

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 6.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

NO. 283.

HAGERLUND BROTHERS

ARE NOW MAKING

Liberal Advances on the Spring Clip

Leaving Choice of Market to You.

HAGERLUND'S.

If you have SHEEP or CATTLE for sale

WE HAVE BUYERS.

HAGERLUND'S.

Our Bargains in General Merchandise are not to be

Surpassed for Price and Quality.

HAGERLUND'S.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO PRICE AT

Hagerlund Bros.

GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

GOLDEN ROD.

The spirit of the golden autumn
Is in these happy, dancing goldenrod
When I first see thy yellow bloom beside
The hot, white, dusty road, or see thee hide
Thy plummy flower where hawthorns bend
and nod,
I seem to feel the glad September air,
To see the hare exchanging the distant hills,
To hear the cricket from its leafy lair,
To taste the purple grape and ripened pear,
And a great gladness all my spirit fills.

Herald of a gorgeous, flowery host,
The aster and the family of cardinal flower,
Of all the autumn blooms thou seemest most
To call me from the vanity and boast
Of men to seek a glorious pulsing hour
Where reddening foliage is overhead,
And fragrant wilds sing of a bounteous God,
Where brown leaves rustle to the rabbit's
tread.
O swaying autumn flower, well is it said
A nation's blossom is the yellow goldenrod!
—Karl Bahle.

Superstitious Wall Street.

Wall street brokers do not believe in blooded business transactions, but are inclined to think that luck and chance exercise considerable influence, and so many brokers and speculators have all the superstitions that mark the gambler. It would be difficult to find among them a man who has not something unpleasant to say about Fridays. Even financiers who are pillars of the church hesitate about beginning big operations on that day, and they will frequently defer inconvenience, if not actual loss, rather than do so. Men who own look at the tape as it runs out of the ticker and see fortunes slipping out of their grasp without a change of expression will turn pale when they remember that they forgot to tip a beggar before entering the exchange. There are others who will not sit down to luncheon without first walking around the chair. Nearly every broker has his own peculiar mascot. There is one well known speculator, a man of very practical and unromantic mind, who sets great store by a peculiar scarf-pin. He admits that it is merely a superstition, but he would not dare enter into speculation on a day when he did not wear it.—New York Letter.

For Sale—A Black Boy.

No little insight into the social life of the eighteenth century may be gained by a study of contemporary advertisements. There are announcements of boxing matches and other athletic contests between women, an offer of 10 shillings' reward for the return of a south sea dividend worth 20s, a notice of sale of silks, including broads, laces, tulle,

and numerous advertisements of negro boys, which last throw a curious light upon the manner in which our colored brethren were regarded little more than a century ago. The following, which appeared in 1769 and 1770 respectively, are typical specimens of the latter class of advertisement: "For sale—A chestnut gelding, a trim whisky and a well made, good tempered black boy." "To be sold by auction—A black boy of 14 and a large mountain tiger cat."—Cornhill Magazine.

Mazzantini, the Bull Fighter.

Mazzantini, who as a bull fighter makes £20,000 a year, was a porter on the Great Northern railway of Spain. He was strong and handsome and full of pluck, and he said to himself: "I want to make money. In Spain there are only two ways—to be a tenor or a bull fighter. I can't sing, but I know I can kill a bull." He began as one of the gang of assistants at small shows. He soon acquired skill, and today when ever he travels his is areal progress. His diamonds are the envy of the prima donnas, he has his town mansion and his shooting box and his villa at the seaside.—London Letter.

Feminine Arithmetic.

Hobby—Both investments appear equally safe, and the annual profit upon each is almost identical. Yet for the same amount of capital one offers me a seventh share in the business and the other a tenth. Now, which shall I accept?
Wife—Don't be silly, Jack. Why, the tenth of course.—London Times.

What is strength without a double share of wisdom? Fast, unwieldy, burthensome, proudly secure, yet liable to fall by weakest subtleties, strength's for made to rule, but to subserve wiser wisdom bears command.—Milton.

A pun is a radically bad race of wit. It is a wit of so low an order that the number of these endowed with the gift of wit would be nearly equal to those endowed with the gift of speech.—Sydney Smith.

A hardy seaman who had escaped one of the recent shipwrecks on our coast was asked by a good lady how he felt when the waves broke over him. He replied, "Wet, ma'am, very wet."

A heathen was originally a dweller on the German heaths, the last localities in Germany to accept the Christian religion.

Medieval knights often took a voluntary oath that they would never spare the life of an enemy.

ABOUT THE BRONCHO.

Intelligence of a Mexican Cow Puncher's Invaluable Friend.

A few words about this horse, the horse of the plains. Whether or no his forefathers looked on when Montezuma fell, they certainly hailed from Spain. And whether it was missionaries or thieves who carried them northward from Mexico until the Sioux heard of the new animal, certain it also is that this pony ran wild for a century or two, either alone or with various red skinned owners, and as he gathered the sundry experiences of war and peace, of being stolen and of being abandoned in the snow at inconvenient distances from home, of being ridden by two women and a baby at once and of being eaten by a bear, his wide range of contortions brought him a wit sharper than the street arab's and an attitude toward life more blasé than the united capitals of Europe. I have frequently caught him watching me with an eye of such ardent deprecation that I felt it quite tame to attempt any hiding from him of my incompetence, and, as for surprising him, a locomotive cannot do it, for I have tried this. He relishes putting a man in absurd positions and will wait many days in patience to compass this uncharitable thing, and when he cannot bring a man to decision he contents himself with a steer or a buffalo, helping the man to rope and throw these animals with an ingenuity surpassing any circus, to my thinking.

A number of delighted passengers on the Kansas Pacific railway passed by a Mexican vaquero who had been sent out from Kansas City to rope a buffalo as an advertisement for the stockyards. The train stopped to take a look at the solitary horseman fast to a buffalo in the midst of the plains. Jose, who had his bull safely roped, shouted to ask if they had any water on the train. "We'll bring some," said they. "Oh, I come get," said he, and jumping off he left his accomplished pony in sole charge of the buffalo. Whenever the huge beast struggled for freedom the clever pony stiffened his legs and leaned back in a tug of war, by jumps and dodges so anticipating each move of the enemy that escape was entirely hopeless. The boy got his drink, and his employer sent out a car for the buffalo, which was taken in triumph into Kansas City behind the passenger train.

to his employer thus: "Oh, sonor, when the train start they all give three greata big cheers for me and then they give three mucha bigger cheers for the little gray hees."—Philadelphia Evening Item.

Map of North America.

I have lately, to my great surprise, met with a very interesting map of North and Central America, published in Paris in 1694, hanging on the bedroom wall of an invalid cottager, formerly a farm laborer, to whom I go to read from time to time. It is in wonderfully good preservation, and the names are as legible as if they had been printed yesterday instead of 200 years ago. Its title is in both Latin and French.

It seems to be very accurate, considering its date, although it looks strange enough on comparing it with a modern map of North America. I was much interested in finding myself almost at once on the track of Milton—in "Estotiland, on Terre de Laborador" (see "Paradise Lost," book 10, 286). What is the derivation of "Estotiland?" I do not see "Norumbega" marked, mentioned by Milton a few lines farther on. Professor Masson says that "Norumbega, in old maps, is the part of the coast of the present United States nearest to Canada." In a note, however, quoted in an earlier edition of Milton's "Poems" (Sir Egerton Brydges, 1842) a very different locality is assigned to Norumbega. There it is stated to be a "province of the northern Armonia." The map, with its margin, is nearly 25 inches long by 18 broad. Various Queries.

About Temperature.

The best authorities on the science of meteorology tell us that without the various changes of temperature there would be a perfect calm at all times in all parts of the globe. A uniform and unvarying barometric pressure would everywhere prevail, and there would be no changes of seasons, no evaporation or condensation, no clouds, no rain. In short, without changes of temperature the atmosphere would soon become poisonous, stagnant and incapable of sustaining human life.—St. Louis Republic.

From the Courtroom.

Judge—Raise your hand to take the oath. (The witness puts up the left one.)
Judge—Not that one.
Witness—Which one?—Lustige Blatter.

A Double Meaning.

One reason why young men when they come out of college are called bachelors of arts may be because they are most of them too poor to get married then.—Somerville Journal.

KEENAN & SONS, Live Stock Commission Merchants, CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, St. LOUIS.



By consigning your Stock direct to us I Will meet with PROMPT ATTENTION Correspondence Solicited, Rooms 22, 24 and 26 Exchange Building, Union Stock Yards, CHICAGO, III

REFERENCE: The National Live Stock Bank of Chicago TEXAS CATTLE and SHEEP A SPECIALTY.

