

F. Mayer.

Geo. 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, Feed Pliers, Piping, Cylinders, Oil Well Casing, Gaucamize Casing, Storage Tanks, Drinking Tanks, Pumping Rods, Hacks, Wagons, Buggies, 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.

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

THE SAN ANGELO NATIONAL BANK,

OF SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

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. POLLIAM, President. ALBERT RAAS, Cashier.

WM. CAMERON & CO.,

Representing in the way of

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

Do not think a bill over 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.

Farmer, Stockmen and Wood 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.

H. MICHELENA, Commercial Agent.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

SILVER MOON RESTAURANT

IS THE PLACE FOR THE PEOPLE FROM

Devil's River.

JAS. C. LANDON, Proprietor, SAN ANGELO.

STEVE MURPHY,

HORSES OR A DOLL

Immense drives of horses... A Queensland... No one can buy a horse... A horse is worth nearly this... Queensland... All of these statements are strictly correct.

One thing he didn't do... He was the office boy... Suddenly, by a few words, this pestiferous boy made himself a favorite.

There was an inaudible remark from the nice boy and the other replied: "Because I was raised that way."

Election brings them out... "You'll see men out on election nights," said John Chamberlain...

Danger in Cold Baths... The coldest natures take the hottest baths and are not affected by them.

A Novel Bar Trick... An ingenious trick which the Siberians employ in capturing bears is the suspending of a very heavy block of wood by a cord from a bough directly in front of a beehive in the hollow trunk of a tree.

Les Bijoux... "Les bijoux" are the remnants sold by cooks of large establishments...

What is the Meaning of Vulgar?... What Walter Scott's daughter once spoke in his hearing of something she could not endure because it was vulgar.

Harmonious Cognomen... There is a farmer in Ventura county whose name is Stubblefield and another named Haymaker.

Superstitions... Among the supernatural beings corresponding to good and evil among the Troquois are the Great Heads...

Love Illustrated... Hobbs had just congratulated his chum Nobbs on his engagement.

One Dollar Weekly... Buy a good Gold Watch by our Club System. Our 14-krat gold filled cases are warranted for 20 years.

Good reliable Agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars. Export Watch Co., New York.

BOLGER & LEAGUE, Christmas & Holiday Goods. Wedding Presents, FINE CHINA AND GLASSWARE, San Angelo, Texas.

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

Dr. H. Guernsey Jones, PHYSICIAN, OBSTETRICIAN & SURGEON.

DR. C. R. MATTHIS, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Office at Cusenbary's Drug Store.

Eli Terry founded the manufacture of clocks in America in 1793, and the centennial is to be celebrated in less than eighteen months in Terryville, Conn.

The government of Japan gets a large proportion of its revenue from the railroad and telegraph companies that it owns and operates.

It has been computed that between 36,000,000 and 37,000,000 babies are born into the world each year, or about 75 per minute.

We may now expect to be surprised on our letters to be more and more illegible. The cold weather hardens the ink used on the stamping pads, and the marking stumps being of iron, become chilled.

The history of that popular safeguard of popular liberty, the jury, includes many interesting facts. An addition to the considerable volume of curiosities of this sort is contributed by a recent report in the Brooklyn Eagle concerning the eccentricities of a Flatbush juror.

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

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 16th 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.

San Antonio & Aransas Pass R'way. Service prompt and efficient. Correspondence invited.

Good reliable Agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars. Export Watch Co., New York.

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

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

The Nesbit 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.

A. F. and A. M. Decora Lodge, U. D.

\$200 is the price for thirty days, of one of the best business lots on Main street, by applying at the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

FOR SALE. Six room residence, centrally located in the business portion of Sonora. Apply at the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS office.

The business lot Next to the Mand S Saloon 30 feet on Main street Can be bought for \$25 cash.

DENTIST. Dr. H. H. Ramsey, wishes to inform the public that he will return about the 1st of September, and reside permanently.

\$50.00 Reward. Lost from Sonora on the 24th of May, 300 dry sheep, branded round top A. CAUS, SOWELL, Sonora.

Lost Horse. Lost from the Schleicher divide about 15th of April, one black horse of fifteen hands high, branded 13 on jaw, on left shoulder, also one brown pony 14 hands high branded 17 on left shoulder, 59 on left thigh. \$5 a head reward for their return to B. F. McDonald, June.

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DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
Subscription a Year in Advance.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,
as second-class matter.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

SONORA, TEXAS, - December 12, 1891.

Programme of the Mental Aid Society to meet at the residence of R. W. Callahan, Friday night Dec. 13th.

Roll call..... S. G. Taylor
Essay..... Jesse Taylor
Review of Elaine..... Miss Lucy Adams
Selection..... Miss Lucy Adams
Comic reading..... Miss Lucie Kaugh
Looking backward..... Doc Fowler
Mark Baugh
Recreation..... Miss Ollie Cusenbary
Selection..... Miss Ollie Cusenbary

A farmer whose horses always seemed to be free from colic and bots and starting coats and all diseases, inform us that he keeps a green pole in his stable for his horses to gnaw at. For a bad coat he keeps a white ash or cotton wood and still better a poplar, for worms or bots he puts in slippery elm. He says that slippery elm is the best remedy that he ever tried to expel worms, bots and all ascariades from the alimentary organs of the horse. Besides it is excellent in urinary troubles. For coughs he puts in a cherry pole.—Ohio Farmer.

Judge Garland returned last Saturday night from an extended trip to the Devil's River Country, and taking in Ozona. He says he is glad to get back. The country is very rough, but the cattle are fat and range is fine. F. M. Boykin is doing well at Ozona. He has a large store and a good stock of goods. Besides being a partner in the Spivey & Henderson, J. W. Henderson is building a \$2,000 house, and when completed he will locate permanently at Ozona. R. M. Garland has gone into the land business at Ozona. He immediately formed a partnership with County Judge Davidson, and we have no doubt a rushing land business will be the consequence.—Concho Herald.

J. F. Bustin, from his ranch in Concho county, 50 miles from San Angelo, spent Thanksgiving in this city with his family. Mr. Bustin is undoubtedly among the most prosperous and practical stockmen in Texas. A few weeks ago he sold 1200 head of 3 and 4 year old steers to Mr. Vick, the largest cattle feeder in America, for \$21,420 or \$17 per head. Two years ago Mr. Bustin bought these cattle as yearlings and twos at \$7 and \$11. A train load of the cattle were wrecked near Comanche two weeks ago. Speaking about sheep, J. F. Bustin has 4100 head. He has been in this business for the past 7 years, never has had a loss in his flocks and during that time has never received less than 18 cents for his wool. He shears once a year—in the spring—and the sheep never averaged less than 8 pounds per head; one year they averaged 11 pounds and the wool sold for 21 cents. Mr. B. is at less expense lambing than most any other sheepman that we know of and his sheep are well culled, never owning one over six years old. He has a farm on his ranch and a field of rye, and he bucks his ewes at different times, not altogether. He places, we will say, 400 ewes with the bucks, then waits two weeks and puts in another 400 and so on. In the latter part of the winter, or early spring, near the approach of lambing season, he turns the first 400 ewes to graze on his rye field and puts them into his large barn during severe weather; the ewes will be healthy, full of milk and will not disown their lambs; the other flocks of ewes will lamb when the weeds and the new grass are coming up, at intervals of about two weeks. Mr. B. by this system can bring his sheep through a very successful lambing season with the help of only one man while some of our other sheepmen are at the enormous expense of paying and feeding 6 or 8 men for the same number of sheep during the same time. He marks the lamb crop every year with a new mark each time, so that in culling out his sheep for market or sale, all that he has to do is to run them through a chute and glance at their ears to tell their age, thus doing away with the old fashioned and tiresome method of examining every sheep's mouth to tell its age.—Standard.

