a baby. "Is that so?" said Officer Hussey. "Who told you?"

"Well, has he got a little brother or a little sister?"

"How do you 'spose I know?" responded the young hopeful. "It ain't christened yet, is it?" —Boston Record.

#### A Fair Show.

Under a late law made in Egypt the man who marries need not keep his own name, but take that of the woman if he so desires. It is said that this law was rendered necessary by so many American and English Smiths taking up their residence in that country. The girls wanted to marry, but they didn't want the name. —Detroit Free Press.

#### A Sensible Girl.

Johnson—When I do marry I intend to marry a sensible girl, if I can find one.

Tomson—Now there's Miss Sharpe.

Johnson—Just the girl I want. Won't you introduce me? —Epoch.

#### No Wonder.

"Do you think she loves him?"  
"Desperately."  
"Why desperately?"  
"Because he is her last chance."  
—Harper's Bazar.

Farm lands in the United States, taking the country as a whole, occupy only 259 acres in every 1000.

#### Abusing the Voice.

As the voice is the most delicate of instruments and one which resorts at once any abuse of its powers, be sure that you are not misusing it. It is the easiest thing in the world to detect such misuse when it exists. After singing for twenty minutes, stop and see if there are any feelings of weariness or evidences of huskiness about the throat. If there are, you are forcing your voice, and you will show your wisdom by not singing again until you have learned how to use it properly. Some people learn naturally how to use the voice, while with others it is a matter of necessity that they shall be taught. And as there is no surer way to lose a voice than to abuse it, if you find that it is not as easy for you to sing as to laugh, and if you desire to do anything in the future with your voice, cease singing until you can sing a good tune.

It will not hurt your voice to remain unused, though of course early training and constant practice are most desirable. If, however, you find that you are using your voice properly and that your efforts are pleasing to your friends, sing as often and as much in your home and in your friend's parlors as you please, remembering always that it is better to sing half a dozen times a day for ten minutes at a time than once for an hour. Never sing for a longer period than ten minutes without rest. It is dangerous in the extreme to tire the voice, and this evil will take prompt and sure revenge by roughening its quality and spoiling its natural sweetness. —Emma C. Thursby in Ladies' Home Journal.

#### How to Skin an Eel.

When hooked an eel will do a line into many thousand intricate knots without any apparent difficulty. He is slippery, and should be seized near the middle, with the middle finger over, the rest under his body. In this position he can only wind himself around your wrist and cover your elbow with slime. Said slime, if dried, is nearly as adhesive as the skin.

If skinned before his demise he is as lively as ever, and half cooked four inch pieces will wriggle freely.

To remove the eel's outer garment grasp firmly with a mittened hand, cut through the back of the neck till the spinal column is broken, then through to the skin in front, seize the exposed meat with a bit of paper to prevent slipping, and steadily pull the hide toward the tail, turning it wrong side out.

To the inexperienced it would be an hour's job to skin an eel, but old hands take off their jackets very rapidly. A good pair of pliers comes handy about peeling them. In the spring the eels begin to bite when the oak leaves are as large as a mouse's ear. Eel skin is tougher than tripe or bull beef, and it is used for connecting the two portions of flasks where much friction occurs. Our forefathers used eel skin as ribbon to tie up their eyes with, at least the sailors did. —G. W. Singer in Lewiston Journal.

#### Ben Franklin's Humor.

Franklin rendered printers a service in showing them the effectiveness of humor in enhancing the value of newspapers, and in promoting good causes. In those times there were no journalists except printers, and commonly the same hand wrote and set in type the paragraphs of news. From first to last he knew the value of a little fun in the newspaper, and how helpful it may be made in exposing false pretensions and in recommending virtuous habits. His first boyish essays, tinkling thrust under the door of the printing office, and the last piece he ever wrote, done a few days before his death, were humorous.

At the same time, he never abused the power of the press by harsh criticism or insinuations of bad motives. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to find in the thirty years' file of his Pennsylvania Gazette an article intended to wound the feelings of an individual. —Youth's Companion.

#### A New Bicycle Bell.

Charles E. Carroll, of New Haven, has invented a bicycle bell which promises to supersede many of those now in use. It is composed of two gongs joined by a band of metal, which makes the whole perfectly dust proof. Inside is an alarm movement, which is wound up by a small key attached to one of the gongs. One winding suffices for 600 alarms. The alarm is rung by pressing up a small lever toward the handle of the bicycle, from which the bell is hung. The whole arrangement is neat and tasteful and forms an ornament to a machine. —Springfield Home-stead.

Kept Whole for Thirty-three Years.

An Auburn man claims to have the second kerosene lamp ever sold in Lewiston. He bought it thirty-three years ago, and at a time when the popular sentiment was very much opposed to the adoption of the lamps. How times and opinions have changed within the past few years! —Lewiston Journal.