CHAS. SCHREINER,

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BANKER AND DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

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Wm. Cameron & Co., WACO.

W. S. KELLY, SAN ANGELO.

—GO TO—

Wm. Cameron & Co. & W. S. Kelly,
THE LUMBER DEALERS.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF

BARBED OR GALVING WIRE,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE, ETC.

We keep prices down and handle in large lots the best materials in the market.

W. S. KELLY, MANAGER, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

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FRED CERBER & CO.

Handle the Finest Brands of Whiskies, Wines and Cigars, both Foreign and Domestic. Also proprietors of the

SAN ANGELO BOTTLING WORKS,
OF SAN ANGELO, TEXA.

Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all goods in this line. Write for prices and list of goods handled.

SONORA and SAN ANGELO

Mail, Express and Passenger Line,
A. J. SAVELL & SONS, PROPRIETORS.

Single trip \$5. Round trip \$8.

Stage leaves Sonora and San Angelo every day, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock a. m. The trip being made in one day. All business entrusted to our care will receive personal attention. Comfortable Hacks. Low rates on Express parcels.

C. J. NICHOLS,

Builder and Contractor,

Estimates Furnished on Application.

SONORA, - TEXAS.

McCleary & Clark,

Windmill Builder and Repairer,

Dealer in Piping and windmill fittings. Country orders promptly attended

SONORA, TEXAS.

W. H. CUSENBARY.

E. S. BRIANT

CUSENBARY & CO.,

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,

Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Toilet Articles, Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Pipes, Cigars, Window Glass, Paints, Putty, Etc. A choice line of

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Always Open.
AT POST-OFFICE, SONORA, TEX.

THE CONCHO NATIONAL BANK, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

GEO. E. WEBB, President. W. S. KELLY, Vice President.
C. H. POWELL, Cashier.

Cash Capital \$100,000.
Surplus Fund \$20,000.
Transact a General Banking Business.
Buy and sell Exchange. Accounts Solicited.

G. B. DUKE,

General Blacksmith,

Wheelwright and Horse Shoer.

Give me a Trial. All work Guaranteed

Shop on corner of Concho avenue and Poplar street, Sonora, Texas.

S. D. FOOTE.

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Will practice in all the State Courts.

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CARRIES A STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS IN SEASON.

AT GUARANTEED. PRICES REASONABLE.

Why not be your own Middle-man?

Pay but one profit between maker and user and that a small just one. Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Weighs 2 1/2 pounds, 12,000 illustrations, describes and tells the one-profit price of over 40,000 articles, everything you use. We send it for 15 cents; that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
The Store of All the People
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

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 22, 1896

N.T. Guest the sheepman was in town for jury service Monday.

Ruble Neely the sheepman of Eldorado was in Sonora Thursday.

N. H. Corder the hard working sheriff of Kimble county, was in Sonora Wednesday.

Jim Alford and Berry Baker, cattlemen from the North Llano, were in town this week.

H. P. Cooper the cattleman was in town this week as smiling and as pleasant as ever.

C. C. Yaws the cattleman from the eastern edge of the county, was in Sonora Tuesday.

D. B. Cusenbary the well-known stockman was in Sonora several days this week doing jury duty.

M. B. Atkinson the sheepman was in town several days this week.

J. C. Barksdale, J. C. Barksdale Jr., and Louis Barksdale cattlemen from down the draw were in town this week.

D. R. Holland the cattleman was in town this week. Mr. Holland reports everything flourishing down his way.

Another of those successful dances for which Jud Swearingens ranch is becoming famous was held there Monday night.

Elder Stovall of San Angelo is in Sonora this week holding quarterly conference. Rev. C. H. Peel is also here from Ozona.

R. E. Covington who has been living in Ballinger for the past six months, returned to Sonora Thursday to stay.

In this issue will be seen the adv. of Copeland & Stacy of San Angelo, blacksmiths, painters and dealers in wall paper. As a sample of their buggy painting see Murphy Bros. buggy.

Drink PROVINCE and MANHATTAN CLUB whiskies made by COOK, Borden & Co., of New York. For sale in Sonora at Morris & Allison's saloon. Levy, Rosenberg & Co., of Galveston sole agents for Texas. 121.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pinney of Menardville passed through Sonora this week on their way to Ozona where they will in future reside. Mr. Pinney is moving his stock of merchandise from Menardville and will open up business in the capital of Crockett.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Foote and Miss Ora Coker will be sorry to learn of their intended removal to Ozona about March 1st. However as it is a matter of business we wish Mr. Foote success in his law practice and Mrs. Foote and Miss Coker pleasant social surroundings in their new home.

Ninety per cent. of the people need to take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season to prevent that random condition of the system which invites disease.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

C. Ferguson, of Buckhorn, Schleicher county, sold his wool through Jackson & Richardson at 8 cts.

Sweetman & Eden bought 500 big steers this week from J. W. Henderson at \$26 per head. This plainly shows that Crockett county steers always bring top prices.—Ozona Courier.

Free Soap! Free Soap!!

The Hot Springs Crystals are curing more people in San Angelo than all the Doctors put together. Try it. Guaranteed. Mr. B. C. Jackson was cured of Kidney and Bladder disease by its use. Ed Donolson, Mrs. Kemp, Mrs. C. Frary, John Lovelady and many others speak highly of it. For 10 days I will send to any one in Sutton county \$3.00 worth of the Crystals for one dollar. Also 2 bars of the Hot Springs Purity Soap Free. Free to introduce it. It is a fine Skin Soap. Cures: Tetter, Eczema, Piles, Pimples. Every one in San Angelo is using it. All sent post paid for one dollar. DR. M. OPPENHEIMER, San Angelo, Texas.

The Arrest of Clemons.

Saturday morning between midnight and five o'clock the safe at the Allman house was robbed of its contents, about \$80 in money and checks. When Mr. Allman retired Friday night he left the door of the cash drawer locked and closed the outside door, turning the combination half way around. The burglar turned the combination back, pulled the outside door open and unlocked the money drawer. The papers in the safe were scattered about the floor, but the money was all gone. From the fact that the lock had not been forced, it was at once concluded that the burglar used a duplicate or skeleton key. About a week before a young man, giving his name as R. L. Clemons, came from Coleman and stopped at the Allman house. He had no money with him or said that he had none, but expected a remittance soon. A few days before the burglary he borrowed Nelson Allman's bunch of keys, including the safe key, for the purpose he claimed, of opening his valise. These he carried to his room, returning them in a few hours. He was suspected and the officers kept a close watch on him. Monday morning he told Mr. Allman he had no money but wanted to go to Coleman and Allman consented that he might leave some jewelry as a pledge for his board bill. He was followed to the train and arrested, and when searched money was found in his coat sleeve in a cigarette package and in his pockets. He then confessed to Mr. Allman and asked to be released, but was sent to jail. He claims Sonora as his present home and says he has recently been engaged in building a telephone line between Sonora and San Angelo. He also spent a time last winter in Ballinger. He is an electrician and telephone man and came here to get a job to put up the telephone system. One leg is short and he wears an iron frame on one foot. He had a large number of keys in his possession, and seemed much annoyed for fear his name would get into the papers.—Brownwood Bulletin.

A Pretty Face

is the result of a healthy physical condition. "Beauty is but skin deep" yet it greatly depends on a complexion free from wrinkles and hollow cheeks. Health always brings wealth of beauty. A healthy state of the system comes with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a medicine prepared for woman's ailments—it cures those derangements and weaknesses which make woman's life miserable. A woman who neglects to take proper exercise is particularly prone to excessive congestion, debility and a sluggish circulation. This is the time we advise the "Prescription." In all derangements and displacements of the special organs which result in "signs of inflammation," in catarrhal discharges from the lining membranes, and in distressing irregularities—this medicine effects perfect and permanent cures.

Bulls For Sale.

Fifteen head of one-half, three-quarter, and seven-eighths bred Yearling DEVON BULLS, Sired by IVANHOE, Which I will sell cheap for cash. JOHN RAE, OZONA, Texas. Ranch on Buckhorn, 23 miles, northwest of Sonora. The Sonora country will have for sale this spring a big string of big yearling steers. The herds of the Sonora country are well graded and for the past twenty months the range has been unusually fine, cattle have been in splendid condition and yearling steers this spring will be beautiful.

Wanted—Men.