The Wool Market.

The American Wool Reporter in its last week's issue reported the wool market says: "There has been a slightly larger business in domestic wools during the week under review, but transactions in foreign wools, notably Australian, show a marked falling off, so that the aggregate of the week's sales does not exceed that of the previous week. There has, however, been more looking around by manufacturers, who have bought more freely of fleeces, territories and Texas wools. In Texas wools, especially, there has been more doing than for some time, one round lot of 250,000 lbs. of fall Texas having changed hands. The trade, as a whole, however, is still quiet, but a hopeful feeling apparently prevails, and with the approach of the heavy-weight season, an improved business is confidently expected.

As yet there is no reaction to be noted from the previous low range of values, which are still easy, but actual quotations are no lower than they were a few weeks ago. There are those who believe in their belief that they will not go any lower, this year. It is not the price of wool that manufacturers complain of at present—it is the quietness of the demand for their goods. The goods trade, as a whole, is quiet, and the warm weather that we have been having lately does not conduce to a very active demand. Manufacturers, however, are taking more sample bags and are testing wool, which will probably result in increased purchases ere long. When they find anything that they need they will buy. If they do not want it they will not take it. Of course dealers are anxious to sell some, and if a good customer comes in they will do their best to sell him, which means that in some cases they have been willing to grant concessions. As observed last week, many of the mills have been small purchasers on account of the lack of water with which to run their mills, although the rains of the past week have been of some benefit to them. Many mills, however, are still disposed to purchase in small lots. As illustrating this fact, one good sized house reported this week an aggregate business of 40,000 pounds of wool, but this amount was made up of at least twelve different sales.

Texas wools have been more active. The fall wools are coming along more freely, and there is more selling. Transactions in free, choice wool are noted at prices ranging from 50c to 53c, 50 to 52c, covering most business, from which quotations prices range down to 45c. The wool is reported as shorter than last year. In the grease, sales have been made at 18 to 19c.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 4.—There has been a good demand for wool sales, 2,733,000 pounds. The largest business has been in territory wools, Montana, Utah and Wyoming wools selling in a large way but at low prices, including fine medium at 19 to 20c. The principal sales were at 50 to 60c for fine, 56 to 68c for fine medium and 52 to 55c for medium Texas, California, and Oregon wools, with sales in small lots, though 10,000 pounds of fall Texas sold at 20 to 25c. Ohio fleeces were quiet with sales at 28 to 29c for X and above, 30 to 31c for XX. Michigan sold fairly at 26 1/2 to 27, No. 1 wool 35 to 36c. Ohio fine delaine, 24 to 35c; Michigan, 22 to 33c; unwashed combing, 25 to 26c for one-quarter and 27 to 28c for three-eighths. Pulled wools 30 to 40c for superior and 25 to 30c for extra Foreign wools quiet.

A stony, waterless region of France has evolved a race of animals that do not drink. The sheep, feeding upon the fragrant herbs, have altogether unlearned the habit of drinking, and the cows drink very little. The muchesteemed Roquefort cheese is made from the non-drinking ewes.

Every politician in Louisiana whose name is on the lottery ticket is paid to run and get elected. The patronizers of the lottery in other states are expected to pay most of the campaign expenses. Just now Louisiana is the boodler's happy land of Canaan.

An exchange tells of a printing office in Kentucky being opened with prayer. This is a rare exception to the rule, as from time immemorial it has been the custom for the office to be opened by the devil and closed by the sheriff.

THE MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

"Whose steps are those? Who comes so late?"
"Tis midnight now; my lonely gate I open to no stranger's knock."
"Who art thou? Speak!" "Mon call me Fame."
"To immortality I lead."
"Pass, idle phantom of a name."
"Listen again, and now take heed."
"Was I raised by some Love."
"Art thou?"
"My poet: now unbar the door."
"Art's dead, Song cannot touch my heart, My once Love's name I chant no more."
"Open then, now—for see I stand, Riches my name, with endless gold—Gold and your wish in either hand."
"To late—my youth you still withhold."
"Then, if it must be, since the door Stands shut, my last true name do know: Men call me Death. Delay no more, I bring the cure of every woe."
"The door fees wide. 'Ah, guest so vain, Forgive the poor place where I dwell!—An ice cold hearth, a hearstick lean, Stand here to welcome thee full well."
—Walt Whitman.

The spirit of implicit obedience is always to be commended in a child, even though the too literal interpretation of instructions may occasionally have an unexpected and amusing result. Mabel, a very circumspect and conscientious young maiden of four, was sent into the parlor to entertain a caller for a few minutes until her mother could appear.

The conversation drifted to Mabel's intellectual attainments, and the visitor asked, "And do you know the alphabet, Mabel?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"Well, will you say it for me?"
Mabel began very glibly, but after three or four letters she stopped abruptly and said, "If you please, ma'am, I guess I'd better not."
"Why," asked the other in surprise, "what makes you think you had better not?"
"Cause," replied this exceptionally discreet young woman, "that's about all I know, and mamma says I mustn't tell all I know."—Youth's Companion.

A Brother's Part.
Sweet Girl—George, although I refused to marry you, I promised to be a sister to you, you know.
George (glouily)—Yes.
"And you know you said I might, and you said you'd be a brother to me."
"Did I?"
"Yes, I'm sure you said something like that."
"Well, I'll try."
"That's real good of you. Can you spare a little time for me now?"
"A lifetime if you ask it."
"No, only a few hours."
"Certainly. What is it you want?"
"That hooked nose old lady over there, with green goggles, is my chaperon. I wish you'd take her off and flirt with her this evening, so I can have a little chat with Mr. Hanson."—New York Weekly.

Character in Shoes.
Large, flat shoes are always called "sensible." Doubtless they are so. Yet no alert, sharp and clever person, no intellectual or physically wide awake or "snappy" wears a large, flat shoe. You may say that the feet must regulate the form and size of the shoe, but you are wrong; the man who has broad, flat feet made them so by his habit of mind. Most quiet, thoughtful persons have large, flat feet. Great hearted, big men, whom women either befool or pet and take care of, are men with large, flat feet. The small footed man neither inspires lasting or solid affection nor is he, on the other hand, made the victim of shrewd and heartless women.—Exchange.

A Trouble to Butchers.
If you will take the trouble to notice you will see that in front of nearly every butcher shop the flags in the sidewalks are rough and have been cut down from their original surface. The handling and dragging of so much meat over the porous stone fills it full of grease, and if the stone has a smooth surface in course of time it gets very slippery—too slippery to walk on, in fact—and so about once a year the butchers are obliged to have the tops of the flags chiseled off.—New York Herald.

In the School of Journalism.
"So this is the School of Journalism."
"Yes, sir," replied the guide.
"I suppose those young men who are writing so industriously are to fill responsible positions?"
"Oh, not necessarily. That is the reporter's class."
"And who are the men who merely make one straight line after the other?"
"S-s-s!—you might disturb them. They are developing their muscles to fit themselves as editors. That is the blue pencil exercise."—Detroit Free Press.

People's Strongest Man.
Jim Murphy, an old time Whig, familiarly known as "Big Foot Jim," living on Bridge creek, in Colquitt county, is said to be the biggest and strongest man in Georgia. He weighs 260 pounds, stands 7 feet in stockings, and wears a No. 15 shoe. He is possessed of phenomenal strength. On several occasions he has been known to cruelly twist the horns of cows off. He is a great hunter, and spends most of his time in that way.—Columbus Sun-Inquirer.

An Evidence of Intellect.
"Is he a clever man?"
"Well, I should say so. He can raise money on a personal note and then borrow enough from the same man to pay the interest upon it."—Harper's Bazar.

It is reported that Ried Ca'houn contemplates trading his sheep off for a mineral rod and go into the mining business near Sonora.

