

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL. 5.

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1895.

NO. 245.

HAGERLUND BROTHERS,
ARE READY NOW TO MAKE
Cash Advances on Your Fall Clip

On a liberal basis, leaving it to you,
where or to whom you wish it to go.

Also ready with anything you want in
the mercantile line at lowest possible
figures. We study both ends,
BUY CLOSE and SELL CLOSE
AND ONE PRICE FOR ALL.

New goods arriving weekly and it will
afford us pleasure to show you through
and give prices.

Hagerlund Bros.
GENERAL MERCHANTS, SONORA, TEXAS.

THE MONKEY AND THE MONEY.

**Jocko Squandered His Purloined Wealth
In His Own Peculiar Way.**

"I was mate on board the bark Annie, trading between New York and Pernambuco," said the old sailor. "It was in 1886 or 1887, I disremember which. All hands were in first rate spirits, for we had just made a profitable voyage, and the crew was to get a share in the profits. But off the coast of the Brazils—we had got almost into port—something occurred that seemed likely to reduce the gains of the trip.

"The captain had a pet monkey of which he was very fond. He had bought it at Bahia, and the animal certainly did possess remarkable intelligence. It had the freedom of the ship, and I chanced to be the victim of two or three of its pranks, which caused me quite a good deal of bother, but only made the captain laugh. One day, however, the captain went to his cabin to get a glass of grog, and—so he told me afterward—he was just lifting his glass to his lips when what should he see but Jocko skipping out through the door with something in his hand. It didn't take him a second to discover that the monkey was walking away with a bag of 500 doubloons. The skipper was always an absentminded man, and he had left the key in the lock of the strong box in which he kept his gold.

"He jumped for Jocko, but the monkey was too quick for him and skipped up the companion ladder and was on deck long before the captain could get there. The beast, with mischief in his eye, lost no time in climbing up the mainmast and presently was perched comfortably on the main truck. To follow him was hopeless, and the captain just stood and looked at him, waiting to see what would happen. Now, all of this time I was down below, but I got that part of the story from the second mate, who witnessed the performance.

"There was Jocko sitting way up aloft, with the bag of doubloons in his fist, while the skipper walked up and down and swore like a pirate. He ordered one of the men aloft, but countermanded it right away, thinking that it would be more prudent to coax the beast. He called him pet names and promised him all sorts of things he was fond of if he would only come down. But Jocko paid no attention. He had got the fastening of the bag undone by this time, and out of it he took one of the goldpieces. After looking at it for a moment he shied it overboard. The captain groaned. There was \$17 gone.

"Well, Jocko didn't seem to be in any hurry. He took another goldpiece out of the bag, and after examining it critically as if to discover the date on it he threw it into the sea. The captain was frantic. The monkey took another and another of the doubloons and threw them overboard. It was evident that when he had emptied the sack he might come down, but not before.

"It was just at this moment that I came on deck. It took me a few seconds to realize what was going on. My first impression was that the captain was on the point of having a fit. He pointed to Jocko, and I saw the beast throw something that had a yellow gleam as it fell into the sea. Suddenly realizing the situation, I said, 'I'll fix that for you, captain.' Then picking up a marlinspike I aimed carefully and shot it aloft at Jocko.

"I did not care whether I hit him or not. My best hope was to frighten him. This I accomplished, for the marlinspike flew close by him and caused him to dodge. As he did so he dropped the bag of doubloons, which fell upon the deck, bursting open, so that the goldpieces rolled in all directions. The captain and the rest of us ran to pick them up, and I believe that only about a dozen were missing. The captain looked Jocko up, and when we got to Pernambuco sold him, I believe."—Washington Star.

A Treasured Nickel.
An ordinary 5 cent piece is carefully treasured by Artist Frank Duckett of Philadelphia as a memento of General Grant. Mr. Duckett came into possession of this memento in this way: One day several years ago Mr. Duckett boarded a street car directly after a stout man whose full brown beard and black slouch hat struck Mr. Duckett as familiar. A moment later he recognized his fellow passenger as General Grant, whom he had frequently seen during a sojourn at Washington several months previous. Mr. Duckett took a seat directly opposite the distinguished gentleman. The conductor came in to collect the fares. Mr. Duckett handed the conductor a dime, and at the same moment General Grant gave the same official a nickel. The conductor turned the general's nickel over to Mr. Duckett and rang up the fares. Mr. Duckett carefully stowed his "change" away in a separate pocket and has cherished the coin ever since because of its having been last used by the great soldier president. — Philadelphia Record.

THE STORY OF THE NEST.

Wooling, Mating, Hatching and Teaching the Young Birds to Fly.