A first-class man who has a small capital to take the exclusive agency to handle the Hot Springs Crystals and Purity Soap. The finest goods and the best sellers in the state. 979 boxes of the Crystals sold to date. 1674 cakes of the Purity Soap sold in 13 days. A good article always creates a demand. Do you want to supply this demand? Office at the "Oaks" San Angelo, P. S. Will sell the rights to Sutton county. Dr. M. Oppenheimer.

Garrett—Nicks Wedding.

Married at the ranch of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Nicks, parents of the bride, on Thursday Feb. 20th 1896, W. H. Garrett to Miss E. E. Nicks, Judge J. M. Bell officiating. The bride who is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Nicks, formerly of Burnet county, was becomingly attired in cream albatross trimmed with satin and lace to match, with the proverbial wreath of orange blossoms on her hair and presented as charming a picture of the beautiful and blushing bride as it has been the writers pleasure to witness for many a day. The groom whose home is in Burnet county, was neatly dressed in regulation black Prince Albert suit, white necktie and white kid gloves and the happy light which shown from his eyes enhanced the beauty of his handsome face and added dignity to his manly bearing. The charming Miss Lillie Davis assisted the bride and Mike Murphy did the best he could for the groom. Only the friends of the family were present to witness the happy union after which a splendid wedding supper was served. The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS extends congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Garrett.

From the Chicago Drovers Journal:

The demand for export sheep has been very light for some time, and surprisingly so considering the good demand for cattle from foreign markets. The number of sheep shipped from Chicago, however, does not by any means indicate the number forwarded for export. A good many of the big feeders have been sending their sheep direct from the feed lots, yet the number has not been up to a year ago. Sheep have certainly been cheap enough here but prices across the water have also been low. Nobody looks for any such advance as was made last spring, but dealers do look for some improvement later on. If prices don't improve there will be a whole lot of feeders who will feel pretty blue. The government estimate of live stock in the country January last puts the number of hogs in the country at 42,842,000 head, being about a million four hundred thousand less than in 1895 and the smallest number since 1881, when the total was 52,222,000. The report shows the number of hogs to be ten million smaller than in January 1892. The government reports three and a half million less hogs than the number reported by a certain paper a short time ago, which caused so much criticism. The government figures on cattle other than milk cows indicate 32,085,000 head, being the smallest since 1886, when the total was 31,275,000. The number of cattle other than dairy stock is reported to be 5,566,000 less than in January 1892. Sheep supplies, 38,298,000, being the smallest since 1879, when the total was 38,123,000 and 12,328 smaller than Jan. 1, 1894. There is nothing very consoling to the bears in those figures.—Drovers Journal.

Wanted.

A young or middle aged man of energy and ability, who can furnish horses and harness, good references and give small honesty bond, to sell Singer Sewing Machines and collect accounts. No capital required. Address, The Singer Mfg. Co., San Antonio, Texas.

District Court.

District court opened in Sonora on Monday Feb. 17th, 1896, with J. P. McConnell sheriff, and S. H. Stokes clerk, present. Judge J. W. Timmins having notified the clerk that it would be impossible for him to attend owing to sickness in his family, the practicing attorneys present, to wit: S. G. Taylor, L. N. Halbert and J. M. Bell organized as an election board and J. M. Bell was elected special judge and the oath taken by him.

The following grand jury were empanelled: G. Huber, J. A. Hagerlund, Max Mayer, D. O. Simon, R. H. Wyatt, Sim White, J. C. Barksdale, M. B. Atkinson, D. R. Holland, D. B. Cusenbary, J. R. Benson and Geo. VanBuren.

Special judge Bell gave an exhaustive charge to the jury and appointed Geo. Van Buren foreman and the grand jury retired to attend to their duties.

W. D. Thomson was appointed foot bailiff and A. W. Pride and A. J. Owens judges for the grand jury.

Wm. Warrington Crawford was granted a divorce from Carrie Crawford and given custody of their child Lena Crawford.

The case against Frank Kelly for not appearing as a juror at last term of district court was dismissed.

The petit jury was dismissed for the term on Monday evening. The grand jury was in session three days and returned three bills of indictment.

Ben McMahan the Ozona hotel man was in Sonora Monday.

There is a treat in store for those who attend church tomorrow.

Frank Large was in town from his sheep camp a few days this week.

Malcom McNicol the windmill and machinery man was in Sonora this week.

Tom Baker has been helping Mayer Bros. & Co., this week during the rush of business.

Frank and Jim Franklin of Dr. J. B. Taylor's ranch were in Sonora this for supplies.

A. R. Cauthorn the sheepman was in Sonora Friday buying supplies for the ranch.

W. C. Peck left for San Antonio on his old ranch on the North Hans draw Friday.

W. R. Hellberg manager of Hood Murchison ranch in Schleicher county was in Sonora Thursday.

O. T. Word sold to Will Whitehead two yearling Devon bulls at \$25 a head.

N. G. King's family moved into their new home, the F. M. Wyatt place this week.

District Attorney D. D. Wallace came down from San Angelo Monday. Mr. Wallace has been ill for several weeks.

J. A. Piper bought 40 head of 4 year-old steers this week from Sam Butler at \$22 a head.—San Angelo Standard.

T. J. Powell the cattleman from the old Jackson & Johnson ranch in the lower edge of the county, was in Sonora Friday, trading. Mr. Powell has about 1000 head of stock cattle for sale. There are about 200 steers from yearlings up in the stock.

\$750.00 WILL BUY The A. A. DeBert 7 room residence in Sonora which cost in the neighborhood of \$1,200. This house is well finished, situated on a corner lot 100 x 200 feet with stable, carriage and out house.

For terms and full information apply at this office. 83

Sol Mayer the big Sutton county stockman is in the Alamo city where he will remain a couple of weeks visiting. To a Stockman and Farmer representative he said that his section of the state was in splendid condition and stockmen generally were feeling good. He reported the sale of 250 head of four year-old steers and up by G. W. Whitehead to Chas. McFarland. The price was in the neighborhood of \$22.50 per head and these cattle will be put on feed at Cresson. Said some cattle had died in his section from blackleg and many were talking of using the Pasteur vaccine especially on the better grades. He told of a neighbor who claimed to have saved many of his cattle which showed symptoms of black leg by feeding large quantities of sulphur with salt in the proportion of one part of sulphur to three parts of salt.—Stockman and Farmer.

Wanted.

A young or middle aged man of energy and ability, who can furnish horses and harness, good references and give small honesty bond, to sell Singer Sewing Machines and collect accounts. No capital required. Address, The Singer Mfg. Co., San Antonio, Texas.

NICKNAMES IN THE NAVY.

Titles by which Officers are Known Among Their Comrades on Shipboard. Perhaps "Fighting Bob" is the naval nickname best known to the public. It was early bestowed on its possessor because of his handiness with his fists, and it is not many years since there were occasional adventures in the career of Captain Evans that justified the name. The title may now be accepted as merely expressive of an aggressive and energetic character, for a commanding officer in the United States navy has few temptations to the use of his fists. Whether or not a war shall come to give a new significance to the title, Captain Evans is likely to wear it to the end of his days.

Most of the naval nicknames have survived from the academic days of the wearers, though a few were of later bestowal. One was earned by an officer of high rank by reason of his unpopularity with the younger officers and cadets. It is alliterative, picturesque, almost profane and altogether uncomplimentary. A man with a very long name is likely to lose one or more syllables at the academy and to be known ever after by the resultant abbreviation. Nicknames, however, have their currency limited in actual practice by the tremendous and ever present fact of rank. It is a bold ensign who addresses the executive officer by a nickname even in the comparative ease of after dinner talk. A commanding officer would hardly be spoken of by his nickname aboard ship, though the phrase "the old man" is not uncommonly heard in the wardroom.

The wittiest nickname that survived in the navy from academic days was that of the bold Chief Engineer W. W. W. Wood, who was called "W4 O2 D," which in mathematical parlance is, "W, fourth power, O square, D."

Commoner in the navy than personal nicknames are familiar abbreviations of titles. The paymaster is often familiarly "Pay." The chief engineer is simply "Chief." The landsman who should use either of these titles or any other than "Mr." for a staff officer would commit a great breach of wardroom etiquette, though there is a disposition ashore to address a paymaster by the title of his office and to couple military titles with the names of other staff officers.

