

F. Mayer.

Jno. W. Hagerlund.

MAYER & HAGERLUND,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS

General Merchandise and Ranch Supplies,

Sonora, Sutton Co., Tex.

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, Hacks, Road Carts.

BRASS GOODS.

Make a specialty OF THE Water Supply Line.

D. B. CUSENBARY, Agent, SONORA.

John McNicol,

County Surveyor and

LAND AGENT,

SONORA, - TEXAS.

Lands rendered for Taxes and Taxes paid for non-residents.

Hurst & Co.

WHEELWRIGHTS & BLACKSMITHS.

Carriage Makers, Repairing

Machinery a Specialty.

MAIN STREET, SONORA.

—CALL ON—

WM. CAMERON & CO.,

For everything in the way of

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blind, Cement and Plaster.

Our stocks are all new and we keep everything under cover.

Special attention given to orders from Devil's River.

W. S. KELLY, Mgr, SAN ANGELO.

San Antonio & Aransas Pass R'way.

Farmers, Stockmen and Wool Growers,

Will find this the shortest and quickest route for all kinds of produce to the principal cities of the Gulf Coast and of the North and East. Rates Low. Service prompt and efficient. Correspondence Invited.

Kerrville, The shipping point for Sutton, Schieffer, Crockett, Kimble and Menard Counties, is but 70 miles from San Antonio. And enjoys equal rates. With San Antonio, on Live Stock and Wool, to Galveston, St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Etc.

H. MICHELSEN, Commercial Agent, L. J. POLK, Gen'l Freight Agent, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

SILVER MOON RESTAURANT

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

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

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, - NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

Dr. H. Guernsey Jones,

PHYSICIAN, OBSTETRICIAN & SURGEON.

SONORA - TEXAS.

Country calls promptly answered. Office at Residence.

DR. C. R. MATT,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office at Cusenbary's Drug Store Sonora, Texas.

True Courage in Life.

There is a virtuous, glorious courage; but it happens to be found least in those who are most admired for bravery. It is the courage of principle, which dares to do right in the face of scorn, which puts to hazard reputation, rank, the prospects of advancement, the sympathy of friends, the admiration of the world, rather than violate a conviction of duty. It is the courage of benevolence and piety, which counts not life dear in withstanding error, superstition, vice, oppression, injustice, and the mightiest foes of human improvement and happiness. It is moral energy, that force of will in adopting duty, over which menace and suffering have no power. It is the courage of a soul which reverences itself too much to be greatly moved about what befall the body; which thirsts so intensely for a pure inward life that it can yield up the animal life without fear; in which the idea of moral, spiritual, celestial good has been unfolded so brightly as to obscure all other aims or pleasures. It is a life so concentrated in the love of God-like virtue, that it even finds a joy in the pain and sufferings by which it pays to God and virtue may be approved. This courage may be called the perfection of humanity, for it is the exercise, result, and expression of the highest and noblest attributes of our nature.—William Ellery Channing.

DENTIST.

DR. H. L. ... wishes to inform the public that he has moved to ... September, and reside ...

\$50.00 Reward.

Lost from Sonora on the 24th of May, 300 dry sheep, branded round top A. CAHS. SOWELL, Sonora.

Lost Horses.

Lost from the Schleicher divide about 15th of April, one black horse fifteen hands high, branded 13 on jaw, one on left shoulder, also one brown pony 14 hands high branded 17 on left shoulder, 99 on left thigh. \$5 a head reward for their return to B. F. McDonald, Juno.

FOR TRADE.

1000 first-class 10 pound young merino ewes for good fat shipping ewes or young wethers. Apply to TRADE, Devil's River News.

A. A. CARY, Contractor & Builder.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. SONORA, TEX.

TOM MEBANE, BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

F. M. WYATT

The Blacksmith, is the Sutton Co. agent for the

"AERMOTOR"

Windmill. Office SONORA, Texas.

Horse Pasture!

I have a one section horse pasture, situated about 300 yards from the Court House, with abundance of water and grass. Charges 10 cents a day; 50 cents a week, and \$2 a month. STEVE MURPHY,

The Stockman's Paradise as a Fine Horse Country.

Charles Morris who is in charge of John A. Morris' fine horse ranch in Kerr county spoke as follows to a San Antonio Express reporter recently: Preliminary steps were taken five years ago and were followed by a shipment of six thoroughbred stallions from the farm of John A. Morris, situated in West Chester county near New York city. Adjoining this farm is the celebrated West Chester race track, of which Mr. Morris, senior, was the chief promoter. He furnishes a good list of horses for the turf each season. R. W. Walden, the trainer of his animals, lives in Maryland, where the training grounds are situated.

"After the importation of the best six thoroughbred stallions," said he, "we began the work of crossing them with Texas mares, and very good results were obtained. We now have about 150 select Texas mares and from them have seventy-five geldings. The crossed breed make good carriage horses, which are a very decided improvement on the native Texas animal. We now have forty thoroughbred mares on the ranch. Their geldings are shipped as yearlings to the West Chester farm where they are taken in charge by the trainer, who selects the best ones for racing purposes. The first shipment from the ranch was made in 1889, and out of that number there is one horse which has made an enviable record as a racer. If the yearlings are found not to be up to the standard they are sold as carriage horses. The last shipment from the ranch was made last spring, and one horse has been kept from that consignment by the trainer who thinks it has promising racing qualities."

"What are the advantages of this part of Texas over other sections for the breeding of horses?" asked the reporter.

"Well the advantages are many, and easily understood by those engaged in the business and who have made a study of the question. The first place where it is situated is in a limestone country. The lime properties of the soil give the horses good feet, strong legs and solid substantial bones. Then it is a mountainous country, the rare atmosphere and steep hillsides giving the horses good lunges. Another great advantage is that the horses can run out the whole year. It makes a horse weak to keep him in a stable several months out of the year. On one ranch we have a splendid meequite range which affords plenty of grazing but we feed the thoroughbreds ground oats, bran and some wheat. There is plenty of water on the place, there being two running streams. Good water and in bountiful quantities can be obtained by digging from 60 to 100 feet.

"It is our purpose to continue the breeding of thoroughbred horses on an extensive scale, and we feel that we have already passed the experimental stage of our business."

The present consignment of horses now in the city will leave this morning for Kerrville over the San Antonio & Aransas Pass road. They are decidedly the most valuable lot of horses that ever passed through San Antonio. The two cars in which they are being shipped are those of the Arms Palace Car company. They are equipped with every convenience and safety appliances. The capacity of each car is eighteen horses. Charles Morris left New York with the horses on October 14, and will have been nearly two weeks on the road when Kerrville is reached. Among these horses are eleven imported mares, as follows: Contradiction, by Sterling; Certamen, by Ben Battle; Palatuna, by Fernandes; Princess Palatuna, by George Frederick; Abu Kru, by Ben Battle; Opalescent, by Melton; Lowland Duchess, by Lowlander; Rose, by Thurio; Cheesestraw, by Nuncaster; P. Judy, by Sterling.

The columns of the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS are open to anyone who wishes to discuss questions of interest to stockmen.

Read the Devil's River News.

BOLGER & LEAGUE,

DEALERS IN

STOVES and HARDWARE, Queensware, China & Glassware.

San Angelo, Texas.

Cheap Water.

The president of the Citizens water works company, F. M. Wyatt, says his company is now prepared to furnish water at the following monthly rates: Families \$1.50; business houses \$1.00; and stock 10 cents a head.

NOTICE.

I have leased the Sonora Water Works, and prices for water from October 4, thereafter will be as follows cash in advance: Families \$1.50; all business houses \$1.00; stock of families 25 cents; a month; transient stock 5 cents; per barrel 10 cents.

J. M. TAYLOR.

For all purpose sheep, for constitution, size, form and fleece, it would do well to see T. T. Thomason & Bro's., 2 and 3 year old acclimated rams. Prices reasonable. 46 t-f

Christoval Store and Post Office Removed.

John Jones wishes to inform the good people of the South Concho country, and the travelers on the Sonora and San Angelo road, that he has moved his general merchandise store and the Christoval post office to a distance of one and one-half miles further south from the former location, where he will be pleased to see his old friends and customers and supply the wants of the public in the general merchandise line. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. 52

San Angelo Standard. P. McHugh, of Sonora, arrived Monday. He says the sheep interests of the Paradise have a much brighter winter prospect than is generally reported.

A private letter from San Antonio states that out of 8000 bags received, only 800 have been sold, the top price for the best grade being 16 cents.

The Slater Mills, among the largest wool consumers in the country, approve of the work of the San Angelo Scouring Mill and offer to take every pound of wool the mill can produce. So active is the demand for this scouring wool, that if it were possible to get expert hands the mill would run night and day.