Nat and Will Sanders were in from the Devil's River country last week and report sheep as being in fine shape for the approaching winter.—Menardville Record.

Read the Devil's River News.

IS A BEAR STORY.

The Trapped Bear Assisted by Another
Not long since a cow died in the vicinity of the Devil's River country. It was a large cow, and the carcass was lying on a hillside. A bear of very large dimensions, and with a very long neck, was seen by night, near the carcass, and it was reported that it was about to eat it.

As the night wore on, a large bear trap, set by one of the trappers, was placed near the carcass. The bear, being attracted by the smell of the carcass, stepped into the trap. The trap was set so that the bear's front legs were caught in it. The bear was very angry, and it was seen to struggle against the trap. The trapper, who was watching the bear, was very amused at the sight.

Mr. Guinn took up the trail, which he followed eight miles without coming upon the bear, trap or pole. At the camp of Mr. Tom Carey, seven miles away, that gentleman told him in the night he had been awakened by a sound as of something walking, with an occasional paise and heavy fall on the ground, as though something had been dropped. Having no gun Mr. Carey sat up in his tent the balance of the night and endeavored to keep warm by poking wood into a sheet iron stove.

The trail was followed a mile or so further and was lost. In one place the bear had passed through a heavy quaking aspen thicket and had literally mowed a swath through the saplings, showing that the trap and pole were being taken along.

A Robber's Name.
The title "Old Man of the Mountain" was first applied to Hassan Ben Sabbal, who founded a formidable dynasty in Syria, A. D. 1050. He was the prince or chief of a sect of the Mohammedans. Having been banished from his native place, he took up his abode in the mountains, gathered around him a band of followers, who soon became the terror alike of Christians, Jews and Turks. They paid the most implicit obedience to his commands, and believed that if they sacrificed their lives for his sake they would be rewarded with the highest joys of paradise. For 200 years these "Assassins" as the called themselves, continued to be the terror of the country. Whenever their chief, the "Old Man of the Mountain," considered himself injured, he dispatched some of his assassins secretly to murder the aggressor. This is the origin of our use of the word assassin for a secret murderer.—Detroit Free Press.

How sponges Are Prepared.
Sponges are prepared for export in the following manner: After being bought in the local market they are carried to the shipping yard of the purchaser, where they are cut and trimmed into proper shapes and sizes. They are then washed thoroughly dried, being generally spread in the sun for that purpose upon canvas or old sails. Next they are sorted according to varieties, and the packed by means of hand presses into bales weighing from 20 to 150 pounds. Sometimes the sponges are bleached by being passed through a solution of white lime and water, so as to remove the color and the fiber of the sponge.—Science.

Beasts of the Flour Barrel.
An eggerman took a barrel half filled with flour upon his back to carry it up into a Main street block, and a little girl started to follow him. When near the top of the stairs the bottom came out of the barrel, and fifty pounds of flour fell down upon the girl's head, knocking her down to the bottom of the stairs and nearly smothering her. She was picked up more frightened than hurt with flour inside and outside of her clothing, a decidedly ludicrous spectacle. She precees all such loads in the future.—Springfield Homestead.

The Waste.
The girl who comes out of college with no sense of proportion, no eye for color, no sense of the fitness of things, no knowledge of the present conditions of the world of which, from her standpoint, she forms so large a part, will need another warning, that of painful experience, to be her to use the tools given by her alma mater.—Harper's Bazar.

The number of presidential electors on the new basis will be 414.

A Dimmit county correspondent of the Eagle Pass Guide says: Stockmen here have had a "hard row to hoe" during the past two years on account of drouth. Grass is very scarce, and so is water. Grasshoppers flying through the county now carry their own provisions.

Amber in Nero's Time.
During the reign of Nero an expedition was sent from Rome to explore the amber producing country, and so successful was the party that a present of 12,000 pounds of amber was brought back to the emperor, including a piece weighing thirteen pounds.—Philadelphia Times.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE
STOCKMAN'S PARADISE.

Blind Men Can Smoke.

A blind man living in this city recently observed: "My daughter read me the other day a newspaper paragraph about smoking, in which it was stated that no man can tell, without watching for the smoke, whether his pipe or cigar is lit or not, and that pipe or cigar is lit, if any, blind men smoke. The writer must have been entirely misinformed in this matter, for however much imagination there may be in the enjoyment of smoking, it is quite usual for blind men to smoke, and I do not think any of them are ever betrayed into useless puffing at a cigar which has gone out. For my own part I smoke after every meal, and very frequently while at work as well, and I never remember wasting a match trying to light a cigar already burning."

The Lady in Black.
In 1830 an extraordinary thing occurred a few days before the death of Queen Theresa of Bavaria. King Louis and Queen Theresa were passing the summer in the castle of Archenforberg, where their son-in-law, the Grand Duke Louis III of Hesse-Darmstadt, came to see them. In the evening, when all of the court were at ten, several persons present saw a woman in deep mourning silently glide through the room. She stopped a moment behind the chair of the queen and fixed her eyes upon her majesty. Then she disappeared through the door of the antechamber. The grand duke arose hastily and rushed after the mysterious visitor. He was angry with the officer on guard for permitting a stranger to come in unannounced. The latter declared, however, that he did not see a single soul in the antechamber or in the royal parlor.

The Duke came back and resumed his seat. His pale face excited the curiosity of the assembly, and at last he was obliged to tell what had happened. Queen Theresa, when she heard the description of the visitor, arose with the cry, "It is for me that she has come!" Shortly thereafter the queen returned to Munich and died there of the cholera.—Galignani Messenger.

Wonderful Blades.
The most celebrated weapons in history, uniting marvellous sharpness with wonderful elasticity, are undoubtedly the blades of Damascus. The sabres of Japan, although as hard as a diamond, and taking an edge so acute that they will go through a pillow or poker as if they were air, cannot compete with the old Syrian swords because they have no elasticity. This elasticity is not altogether a "lost art," as even today one may see in Toledo, Spain, blades packed in coils like watch springs.

Swords have been made during the present century in Russia that rivaled in edge and bending qualities the famous Damascus blades. At the imperial factory of Zlatoust, in the Urals, some have been turned out which bent till the point touched the hilt, and which would also cut through an iron bar. More than this no blade has ever done or can do.—Kate Field's Washington.

Politeness.
The fine courtesy of the old time "knights of the road" who robbed people of quality with their hats in their hands and made profound obeisances before and after taking their purses, is not, it seems, unrivaled at the present low formal stage.

A gentleman who lives in a retired and lonely district, yet outside a great city has met thieves two or three occasions when going home late at night.

One evening he was seized by a man who demanded his watch.

"Oh!" gasped the gentleman, "you are the same rascal who took my watch two months ago!"

"I hope," said the thief very politely, but without loosening his hold on the gentleman's throat, "I surely hope your honor has been able to purchase another!"—Youth's Companion.

SEARCY 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.	25.50
(extra length every 2 feet \$2.50 extra)	
Second-class rough and sized lumber	17.50
dressed on one side	23.00
Cypress siding	26.00
First-class Flooring, D & M 1x4 to 1x8.	27.50
Star Flooring	25.00
Surface, one side clear finish.	27.00
two sides	32.50
Lumber Dressed, four sides	30.00
Siding and Celling, 3 inch	22.50
Prime Shingles 5 and 6 inch	4.00
All heart, dimensions from 4 to 6 inches	5.00

San Angelo and Ballinger.

L. N. HALBERT,
Lawyer, Land Agent and
Notary Public.

Office in the Postoffice Building.

SONORA, - TEXAS.

Geo. W. Morris. T. B. Birtrong.

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.

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.
CONCIO AVE. - SONORA, TEX.

CHARLES SCHREINER,
WOOL
Commission Merchant, Banker
And Dealer in
General Merchandise.
Headquarters for Ranch Supplies.
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.