The term "bull lieutenant" is a familiar one in the navy to express the rank of a man who has passed beyond "lieutenant, junior grade." He is still a lieutenant, and his title is "Mr." The officer who commands a ship is by courtesy addressed as "captain," no matter what his actual rank. Lieutenant Buckingham, in command of the Dolphin, is captain on the quarter deck of his ship. Even the greatest stoker among naval officers for the privileges of the navy would address the commander of a revenue cutter as captain when on board the craft of the latter. It is the courtesy of the wardroom to call the commanding officer of the marines major, even though he be still a lieutenant. This is a sort of acknowledgment that the chief in command should be decorated by some other form of address than "Mr." The surgeon of whatever rank is "doctor," though perhaps "Mr." would be more nearly the proper thing. "The young doctor"—that is, the junior surgeon on a considerable ship—is sometimes familiarly nicknamed "doo" by the youngsters, and as unautical and nonmilitary is liable to have a good deal of chaff thrust at him until he makes his personal force apparent.—New York Sun.

A Texas Brigade.

I was aroused at 1:30 and proceeded to hunt up my new command. I found them peacefully sleeping, the lines of white blankets looking weird in the flickering light of the campfires. We had some trouble in arousing 5,000 men under such circumstances. One fierce old Texan called out to me, "Somebody'll shoot you directly if you don't quit going about here makin' so much fuss." But we got them into the road at last and marched punctually at 2 o'clock. Their colonel had not then the least conception of discipline, so I and my staff devoted ourselves to Ross' brigade, for every potato patch and green apple tree drew them from the ranks until we drove them back again.—General Maury's Recollections.

Trustworthy.

"Ho, there, porter! I'll wait here at the corner. Take this watch for me to the pawnbroker's, but not a word to anybody, mind." "Oh, sir, nobody'll get it out of me. Only last week her ladyship Baroness Krottenberg gave me her set of diamonds to pawn. You can make yourself easy. I'll not breathe a word."—Schwarzwalder Bote.

Ereusable.

Harry—That Ohio girl is charming. But she has not spoken a word for an hour.

Jack—You should remember that she has been brought up in the western reserve.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A. F. and A. J.

Will meet in the Masonic Hall in Sonora, the first Saturday after the full moon in each month at 8 o'clock p.m. Officers: S. H. Stokes, W. M.; H. G. Colson, S. W.; S. G. Taylor, J. W.; J. P. McConnell, Treas.; J. O. Rountree, Sec.; S. D. Foote, S. D.; O. Clark, J. D.; J. D. Boyd, Tyler.

WANTED: YOUR TRADE.

I am prepared to do a General Mercantile business.

My stock is full and complete in every department.

My prices can not be beaten and if you want advances on your spring wool clip I can accommodate you.

Give me a trial order and see how white I will treat you.

Geo. H. McDonald,
 General Merchant. Sonora, Texas.

J. P. McCONNELL,
 PROPRIETOR OF THE

MAUD S. SALOON

Carries the finest line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars in the West.

Every thing first-class. Just the place to treat your friends.

Niagara Whiskey is the Medicine.

RANCH SALOON

GEO. S. ALLISON, Pro.,

KEEPS ON HAND OLD PHILADELPHIA CLUB WHISKEY

AND THE FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS. GIVE US A CALL.

THE DECKER HOTEL,

MRS. LAURA DECKER, Proprietress.

Offers the Resident and Traveling Public

THE BEST ACCOMMODATIONS

In West Texas at Reasonable Rates.

Commercial Men put up at the DECKER

Hotel which is sufficient guarantee that

OUR TABLE IS THE BEST.

Livery Stable and Feed Yard in Connection.

R. C. McMahan,

WHEELWRIGHTS, HORSE SHOERS,

And General Blacksmiths.

Guarantee First Class Work Promptly Executed.

Call and See Us at Wyatt's old Shop.

C. F. ADAMS & CO.

General Agents for the sale of

Or Trading in

Live Stock And Ranch Property.

SONORA, SUTTON CO. TEX.

Notice to Sheep Owners.

I will have a good company of 25 or 28 picked shearers for the spring shearing, and will shear ordinary sheep at 3 1-2 cents a head, and close wooled wrinkled Merinos at 4 cents. Everything furnished. I solicit your patronage and guarantee satisfaction. MIGUEL HERNANDEZ, 76. Sonora, Texas.

\$2.00 Reward

For the recovery of one blue gray horse branded T on left shoulder and B on left thigh. Lost from Wolf Water Hole on Nov. 28th 1895. 80-2 Apply at this office.

Subscriptions taken at this office for Brann's Iconoclast. Published monthly at Waco, Texas, at \$1 a year.

The Dallas or Galveston Weekly News and The Devil's River News will be sent to your address one year for only \$2 50

O.K. BARBER SHOP

Edwin Trimble, Manager.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

Edwin Trimble and Jess Hill our artists want you to call on them at the old stand next to the bank, when you want a shave, haircut, bath, etc. They are anxious to please and will give satisfaction.

WOOL GROWERS

Needing advances on the Spring Clip of 1896, will consult their interest by placing their business with us. We propose making a specialty of Devils River Wools.

Any business intrusted to us will have our best care and attention.

Advances Liberal. Correspondence solicited.

Chas. W. Hobbs,
San Angelo, Texas,

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Capital Paid in - \$100,000
Surplus Fund - \$25,000.

Offers to Depositors all the Accommodations which their Balances, Business and Responsibility Justify.

M. L. MERTZ, President. C. W. HOBBS, Vice-President.
A. A. DeBerry, Cashier.

J. R. COPELAND, BLACKSMITH. MAX STACY, BUGGY PAINTER.

COPELAND & STACY,

Manufacturers Of

Light Carriages, Buggies,
Business Wagons and Tops

OF ALL DISCRPTIONS.

Carriage Repairing, Painting, Trimming and
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Dealers In

Wall Paper, Paints, Linseed Oil, Window Glass.
San Angelo, Texas.

Albert Owens is all right.
Ask for Brown & Co's tobacco and take no other.

Dave Ogle was in for jury service this week.

The cheapest place.—The Pioneer Drug Store, San Angelo. 38 tf

C. T. Turney the cattleman was in Sonora this week trading.

When calling for Beer be sure and call for Fort Worth. 35

O. C. Roberts the sheepman was in town Monday for court duty.

Fort Worth Beer is handed by Morris & Allison 35

Will Gurley of Ozona was in Sonora this week visiting friends.

Do you drink beer? If you do call for "Premium Pale" it's the best. 56

S. D. Foote and Mrs. W. H. Cusenbary made a visit to Ozona this week.

While visiting Ozona stop at the Ozona Hotel, best accommodation in town. Drummers sample room in connection.

Jo Wyatt came in expecting to stay all week and was disappointed when the jury was discharged the first day.

Subscriptions taken at this office for any national news paper or magazine published in the United States at regular rates.

W. W. Wellmaker the sheepman from twenty miles down the river was in town this week.

The man or men who buy the yearling steers of the Sonora country this spring will have the finest young cattle in West Texas.

A. W. Mills the sheepman from 10 miles north west of Sonora, was in town Monday.

The Bismark farm near San Angelo was sold last week by Mrs. Taylor to Davis Jones of San Antonio for \$25,000. The farm contains 2,500 acres.

Hagerlund Bros. are prepared to make liberal cash advances on your spring wools. See them before making arrangements elsewhere. 78

Mat Karnes the sheepman who is now ranching at the old Huff man place, came in for court Monday and loaded with supplies on his return.

Webster McGinnis formerly of Fredricksburg and Mason was in Sonora this week. Mr. McGinnis is an able newspaper man and is looking for a location.

G. W. Smith the photographer of Fredricksburg is in Sonora and has opened his gallery between W. H. Cusenbary & Co's and Mayer Bros & Co's stores and is prepared to show proofs and finish pictures here. Mr. Smith was in Sonora about two years ago and the work done then gave general satisfaction. Mr. Smith is better prepared than ever to execute good work and is his time in Sonora is limited you should call on him as early as possible.

WOODFORD (1881) WHISKEY

is the finest article that has ever sailed over the San Angelo bars. No headache guaranteed. For sale only at the Corner Saloon 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. - February 22, 1896

Dr. H. Guernsey Jones,
PHYSICIAN, OBSTETRICIAN & SURGEON.
SONORA - TEXAS.
Country calls promptly Answered.
Office at Residence.
N. W. Cor. Public Square.

DR. H. G. COLSON,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.
Office at Cusenbary & Briant's drug store. Residence on Poplar Street.
All calls promptly answered.
Sonora, Texas.

A briar pipe and a pound best tobacco for sale. See adv of Duke's Ad. 10-11

Ansil Bean was in from the ranch last week.

Have you improved the water storage on your ranch?

Mrs. Frank Murchison was in Sonora this week the guest of the Wyatt hotel.