Mark Fury, the sheep inspector of Schleicher county, was in town Thursday. He has a public dipping vat on his place, near the line of Schleicher and Tom Green counties, on the San Angelo and Sonora road. He will fine any sheepman, having scab in Schleicher county, whether he be a resident ranchman or traveling through with sheep.

Last week, under a trustee's sale, 7500 head of sheep and the Grierson Springs ranch of 50 leased sections and one patented section, upon which the spring is located, was sold to the Ballinger National Bank for \$5000. The bank held a deed of trust on the property for \$12,000. The ranch previous to the sale, belonged to Seitz Bros., who a few months ago ranked among the largest sheep owners in Texas. They owned 30,000 head.

Mr. Chittum, of the firm of Chittum & Vick, who own and operate feeding stalls at Houston, Memphis and Little Rock, having a capacity of feeding 25,000 head of steers at one time, is in the city. He purchased from S. J. Blocker 1100 3's and 4's for \$17,600. They were delivered Friday.—San Angelo Standard.

A boot and shoe maker could do a good business in Sonora. Peg out for the trading center

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

A good opening for a saddler in Sonora. Come at once

The best development enjoying intelligent and solid, substantial growth.

Will Bring Plenty of Water.

3 horse power stationary engine, and 3 horse portable wool or coal engine, also a horse oil engine, for sale at a bargain. Apply to K. A. McCarthy, the windmill man, San Angelo, Texas. 25.

Sheep branded — M or C, belong to the Huffman ranch, Devil's River. If you know where there are any in the above brands communicate with J. I. Huffman, San Angelo, or at the ranch.

The Nesbitt House, on the north side of court house square is one of the nicest places in San Angelo for yourself and family to stop at while in that city. The rooms are clean and comfortably furnished. The table always supplied with the best the market affords and you wonder how the proprietress, Mrs. L. A. Nesbitt, can make ends meet when she charges only \$1 a day. 22

A. F. and A. M. Decora Lodge, No W. D.

Meets at Wentworth the second Saturday in each month. Officers: F. M. Drake, W. M.; J. W. Odom, S. W.; D. H. Covington, J. W.; R. J. Bean, Sec; W. H. Sowell, Treas; S. H. Stokes, S. D.; E. M. Ford, J. D.; C. T. Covington, Tyler.

A LETTER.

To My Friends and the Public Generally I take this method of stating to every one, that in as much as my capital is too small to do a general credit business and to prevent making meat of one and bone of another, I have positively concluded, that on and from the 1st of November next, my business shall be cash with every sale, and in no case will I deviate from this rule.

My books will be closed on 31st instant and all accounts rendered for immediate settlement, as I need the money to pay my creditors. It is my aim to fill my shelves with fresh drugs and druggists supplies generally, and all goods will be marked down on cash basis.

A word to the wise is sufficient. 53-tf W. H. Cusenbary.

PROCLAMATION

BY THE Governor of the State of Texas.

\$150.00 Reward.

To all to Whom these Presents shall come: WHEREAS, It has been made known to me that on or about the 10th day of June, 1891, in the county of Sutton, Texas, unknown persons did cut the wire fence enclosing the pasture lands of W. J. & D. B. Fields, near Sonora the county seat of said county, and that said unknown persons are now at large and are fugitives from justice.

Now therefore, I, S. Hogg, Governor of Texas, do, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Constitution and laws of this State, hereby offer a reward of one hundred and fifty dollars each for the arrest and delivery of the said unknown persons to the sheriff of Sutton county, inside the jail door of said county. This reward is payable on condition of arrest and return of said fugitives within six months from this day, and conviction thereafter.

In TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto signed my name, and caused the seal of State to be affixed, at the City of Austin this 21 day of June, A. D. 1891.

By the Governor: J. S. HOGG, Governor of Texas. Geo. W. Smith, Secretary of State. 38tf

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.

W. H. CUSENBARY, Agent, Sonora.

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

If you are looking for a ranch location do not forget to come to the Stockman's Paradise.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
 Advertising Medium of the
 Stockman's Paradise.
 SUBSCRIPTION \$3 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
 Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,
 as second-class matter.
 MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - November 7, 1891.

A Talk About Sheep Breeding.

Probably the most important and yet least understood, and most neglected duty of our flockmasters is breeding. With far too many of our sheep raisers a buck is a buck and they use him regardless of his breeding qualities, adaptability to climate, range, the flock or other circumstances, and this very cause has been productive of more damage to our flocks and clips than any other practice or combination of practices.

As nature gave us the sheep it was a sorry animal, bearing very little resemblance to the prize money prize man combined with long, careful and intelligent breeding has given us the useful and remunerative animal we handle today.

A steam engine or other power operating through a force pump may drive water many yards above its starting point, or original level, but relax the force, let the engine cease pumping and immediately the water sinks back to its original position. It is precisely the same with the sheep. Breeding is the engine, the power which has been used to force them far beyond their original and natural condition, but relax that force and immediately the animal begins its return to the original type by which nature modeled a sheep. It will take ten years to bring a flock of pure Mexican sheep up to an eight pound standard by using well bred bucks but these eight pound shearers may be carried back to the hair producing Mexican in four years or less by the use of Mexican rams.

The natural tendency of any high bred stock is toward retrogression. Our stockmen fully realize this in dealing with any other stock but seem to utterly disregard it when breeding sheep.

If a man owns a mare worth \$200 he will breed her to a \$2000 stallion and permit her to breed to a scrub but that same man will buy a five dollar buck to breed to three dollar ewes, and then growl at the range, his herder, the climate and almost everything but his bucks and the density of his own ignorance because his wool crop falls short and brings a less price.

There are men in this section whom I have known for fifteen years and in a few cases even longer. Men who have been continuously in the sheep business all that time. Men who live on their ranches and personally superintend their business, yet their flocks are not one whit better graded today, not one pound larger in size, or heavier in fleece than they were then. These men have made a fair living out of the business but not one cent more. They are no richer now than when they began and never will be so long as they continue to use cheap and badly selected bucks. While I know other men who in less time and with much less capital have grown independently rich. When you find a man who has or is making money in the business you will find one not afraid to pay a good price for a good ram.

In Rannels county I know one man who ten or eleven years ago came there with 600 head of ewes. Half of them died the first winter, but with the other half for a start he purchased and thoroughly improved a good ranch, educated and partly raised a good sized family, provided them with all the necessities and comforts of life, has an easy pleasant time himself and keeps usually a very fair amount in the bank as a provision against bad weather. And all off of one flock of sheep, he never keeps more. But he has good sheep that shear from ten to twelve pounds per annum and he never sells for less than 20 cents and usually more, and he would not hesitate a moment to pay fifty or seventy-five dollars for a ram.

What can be done on the Colorado River can also be done on Devil's River.
 Doc.

Day by day Sonora becomes more prominent as a thriving go-ahead town and the trading center of the Stockman's Paradise. Now we want a bank.

Patronize Our Advertisers.

Zipito and the Bucks.

Zipito says he came from "back east" and it doesn't require any special effort to believe that he has just lately arrived for he evinces a lamentable lack of knowledge of this section. If he had been here a little longer he would know the very thing he proposes has been tried with disastrous results times without number. That is all but the paying for lost sheep part of it; nobody has had the nerve to try that yet.

Buck herds are not a success because bucks come out of the breeding season thin in flesh and low in vitality just at the time when the range is at its worst. Hence they need feed and special care, but a man can't afford to feed for the price he gets for their care, and, because many of the bucks are direct from the north and not only need feed, but shelter and medical attention for the acclimation fever is sure to strike them. These northern bucks are raised in pastures and know nothing about herding. Each one has a head of his own and he will follow it regardless of leader, bell, dog or herder, and no one man or two men with a boy and a dog for aids can hold over one hundred of them in a bunch. The god Lord may regulate the wolves, human ingenuity cant. It is just about as cheap to buy new bucks as to pay enough to justify any man to take the proper care of them.

And as to four and five dollar bucks the sheepmen in this section don't want or need any such, we can raise plenty of that kind, but want something better than we can produce as yet.

As brother Zipito is a new comer I have dealt gently with him this time and hope he won't get offended but hatch a more feasible plan for handling bucks.
 Doc.

Election Returns.

We gather from the latest reports in the papers, that F. H. has been elected in New York by a majority of 40,505 in the State and the entire democratic ticket elected.

In Ohio McKinley's plurality will reach 5000

In Iowa, Boies gets a plurality of 3606

In Mass. Russell has a plurality of 6000.