Are selling for Cash the finest stock General Merchandise ever seen in West Texas. They sell dry goods and clothing at half their former prices. The following Grocery list will give an idea of what they are:

- Apples, 2lb cans, per dozen \$1.10
- Apples, 3lb cans, per dozen 1.30
- Pie Peaches, 2lb cans, per dozen 1.30
- Clipper Peaches, per doz 1.95
- Bartlett Peaches, 3lb cans, per doz 2.10
- Sugar Corn, 2lb cans, per dozen 1.20
- Marrowfat Peas, 2b cans, per doz 1.10
- String Beans, 2b cans, per doz 1.10
- Tomatoes, 2lb cans, per dozen 1.00
- Tomatoes, 3lb cans, per dozen 1.25
- Patent Flour per 100 lbs 2.75
- Half-Patent Flour per 100 lbs 2.50
- Best Family Flour per 100 lbs 2.25
- White Corn Meal, per sack .65
- Choice Rio Coffee 5 lbs for 1.00
- Arbuckle's Coffee, per pound 22 1/2 cts
- Brown Sugar, 25lbs for \$1.

- Standard Granulated Sugar 20 pounds for \$1.00
- Cut loaf sugar 14 pounds for 1.00
- Smoked Bacon, per pound 9 cents
- Dry Salt Bacon, per pound 8 1/2 cts
- Uncanned Fresh Hams, per 15 lbs 1.30
- Uncanned Breakfast Bacon " 1 1/2 c
- Fairbank's Lard, 10lb buckets 85 c
- Whitaker purelard lard 10lb b'k'ts \$1.10
- Mexican small Bayo Beans 25lbs for 1.00
- White Navy Beans 20lbs for 1.00
- Butter Beans " 1.00
- Evaporated Apples, 10 lbs for 1.00
- New crop sliced Apples, 12 lbs for 1.00
- Dried Grapes, 16 lbs 1.00
- Dried Raisins, 12 lbs 1.00
- Dried Peaches 8 lbs 1.00
- Dried Apricots, 8 lbs 1.00
- Liverpool Salt, per sack \$1.25

Respectfully,
S. LAPOWSKI & BRO.
SAN ANGELO, TEX.

J. M. COLEMAN,
Successor to Coleman & Maddox.
Saddlery And Harness,
Make a Specialty of Fine work both in Harness and Saddles.
Concho Avenue, - San Angelo, Texas.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,
as second-class matter.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
SONORA, TEXAS. - December 12, 1891.

Christmas Tree.

The meeting for the purpose of having a Christmas tree, called for Wednesday evening, 9th inst, was a failure from lack of management. While the bell was ringing frequently on arriving we found no light in the school house, and couple after couple arriving finding no one present and no light or fire went home. All are invited to come next Monday night at 7 o'clock sharp and it is to be hoped we will have a general turnout. Times are hard, etc., but we go through this life but once and there is no use making a graveyard business of the whole thing. We need not be out much in the way of cash, and the little folks (particularly those without parents or friends able to give them anything) will feel happy and rich for once. Don't forget the date.
A CITIZEN.

Mayer & Hagerlund have just received a nice line of lady's and children's knit sacks, shawls, nubias, hoods and fascinators which are being sold at exceedingly low prices

It was a close race for speaker in the Democratic caucus held in Washington this week, and at the close of the thirteenth ballot the vote stood: Crisp, 119; Mills, 105; Springer, 4; Stevens, 1. The number of votes required to elect was 115. Hon. Charles F. Crisp is of Georgia, and the house was organized on Tuesday with him as speaker, having beaten Thomas B. Reed the Republican candidate by 145 votes.

R. W. Callahan, with extra help has been too busy this week to write an advertisement. He has been getting in his \$15,000 stock of general merchandise.

E. R. Misner, late of Hamilton county was in Sonora Wednesday, and was looking up a location for a ranch. Mr. Misner is the owner of 3500 sheep and has had his eye on the Devil's River Country for some time. He wants to lease water until he can put in a ranch to suit himself. Mr. M. has been in the sheep business for 12 years, but the money he has made in that time will not be a circumstance to what he will acquire in the Stockman's Paradise.

Wm. Schuppach, is one of those sheepmen who do not say much but think greatly. However he never forgets to say "credit me with \$2 and keep the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS coming."

John C. Johnson, the horse and sheepman from near the southwest corner of the county, was in Sonora, Monday for supplies. Mr. Johnson reports his stock in splendid condition and all the sheep in his locality doing well.

Go to B. E. Harris & Bro., for Christmas goods, San Angelo. 69-2t

A. R. Cauthorn, one of our modest and unassuming sheepmen was in Sonora, Thursday for ranch supplies.

R. E. Harris & Bro., San Angelo, is the place to buy Christmas goods.

John Bryden, ranch manager for J. M. Taylor, was in Sonora Thursday. Mr. Bryden reports that Mrs. J. M. Taylor is convalescent which news the people of this community will be glad to hear.

Sam Runkles, under Hotel San Angelo, is sole agent for "Old Forester" case whiskey. 17-1t

C. L. Blandin the young and successful sheepman of Dolan was in Sonora Tuesday. Charlie has been lucky again and secured abundance of water at a depth of 188 feet on Dolan creek. He purchased a 400 or 500 foot pump from Doc Fowler.

Arrangements are being made for a grand dance on the nights of 24th and 25th, and a good time generally expected in Sonora for the Christmas holidays.

Capt. Jim Farr, the attorney, returned from San Angelo Thursday.

Pay your taxes now and avoid costs.

25 Cents a Head Reward.
I will pay 25 cents a head reward for the recovery of 255 sheep branded turkey track, which were lately driven from my range. And will also pay \$250 for conviction of thief.
O. T. WORD,
Sonora, Texas.

J. H. Morrison the windmill and machinery man, came in from the lower country Thursday. He reports the sheep in the best shape he ever saw them at this season.

W. B. Rountree came in Wednesday and reports the recovery of the string of tools Fayette lost last week in the well on Bradford draw.

J. M. Halcomb accompanied by John Guest passed through town Monday bound for Ballinger.

F. C. Whipple, from the main draw was in town on business Tuesday.

O. H. Wood, the sheepman and commissioner was in Sonora Monday. Mr. Wood says he is surprised at the way his sheep keep improving in spite of the dry range.

James Robinson, one of Sutton county's old sheepmen, was in Sonora Tuesday. Jim and Jerry are sorry they left the Paradise, and are now drifting their sheep through the country.

John C. Johnson, the horse and sheepman from near the southwest corner of the county, was in Sonora, Monday for supplies. Mr. Johnson reports his stock in splendid condition and all the sheep in his locality doing well.

Go to B. E. Harris & Bro., for Christmas goods, San Angelo. 69-2t

Wait, Wait, Wait.

Until our opening day of Holiday Goods, we will have the finest assortment of Xmas presents ever brought to this country. Mayer & Hagerlund

Capt. O. T. Word was in Sonora Monday, and says he was never so well pleased with his sheep as at present. O. T. says he will have 3000 of the finest muttons that will leave Devil's River in the spring.

A largely attended and very enjoyable sociable was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Birtong last Saturday night. Those who had the pleasure of participating are loud in their praises of the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Birtong.

North & Co., of McKavett, offer their ranches on the San Saba for sale. It is said the alien law is the cause of the sale.

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

Jo and Chris Wyatt, were in town Saturday.

David, Thomas and Columbus Adams, of Bee Hollow, were in Sonora Saturday. They report that their cattle are in good condition and will winter well.

E. A. McCarthy, has received finest lot of Bugles, Hacks and Cans, ever brought to Texas. 58.

Malcom McNicol, the windmill fitter was in Sonora, this week for supplies.

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. 38-1t

G. P. Hill, the sheepman from near Taylor's pasture, was in town Monday. Mr. Hill is satisfied with the condition of his sheep and range.