If you want something real good to chew get Paul Brown's natural leaf at Hagerlund Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duncan were in from their ranch on Dolan this week.

More trade is coming to Sonora every day. Prices and printers ink do the work.

B. Marshall the freighter made it convenient to strike town before court was called Monday.

Try Brown's Indian Maid chewing tobacco, it will more than please you. Hagerlund Bros have it. 46

John McKee and Hank Silvey were in from their cattle ranch in the Frank's Defeat country Monday.

For a pleasant smile, a good smoke and genial company, make Zenker & Maier's your headquarters while in San Angelo.

Fred Koenig one of the best natured stockmen in the country was in town this week for jury service.

Go to SAM RUNKLES' Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for fine Imported Brandy, imported Charles, California Orange wine, fine liquors and cigars. 17-18

John Robbins was in town to serve his country this week. His jack rabbit mules and family hack go well together.

Sam Merck had to quit work building pens and putting in a garden at his ranch on Frank's Defeat to attend court as a juror.

E. W. Wall the sheepman was in Sonora Saturday. Ed had not sold any muttons for three years and has a dandy bunch for sale.

W. J. Jameson the Fort Terrett sheepman received 7 1/4 cents for his fall clip sold by Chas. Schreiner of Kerrville.

Wm. Guest the horse and cattle raiser was in Sonora Saturday. Mr. Guest is paying strict attention to the raising of saddle, trotting and running horses.

The Bismark farm near San Angelo was sold last week by Mrs. Taylor to Davis Jones of San Antonio for \$25,000. The farm contains 2,500 acres.

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Sam Cox the cattleman was in Sonora Monday trading.

St. Hodges was in Sonora Saturday representing the Hulbert Hardware Co., of Brownwood.

John Hall and Asa R. Bertson, stockmen from thirty miles below Sonora, were in Sonora this week.

A. V. Lamar the sheepman was in Sonora Wednesday for ranch supplies.

R. H. Wyatt the stockman was in from his ranch eight miles below town, on jury duty this week.

D. O. Simonds who is building tanks for W. J. Fields in the pasture was in town this week.

Horton Allen and family were in from the North Llano Monday. Mr. Allen is the well-known gardener.

Geo. Rutledge and Henry Pittman stockmen of Edwards county, were in Sonora on business this week.

Wanted by a competent man a position as teacher in a ranch or small school community. Apply at this office. 82 tf

C. J. Nichols left for Eldorado Tuesday where Nichols & Thomason have the contract to build a three roomed residence for H. M. Murchison.

If you want yearling steers do not overlook the Sonora country. The finest yearlings in the State are to be found here. Make a note of it.

Cook, Bernheimer & Co's famous NIAGARA whiskey is sold in Sonora at the Maud S. saloon. Levy, Rosenberg & Co., of Galveston, sole agents for Texas. 65

August Hedden the sheepman was in from camp Monday for court and was glad when the jury was discharged Monday. He seemed anxious to get back to the sheep.

Roy Hudspeth of the Ozona Courier was in Sonora this week in the interests of the Great Family Weekly. Roy says the Courier is making money and he expects to marry soon.

The prices and accommodations offered by Sonora's merchants are being more and more appreciated by the stockmen of Edwards county. The trade from that county is increasing every day.

John Galloway the Edwards county stockman who has some of his cattle in Black's pasture, was in Sonora Tuesday. Mr. Galloway does his trading in Sonora and is looking for a ranch in this county.

Geo. S. Allison, proprietor of the Ranch Saloon, is agent in Sonora for Old Philadelphia Club whiskey, made by Roskam, Gerstley & Co. This whiskey is very fine. Houghton & Robinson of Austin, state agents. 72

Mrs. Sophie Ratliff formerly of Kimble and Edwards counties but at present living at the Saunders ranch in the lower part of the county was in Sonora this week. Mrs. Ratliff will raise vegetables for the Sonora market.

George Van Buren the Fort Terrett sheepman and one of the best informed gentlemen in the country on all subjects, was in Sonora this week. Mr. Van Buren reports that Chas. Schreiner of Kerrville sold his fall clip at 7 cents.

Ira L. Wheat the energetic and capable sheriff of Edwards county, was in Sonora this week with witnesses before the grand jury. Mr. Wheat is one of the best sheriffs in West Texas. He is almost always on the track of some law breaker.

Dress Making.

Mrs. Etta A. King, an experienced dress maker, solicits the patronage of the ladies of the Sonora Country. Residence, Main Street, Sonora. 76

Married in Sonora on Tuesday February 18th, 1896, Wm. W. Crawford to Mrs. H. Kenny, Judge J. M. Bell officiating. The DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS extends congratulations and best wishes and places Mrs. Wm. W. Crawford on our subscription list for one year.

J. W. Boynton representing the San Angelo Standard, was in Sonora this week. Mr. Boynton is out writing up the country for the stockman's special edition of the San Angelo Standard, which will appear in the near future. It is understood that 100,000 copies will be struck and that the special will be the finest ever issued in West Texas.

The New Year Brings NEW BARGAINS.

Having completed our inventory this week we find too many winter goods still on hand and have decided to continue our

SLAUGHTERING PRICES

on the entire stock of

Gents Furnishing Goods,
CLOTHING, DRESS GOODS
And Trimmings

in order to make room for

SPRING GOODS.

If you need anything in this line don't fail to look at our stock and see the bargains offered.

Also ready to make you Liberal CASH ADVANCES on your Spring Wools. We want your business. Call and see us.

Mayer Bros. & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

SONORA, - TEXAS.

Proof of Pudding is TRYING IT.

If you want your wool sold.

If you want highest market price.

If you want to stop interest.

If you want to save commission.

If you want to save money.

If you want your wool sold on its merit.

If you want advances in cash.

If you want advances in supplies.

TRY

March Bros.

"THE STAYERS"

The Largest Shippers and the Cheapest all round house in Dry Goods, Groceries, Sulphur, Grain, Etc., in the Concho Country. 600 to 608 Beauregard Avenue.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all parties who have not made arrangements to pay their taxes by March 1st, must do so at once, as after that date I will be compelled to levy on property for payment of same, as I have to settle on April 1st. Pay your taxes now and save costs.

Yours respectfully

J. P. McCONNELL,
Tax Collector of Sutton county,
Texas. 3t.

Read THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

THE BUCKSKEN BREECHES are the best jeans and Casimere pants made. They cost no more than common makes. They wear better, fit better, and look better than any other make. Buy a pair and you will be convinced. Every year has a guarantee ticket in the pocket.

Hagerlund Bros. have Buckskin Jeans in all sizes. 27.

James Mitchell and John R. Strickland of Crockett county, were in Sonora Monday. These gentlemen are sheepmen and have gone to Fredricksburg to attend the republican congressional convention at that place. They are strong backers of McKinley Bill for president.

The new building of Copeland & Stacy the leading painters and blacksmiths of San Angelo is nearly completed and will be occupied by them next week. This firm being composed of J. R. Copeland the finest blacksmith that ever made an anvil ring and Max Stacy the only finished painter in all branches that ever came to San Angelo, have made a wonderful success since it was organized last April, until they now have one of the best paying businesses in the town and one San Angelo has long since needed and her citizens are proud of. So when in San Angelo patronize the boys and you will not regret it. No one can beat them in their different lines, no matter who they are or where they come from.

If you want any kind of repairs on your hack and buggy bring it to San Angelo and try us.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

We now have 24 buggies in our shops we are repainting and ask you to call and inspect our work when in San Angelo.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

Remember if you can't get what you want done at home bring it to us, we make and repair everything from a knitting needle to a threshing machine.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

We are the headquarters on wall paper and window glass, paints, oils and varnishes, and will give you lower prices than any body, and all new stock.

83 COPELAND & STACY.

J. C. Swift is the second name in our announcement column for Sheriff and Tax Collector. Everybody knows Jim Swift. He was here at the beginning, and they all know he is qualified and well fitted to make a good and efficient sheriff and tax collector, and one with whom it will be a pleasure to do business.—Ballinger Ledger.

Edwin Trimble and Jess Hill are holding down the chairs in the old stand barber shop. Don't forget the boys when you want a clean shave or a smooth hair cut.

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, second-class matter.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS. - February 22, 1896

SHE THOUGHT OF SOMETHING.

A Mountain Girl's Bright Idea Saved the Lives of Passengers.