In Kansas the Farmers Alliance got knocked completely out of the ring.

In North Dakota Jolly, rep., got a plurality of from 3000 to 5000.

In Colorado Judge Helm, rep., has a plurality, for chief justice of about 5000.

In S. Dakota Jolly has a majority of 3500.

In Ill. the entire republican ticket was elected.

Died, in Sonora, Friday, Nov. 6 James Scudder, aged four years. The bereaved parents have our sincere sympathy.

Don't forget the oyster supper, and don't leave your pocket book at home. Remember it is to build a church and a church may prevent your emigrating to an uncomfortably warm climate in the sweet by and hereafter.

Junction City Clipper.

Judge Dunagan, Dave Danagan and Charlie Adams were in town this week.

Deputy Sheriff Scoggin of Hamilton county, arrived Monday with attached witnesses in the Tom Adams case.

Sheriff McConnell and Deputy Spears of Sutton county, left with Tom Adams Tuesday.—Junction City Clipper.

A call for a meeting of the sheep men of Sutton county is being circulated. The object of this meeting will be to take action on the drifter question.

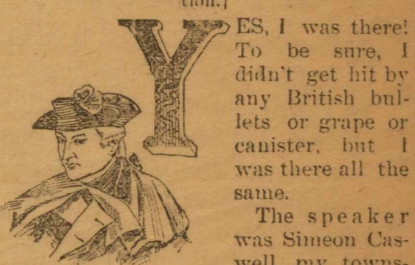
J. W. Joiner has a madstone for sale, he can be found at Alexander Bros.

In advertising you want to reach possible customers, not merely people. Remember this and advertise in the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS which is read by the most successful ranchmen in Texas.

ROUTING THE REDCOATS.

A VETERAN'S STORY OF THE SIEGE OF PLATTSBURG.

A Memorable Conflict, the Seventy-seventh Anniversary of Which is About to be Celebrated—What Private Simon Caswell Saw and Heard.
 (Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)



YES, I was there! To be sure, I didn't get hit by any British bullets or grape or canister, but I was there all the same.

The speaker was Simon Caswell, my townsman in Bridgeton, Me., an aged veteran of the war of 1812-15, an honest, truthful, excellent man, over whose honored grave the grass has waved for many a day.

And yet it seems only recently that I listened to his narrative of personal experiences and observations in connection with one of the most remarkable and important military events in American history. It was the battle of Plattsburg, N. Y., fought in September, 1814, under Sir George Prevost, the governor general of Canada, and about 10,000 of that number of Americans, including regular militia, with a few regiments of General Macomb, and covering all the available forces at that immediate region. The fight continued in a simultaneous land and naval engagement. The British fleet was commanded by Captain Downie, the American fleet by Commodore Macdonough, and by so simple and pivotal a procedure as the swinging round of Macdonough's flagship at a critical moment the British fleet was captured, and the appalling power wielded by the combined land and naval forces of a great nation was shattered in a moment.

Before taking up Private Caswell's narrative, a brief glance at the military situation is necessary for a clear understanding of the matter.

Late in August, General Izard, who had succeeded General Hampton in command of the right wing of the American army, was ordered to leave Plattsburg, with the most of his troops, and go to the relief of General Brown, beleaguered at that time in Fort Erie, on the Niagara frontier. This he did, leaving General Macomb at Plattsburg with only 1,500 effective men, and cheerfully predicting that the place and its garrison would soon be in the hands of the enemy!

But Macomb was not the kind of a man to give up before the battle was on, as the event signally proved.

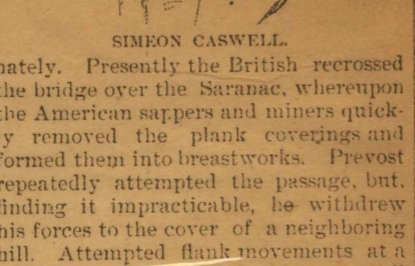
Neither was Macdonough, who lay ready with his hastily prepared—almost improvised—fleet to dispute the passage of the British fleet into Plattsburg bay.

The news of the advance from Canada of Prevost's magnificent army, and the well equipped British fleet having penetrated the adjacent straits, the militia poured into Plattsburg. As fast as they arrived they were placed under the immediate command of General Moores, whose force, when complete, was in all about 3,000 men.

General Macomb stationed his troops on the south end of the river Saranac, on the peninsula formed by the bend of that stream as it empties into Burlington (Plattsburg) bay. Having strengthened his position by three redoubts a day; which he placed on the heights, and made every other preparation feasible, so short a time and under such pressing circumstances he posted bodies of militia at different points on the route by which the enemy was expected, and quietly awaited the progress of events.

The 6th day of September, 1814, will ever be memorable in Plattsburg history. On that day there suddenly appeared the advance guard of the British army. It marched in two columns along the roads from the north.

Some of the militia now adopted the Concord-Lexington mode of warfare, firing from ambush, and harassing the invaders in every practicable manner, but still the majestic body moved on. Not until it had arrived within a short distance of the village was any serious show of resistance made by the Americans. This was by a detachment of light artillery, which Macomb had sent out, and which fired and retreated after



SIMON CASWELL.
 Presently the British recrossed the bridge over the Saranac, whereupon the American sappers and miners quickly removed the plank coverings and formed them into breastworks. Prevost repeatedly attempted the passage, but finding it impracticable, he withdrew his forces to the cover of a neighboring hill. Attempted flank movements at a short distance up the river, as well as at other points, were promptly met by forces of Moores' militia and rendered abortive.—The artillery on either side of the stream soon opened fire, both from the temporary batteries of the British and the forts of the Americans, which was continued almost uninterruptedly through the six days' siege.

While these events were taking place, Simon Caswell, who a short time before

They come, they see, Sonora conquers.
 Some enterprising citizen could make big money by putting in a public scale in Sonora.

The best inland town in the state wants a bank. Come to Sonora.

SELLING A CLOCK.

It cost him twenty shillings, and he knows better now. There were six or eight men in a group just outside the Hoboken ferryhouse. A young man who had a parcel under his arm came up and said: "Gentlemen, I live in Elizabeth. I am in this town was owing me ten dollars and I came up to collect it. I found that he had met with misfortune, and who he offered me this clock to settle the debt I took it."

Everything seemed all right and reasonable so far, and as he removed the parcel everybody was ready to look at the clock.

"Don't say it is worth ten dollars," complained the young man. "Indeed, anyone who has studied clockery can see a glance that it is not worth over six dollars. That's just what it is—a regular six dollar clock. I have no use for it and wish to turn it into cash. There's nothing gorgeous about it, but it is a phony every day clock, which won't kick itself off a kitchen shelf. How much do you offer for it?"

Two or three men instinctively put their hands into their pockets, and one of an finally observed that clocks were mighty cheap these days.

"I know it," replied the young man—"I know that the market is glutted with clocks, and that clocks are cheap. I must sell it, however, and I must take what I can get. You can see for yourself, it is a fancy hands, cheerful looking clock. I'll wrap it up again to keep the dampness out of the works. Some of you want this clock. Did I hear a voice say four dollars?"

"I'm a-wantin' a clock," slowly replied one of the men, "but I can do better than that."

"How much better? We are all agreed that it's a six dollar clock. Can you go to a store and buy it for four or less? Of course you can't. It is but human nature, however, to take advantage of our fellow men's misfortunes. You all know that I want to turn this clock into money. None of you care how much I have to sacrifice. Do I hear three dollars for this clock, which I forgot to say requires winding only once in eight days?"

"I'll give you twenty shillings," said the man who had spoken before.

"Twenty shillings for a six dollar clock! Twenty shillings for my ten dollar claim! Gentlemen, it's slylocky—it's robbery, but you have me on the hip and I must accept the offer. Pass over the sugar."

The money was handed over and the packing changed hands. The young man observed that he couldn't truthfully say he was much obliged, but he would at least wish the crowd long life and prosperity, and he then disappeared with a great deal of activity. He was probably half a mile away, and still moving when the buyer of the clock removed the paper to have another look. He lifted it in his hand, looked puzzled and finally opened the door at the back. It was empty. There wasn't even a wheel inside—nothing but the case. Everybody gasped.

"By George!" and ran to the corner, but the young man from Elizabeth was far away.—M. Quad in New York World.

Mr. Green Understood.
 Some good stories are told here after dinner. One that I heard of a man who was taken to a court in a jail, and named Green had been convicted of murder, and it became his unpleasant duty to pronounce sentence of death upon the culprit. He called the prisoner before him and said: "Mr. Green, the jury, in its verdict, says you are guilty of murder, and the law says you are to be hanged. Now, I want you and all your friends down on Indian neck to know that it is not I who condemn you, but it is the jury and the law. Mr. Green, the law allows you time for preparation, and so the court wants to know what time you would like to be hanged."