Mayer & Hagerlund's immense stock of men's and boys clothing must go, and we have reduced the prices so that everybody can afford to wear a new suit during the holidays

John L. Young of Ozona was in Sonora Monday. As a matter of course John thinks there is no place like Ozona but he is also of the opinion that Sonora is all right.

J. M. Thomason, of the firm of T. T. Thomason & Bro., fine huck and sheep raisers, left for bell county Tuesday. J. M. was looking a little nervous but happy and the Devil's River NEWS got a straight tip that it was something more than a pleasure trip and that when Jim comes back he will bring with him one of Bell's fairest daughters.

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

About four miles north of Sonora on the road to San Angelo, is a water hole that produces a magnificent crop of cockle-burs which if not weeded out or destroyed will spread over the country and greatly enhance the value of wool. What do the commissioners think about it?

Go to SAM RUNKLES, Moss Rose saloon, under Hotel San Angelo, for fine Imported Brandy, Imported Claret, California Orange wine, fine liquors and cigars. 17-1t

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

PROBANDT & CO.
San Angelo, Texas.
General Merchandise.

Worth Seeing.

The saddlery and harness house of J. M. Coleman, successor to Coleman & Maddox, San Angelo, is the leading wholesale and retail house in West Texas for harness, saddles, whips, lap robes, and saddlery hardware. The stock is the handsomest, completest and most serviceable ever presented to the people of the Devil's River and Concho Countries. They employ the most skillful workmen, and manufacture their own stock, make goods to order, and do repairing on short notice.

Having a large wholesale and retail house in Lampasas, being of long experience, buying in large quantities and having cash at their command, this firm is enabled to buy for less and undersell any firm in the country.

The low prices at which this firm sells their goods has been the means of knocking out all competitors. The San Angelo house is managed by Major Dunn a man of vast experience, and all you have to do is to step inside the store on Concho avenue, where the Grey Horse stands on guard, and be supplied with whatever you may require in saddles, harness, bits, spurs, whips, lap robes, horse blankets, etc., etc.

Cheap Christmas goods at R. E. Harris & Bro. San Angelo. 69-2t

F. Mayer & Sons, have leased the Berry Bros. pasture, Schleicher county. This pasture has very little stock on it during the summer, and is said to have the finest grass in the country.

The stone work, the court house is nearly done, and almost before you would think of it, Sutton county will win the nearest courthouse of any county west of the Colorado, San Angelo not excepted. Mr. J. Ruffin, the architect who planned this building is certainly a master hand at his business and the work is thoroughly well done. August Belfanz the contractor, is a thorough workman and when he turns the building over for approval, we doubt if a fault can be found with it.

The work will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible, and when finished we will have a building that will last beyond our life time.

Sutton county is not to be sneezed at by any little two by four county in the older settled portions of the state.

The Holidays.

While in San Angelo the DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS Man stepped into the post office and was at once attracted by the beautiful assortment of jewelry, watches, clocks and silver and plated ware on exhibition in the show cases of Messrs. M. Eastland & Son, who are well-known to the people of the Devil's River Country through their advertisements in this paper and the pleasant dealings many have had with this firm in the purchase of wedding presents, Christmas and New Year's gifts. The popular jewelry house of M. Eastland & Son, was established by the junior member, Mr. T. P. Eastland about fourteen months ago, and by courteous attention, skilled workmanship, and low prices, together with the exquisite stock carried, has caused the entire trade of the Concho and Devil's River Country, to go to M. Eastland & Son, for diamonds, jewelry, watches, clocks and silverware. The stock is now larger than ever before to accommodate the Christmas and New Year's trade. Orders by mail or in person will receive prompt attention.

Cent coins are a legal tender only in sums of 25 cents.

M. B. Palmer, buys furniture in car loads from Eastern factories for cash, and gives his customers the benefit of all discounts. 47-tt.

The Rev. Oliver Wilson, will hold Episcopal services in the school house on Tuesday, Dec. 15. All are welcome.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Notice is hereby given that the State and county taxes for 1891 are due the first of October and delinquent the first of January. After the first of January costs will be added.
J. P. McCONNELL,
Tax Collector,
Sonora, Tex., Nov. 27th 1891.

Davidson & Stillman, the land agents, will attend to the taxes of non-residents.

F. M. Drake left on Saturday for Houston to attend the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Berry Bros., of Schleicher county are drifting their sheep back from the Pecos. Their own range is far superior to any to be had on the Pecos.

J. L. Dowdy of the firm of Crews, McGregor & Co., dealer in pianos, organs, music and musical merchandise, sewing machines, Ballinger, accompanied by Professor Mathews, a piano and organ tuner of twenty years experience, was in Sonora this week. Mr. Dowdy reports a good business.

The cheapest place.—The Pioneer Drug Store, San Angelo. 38-1t

J. W. Burgess, the handsome young representative of E. A. McCarthy the windmill and machinery man of San Angelo, arrived in Sonora Thursday, on business for his firm.

Allan Maclean, the American representative of Wm. Cooper & Nephews, manufacturers of the world renowned Cooper sheep dip, was in Sonora Friday.

The warm rain of this week will freshen up the range considerable and give the weeds a new start.

J. J. Lory, of Archer county was in town this week on business.

A CHANCE
To get a good second-hand buggy and harness, for cash or wethers. Apply to DR. H. G. JONES, 61-1t Sonora.

Fine assortment of California and El Paso grape wines from one to four years old, in any quantity. Drop line for prices and particulars to J. E. Moore, San Angelo, Texas. 69-4t

Col. Wm. L. Black is drifting 12000 sheep to the Pecos, in charge of R. D. Halbert.

Send your orders to J. W. BUSEN, The Tinner, San Angelo, Texas. 69

WANTED a general servant for small family. Good wages and a comfortable home to the proper person. Apply at this office.

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

\$30 REWARD

For all or \$5 per head, for information leading to recovery. Stolen from my ranch in Schleicher county, Texas.
One black pacing pony branded M on left hip and N on left thigh.

- One dun pony branded 10U on left hip. One brown pony branded O on left shoulder N on left thigh. One bay filly branded W on left thigh and U on right shoulder.
- One bay mare branded M on left hip and N on left thigh.
- One bay horse branded OTO on left shoulder. Address, R. Priour, P. O. San Angelo, 60-4t

Lost from P. H. Wentworth's pasture on October 15th, two sorrel horses, 15 hands high, one branded BURT and JHC on left thigh; the other is branded CC on left thigh. I will pay \$5 a head reward for their return. Address W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas. 60-4t

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.
Very Respectfully,
Mayer & Hagerlund.

\$25.00 REWARD.

Lost, on or about October 7th, from Danagan & 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 well for recovery of any part of them.
56-1t. Will Miers, Sonora.

To Whom it May Concern,

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Hurst & Co., will hereby take notice that said accounts have been placed in the office of Taylor & Hurst for collection, by authority of said firm, and that any settlement of said accounts with anyone, except with said collection office, will be void as to the debtors part, and will not be recognized. Please come and settle your accounts at once and save trouble and expense. 50-2t

FOR TRADE.

Will trade stock horses for good sheep. Any person wishing to make such a trade, Apply to **JOHN L. PINNEY,** Menardville, Tex. 58

LOST SHEEP.

108 sheep branded three round dots, (about the size of a silver dollar), black, red or green. Will pay 50 cents a head for information as to their whereabouts.
C. T. COVINGTON,
Sonora.

For Lease, Sale or Exchange

24 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.
42-3m. C. R. MOWEN,
Rockford, Ill.

NOTICE.

Parties owing Seavey Baker on over due accounts will please settle at once, or make some satisfactory arrangement.
SEAVEY BAKER,
46-1-t. D. S. Coleman, San Angelo.

GET FULL!