"Speaking of experiences on the railroad," said a New York traveling man, "I had a slight scrape one time on a mountain road in Tennessee that may be worth the hearing. "We were going down a long grade of ten miles in a mixed train—that is, we had a gondola loaded with this and the end car, with our two passenger coaches and a baggage car, and I should say we were making about 20 miles an hour on a track that would be treating us very kindly if it didn't sling us into eternity if we dared to add five miles an hour to our speed when I happened to look out of the rear door and saw a wild train of loaded coal cars swinging down after us. They had evidently started at a tangle which we had passed only a few minutes before, and when I saw them they were going so fast that they distanced the men on the ground, who made a run to get on and stop their farther flight. I made a wild rush for the conductor, but before I reached him he had ordered the engineer to let out his engine for all she was worth and in this way keep ahead of our chasers. Fortunately we had no women aboard, and the men could be kept in better control, though it was all we could do to keep them from jumping off. "It was only a short time until we began to see that our salvation lay in the pursuing train flying the track, because we had reached our limit, and our train was swaying and tossing so that everybody was scared out of his wits. I know I was, and I just sat in my seat and held on, waiting and listening to the thunder of the train behind us, which was not 500 yards away and gaining every second. It was far heavier than ours, and I knew that if anybody went off the track it wasn't going to be the coal train. I said a moment ago we had no women aboard. I meant we had none to speak of. "There was one, but she was a homely mountain girl who didn't seem to know anything, and because she sat quiet in the corner and didn't scream we thought she didn't amount to enough to count. I was looking at her in a dazed kind of a way when all of a sudden she lit out of her seat as if she had been shot out of it, and knocking everybody out of the way she dashed out of the rear door before anybody could touch her, and we thought she had jumped off, but she hadn't. She jumped for the open car, hanging on like a cat until she got to the far end of it, and in a second she was tumbling these rickety off at the rate of a dozen a second. "They would hit the track and bounce every which way, but she kept piling them off, the coal train getting closer every second, and at last a couple of them stuck up in a cattle guard, and the next thing we knew there was a terrific crash. Rails and ties and track and coal cars flew, and the coal train rolled over itself and went down the hill in a heap. By George, as that girl stood there in her plain calico dress and her old sunbonnet and watched that train pile up at her feet I thought that Joan of Arc, Cleopatra, Queen Elizabeth, Grace Darling and the lot of them weren't a patching to her, and as far as we were concerned they weren't. "She had saved our train and our lives, and we took her on with us in triumph. Then we made up a purse for her big enough to buy a farm with, and I'll bet she's got more good clothes and jewelry and books and trinkets and things than any girl in the mountains, for we never forgot her. She doesn't quite appreciate some of the fine things she has, but what do we care for that? We appreciate her just the same."—Washington Star.

The Imperturbable Hotel Keeper. I once witnessed in a hotel a perfect commotion started by an Englishman who had dared express his dissatisfaction at the way he was treated. He was in the hall. "This is the worst managed hotel I have ever been in," he exclaimed to the clerk. "Where is the proprietor? I should like to speak to him." The proprietor was in the hall busily enjoying the scene. He was pointed out to the guest by the clerk. The Englishman, excited and angry, went up to the proprietor. "Is it you who are running this house?" he asked. "Well," said the proprietor, with his cigar in his mouth and his hands in his pockets, "I thought I was till you came."

The Bayonet. The bayonet was invented in 1573 by a woman of Bayonne, and the use of this weapon was at first strongly reprobated by military authorities. The first battle in which a bayonet charge decided the fate of the day was that at Neerwinden in 1693.

THEY ARE PLAYING YET.

A Game of Poker Begun During the War Still Unfinished.

C. A. Hamilton, the Washington correspondent of the Rochester Post-Express, tells an interesting but somewhat improbable poker story which he heard while riding through the streets of Knoxville.

"Colonel Hart of Knoxville," said Mr. Hamilton, "was our escort during our stay in town, and as we rode by an imposing building the colonel said:

"Now, see that bank? In its vaults are deposited one of the most peculiar special deposits ever put into a bank anywhere in the country. Right after Sherman's army left Tennessee and was well on its way to Atlanta there was a party of southern gentlemen who invadred here in Knoxville. They sat in a game of poker. They were General Cabaniss of Georgia, Colonel Culpepper of Virginia, Major Brown and Colonel Atkins of Tennessee. The game went along for an hour or two without any particular incidents, but at last General Cabaniss and Colonel Culpepper found themselves pitted against each other with excellent hands. There was no limit to the game. After the cards had been drawn Colonel Culpepper planked down \$100 in combined Confederate and United States money. General Cabaniss raised him \$100 more, using the same sort of currency. Colonel Culpepper saw the raise and tilted it \$500. General Cabaniss saw this \$500 and raised him \$1,000, and so the game went on for an hour longer, when each gentleman saw he had exhausted his ready funds, but still neither was prepared to call. "You will excuse me," said Gen. Cabaniss, "I have no more funds with me, but I want to see your last raise, colonel, and just tilt you \$1,000 more for luck. If you will pardon me, I will go out and raise the necessary funds."

"The courtly Virginian was, of course, willing to accommodate his friend and comrade and readily acquiesced. General Cabaniss was gone nearly an hour, but finally came back with the funds. Then Colonel Culpepper demanded the same privilege. By the time he returned the night was spent, and the business of the day had started in the stores and warehouses of Knoxville. General Cabaniss demanded the privilege of raising again. It was, of course, accorded him, but as each gentleman recognized that there might be some delay it was decided that the stakes and each hand should be sealed up in envelopes and deposited in a bank. There those hands and the stakes have been ever since. Every two or three months at first and afterward every two or three years Colonel Culpepper and General Cabaniss have walked into that bank, deposited the last raise and tilted her again. Nobody knows what those envelopes contain, as neither gentleman has shown the slightest disposition to call. Although so many years have passed since the hands were dealt, the pot has not yet been won by either. Some of the securities—the Confederate currency, for instance—are of little or no value today, but eliminating all the Confederate and doubtful paper the pot locked up there in that bank is probably one of the most valuable ever played for in the southern states."

One on the Lawyer. A lawyer tells the following story in The Green Bag: "Some time ago he had under cross examination a youth from the country who rejoiced in the name of Samson, and whose replies were provocative of much laughter in the court. 'And so,' questioned the barrister, 'you wish the court to believe that you are a peaceably disposed and inoffensive kind of person?' 'Yes.' 'And that you have no desire to follow in the steps of your illustrious namesake and smite the Philistines?' 'No, I've not,' answered the witness. 'And if I had the desire I ain't got the power at present.' 'Then you think you would be unable to cope successfully with a thousand enemies and utterly rout them with the jawbone of an ass?' 'Well,' answered the ruffled Samson, 'I might have a try when you have done with the weapon.'"

The Dejected Young Man. "Woman," said the dejected young man, "is a fake." "Yes?" spoke one listener. "Yes. It has not been so many moons since I saved up all my billiard money and lived on beans two weeks to blow myself on an opera and a supper for a young woman. Then I asked her to marry me, and she said she was afraid I was too extravagant to make a good husband."—Indianapolis Journal.

Knightly Massacres. The chronicles of Froissart abound with accounts of the massacres perpetrated by the most notable knights of that chivalric age. They thought it no harm to burn churches, destroy religious buildings and plunder and butcher a peaceable and inoffensive population.

Patronize Our Advertisers.

The Bayonet. The bayonet was invented in 1573 by a woman of Bayonne, and the use of this weapon was at first strongly reprobated by military authorities. The first battle in which a bayonet charge decided the fate of the day was that at Neerwinden in 1693.

FERRY'S SEEDS. Ask for them—get them, plant them. They are the standard seeds everywhere; sown by the largest planters in the world. Whether you plant 50 square feet of ground or 50 acres, you should have Ferry's Seed Annual for '96. The most valuable book for farmers and gardeners ever given away. Mailed free. D. W. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

DRIVING GESE FOUR-IN-HAND.

Jack Harper's Triumphant Voyage Down the Ohio River in a Tub.

Jack Harper was an odd man. He came to Ohio Falls from Newcastle, England, and was employed by the J. M. & I. R. R. Co. in its shops, which were at that time located in this city—a good mechanic and fond of fun. It was in the summer of 1870, and there was to be a grand Fourth of July celebration at Old Camp Jo Holt, in which not only the shopmen, but hundreds of others, were to take part. The managers of the affair were very anxious to make it a grand success, and for that purpose racked their brains for novel-tyes, but when Jack Harper proposed to tame a team of geese and attach them to a wash tub, in which he proposed to sail down over the rapids of the Ohio and land just below the picnic ground, they were paralyzed, especially when he insisted that it could easily be done, and to prove his assertion began forthwith to train his proposed team of four geese.