The prisoner replied that he was ready to die at any time the court might appoint. The judge then said: "Mr. Green, you must know that it is a very serious thing to be hanged; it can't happen to a man more than once in his life, and you had better take all the time you can get. The court will give you until this day for weeks. Mr. Clerk, look at the almanac and see if this day four weeks comes on Sunday."

The clerk looked and found that it came on Thursday, and the court informed Mr. Green that he would be hanged on that day. The attorney general of the state, James Turney, wanted a more formal and impressive sentence passed, but the court replied: "Oh, Mr. Turney, Mr. Green understands the whole matter as well as if I had preached to him for a month. He knows he has got to be hanged this day four weeks. You understand it in that way, Mr. Green, don't you?"

Mr. Green said "Yes," and the court adjourned.—Chicago News.

Very Fast.
 The shades of night are falling fast," said Mr. Mitts, as he went to pull down the blind and jerked it off the roller.—Hampton Republican.

County Officers.
 Judge.....L. J. Dunagan.
 Sheriff.....W. B. Silliman.
 Treasurer & Tax Collector.....P. McConnell.
 Attorney.....W. H. Sowell.
 Surveyor.....L. N. Halbert.
 Assessor.....J. McNeil.
 Inspector.....W. R. Rudieil.
 Auditor.....T. B. Adams.

A year for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS
 SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
 AND SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

A New Departure in Burlesque.

He walked into the office in a business-like way, and said, without any preface to his remarks: "I've written an opera."

"Don't want it," said the theatrical manager promptly.

"But it's a comic opera," persisted the man.

"It borders on the burlesque and has new features," asserted the man.

"Like to see a burlesque with a new feature," said the manager scornfully.

"What is it—a transformation scene where a palace is blown up by dynamite and you get a glimpse of it—what?"

"Oh, no, I left out transformation scenes to the manager."

"What's your feature?" he asked.

"Well, of course, there's the red headed boy who is always a foolish thing."

"I remember him," said the manager with a sigh.

"And the old maid."

"She has long, stringy curls," suggested the manager.

"That's the one," said the author.

"She throws her arms around every one and talks in a shrill voice."

"Don't speak of her," said the manager.

"She makes love to every one, and the one she is after particularly turns up his nose and says, 'O Lord! whenever she comes near. What of it?'"

"Well, she isn't in this piece."

"What?"

"Neither is the red headed fool."

"Young man, how much do you want for your burlesque?"—Chicago Tribune.

These Mannish Modes.
 Justice of the Peace (somewhat near sighted)—Want to be married? Well—er—ch—which one is the groom?—Smith & Gray's Monthly.

Quite a Difference.
 "I was often told they are in the United States on Dinwiddie—Yes?"

"Now, here it is considered praiseworthy for a man to try to excel."

"Yes; isn't it the same in Germany?"

"Well, this doesn't look like it."

"What doesn't?"

"A German counterfeiter was arrested recently for trying to make his 'mark'."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Another Hotel Item.
 The proprietor, with the aid of his chief clerk, is preparing a bill for a guest who is getting ready to leave. "Have you observed?" he asked of the clerk, "that No. 20 during his stay here invariably took a look at the thermometer every morning?"

"Yes, I noticed that."

"Very well; put down for use of thermometer, two dollars."—St. Louis Republic.

Elasticity of the Future.
 Visitor—Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?
 Tommy (aged ten)—A soldier.

Visitor—But you will be in danger of getting killed.

Tommy—Who'll kill me?
 Visitor—Why, the enemy.

Tommy—Then I'll be the enemy.—Harper's Young People.

Ethnological.
 "How do you distinguish friendly Indians from hostile ones?"

"Vainly trying to see how they behave. If they go by quietly and come at night and steal your horses, they belong to the friendly race. If they kill and scalp you, they are hostile Indians."—Humoristische Blatter.

Private Executions.
 Great Editor—Send a man to that execution tomorrow, and tell him to keep it down to two columns.

City Editor—No reporters are to be admitted.

Great Editor—That's so! Tell him to make it five columns.—New York Weekly.

Half Price.
 Cashier (at the theater)—Sir, a ticket to the stalls is three shillings, and you have only put down eightpence.

Old Gent—Excuse me, I shan't pay any more, as I am deaf in one ear.—Fliegende Blatter.

Be Cheerful.
 Corporal (in the barrack yard)—Now, on fellows, if you are really intent on marching as if you were going to a funeral, then step out at least as if it was a rich old uncle you were burying.—Doisfarber.

Suggestion from Headquarters.
 He (on the straw ride)—Don't you think you had better be wrapped up in my coat?

She—Yes. But hadn't you better put it on first?—Clothier and Furnisher.

Reliable.
 He—That's the seventh time Filkins has told that chestnut.

She—Oh, well, he isn't one of those fellows who tell one thing today and another tomorrow.—Truth.

A Definite Date.
 "So you're five years old, Nellie! Well when will you be six?"

"On my next birthday, sir!"—New York Sun.

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

Wm. Boynton. Lee Boynton.

BOYNTON BROS., STEAM WELL DRILLERS.
 Will Contract for Deep or Shallow Wells. Water Guaranteed.
 SONORA, TEXAS.

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

GUS A. BATTE,

FEED, WAGON & LIVERY YARD.
 Sonora. Texas.

SIM WHITE,
 DEALER IN
 Fresh Beef, Pork and Sausages.
 Open from 5 to 10 a.m. and from 4 to 6 p.m. TERMS, CASH.
 CONCHO AVE. SONORA, TEX.

THE COMBINATION.
J. C. GOODWIN, Prop.
 THE LEADING BARBER,
 Beer and Cigars.
 Sonora Texas.

SONORA HOUSE,
 First-class in every respect.
 Prices reasonable.
 John Douglass, Proprietor.

Charles Rueff, WOOL Commission,
 San Angelo, Texas.

CHARLES SCHREINER, WOOL Commission Merchant, Banker
 And Dealer in
General Merchandise.

Headquarters for Ranch Supplies. KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

J. R. HOLMAN is Agent for The San Angelo Steam Laundry,
 All Orders Left at his office Will Receive prompt attention
 Work speaks for itself, prices reasonable.
 J. T. WILSON. R. E. ERWIN.

WILSON & ERWIN, Contractors and Builders.
 ESTIMATES MADE ON LUMBER AND BUILDINGS.
 Concho Avenue. Sonora, Texas.

Send this paper to your Friends

Nov 7 1891

T. T. Thomason,

J. M. Thomason.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, - November 7, 1891.

T. T. Thomason came in Wednesday better satisfied than ever with the Paradise.

Quite a kick among the sheepmen who marketed their wool in Ballinger, attests their dissatisfaction with that market.

There is a movement on foot to establish a telegraph line from San Angelo to Sonora via Mc-Kavett.

Consideration by one of the most successful line owners in the State. F. H. Holloway, the projector, is well-known in West Texas and has now in operation about 2000 miles of telegraph lines.

Don't forget the oyster supper at the Sonora House, on Tuesday night, in aid of the building fund of the Baptist church.

O. T. Word and family came in Friday. Mr. Word does not look very hearty after his long confinement and we are sorry to learn that his broken leg has never knitted but is forming a false joint.

C. T. Covington, the fine sheep raiser from Wentworth, was in Sonora Friday. Mr. Covington complains bitterly of the drifters.

Tom Adams, hide and animal inspector has been in town most of this week.

In the case of Drake vs. Mayfield & Allison, the jury returned a verdict for defendants without damages, and plaintiff may bring for a new trial.

There was lots of courting this week.

On Tuesday the will of Isaac Miers was probated and Mrs. Miers was appointed sole administratrix without bond.

J. N. Shelton wishes to inform the public that he is cutting hay near Sonora, and will deliver said hay in Sonora at \$15 a ton.

M. B. Palmer, buys furniture in car loads from Eastern factories for cash, and gives his customers the benefit of all discounts.

Judge Dunagan on Tuesday entered a fine of \$100 against Sheriff of Atchison county for refusing to recognize the warrant issued for Tom Adams.

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

Ben McMahon was in town this week on court business. Ben looks as natural as ever, high life in Ozona not having produced much effect on him as yet.

Alex Bedford of Bedford Bros., sheepmen was on our streets on Monday.

M. B. Atkinson, the sheep man was in from the ranch last Saturday and reports every thing in apple pie order out his way; grass pretty dry but stock doing well.