Value in every department, for your Money by buying

Christmas

Presents and New Year's gifts from

Schwartz & Raas,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

JUST RECEIVED!
A full line of fresh new Christmas goods, Toys, China cups and saucers, etc., etc. Dolls from 5 cents to \$10.

The largest stock to select from, and All sold at COST to close them out.

Come and see us.
SMITH'S Pioneer Drug Store,
At The Post Office, - - San Angelo.

LEGAL NOTICE.

STATE OF TEXAS. } Notice is hereby given that the jury COUNTY OF SUTTON. } appointed by the Commissioner's Court of Sutton county to lay out and survey roads in said county and to assess the damages incidental to the opening of the same, that they the said jury will meet the owners of the following described lands on Monday the 14th day of December, 1891, in the office of JOHN McNICOL, County Surveyor of Sutton County, at Sonora, Sutton County, Texas, for the purpose of assessing said damages:

No.	ORIGINAL GRANTEE.	Dir.	Ac.	Fr.	C.	AGENT OR OWNER.
315	H E & W T R R Co.....	B	85	145	R W Callahan.	
	do		54	129	do	
	do		33	149	do	
	do		34	149	do	
	do		95	150	do	
	do		96	150	do	
	do		97	151	do	
	do		97	146	do	
76	E L & R R R R Co.....		17	154	Mrs J E Beaver	
	do		18	154	Unknown	
	do		7	4-1367	do	
	do		8	4-1367	do	
	do		14	4-1365	do	
	do		17	302	Unknown	
	do		32	48	do	
	do		91	48	R W Callahan	
	do		89	47	do	
	do		90	47	Unknown	
	do		119	234	R W Callahan	
	do		120	234	Unknown	
	do		122	235	do	
	do		123	236	R W Callahan	
	do		142	245	Unknown	
	do		148	248	do	
	do		145	257	R W Callahan	
	do		173	261	do	
	do		174	262	Unknown	
	do		186	267	do	
	do		187	508	R W Callahan	
	do		97	223	do	
	do		96	222	Unknown	
	do		95	222	R W Callahan	
	do		74	211	Unknown	
	do		75	212	R W Callahan	
	do		68	208	Unknown	
	do		69	209	R W Callahan	
	do		70	209	Unknown	
	do		77	213	R W Callahan	
	do		78	213	Unknown	
	do		79	214	R W Callahan	
	do		80	214	Unknown	
	do		81	215	R W Callahan	
	do		83	206	do	
	do		58	203	Unknown	
	do		59	204	R W Callahan	
	do		35	192	do	
	do		36	192	Unknown	
	do		38	193	do	
	do		38	193	do	
	do		82	144	R W Callahan	
	do		82	143	Unknown	
	do		78	141	do	
	do		79	142	R W Callahan	
	do		140	75	do	
	do		70	137	Unknown	
	do		71	138	R W Callahan	

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MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
SONORA, TEXAS, - December 12, 1901.

ROUND ABOUT CAPE COD

**BILL EYE WRITES OF BUZZARD'S
BAY AND BOSTON.**

A few Agricultural Notes Gathered from
Direct Mail and Heard on the Outside
of a Little Area, with a Boston
Headlines.

Copyright, 1901, by Edgar W. Nye.

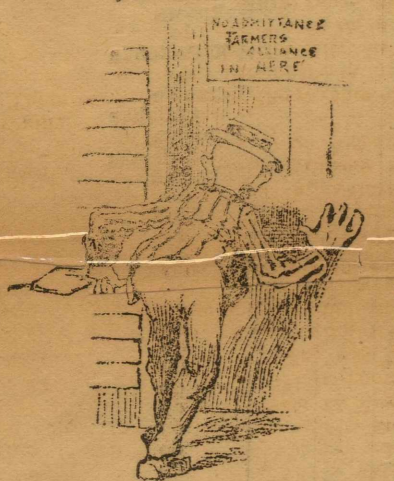
Cape Cod, Mass.—Barnstable county,
which is the largest county of Cape Cod, is
the largest county of Massachusetts.
It consists of a peninsula which is sixty
miles long and extends from Cape Cod
to the east and south by the Atlantic
ocean and the Cleveland boom
which runs up against it. The soil is
mostly light and sandy producing the
famous cranberries of the John pine and the
famous cranberries. Dried products,
corn and feed, flowers home to Boston
and the little Boston's Alliance at
Boston Bay of which Mr. Jefferson
Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Gilber are mem-
bers, meeting on the first and third
Tuesdays of each month, furnish a
most entertaining place to go for an
evening.

There you will hear of the ravages of
the currenito and what the prospects are
for ensilage and persilage this fall. Mr.
Jefferson keeps 1,500 head of cows on his
Louisiana place, and it is said raises his
cows on condensed milk. He loves
cows and is full of agriculture. He
says that he is very fond of the country
and that he has nearly the processes of vegetable
growth. A paper read by him at the
Buzard's Bay Chapter, No. 882, of
the Farmers Alliance, on "The Propaga-
tion Growth and Decay of the Dried
Apple Among the Pie Eating Dynasties
of the Old World" is said to have been
full of many notes, statistics and unusual
words.

On many days when Mr. Jefferson
cannot work on the farm, he may often
be seen in an old boat digging for
an afternoon while near by you will see
Mr. Cleveland with an old peach can al-
most filled with these delicious insects.
The two start off together, and are often
gone all day fishing in Buzzard's bay,
Buttermilk bay or some of their tribu-
taries. Trout come down into the salt
water for the shrimps and also, I judge,
for the orange and change of scene, so
that often the brook trout and sea bass,
mackerel, bluefish, bluefish, etc., are
caught in the same waters. All sorts of
sea food, from the large, aromatic col-
ander commencing to the kippered her-
ring of the voracious world, are found
near the front doorway of the great
commodore.

It is rather low of course to accept of
a man's hospitality and then speak lightly
of his agriculture, but I must say
that I am a member of the Boston
Bay Farmers Alliance, Chapter 882,
which I met including those I have
named, and also Mr. Booth and the
Elate Comedian did not fool me with
their farmer talk for a single moment,
and I know something about farming, so
I was not permitted to join the Alliance.
I was permitted, however, to look over
some of the papers prepared by these
gentlemen, and I say that if such men
are to wield the balance of power, are
the underpinning of our national fabric
will become very porous indeed.

Mr. Cleveland's paper on "How to Air
our Aspirations" showed that the most
practical statesmanship may be con-
sidered very often with the most pitiable
ignorance regarding farm work. People
need to read to air an apparatus well.
Mr. Booth, who has been visiting here
this winter, and who knows very little
of the rural life, was admitted to
membership in the Alliance. He told
me that he had read a paper with a dis-
cussion regarding the Fall and
Autumn of Agriculture, Dressing in the
City, and about growing simple
garden truck and are given a life mem-
bership in the Alliance, whilst one like
myself, who farmed it successfully as
long as his wife's money held out, and
who, therefore, ought to know some-
thing regarding agriculture, is not per-
mitted to join the debate, it naturally
has a tendency to embitter one.



FROM WHAT I COULD HEAR ON THE OUT-
SIDE.

Mr. Gilber read a paper regarding the
"Rotation of Crops" and described a new
machine by the use of which he thought
that crops could be given a rotary mo-
tion. From this discussion became
general and gradually drifted into litera-
ture and the use of fresh liver and cod's
heads for crabbings purposes. The use of
fumble verification and the club rod
hook up the attention of the Alliance for
the rest of the evening. From what I
could hear on the outside, I judge that
these men know no more regarding the
uses and abuses of agriculture than do
the Stockless Simpson and the umbrageous
Peffer.