Many of the persons who took an interest one way or another in the picnic are still alive, and some of them reside at Indianapolis. These will remember that Harper began to train his odd team on the quiet waters of the Ohio above the falls. He put queer three cornered yokes upon the necks of the birds, and by means of these attached them to his frail craft. He guided them by means of reins attached to their bills and a long, straight switch. It took nearly three months and much patience before he had his birds in trim, but the geese showed themselves much more intelligent and teachable than they get credit for, and the people of Jeffersonville had the satisfaction of knowing that in their city was the only four geese team in the world.

Long before the Fourth of July the queer outfit was the talk of the three falls cities, and when the great day arrived there was a concourse of thousands at the picnic grounds waiting to see the novel Lehengrin descend the river. It was near noon when he launched his unwieldy bark from the Indiana shore at the government dam and began his descent. The geese swimming proudly ahead and drawing the tubery vessel in which Harper was balancing himself. "The falls of the Ohio are not safe for a good, well managed boat unless the crew understands the current and knows the rocks, so it can better be imagined than told what a risk Harper ran in his wash tub. But he bravely went on, keeping his geese, who swerved occasionally from the channel, in the way they should go by means of his switch. He managed his team admirably in spite of his uncomfortable and delicate position in the tub, and the crowd cheered him as he safely passed one danger point after another, but as he swung around the bend to the deep and swift waters of the big eddy the wind rose to almost a gale, and water began to dash over him and into his tub, and to make matters worse the geese became unruly and would not obey his guidance.

He must have been a cool headed man not to have lost his head, but he did not, and with a great effort and much coaxing and whipping he managed to turn his refractory team inshore and reached land safely amid the huzzas of the crowd. He was completely drenched and worn out. Since then no one has attempted to descend the falls of the Ohio in a tub drawn by a team of geese. —Indianapolis News.

Malagasy Etiquette. A French conjurer during a performance at the court of Madagascar asked the queen through an interpreter if she would taste a glass of wine. On her refusal the conjurer, with simulated anger, emptied the glass over her, and the contents dropped in the shape of a rose into her majesty's lap. The court functionaries were so indignant at this proceeding that they jumped upon the queen leaving the apartment and charged the performer with high treason. The unfortunate man had to be protected by the native troops from the fury of the populace and was compelled to leave the capital before daybreak.—Temps.

An Artist's Criticism. Probably no two artists ever criticized each other more severely than did Fuseli and Northcote, yet they remained fast friends. At one time Fuseli was looking at Northcote's painting of the angel meeting Balaam and his ass. "How do you like it?" asked Northcote after a long silence. "Northcote, replied Fuseli promptly, 'you're an angel at an ass, but an ass at an angel.'"

A Capable Chairman. Max O'Rell tells the story of a chairman he had at one of his lectures, who, on introducing him to his audience, spoke for an hour and a half. The lecturer then rose, and quietly proposing a vote of thanks to the chairman for his excellent address sat down again, and the meeting closed.

HOW WITCHES WERE MANUFACTURED AND EVIL EYE INFLUENCES KILLED.

It is curious that in the isle of Man the term witch or witch is applied to either sex. As a proof of this we may mention that a writer in The Moon's Herald newspaper of Jan. 24, 1884, in commenting on a famous witchcraft case which had recently been adjudicated upon, remarked, "According to popular belief, if the witch swears he has not done it and does not wish to do it, he cannot cure again." Another curious and novel idea is that it was supposed to be possible to manufacture a witch. The method of doing so was given to our informant by an old man about the year 1875, who said that he had it from the victim herself, then an old woman. An old woman who had practiced witchcraft and charms during a great part of her life had grown very feeble, and so, being wishful to endow her daughter with similar powers, made her go through the following performance:

"A white sheet was laid on the floor, and beside it was placed a tub of clean water. The girl was made to undress and go into the water, and after thoroughly washing herself to get out and wrap herself in the sheet. While she stood in the sheet she had to repeat after her mother a number of words, the exact nature of which, as she was in an abject state of terror, she had forgotten, only remembering that she swore to give up all belief in the Almighty's power and to trust in that of the evil one instead. The old woman died soon afterward, but the girl made no attempt to practice the attributes with which she was supposed to have been endowed."

If cattle were supposed to be bewitched, it was customary, full till recently, to burn one of the herd, usually a calf, both for the protection of the others and to detect the bewitcher, for it was supposed that while the animal was being burned he would be certain to appear on the spot, and if he could not get the animal's heart into his possession he lost his power in the future. It was believed that if cattle which died of disease were buried one would be lost for each one so treated. Dust was also efficacious in such cases.

Thus far remarked that "if a person supposed to have the evil eye passed by a herd of cattle and one of them were taken suddenly ill the owner of the cattle would hasten after him and take the dust from his shoes if possible, or, if not, from the ground he had just trodden, and apply it to the sick beast, or even if an animal were taken ill without any one endowed with the evil eye having passed near it it would probably be cured by the dust from the threshold of a person close by who was notoriously a possessor of the evil eye."—Antiquary.

Darwin's Theory in Majolica.

Mrs. Brightwen, in "Imprints of My House and Garden" (Unwin), a very interesting and tastefully illustrated little book in which she describes her experiences in taming and keeping birds and animals of different kinds, tells a good story of unlooked for intelligence. One day in the dining room she was talking to her cook on ordinary matters when the latter suddenly looked up at a majolica plate over the doorway and said: "That's a mythological subject, isn't it, ma'am?" Mrs. Brightwen replied that it was. The cook then said: "Is that Pan in the foreground?" Mrs. Brightwen said, "No, but it is a satyr." "Well," replied cook, "I was saying the other day to the butler if there were creatures of that sort to be seen nowadays it would go far to prove the Darwinian theory. Wouldn't it, ma'am?" "History," adds Mrs. Brightwen, "does not record my reply."—Westminster Gazette.

WORDS IN FAMOUS BOOKS.

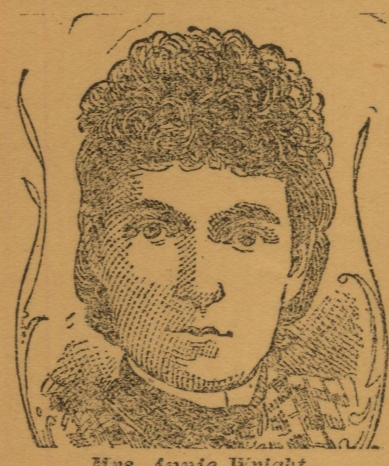
The total number of distinct words in the New Testament, excluding proper names and their derivatives, is 4,820. The vocabulary of the Old Testament is much larger. According to Gesenius' "Lexicon," the Old Testament contains 5,810 distinct words, not counting proper names and obsolete roots. A few comparisons with the above may not prove uninteresting. The "Iliad" and the "Odyssey" together contain 9,011 distinct words. Milton used 4,028 different words and forms of expression in his entire works, and Shakespeare, the peer of all language twisters, used over 15,000, or one-third more than was used by all the writers of both the Old and New Testaments.—St. Louis Republic.

SAFE.

"Who's there?" cried little Binks, egged on by his wife, who insisted that there was a burglar in the room. "Nobody," returned the burglar. "There, my dear," snapped Binks, "that's exactly what I told you. Nobody's there, so do go to sleep."—Pick Me Up.

DO YOU DEAL IN WINDMILLS?

If yes, the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS is the best Paper in which TO ADVERTISE.



Mrs. Annie Wright, Piedmont, Alabama.

THEY SAID SHE WOULD DIE

Cut Hood's Sarsaparilla Proved Its Worth.

The following statement will be of interest to the many friends of Mr. Wright all over Alabama and Georgia. He was for ten years a locomotive engineer, and is now machinist for the Coosa Manufacturing Co. "I know the good there is in Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it has been proved in the case of my wife. In the summer of 1882, she was taken ill with malarial fever, which the physicians succeeded in breaking up. But then followed a severe illness like droupy. She seemed to be growing worse every day, and our friends said:

She Would Surely Die.

I was induced to have her take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which was followed by the best results. She has now taken eight bottles and has gained six boxes of Hood's Pills, and is in perfect health, as well and hearty as ever. We thank God for such a valuable medicine as Hood's Sarsaparilla." H. A. WRIGHT, Piedmont, Ala.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, &c.

A FRENCH SQUIRE.

How He Dressed, His Weakness For Perfumes and What He Ate.