W. O. Edwards was in for mail and supplies Saturday.

F. C. Whipple from the main draw was shaking hands among his numerous friends Monday.

Wm. Loftin of San Angelo was in Sonora Tuesday.

Messrs. McMullen & Williamson were in the trading center Monday.

W. W. Wellmaker was in town attending court Monday.

R. J. Bean was in town this week Bob is one of the jurymen.

J. H. Kellum, the driller, was a witness in court Monday. John witnessed several other things.

W. A. Stewart has been putting in a watering tub at O. T. Word's ranch this week.

Over a week ago J. T. Wilson left here aiming to go to Ozona. He has not been heard of since, although thorough search has been made.

Geo. Allison is drawing \$2 a day in county script for jury service.

Highest cash price paid for hides, furs, pelts and sheep skins, at Gus Batts feed, wagon and livery yard.

Sol Sellers is a jurymen this week.

M. B. Palmer has two houses packed full of furniture, Collins and Undertakers goods, and three more carloads coming.

County court opened Monday and every body in the county seemed to be here. The town was full, so were some of the people.

Full supply of corn, oats, grain, hay and feed of all kinds, always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash price, at Gus Batts, wagon, livery and feed yard.

Len Wagoner had a case in court this week.

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

Wm. and N. T. Guest, prominent sheep and cattle men from down the draw were in town Monday attending court.

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

F. M. Wyatt and Billy Rudick have bought out the stock of R. W. Baptist and will shortly fill the house with a full line of furniture, drygoods and notions. They propose to do a strictly cash business and sell away down. Billy will run the business and we predict a roaring success.

The cheapest place--The Pioneer Drug Store, San Angelo.

D. S. Babb, the goat and sheep man from Buckley draw was in the city Monday attending court.

Call on Charlie Zenker, at the Favorite Saloon, when in San Angelo, take a glass of his cool beer and you will continue to call every time you chance that way.

I. B. Cooper, from Ft. Terrett was in town the fore part of the week, as a witness.

Dr. J. F. Biggs, 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.

Three gambling cases were disposed of Monday, the defendants pleading guilty, and paying for their fun at the rate of \$25 per capita.

J. G. Boyd, is on the jury this week.

J. M. Willis won town for supplies Monday.

When in Angelo all around at W. H. Windrow's parlor for fine fresh candies, fine and table delicacies.

The suit of P. Willis & Bro., vs. Guest Bros. was tried Wednesday, and for the second time a verdict was obtained for the defendants. None of appeal was given.

The courthouse building is looming up. The first story complete and work is rapidly progressing.

Six room residence on Concho Avenue. Lot 100x200 feet. For \$750 easy terms. Apply to Devil River News.

M. B. Palmers the furniture man of San Angelo, and don't you forget it.

A grand oyster supper will be given by the ladies of the Baptist church on the night of Nov. 10th, at the Sonora House, for the benefit of the building fund. Those who don't like oysters, may regale themselves with fruit, cake and coffee. Good cause come out and help.

Dave Dunagan is helping to support his family by serving his country as a jurymen.

T. C. Adams came up before Judge Dunagan on Tuesday for a preliminary hearing on the charge of murdering old man Wilson. He entered a plea of not guilty and waived the right of examination, and was committed to jail without bail to await the action of the grand jury.

OLD TAYLOR WHISKEY. Jno. H. Fitzpatrick, San Angelo.

A GOOD SHOWING

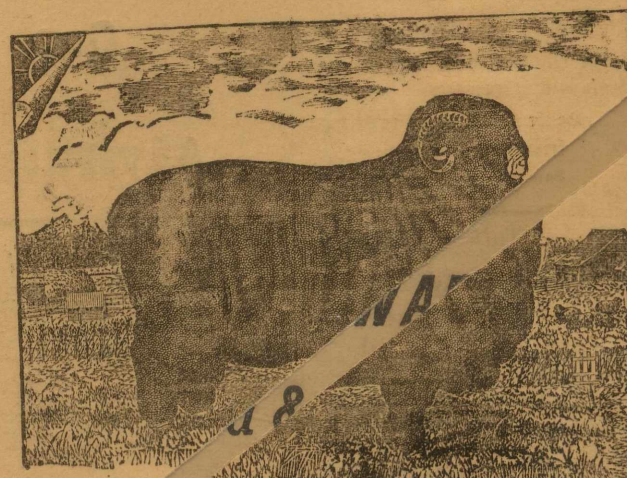
Half a Million Pounds of Wool Sold This Fall by Charles W. Hobbs at Good Figures.

The following list of sales of fall wools by that sterling commission house of Chas. W. Hobbs, speaks well for him and for this market. A comparison of the prices paid with San Antonio and other markets will prove that the figures received are very favorable indeed. Few wool houses in the south can make as good a showing. Every pound of wool in Mr. Hobbs' warehouse has been sold and he can close his ledger on this year's business with a great deal of satisfaction.

Table with columns: NAMES, BAGS, PRICE. Lists various wool sales including Young, H. C., Jackson, Geo. B., etc.

Bob Erwin, one of Ozona's business men came over last Sunday.

T. T. THOMASON & BRO., BREEDERS OF



Spanish Merino Sheep,

Have now at their Ranch, near Sonora, 100 head of Thoroughbred Vermont and Ohio acclimated, and Texas bred Rams for sale, and will have at Sonora, on or about August 15th 225 more of the same grade, all acclimated and in prime condition. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CHAS. E. DAVIDSON, Attorney-at-Law. W. B. SILLIMAN, Surveyor.

DAVIDSON & SILLIMAN, LAND AGENTS & SURVEYORS,

All papers kept in fireproof vault. Lands sold and leased, and taxes paid for non-residents. Ranches located and surveyed for settlers. We have established corners for starting points, in all parts of this and adjoining counties. Notary Public always at office. Deeds, Leases, Contracts, or other instruments legally drawn. Polite and careful attention given to all business entrusted to us.

TAYLOR & HURST, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Land and Collecting Agents, SONORA, TEXAS. Special Attention Given to Collections.

Seasonable Goods. GWIN, ALLEN & CO. San Angelo. Examine Our Stock of Stoves before Purchasing.

50 Kegs Rifle, 25 Kegs Blasting. POWDER. 10,000 Loaded Shells. Guns, Pistols, ALL ARTICLES APPERTAINING TO Sportsmen's Outfits.

Charter Oak And Heating STOVES. COAL OR WOOD--ALL KINDS. 5000 JOINTS STOVE PIPE ON HAND. Call and See Them.

FULL STOCK Galvanized Glidden Barb Wire. Painted Glidden Barb Wire. Black Smooth Wire No. 9. Galvanized Smooth Wire No. 9. Hay Wire.

Reasonable Goods. GWIN, ALLEN & CO. San Angelo. Examine Our Stock of Stoves before Purchasing.

Stock News.

Hugh King bought from C. Smith 1200 sheep at \$1.50 a head.

T. B. Birtrong reports that T. C. Frost, of San Antonio sold his fall clip in that city at 12c. per pound.

Messrs. Willis and Northington have bought Mr. C. Hurd's ranch and sheep. They paid \$500 for the ranch and \$150 per head for the sheep--about 1450 head.

Hinde Bros. are contemplating moving some of their sheep out on the Pecos to feed on sorgho through the winter.--Irion County Advocate.

Mr. Zateilmayer, a Runnels County man was in town Tuesday prospecting for range for his cattle. And still they come.

The Guest Bros. have 2400 head of sheep enroute from Runnels Co. to their ranch. Guest Bros. know a good thing when they see it and they don't get scared at it either.

Joe Vancil and E. Dickinson, prominent Runnels county cattle men spent part of Tuesday in town. These gentlemen are out here prospecting for pasture for about 1400 head of cattle for the winter. They report grass very short and water scarce in Runnels county.

Isaac Heart of Shelbyville, Ill., was in town Monday. Mr. Heart is an extensive dealer in beef cattle and is in this section looking for shipping cattle. He has gone to the Whitehead ranch to look at some steers there. He is the man who bought the Moss cattle last spring and will collect the remainder of them while here this time.

Chas Rueff, the San Angelo wool commission merchant, is making liberal cash advances on the spring clip of 1892 at 10 per cent, and solicits correspondence with the sheepmen of the Devil's River Country.

The sheepmen of Crockett Co. have organized against drifting sheepmen and have decided not to give a drifter a barrel of water. This is the proper spirit. Charity begins at home.

Now that the Crockett county sheepmen have organized against drifters, Sutton county must get a Waterbury move on herself or we'll have them all in here. A call for a general mass meeting of the sheepmen for Saturday Nov. 21st, is being circulated for signatures and we will publish it next week. Keep your eye on the indicator.