Mr. Conlock showed how the farmer
suffered, how he was trodden into the
earth and ill-treated till his life was not
worth living. He said that it is a dog's
life. He showed that the farmer is re-
viled secretly by the politician and hood-
sworned at the polls, rounded down by
the money lender and skinned by the
merchant, ridiculed by the comic papers
and lied about by the uncompe par-
tlayed by the lawyers and then barbe-

Patronize

**Our
Advertisers.**

rued by the fruit tree peddler, bunked
by the bunko steerer, gouged by the
green goods man, ignored by congress,
cursed by the consumer, skinned by the
wealthy and peppered by the poor,
peeled by the peniless and tobacco-
sanced by the usurious, dogged by the
sheriff and taxed to his grave, that he
may prosper the interests of the non-
resident. Mr. Conlock then read a
paper on "How to keep Boys on the
Farm."

Buzard's Bay is only a short ride
from Boston. A bright correspondent
of the press is at the station. I did not
know it when I went there. He was dis-
gusted, I think, as a baggage man, for I
saw no one but the regular station men
when Mr. Robson and I got off, but the
paper the next day had a graphic ac-
count of all we said and did, both when
we landed at Buzard's Bay and when
we left the day afterward. I do not
know who he was, but he was a success
from a newspaper standpoint. He was
graphic and described how my clothes
were in it, and how better than I could
have done it myself. Far better, in fact,
for I might have been prejudiced. He
was not. He just laid aside all feeling
and heaved to the line, let the chips fall
where they may. Just as the Prince of



MAKING SOME IMPROVEMENTS IN HIS DE-
CAPE.

I did not succeed in drawing out Mr.
Cleveland regarding his candidacy, but
he said naively, as he turned aside to
spit on his bait, that his health was tip-
top.

"That," said he, as he manifested his
book from the waistcoat of my trousers,
"is one thing which I like about me.
While not in any sense a candidate, you
may say in a general way that my health
is right good."

"What I admire about Mr. Cleve-
land," said Mr. Jefferson the following
day, "is that he is a first man. Even
his enemies must admit that. When
we go out fishing and return at
night, Mr. Cleveland will not accept
more than his just share of the catch.
I do not say that of any other man
I expect to catch 'chubs and pumpkin
seeds' all day and then expect to offset
them against brook trout, but at the
same time I think that he might con-
sider that his conversational powers
would offset his suckers, while Mr.
Cleveland does not try to work his
diplomatic gifts as to keep him in
grub. He is a man who wants to give sub-
stantial justice to everybody, and of course
this does not suit those who never
tried it."

Mr. Cleveland and his wife make
good neighbors here, and he has never
borrowed anything yet that he has not
returned. I help him in haying and he
helps me in barstoc. We exchange
works. I let him have my 'autobio-
graphy' to read and he loans me some
of his most spicy old messages to con-
gress.

Property has greatly appreciated in
this country since the arrival of the
Cleveland, Jeffersons and Gilbers.
From \$28 per acre paid by Mr. Charles
Jefferson, the price has gone up to \$250
and \$300 and even to a price per foot
foot. But fortunately the speculator
will not get a chance at it, for the colony
holds enough of it to keep the semibar-
barism of a boom out of it. What can
be sadder than the stealthy fallout of a
boom in the soothing silence of the
primeval forest? What can be more sac-
rilegious than the fizzle of a soda font-
tain or a fictitious value where nature
has held the ace on the false and the
artificial for centuries?

The tendency for the past few years
among those who have leisure and even
moderate means is to foster the growth
of cottage life, and to the detriment of
the great, overgrown summer hotel, with
its waste of piazzas and raw material,
its tiddlewinks greatness, its James
Crow aristocracy, its noise and newness,
but its real attraction, its fussy invalids
and their attendants.

Why not have even a fifty dollar log
cabin in the hills or a wall tent by the
wading sea in preference to all this?
I have a wall tent this summer which
is much larger than any room I ever
had at a seaside hotel, and I have a pro-
spect on the outside that money could not
buy. We have also in the North Car-
olina mountains a style of refrigerator for
meats that would surprise and amuse
the uninitiated. It consists of a rectan-
gular cage, covered with mosquito wire
and attached to a rope. We put a pulley
up in a high pine tree and run the rope
over it. Then we attach the refrigerator,
put in our meats and pull the whole
thing up in the tree. It keeps sweet and
improves for a week or ten days. The
reader will be tempted to disbelieve this
unless he has lived in a mountain coun-
try and tried it.

Looking over the United States, it is
wonderful how health and pleasure re-
sorts have built up within a few years.
From the east to the west, from the north
to the south the coast and the hills are
freckled with cottages and inns for those
who have learned that a change of air is
better than the entire pharmacopoeia.

Nantasket beach, the Coney island of
Boston, is a beautiful stretch of shore,
giving upon Boston harbor. I saw a
wagon load of young men on the Jeru-
salem road who had been up to Nan-
tasket and were returning to the city
that they spoke about it in high terms
to every one they met, even stopping a
good many carriages to tell joyfully and

yet with ill guided eloquence and con-
fused rhetoric, how the sea air had ben-
efited them. The following day they
followed up their dietetic course with
twelve hours gentle exercise in macad-
amizing the roads of Cohasset, return-
ing at night with a healthy glow and in
charge of an officer.

Boston does not seem so deathly quiet
in midsummer as New York. While
the hot weather reduces the speed of
pedestrians on Washington street some-
what, I succeeded in getting a shoulder
knocked off before breakfast as I was
hurryng down to the common for a
brisk walk and also to see the parched and
feverish frog pond, hoping that at that
hour I might find it moist, with mayhap
a frog in it.

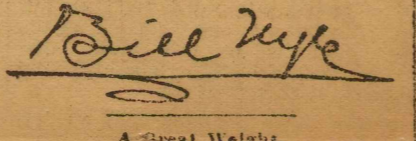
It is a goodly crowd to be called, Shawmut by
the anatomical and brother. It was
afterward called Tremont, pronounced
Tremont. This pronunciation when
it gets as far as Pittsburg becomes Tre-
mont and at Chicago, Tremont.

It really means trimontant, because
it was located on the tops of three hills.
The heroic is a favorite relaxation in
Boston among the middle classes. I
have fought with cobble in all coun-
tries, but never got hold of one that I
could whip till I came to Boston this
time. You always know when you get
upon a heroic that you will not only have
a pleasant little chippy ride, but that
you will know exactly how much to pay
when you get through.

Unfortunately, I passed to 'pic' up
my valise, which had fallen off the curb
of the driver. He should have gotten
it himself, because he was the one who
dropped it, but he had a skittish hon-
or and so I got it. But, of course, we
stopped while I did so. When we came
to settle he charged me double price be-
cause we had stopped on the way, and
I saw that he was a consumptive, and
knowing also that he had a skittish
nose, I raised myself to my full height,
a thing that I very rarely do, and told
him that I would give him only the price
of a single trip. He then struck at me
with his whip, which fortunately hit me
so that I had an opportunity to catch it
by the lash, and quickly jerking it, he
meantime retaining his hold upon it, I
pulled him from his perch, and, mad-
dened by a city of chicanes which I had
just drank at the tavern and the fumes
of which had risen to my brain, I struck
him repeatedly with my clenched hand,
one knuckle of which I allowed to pre-
tude in a way calculated to give him
great pain, at least if it hurt him as
much as it did me.

I had just polished him off and made
good my escape, when a policeman,
less than a block away, closed The Atlan-
tic Monthly, in which he was reading a
continued story, and started for me. I
thought I had already made good my es-
cape, but at this time I decided to make
some more improvements on it, which
I did, and soon might have been seen
gayly perched on the afterdeck of Mr.
Robson's steam yacht, the Why, and
with the wind on my quarter was speed-
ing swiftly toward Cohasset.

It is very seldom that I imbue my
hands in the warm, steaming blood of a
fellow being, but when I do there is gen-
erally a good stiff market for morning
goods among his immediate relatives for
a week or so afterward.