#### Matrimonial Item.

"What's the matter here?" asked a stranger of a small boy, as he noticed a large wedding party church on Fifth avenue.

"Nawthin" but the wedding goin' out," was the reply. —Texas Sittings.

#### A Warped Judgment.

"Mrs. Bingo—What do you think of this necktie?" The clerk said it was the prettiest one in the store.

Mr. Bingo—Then the clerk must be a married man. —Clothing and Furnisher.

#### CUSTOMS OF HONOLULU.

The Best Looking Girls Are Trained to Dance Before the King.

The beautiful crescent shaped harbor, with the Big Diamond and Punch Bowl mountain peaks on either side and the town of Honolulu nestling between them, are the changing scenes forming the prelude to a strange drama. The countrymen, farmers and peasants wear but little clothing, simply what the natives call a matu, a near approach to the fig leaf. The fishermen wear other clothing when they come into the town, but as soon as they have sold their wares and return to the country or the sea, the clothing is removed and carried over their shoulder. The native men are of splendid physique, having fine figures and splendidly developed muscles.

When I had been in Honolulu but a few days I was riding past a country house in company with some friends. I noticed what I supposed were two bronze figures. I asked why statues were placed in a locality so remote from the town and from any park. My question provoked peal upon peal of laughter. After a short time the statues walked away.

The society of the king's dancers is called the leimamo. The Hawaiian girls mature young, at 12 and 14 years. They have the dark, languid eyes and the voluptuous beauty of form that may be seen only in warm countries. From the most beautiful of these girls the king's dancers are selected. Great care is taken to secure the most attractive mold of form and the superior luxuriance of beauty. They are twenty in number. A place is prepared for them near the queen's palace. Their diet is the best that can be provided, and all their surroundings are those of luxury and dreamy, languid ease.

Upon state occasions they dance at the king's palace and also for the entertainment of distinguished visitors who wish to see all there is on the island. They wear short skirts made of birds' feathers and belted at the waist. Over the shoulder and under the arm is passed a black silk ribbon, upon which is printed in gilt letters the name of the society. Their dance to the wild music of the royal band of thirty-six pieces is indescribable.

Another female society of very peculiar characteristics, and one in which a membership is eagerly sought, is the Hinokalane or riding society. The riding costume is called the panu. It is a single piece of silk fifteen yards long and two yards wide. The ladies of the society all ride astride. The costume is folded in such a manner that one yard floats in the air upon either side of the horse. It is tucked in around the waist. It is usually of the brightest colors. —Cor. Denver News.

#### The Source of Nitrogen in Plants.

The progress recently made in tracing the interdependent relations of living organisms is clearing up some of the obscure problems in the nutrition of plants that have a direct bearing on the processes of evolution and the applications of science in agriculture.

Since the discovery of the composition of the atmosphere the problem of the source of the nitrogen of vegetation has given rise to a wider range of experimental investigation and discussion than any other in vegetable physiology. The evidence appeared to be conclusive as to its source in certain families, including the cereals, while the larger supplies of nitrogen obtained by leguminous plants were not fully accounted for.

The experiments of Boussingault in France and the elaborate investigations at Rothamsted, in England, seemed to show that atmospheric nitrogen is not appropriated to any extent by the leaves of plants, and that the soil is the main or sole source of the nitrogen of vegetation. —Dr. Manly Miles in Popular Science Monthly.

#### Two Households.

Mrs. Heartsore—Yes, it just keeps me on pins and needles to think my dear boy belongs to a football club. I'm so afraid something will happen. Does yours?

Mrs. Cheery—Indeed he doesn't. He wanted to join one, but I just packed him off to France, where they don't have anything worse than duelling clubs. —New York Weekly.

#### Old Fashioned.

New Boarder—See here, I can't stand this lamp. It smells like an oil refinery. What sort of a lamp is it anyhow?

Chambermaid—That's a center table lamp, sir.

New Boarder—Well, take it away, and bring me one of the old fashioned kind. I don't care for these new fangled center table lamps. —New York Weekly.

#### Considerate Jinks.

Blinks (during heavy rain)—Did you run over and ask Jinks for that umbrella I loaned him last night?

Office Boy—Yes, sir. He says he's very sorry, but the umbrella is wet yet, and he wouldn't like to return it in that condition. He says he'll carry it home to-night and dry it by the fire. —Good News.

#### How to Get Rid of a Bore.

Mrs. Grenchad—How quickly the time passes in the company of clever people, Mr. Slowboy! It seems only ten minutes since you came, and it is a good two hours. —Harper's Bazar.

#### A Proposal.

She (piqued)—I don't know exactly what to make of you, Mr. Bland!

He (eager to suggest)—Er—why not try a husband? —American Grocer.

The Indians are often more skinned against than skinning. —Puck.

New York, Paris and Berlin all together have not so large an area as London.

There is only one sudden death among women to every eight among men.

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