On Tuesday night Nov. 10th, at the Sonora House, a grand oyster blow out. Come and bring your girl with you, if your girl won't come bring somebody else's girl.

What other class of live stock will show as large a percent of profit as do sheep?

Texas sheep sold in extremes at Chicago during the week at from \$3.15 to \$4.25.

Mr. Wilkins, of the firm of Wilkins Bros., on the Nueces, is hunting feeding mutton. He wants 3500 or 4000 and we have little doubt he will be able to find them without much trouble.

Sol Mayer came in Friday and reports his cattle in fine shape.

Lee Russel came in Friday and seems in high spirits. Lee says he has done exceptionally well with his cattle this year.

Albert Sowell, of Ozona was in town Thursday visiting his brother W. H. Sowell.

W. O. Edwards, the sheepman from Llano Draw was in the city Thursday and says while it is rather dry out his way, the sheep is doing splendidly.

Fred Steinberger ran when an officer tried to read a summons to him and Judge Dunagan assessed a fine of \$25 against him.

C. Smith the steam driller, and his son Ben were in town Thursday.

In the case of the State against John Hiest for disturbing public worship, the jury failed to agree.

Mr. Seibert, W. H. Callaway's representative, was in Sonora this week on court business for his house.

Mrs. A. J. Winkler and Miss Bessie Wyatt were in town Thursday shopping.

C. Smith, the veteran well driller was in Sonora Thursday. He obtained abundance of water for R. W. Prosser in Val Verde county at a depth of 469 feet.

Schomacker, Gold String. Philadelphia. Established 1838. Boardman & Gray. Albany, N. Y. Established 1837.

Wm. Bourne & Son. Boston. Established 1837. and other leading makes of Pianos.

Clough & Warren, Chicago Cottage Organs. Music and musical merchandise. Manufacturers deal with direct and close prices given. Write for them. Easy terms.

F. G. ALLEN, San Angelo, Texas.

The business lot Next to the Mand S Saloon 30 feet on Main street Can be bought for \$225 cash. Apply to Devil's River News.

If you take any pride in having a good country paper, help support the Devil's River News. Now or never.

The petition for a post office at Ozona, has been granted. The contract for carrying the mail will be let shortly.

Tom Rudd and Dr. H. H. Ramsey were in Sonora Saturday. They left Sunday for Rock Springs to attend district court.

Misery higs company. Come to the trading center of the Devil's River county.

R. R. Bailey of Chicago, representing the Farmotor windmill Co. was in Sonora Friday. Mr. Bailey is a pleasant gentleman and an able representative. He states that his company will shortly have supply houses at San Angelo and Kerrville.

Jack Goodwin will give a grand opening of his new saloon on Tuesday next. He invites his friends and patrons to call.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sowell of Bosque county are in Sonora on an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sowell.

MONY WANTED.

As my lease of the wagon yard now run by me will soon expire, I am compelled to have cash for grain, board of horses and livery. Parties now owing me will please call and settle as it takes money to run the business.

GUS BATTE.

W. B. Rountree the well driller who advertises in the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS, has just completed the O. T. Word well on South Buckley getting an abundance of water at a depth of 334 feet.

Mr. Rountree now has contracts to drill for the following parties:-- Mayfield Bros., R. T. Baker, Sam Palmer and W. B. Atkinson all on North Llano; Sol Mayer and R. F. Halbert, on Middle Valley; John Martin, Copparrs; Doc Coleman, Dry Devil's River. Now who says it don't pay to advertise in the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS?

August Belfantz, the court house contractor has gone to H. M. M. to bid for an eighty thousand dollar court house and jail contract.

Chas. Dickinson, one of Ballinger's leading legal lights, has been here all week. He has had a finger in every judicial pie and with the exception of one case has simply "knocked the spots" out of everything he has tackled. Charlie has made a reputation for himself and will get plenty of business out here in the future. But he struck one witness who was just too many for him. It was a sheep case and a witness averred that he could distinguish a wether from an ewe by its head; "anybody can" said the witness.

"Oh, no, anybody can't, I can't," replied Charlie.

"Well," retorted the witness, "you haven't got sheep sense anyway."

Charlie has made many friends while here and by the help of the Lord and a few good fees we expect to see him again at the February term of court.

Sorcery McCon returned from Junction City Friday and will start for Menardville Monday.

Frank Hagaman, the sheepman from Edward's county was in Sonora this week.

Col. Wm. L. Black, of protection, wool exchange and cattle exchange fame, came over from Live Oak Park on the way to his Llano ranch, Thursday.

Hugh King of Dry Devils River was in Sonora Thursday. Mr. King is one of our first subscribers and does not forget that it takes money to run a newspaper.

Sid Stephenson, an old time Sonoraite came in Friday. It looks natural and homelike to see Sid on our streets again.

John H. Fitzpatrick is again sole proprietor of the Corner Saloon, San Angelo, and when you want the medicine call on him for Old Taylor.

The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is one year old and modestly announces the fact in a very bright article. Mike Murphy has our best wishes for a long and successful career.--Concho Herald.

The Irion County Advocate will please remember that cotton is an over production and that the United States does not produce enough wool to supply the demand.

Wanted about 75 head of bucks to pasture. Plenty of water & feed, good fence, careful attention. Apply to Steve Murphy.

NOTICE.

We are compelled to give notice to all parties indebted to us, to come forward and make satisfactory settlements on all past due accounts.

\$25.00 REWARD. Lost, on or about October 7th, 6 om Dunagan & Armstrong's ranch, 200 head of stock sheep, branded straight black bar about 5 or 6 inches long on back, some of the lambs branded with large black horse shoe. The above reward will be paid for information leading to their recovery or will pay for recovery of any part of them.

NOTICE. Parties owing Searcy Baker on over due accounts will please settle at once, or make some satisfactory arrangement. SEARCY BAKER. 46-t-f. D. S. Coleman, San Angelo.

FOR SALE. Six room residence, centrally located in the business portion of Sonora. Apply at the Devil's River News office.

For Lease, Sale or Exchange 21 sections--alternate--in block 5, T. W.N.G.R.R. Co., N. E. corner Sutton county, 4 cents an acre rent. Will sell for property up this way. C. E. Morgan. Rockford, Ill.

Will Trade for Sheep. A comfortable four-roomed residence and lot 75 x 200 feet, centrally situated Apply at once to S. H. Stokes, Sonora.

Sheep for Sale. 600 wethers also 1600 first class stock sheep. Address, George Brown, Fort McKavett.

LOST SHEEP. 168 sheep branded three round dots, (about the size of a silver dollar), black, red or green. Will pay 30 cents a head for information as to their whereabouts. C. T. COVINGTON, Sonora.

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,
Texas, as second-class matter.
J. G. Saxe, Proprietor.
MIKE MU... November 7, 1891.
SONORA, TEXAS.

THE WRONG MAN...
A Wall street man who was returning from Buffalo three or four days ago wandered through the train until he came across a farmer, and then sat down beside him and said:
"There seems to be every promise of a beautiful crop this fall."
"Yaas," dryly replied the farmer.
"Wheat has been harvested in good crops, I see."
"Yaas," was the reply, as the farmer sized him up out of the corner of his eye.
"I have seen a better crop of corn, and wheat, than you have," said the Wall street man, "and when I see your money is plenty."
"That's all in all, the farmer has been a company of you. You are a farmer, and I am a Wall street man."
The Wall street man stood up and looked at the farmer as if in search of some one to talk to.
"What's your average yield of wheat?" queried the Wall street man, as the other looked down.
"Yaas, what's purty fair," was the Wall street man's reply.
"What do you figure on for potatoes this fall?"
"I don't know," replied the Wall street man, "but I have seen a better crop of potatoes than you have." The Wall street man stood up and beckoned the farmer to get into his car. The Wall street man said, "I have seen a better crop of potatoes than you have, and when I see your money is plenty."
"That's all in all, the farmer has been a company of you. You are a farmer, and I am a Wall street man."
The Wall street man stood up and looked at the farmer as if in search of some one to talk to.
"What's your average yield of wheat?" queried the Wall street man, as the other looked down.
"Yaas, what's purty fair," was the Wall street man's reply.
"What do you figure on for potatoes this fall?"
"I don't know," replied the Wall street man, "but I have seen a better crop of potatoes than you have."

Patronize
Our
Advertisers.