Bill Eye

After the defeat of the Chili govern-
ment troops at the battle of Concon,
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lad of eight or nine years of age, hat-
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He quite artlessly stated that when
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and at last found his way back to Vina
del Mar, by way of Quilpe, at which
place somebody gave him a piece of
bread and a drink of water.—London
News.

Immense quantities of crude cork are
brought into this country and cut up
in machinery. The crude cork comes
from half an inch to 2 1/2 inches in
thickness, and it is cut up by
saws. The finest quality of the cheaper
hand into wine cork machinery into
qualities are cut up machinery what not,
"soda corks," coffee pots and what not.
There is an enormous sale for small
corks such as are used every year
and tons of them are used every year
in eyeglass purposes, and it is diffi-
cult to get a proper quality.—New
York Star.

One lady hears of a good sized
lobster nowadays, said an ichthyolo-
gist. "You will not see so many years
ago that twenty-five pounders were
quite frequently caught. There is one
preserved in the collection of crustacea
at the Smithsonian Institution which
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couldn't smoke on this car?"
"Well, O'm not smokin'."
"You've got a pipe in your mouth,"
"So O'i have me feet in me boots, but
O'm not walkin'."—Buffalo Courier.

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Bouttown—Say, why did Klubbite
go off and get married?
Oleboy—Poor fellow! He lost so
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ADVERTISE IN THE
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THE PRONER WAS ASLEEP.

A Remarkable Case of Hypnotism Comes
to Light in a Paris Police Court.

We read frequently of judges falling
asleep during the hearing of a case, but
for a proner to be snoring peace-
fully during the whole of his trial is
probably an unprecedented occurrence.
This curious spectacle was witnessed in
the Teth police court, Paris, where a
man named Emil David was charged
with impersonating a barrister
and committing perjury.

After giving his name in answer to
the magistrate, the defendant ceased to
reply to the question put to him, and
the counsel explained to the court that
David was fast asleep, although his
eyes were wide open.

The magistrate was, of course, rather
suspicious of such an explanation, and
in order to prove that the client was
not asleep he ordered David to stand
up and draw the curtains of the bar-
rier which separated the dock from the
court. He was led back to his seat,
but it was found quite impossible to
awake him.

The trial, however, was proceeded
with and Maitre Raymond, in David's
defense, explained that he was a high-
ly hysterical hypnotic subject, and
that at times would remain for long
periods in what is known as the "auto-
mantic ambulatory" stage of the disease.

This meant that the patient, although
in a state of complete somnolence, acts
like an ordinary individual, and can
travel, carry on a conversation or play
cards without any one suspecting that
he is asleep. On awakening, however,
he is entirely unconscious of what he
has done while in that condition.

This David one occasion traveled
from Paris to Treves without being
conscious of doing so, and on recover-
ing his senses discovered that he had
lost his overcoat, with a sum of money
in one of the pockets.

He had no recollection as to where
he had left the garment, but some
months later, on telling his story to a
surgeon at the Hotel Dieu, the latter
artificially threw David into a state of
hypnotic sleep, during which he ex-
plained the position and number of the
room in a hotel at Treves where he
had left the coat. The landlord was
communicated with, and the story
found to be perfectly correct.

The hearing of the case was termi-
nated some time before David could be
awakened, and the passing of the sen-
tence was delayed for two hours, as
the court did not wish to condemn a
sleeping man.

Rosy Cheeks and Bald Heads.

It was a noticeable fact that a large
percentage of the Union League mem-
bers who waited in the club assembly
room Tuesday night were rosily checked
and bald headed. A well known doc-
tor, who was in the room and who is
as bald as a billiard ball himself, took
occasion to explain the singular matter
by remarking:

The scalp and the stomach are so
closely connected that the condition of
one easily exerts a strong influence on
the other. Hair falls out because the
scalp is feverish. A man who loves to
eat and drink the best he can get is
very apt to have a feverish stomach.
If he keeps this up the fever is perma-
nently imparted to the scalp and the
hair falls out. Show me a rosy checked
man with a bald head, and I'll show
you a person who loves to live well
and who has an inexhaustible fund of
good nature. They like fun and ex-
citement.—Philadelphia Press.

Japanese Dancing Girls.

Your correspondent saw the dancing
girls of Kyoto. A more perfect picture
could hardly be revealed anywhere.
They are called the maiko and are the
prettiest little specimens of budding
Japanese girlhood. They are rosily
checked and black eyed, with comely
and delicate features, tiny hands and
feet and possessing an air of graceful
modesty and innocence rarely seen
anywhere. As for their culture, it is a
miracle. They are taught to play the
piano, sing, and recite poetry. Their
costly dresses are aglow with pearls,
light blue, white and gold, in robes of
great length, adorned with flowers and
coral. Fans of choice, play a prominent
part in the intricate gestures of the
maiko. The dance illustrates an elab-
orate means of woven paces and
waving hands, such as Vivien may have
trudged in the "wild wood of Brocili-
and."—Baltimore American.

A Bishop's Asperity.
A remark is attributed to Dr. Phil
potts, bishop of Exeter, which illustrates
the bitterly contemptuous attitude of
certain Anglicans toward nonconform-
ists. On a certain occasion one of his
clergy was lamenting to him the vast
popularity of Mr. Spurgeon. "Oh, bishop-
potts!" he exclaimed, "if we only had
Mr. Spurgeon! What a pity the Baptists
have him!" "Is it not written," the
bishop replied, with some severity,
"Thou shalt not cover thy neighbor's
ass?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

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QUEER TELEGRAPH MESSAGES.

The Pathetic and the Ridiculous in the
Operator's Experience.

Probably it is the sense of the incon-
gruous that takes effect, but it is cer-
tain that death messages are more often
ridiculous than any others. Surely it
was a dutiful and sympathetic child
who wired, "Mamma kicked yesterday;
will try to make burial Monday," and
the number of people who do not hesi-
tate to make funeral arrangements
while the prospective corpse is still alive
is simply astounding. "We are all well
but Sam, and he died yesterday," was
probably indicative only of the sender's
desire to break the news gently—not of
any fears for "Sam's" future happiness.
And it is scarcely to be supposed that
any ghostly visitation induced the com-
munication, "Your mother is dead and
wants you to come home."

"Lost some of my property, am starv-
ing by telegraph," was the cry of one
impetuous soul, and the wonder has
been since as to the exact method of
procedure in a case of "starving by
telegraph."

Another source of amusement to the
telegraph operator is in the curious
names which come up in the course of
business. When Mrs. "Whetstone" and
Mrs. "Finnstone" send telegrams
in one day the question arises as to
their possible relationship, and whether
Mr. "Morningstar" and Mr. "Winter-
night" are neighbors might be an inter-
esting discussion.

Mr. "Raspberry Smith" gives inter-
nal evidence of Afro-American nomen-
clature, and "Gooseberry" is, beyond
all dispute, the name of a colored fam-
ily. Mr. "Rhinestone" and Mr. "Cash-
ier" might easily be Germans, but the
nationality of the "Bonobrooks" and
the "Goodhands" would be hard to
guess. Even "Humbird" comes in oc-
casional, and "Bosshardt" is too sug-
gestive to be pleasant.

In offices where the operator must be
also the receiving clerk many odd inci-
dents occur to enliven the routine of
business. An old colored man went,
panting, into a telegraph office once
and indicated his desire to telegraph a
small package that he held in his hand.
He met with blank rebuff all the
statements to the effect that such a
thing could not be done, and persisted
in his request. "It's just got to be,"
he exclaimed, "They're my wife's
teeth. She went off and forgot 'em,
and I've got to get 'em to her on the
next train." After some ten minutes'
discussion it was a sadder and wiser
old man who shuffled slowly out of the
office.—Washington Post.

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JIM FARR,
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