The squire's shoes were of a very plain and solid make, little better than those provided for his laborers, and such was his economy that he bought leather and had them re-soled by a cobbler living at the chateau. He was much more particular about his headgear. Felt hats were brought by sea from Rouen to Cherbourg. Gomberville paid 25 francs for his own, while those for his servants were not more than a third of that price. His rich velvet caps cost nearly 40 francs. The squire had a peculiar weakness for perfumes, which he distilled on the spot, such as rosewater, Damascus water, "eau la mode," etc., and he did not think it beneath his dignity to go and gather the pinks at a neighboring monastery. He was also very fastidious with regard to his gloves and would pay 12 francs a pair for them. A word may be added as to the arrangements for the table at the chateau. The floor was ground and the bread made at home, although when there was not time to do so a loaf of 12 pounds would be bought from the baker for 3 francs. He paid a higher price when he expected friends, and especially the care of Cberbourg, who was somewhat of an epicure. There is little said about pastry except the "gâteau des rois," so essential to the festivities of Twelfth Night or Epiphany. The dessert consisted of cheese, honey, fresh and dried fruits, oranges and granades from the south, with a great variety of wines. Generally the preference was given to solid food. Sometimes oxen and sheep were slaughtered at home; sometimes choice morsels were bought at the town, and wonderfully cheap they were. On one occasion the half of a calf and a pound of candies are purchased for 5 francs. Kids were much in request for special entertainments. Pork was then, as now, a favorite article of diet among the peasants. One day, when going to the chase, he rose at 4 o'clock and breakfasted on pork and herrings himself. The fact speaks well for his digestive powers—unless he had reason to repent of the indulgence. Special luxuries were occasionally provided at his table, as when the servant of a neighbor brought him an Indian cock, and then he was so pleased that he gave the messenger a pouchoire of 4 francs. This little circumstance is not without interest, as showing that the turkey was not then unknown in France, and throwing doubt on the common tradition that this bird was first introduced there by the Jesuits and served at the royal table of Charles IX, 1571. Fish appears often on the squire's board, as his chateau was near the sea, and the rivers also furnished a good supply.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Stack Mindfulness.

A Eern newspaper contained the following prospectus of a hotel: "—, in the Bernese Oberland, is the favorite place of resort for those who are fond of solitude. Persons in search of solitude are, in fact, constantly flocking there from the four quarters of the globe." I gather from my informant that this is either a copy or a translation of the prospectus. But I forbear to give the name of the favorite retreat, partly because I have not myself seen the advertisement and partly for fear that many of your readers might be tempted to swell the crowd in that haunt of populous solitude. In my Harrow days it was reported that the very clever and kind hearted but irascible and sometimes inconsequent second master (long since dead) once called out to the boys in his form, "If one boy prompts another, the boy who prompts shall have ten times as many lines to write out as the boy who is prompted, and the boy who is prompted just the same."—London Spectator.

SHADE TREES SHOULD BE PLANTED IN FRONT OF EVERY RESIDENCE.

SOME ANCIENT FAT.

Adipose That Accumulated on a Mammoth Tens of Thousands of Years Ago.

Dr. Dall of the Smithsonian institution, during his recent visit to Alaska, secured a natural history specimen that was a prize indeed. It was a bit of mammoth fat from the actual adipose tissue of an animal that had been dead for tens of thousands of years. Bodies of mammoths in a fresh state have been dug up from time to time in arctic Siberia, preserved in natural cold storage since a period probably antedating the first appearance of man on the earth. That is an old story, but this is the first known instance in which the soft parts of a beast of this species have been found on the American continent. It is easy to imagine the scientific interest attaching to the discovery.

Agos ago this mammoth died under such circumstances that its corpus was buried in mud. At about that time there was a great and permanent change in the temperature of circumpolar regions. The climate had been subtropical. It suddenly became frigid. The mammoths were literally "frozen cat," the last of the species perishing of cold. This particular individual, frozen in a bank of clay, had over a prospect of "keeping" for an indefinite period. Hundreds of centuries later a stream flowing through an Alaskan valley tumbled the clay bank referred to and began to cut it away. At length some big bones stuck out, and a native of exceptional courage dug out one or two of them. This required more of that quality known in civilized countries as "nerve" than might be imagined, for strange monsters, however long they may have been dead, are regarded with superstitious awe by savages. However, the natives finally summoned courage enough to drag the remains of the mammoth out of the clay bank piecemeal. The body of the animal had been preserved so well that a fairly perfect cast of it was found in the matrix. A quantity of fat, which overlay the intestines, was obtained and was used for greasing boats. Dr. Dall secured a piece of it and fetched it back to Washington.

In the office of Osteologist Frederick A. Lucas, at the National museum, is a mammoth's molar tooth, to which an odd story is attached. It was got from a spring at Paso Verde, in the country of the Papago Indians. Ever so many centuries ago a mammoth in its dying agonies sought that spring for water and fell into it, too weak to climb out. There its bones remain to this day, and the Indians believe that if they were removed the spring would dry up. Of course such an event in that region means the destruction of a village. Mastodon bones, of course, are frequently dug up in the United States. The mastodon was a kind of elephant, but it did not belong to the genus elephants. The mammoth did not belong to that genus, being known to modern science as Elephas primigenius. It often happens that farmers plow up the osseous remains of mastodons, particularly in reclaimed swamps, where anciently the gigantic beasts became mired and died from sheer helplessness to get out. The tusks are commonly found so far decomposed that the ivory crumbles between the fingers.

The first mastodon ever dug up was found in 613. The remains of mastodons are by no means confined to the United States. They are discovered all over the world—in Europe, Asia and Africa. They are much thicker set than the modern elephant. The lower jawbone of the full grown specimen weighs nearly 100 pounds. The first mastodon bones that were dug up were supposed to be those of giants of an earlier epoch.—Washington Star.

RATS.

Sailors have an idea that rats will forsake a doomed vessel, and several curious instances, tolerably well authenticated, have been reported of the rats leaving a vessel which afterward came to disaster. It is a well known fact that rats frequently desert a house about to fall and mines which are on the point of caving in. Miners have often been warned of coming disaster by the flight of the rats and have left the mine in time to escape the impending accident. In both these cases it is probable that the rats were frightened by the settling of the beams of the house or of the pillars and earth in the mines. It is probable that their senses are much more acute than those of men, and the noise made by the settling of the earth and rocks in a mine would be observed by them long before it would be perceptible to the miners.

AN APPROACH TO SIMPLICITY.

Billson—Going to build a new house, eh? What style of architecture? Jimson—Well, it won't be in more than three or four styles. I have only one architect.—New York Weekly.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Wit: meet the first Saturday night or before the full moon, and the 2nd Saturday night after the full moon, in each month. Officers: Consul Commander, J. O. Ronntree; Adviser Lieutenant, W. R. Radliel; Banker, R. C. Dawson; Clerk, J. M. Bolk; Physician, H. G. Colson; Escort, E. R. Silliman; Watchman, S. H. Stokes; Sentry, Geo. H. McDonald; Board of Managers: L. N. Haibert, S. L. Stokes, W. Schupbach.

BRIAR PIPE GIVEN AWAY



DUKE'S MIXTURE

for 35 cents Every pipe stamped DUKE'S MIXTURE or 2 oz. PACKAGES 5¢

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. C. H. Peel, Methodist minister of the Sonora Mission will attend the following regular appointments: Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays at Sonora. First and third Sundays at Ozona, Crockett county. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Union Sabbath school every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. The Juvenile Aid Society will meet on Saturday at 7:30 p. m., before the second Sunday. Remember revival services will be held on each 2nd and 4th Sunday evening in each month during this conference year. BAPTIST.—Rev. H. Q. Kendall Pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., on the first and third Sundays in Sonora, also preaching and conference on Saturday night before the first Sunday. Preaching on fourth Sunday and Saturday night before the fourth Sunday in Ozona.

H. WIMMLER,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER

JEWELER & ENGRAVER.

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Boots and shoes

And when you want the best that can be produced for the least money, call on the "Old Reliable" and you will get just what you want at J. A. BURNS, 34 San Antonio, Texas.

Your Stomach Distresses You

after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a Bilious attack.

RIPANS TABLETS

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and give a Positive Cure of Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other ailments of the Stomach. They are gentle, and produce no irritation, and their effect is permanent. Ripans Tablets take the place of an Entire Bill of Fare. A few bottles should be kept for use in every family.

Price, 50 Cents a box. All Druggists and Grocers sell them. R. H. STODOLSKY, NEW YORK.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable, strengthening, and health-giving medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—no pain, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver, Neuralgia, Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints. Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair views and book—free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.