BREVETTES
ODDS AND ENDS.
Mexico has a large number of shoe factories. More people are engaged in it. A factory for the manufacture of woolen goods is being built in Bulgaria only 71 per cent of the population can read and write. In forty years the run of the shoe has been reduced to such a point that a pair of shoes costs as much as a pair of shoes of the same quality in the States. Some parcels of land owned by the crown on Pall Mall, London, are held at a valuation of \$2,500,000 an acre. It is estimated that each year in New York city 3,000 women find themselves stranded, not only homeless, penniless and without work, but unable to work. The social magnificence of a state ball at St. Petersburg is such that on one occasion the guests numbered 3,000, yet there was no crowding, and every arrangement was perfect. The state of New York supports seven schools for deaf mutes, in which there are about 1,300 pupils. These schools have graduated many thousands, and most of them are doing well. Canada only lacks 237,000 square miles to be as large as the whole continent of Europe. It is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 500,000 square miles larger than the United States. There is an immense garden in China that embraces an area of 50,000 square miles. It is all meadow land and is filled with lakes, ponds and canals. Altogether it is as large as the states of New York and Pennsylvania combined. It is estimated that the treasure lying in India in the shape of hoards of ornaments amount to \$250,000,000 sterling. A competent authority estimates that in Amritsar city alone there are jewels to the value of \$2,000,000 sterling. CHATS ABOUT MEN.
Ward McAllister is an amateur farmer. Senator Sherman has been nearly thirty-eight years in office without interruption. Walter Besant is said to neglect James Russell Lowell, not only in his personal life, but in his political speeches made throughout the country by Republican orators. One of the most practically benevolent men in this country is Frederick K. Kinde, of Cambridge, Mass., who has enriched charitable, religious and municipal efforts by \$3,000,000 in donations. The most extensive camphor rubber in Formosa is the beautiful island where that precious gum is grown in large quantities. It is named Butler and is generally called in the east the "camphor count." C. K. Halliday, of Topeka, Kan., the founder of the great Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, is a tall well formed and well preserved old gentleman, with silvery hair, side whiskers and mustache. Count de Montebello, the new French ambassador to Russia, is a grandson of one of Napoleon's paladins, the fearless Lannes—"the bravest of the brave" his master called him—who began life as a dyer's apprentice and died Duke of Montebello and a marshal of France. Judge John Martins, of Kansas, once or twice an unsuccessful candidate for governor on the Democratic ticket, is much addicted to wearing a buttonhole boutonnet as General Butler, and his comely manners have won for him the title of "The Chesterfield of Kansas." Colonel Charles H. Allen, of Massachusetts, declined a renomination to congress in 1888, after having served two terms. He is an amateur photographer, a good shot and fisherman, and has always been fond of dabbling in chemistry. His age is forty-three years.

WHISPERS ABOUT WOMEN.
Chillicothe, O., has a young lady notary public, and her name is Dainty E. Mires. The wife of Consul General New, whose son Harry married Miss McLean, the actress, recently traces her lineage back to Pocahontas. Dr. Alice Bennett, the resident physician in the woman's department of the Pennsylvania State Insane hospital, knows by heart the name and ailment of every one of the 900 patients under her care. General Butler's wife was a finished electrician, and could read in a manner charming enough to have won a fortune on the stage, had her lot called upon her to sacrifice home comforts for public life. Miss Charlotte Nichols, of Empire City, Ore., is a splendid rifle shot and can knock over deer, wolves, jack rabbits and bears without spoiling their skins or wasting too much lead upon them. Mrs. Jennie C. Nixon, of Tennessee, is professor of rhetoric and belles lettres in Newcomb college, New Orleans. She is a clever newspaper woman and has done much editorial work for the southern papers. Mrs. Spooner, the wife of the retiring Wisconsin senator, will be missed by Washington society. Her home has been noted for its hospitality, and though not a beautiful woman, her attractive manner has made her a charming hostess. Of Miss Bessie Armstrong, of Brooklyn, an enthusiastic writer says: "She is a lovely girl, with a pretty, willowy figure, a face like a flower, charming in repose and simply captivating when she smiles. Then her beautiful eyes and mouth give even more beauty."

THE MAN WITH A BITE.
He Worked on Their Sympathies and Drew the Fifty Lucre.
A man sat on the end of a bench in Battery park with his left hand bandaged up, and I was about to ask him the cause when a man and his wife, who were sightseeing and waiting for the boat on the Liberty route, stopped to question him.
"I was bitten on the hand by a dog," he replied to their query.
"Not a mad dog?" asked the woman.
"Yes. He was suffering with hydrophobia the worst way."
"By George!" exclaimed the husband, "regular mad dog, eh?"
"Yes, sir."
"Henry, give him ten cents," said the woman. "Here, I've got two nickels myself. How did the dog come to bite you?"
"It was in a park up town, ma'am. Some children were playing near where I sat, and the dog was making for them. I grabbed him and he bit me."
"Just jumped right on and grabbed him, eh?" asked the husband.
"And saved those innocent children!" added the wife. "Here's another nickel!"
"Was the dog frothing?" asked the husband.
"Very badly, sir."
"Eyes like balls of fire?"
"Wait, here's ten cents. Did he get away after he bit you?"
"No, sir. I threw him down and choked him to death."
"By George! Hear that, Hammer? Here's another nickel. He'd make an all-fired plucky constable, he would! Any danger of your being runned?"
"I'm afraid there is, sir. This is the ninth day, and I felt like barking a few minutes ago."
"Did, eh? Hear that, Hammer? Well, we'll have to be going. We want to catch that boat. If you should run mad while we are around here!"
"There'd be no danger to you, sir. I'd remember how kind you were to a suffering man."
They were rather hurried in their exit as they headed for the dock, and when they had gone I slid along up to the man and asked:
"In case you run mad do you wish me to write the particulars to your poor old mother, or don't you want her to know how you suffered and died?"
"I'd rather you spare her, sir," he replied as he carefully closed his left eye and got up and wandered away to find an investment for his capital.—M. Quad in New York Evening World.

ONE WORD WAS SPILLED BACKWARD.
The night editor rushed into the proof room, and exclaimed:
"How in thunder did you come to pass it?"
"It's all the fault of the copy readers," answered the head proofreader, examining his department on general principles. "We can't be expected to read copy and proof too."
"No, no, of course not," admitted the night editor, "but, by George, you ought to catch ordinary mistakes in spelling!"
"Is a word spelled wrong?" asked the head proofreader anxiously.
"Is it spelled wrong?" exclaimed the night editor. "Why, wasn't it spelled backward—understand? Spelled backward!"
"The copy readers ought to be more careful," said the boss of the proofroom. "They're always making bulls."
"They're right," cried the night editor. "They hang it, didn't you people in this room pass it? And the first edition's gone to press! Lord! won't there be a howl thought if it were only a letter misplaced or something of that sort it would be bad enough. But spelled backward—clean, straight backward!"
"I don't see how it happened," said the proofreader apologetically, and looking a bit worried. "What was the word?"
"G-g-g." The night editor shot out of the room again and by the time the proofreader had figured it out he was fortified by behind three imposing stones and seven forms of type.—Chicago Tribune.
HE DREW.
Proprietor of Dry Goods Store—If a lady, after examining a piece of dress goods, had expressed her satisfaction with it, would you ask how many yards she desired?
Applicant—No, indeed. I should ask her where she would have the sample sent.
Proprietor—I guess you'll do. I see you've had experience.—Boston Transcript.
FINE SARCASM.
Boastful Customer—Yes, sir. I put a cool \$200 into that watch when I bought it.
Watchmaker—I don't doubt it, sir. I find traces of gold still adhering to the inside of the case.—Jeweler's Weekly.
THE DOMESTIC LEAGUE.
Amy—I hear you are engaged again, Mabel?
Mabel—Yes, I signed a new contract last night.—Pittsburg Chronicle.
INDISPUTABLE.
Stranger—Digging a grave, eh? Do people die often in this village?
Sixton—No, boss; die nebbber dies but once.—Minsey's Weekly.
THEY COME, THEY SEE, SONORA CONQUERS.
Some enterprising citizen could make big money by putting in a public scale in Sonora.
THE BEST INLAND TOWN IN THE STATE WANTS A BANK. Come to Sonora.

UNFORTUNATE IN OLD AGE.
The Late Ex-President Greely Had a Disreputable Reputation.
Francis Jones Greely, recently deceased, was an old and unfortunate man of French descent. He passed through three revolutions with honor, and reached the highest place in the republic only to be utterly cast down by his own son-in-law, husband of the daughter whom he loved more than all else in the world. He triumphed over his enemies and in little while saw his friends beaten down and his house left unto him desolate. He was born at Mont Sons Vaudreuil, in the Jura, among the foothills of the mountains. His father was a very humble citizen, who volunteered as a soldier in 1793, won some distinction and became an uncompromising republican. His son was a student when the revolution broke out, and he took an active part in it and then returned to his home. He became a lawyer in Paris when the revolution broke out and he converted the Jura mountaineers to the support of the new republic. They elected him to the constituent assembly, of which he was made vice president, and in which he took radical republican ground, advocating the choice of a president removable at the will of the people. Louis Napoleon's election and coup d'etat followed, and one of the first acts of the new emperor was to have M. Greely arrested. He remained some months in prison and came out more radical than ever. The disasters of 1870 brought him again to the front. He was elected president of the national assembly in February, 1871, and after many valuable services in various capacities was, on Jan. 30, 1873, chosen president of the republic for seven years. His son-in-law, Daniel Wilson, traded on official secrets, and issued fraudulent badges of the legion of honor, etc., and thus President Greely, who had been re-elected, was ruined and compelled to resign in December, 1887. A few weeks later he was stricken with apoplexy. He never entirely recovered his faculties, but retired to his native place and died there.

IT WAS A QUIET WEDDING.
No Ostentation About the Nuptials of Minister Lincoln's Daughter.
The marriage of Minister Robert Lincoln's daughter to Mr. C. B. Isham was extremely private. She purposely selected a date when all fashionable London was out of town, and for the place the parish church of Brompton, which is almost unknown to people in a society. The same difficulty was experienced by her from taking a prominent part in London festivities, though as Mrs. C. B. Isham, the American minister's daughter she was presented at court and attended the diplomatic balls and other semi-official gatherings. Another reason for privacy was the fact that the family had been in mourning for a year on account of the death of her brother, young Abraham. Thus it came about that the granddaughter of Abraham Lincoln and of ex-Secretary of State Lincoln and the daughter of the chief of American diplomats abroad, was married with much less ceremony than is usual. Mr. Isham is a Chicago boy and the attachment began in that city, when Miss Lincoln was a schoolgirl. The marriage was postponed on account of her youth and the lover went to London as private secretary to Minister Lincoln. He is a cousin of the minister's law partner and himself a lawyer, and it is his intention to practice in New York.

22 a year for the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS AND SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.
Sweet Old Lady to rustic youth who has brought a hamper over from the farm?—Won't you step into the pantry and ask cook to give you a glass of ale, my boy? You must be thirsty after your long walk.
Ingenuous Youth—Well, mum, it'll be hard to say whether I be most thirsty or most hungry; but I be both powerful bad, surely. (Claim allowed, and collection set forth.)—Fun.
Two Views of It.
"Tommy," said his mother reprovingly, "I should think you'd be ashamed to be in the same class with boys who are no more than spallies than yourself."
"Well, mother," replied imperturbable Tommy, "I'm not in the same class with boys who are no more than spallies than yourself."—New York Herald.
Good Advice.
"I say, Isidor, what do you think of my wife?"
"If I must tell you the truth, Sammy, she isn't half so smart."
"Ah, well! Externally, perhaps, she is not all that might be wished, but internally—ah! Isidor, she has a beautiful mind!"
"Tell you what, Sammy; have her turned!"—Dubheim Kalender.
Vain Appeal.
Scene: Double bedded room at a hotel; couple of friends have retired for the night. Pierre—Jean, are you asleep?
Jean—No.
Pierre—Then will you lend me five francs?
Jean—(A deep snore)—Recueil Anecdotes.
They Were There.
"Were there many people at the performance last night?" asked a New Yorker of his friend, referring to a new piece that had been put on the boards.
"Yes, but most of them were on the stage."—Texas Sittings.
Fondle!
The lady who lost her false teeth in the carriage at the opera last week can have her property by applying at the manager's office, where they are now doing duty as a paperweight.—Spirit Folio.
A Natural Inquiry.
"Do you keep pigs?" inquired the commercial traveler of the country land lord.
"Why," answered Boniface, "do you wish beard?"—Harper's Bazar.
A Slight Difference.
Mrs. Querry—Does your husband ever talk to you?
Mrs. Stoopid—No, but he often sleeps in my talk.—Washington Star.
The Whiskers and the Wind.
Clarence Wells had wondrous whiskers. While he cultivated them, they were long and luscious, sleek and glossy. They were hisite unfurled, truly! With pomatum and cosmetics, Clarence was attentive to them—yet all vainly, for profanity. Did the wind go blowing through 'em. Though their shape was all the fashion, and their texture soft and wavy; though their color was no doubt, Than the pink of rosy beef gravy; though the posts sung their glory And the muses wove in wool 'em, Still the gusty gales and lusty Kept adversely whisking through 'em. Clarence Wells at last surrendered To fate's fiftful drafts phases, And one day, with a razor, He shaved those whiskers daisied Fortune favored him divested Of his whiskers pink and flowing—With no furry freaks to worry. All at once the wind stopped blowing.—Chicago News.
What Was Left.
He—What is the amount of the bill for summer bonnets this year?
She—For myself, for Tina, Dini and Nini, ninety-nine marks ninety-five pfennig, all in all.
He—That's almost 100 marks! Well, for the remaining five pfennig I'll buy some polish to give my old straw hat a fresh shining up.—Fliegende Blatter.
His Limited Knowledge.
How easy he could learn. Oh! He'd read Dante's Inferno And other works of fiction and of mythology lore. To say he'd read until he had Digested Homer's Iliad Would tell but very little of the knowledge he'd in store. He possessed a Webster head, And of him it could be said That his powers of oratory to such extent He'd in store. He'd read Dante's Inferno And other works of fiction and of mythology lore. He'd read Dante's Inferno And other works of fiction and of mythology lore. He'd read Dante's Inferno And other works of fiction and of mythology lore.
On matters scientific His knowledge was terrific. He had works from many authors who had captured rank and fame. But admit you'll find his burning Slaves—this man of mighty learning Couldn't tell a three base batter at the festive baseball game.—Atlanta Constitution.
Time for Departure.
In a Chicago parlor: Augustus Newyorker (hearing the tread as if of a mighty host)—Why, there's a procession passing by; at this time of the night too. Miss Windicite—No; that is papa coming home. I know his footsteps. Augustus Newyorker—Miss Windicite, I bid you good evening.—New York Herald.
Disturbed Dreams.
Some one asks positively: Have you ever dreamed at midnight, When the stars were all adrift, Of the thoughtful days of childhood, With their yearnings for a name? Yes, we have dreamed sweetly of such a vision, not at midnight only when the stars were adrift, but in the early morning, when the sun was up and our dream came true with the sound of a loud yell at the foot of the stairs, and then, oh then we didn't yearn any more for a name. William Henry John Goodfellow Out of bed this blessed minute, Or there'll be a slipper solo. With just one performer in it.—Detroit Free Press.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Judge..... L. J. Danagan.
Clerk..... W. B. Sillman.
Sheriff & Tax Collector..... P. McConnell.
Treasurer..... W. H. Sowell.
Attorney..... L. N. Halbert.
Surveyor..... J. McNicol.
Assessor..... W. R. Rudick.
Inspector..... T. B. Adams.

SEARCHY BAKER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Rough and Dressed Lumber,
Shingles, Moulding, Brackets,
Scrolls, Banisters, Doors Sash, Blinds.
The following are the reduced prices
for Lumber at my yard in San
Angelo. Come and see us.
Rough or Sized Lumber, all sizes, from a 1x3 to a 4x4 up to 24 feet..... \$20.00
From a 4x6 to a 10x10 20 feet..... 25.00
(extra length, every 2 feet \$2.50 extra)
Second-class rough and sized lumber..... 17.50
dressed on one side..... 25.00
Cypress siding..... 27.50
First-class Flooring, D & M 1x4 to 1x8..... 25.00
Star Flooring..... 27.50
Surface, one side clear finish..... 27.50
two sides..... 32.50
Lumber Dressed four sides..... 32.50
Siding at..... 25.00
shingles 3 and 6 inch..... 25.00
All heart, dimensions from 4 to 6 inches..... 5.00
—Yards At—
San Angelo and Ballinger.

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.

L. N. HALBERT,
Lawyer, Land Agent and
Notary Public.
Office in the Postoffice Building.
SONORA, - TEXAS.

MORRIS & BIRTRONG,
Dealers in
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
SONORA, - TEXAS.

W. H. CUSENBARY,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,
Has 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.

The Maud S. Saloon,
L. L. RUSSELL,
PROPRIETOR.
Sonora, - Texas.
The finest brands of Whiskies, Brandies, Alcohols,
Beer, Cigars and Everything usually kept
In a First-class Saloon.

Alexander Brothers,
Dealers in
Grain, Flour, Hay, Etc.
First-class Livery, Feed and Wagon Yard in Connection.
SONORA, - TEXAS.

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