From the humming bird to the eagle the daily existence of every bird is a remote and bewitching mystery. The bird is our little brother, and it is only during the nesting period that we can study his domestic life and keep the married couple under close investigation. The nest differs from our home in the fact that it is solely a nursery, for the moment the nestling can fly the world is his home, any comfortable twig is a bedroom and a spray of leaves a shelter. He lunches whenever he meets his prey and whenever he feels hungry and thus needs no dining room with its accompanying kitchen and storeroom. In bird life at nesting time, which is the courting time of our bird friends, they are in great contradistinction to ourselves. It is the male that plumes himself out in his most gorgeous plumage, while the bride, as a rule, wears a dingy dress. But there are fights among the birds for their brides, often alienation of affection and sometimes murder. There are, too, in birds the spinsters and bachelors, who look on with cold contempt at the quarrels of the youngsters, many of whom to charm or win a bride sing their sweetest songs and dance or drum with their wings. As a rule, the female bird selects the site for the nest, and in many cases she is alone the architect, while the male bird simply aids her with his song and brings her food.

That many birds return to the same nesting place year after year is undoubted. This is true of the swallow, building its small earthen home under our eaves, and most particularly noticeable with the rooks, who are most conservative. An authentic story is told of a family of rooks who had for centuries built their nests in a cathedral close in England when a pair had the radical temerity to select a tree in the neighboring barrack yard. The whole parliament of rooks of that colony were called together, and with many caws discussed the subject on the cathedral green. An almost gray headed rook took the floor, and it was evidently decided that the barrack tree should be looked upon as a colony, for the birds were allowed to build there in peace.

In hatching the brood there is a great difference among birds. The ruby throated humming bird never comes near the nest, just caroling away in the near vicinity. The song sparrows, however, take turn and turn about on the nest, and this is true about many other birds. It is generally said that birds give up all care of their young as soon as they are fledged. This is absolutely incorrect. The parent bird gives the first lessons in flying as carefully as do we in seeing our children toddle across the floor.

When the young bird has miscalculated the distance from bough to bough and fluttered to the ground, the parents are as solicitous over the fall as any mother over the tumble of her babe, and with encouraging bird talk make the youngster jump to some perch and not infrequently actually carry him there. Young birds, like young children, are often indiscreet, and the young mocking bird is one of the most obstreperous of fledglings, causing his parents an infinity of trouble. They climb out of their nests days before they can fly and are an easy prey to their many enemies, especially man, but are guarded and fed to the utmost by their parents.

In the nesting time, especially when the young are hatched, birds use the strangest ways to keep an enemy away from the home of the brood.

There has been and is still a crusade against almost every bird by the farmer and fruitgrower, and their nests are ruthlessly destroyed or robbed. If these people would really learn that it is the bird that saves their crops and their orchards by killing hundreds of thousands of insects that would eat up everything, our little brothers would be far more plentiful and crops of all sorts far more abundant.—Lecture by Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller.

Mexican Courtship.

A Mexican girl is courted by a unique process. Her would be lover walks up and down the street on the opposite side and stares at her window by the hour. If his appearance is agreeable, she appears at the window after a few days of this performance. When the acquaintance develops, he is introduced to her papa, and after the necessary marriage arrangements have been made he is introduced to her. The preliminary tramping and staring are called "doing the bear."

Cherubini.

Cherubini had the exceptional talent of being able to convince every one with whom he talked that he was more interested in him than in any other human being and more concerned about the matter his visitor brought to his attention than in any other business on the face of the earth.

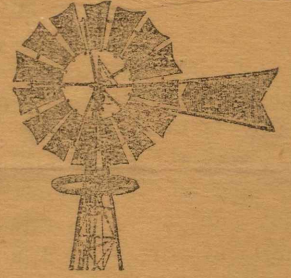
E. A. MCCARTHY,

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Representing The

STUDEBAKER WAGONS, BUGGIES AND HACKS.

IDEAL GALVANIZED STEEL MILL.



In our IDEAL wind mill we have the FINEST MILL that has ever been produced, and we DEFY COMPETITION as to quality of goods and prices. We make 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 12, 14 or 16 foot mills. You will make a great mistake if you do not see this mill before purchasing.

Everything in the Water Supply Line Carried in Stock.

KEENAN & SONS,

Live Stock Commission Merchants.

CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, St. LOUIS.



By consigning your Stock direct to us it 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.

**CHARLES SCHREINER,
WOOL**

Commission Merchant, Banker

And Dealer in

General Merchandise.

Headquarters for Ranch Supplies.

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

STAR SALOON

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, TEXAS.

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

C. J. NICHOLS,

Builder and Contractor,

Estimates Furnished on Application.

SONORA, TEXAS.

JOHN McCLEARY.

Successor to Chamberland & McCleary.

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 & DRUGGISTS,
Have in Stock a Full Assortment of
Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy Toilet Articles,
Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery,
Window Glass, Putty, Etc.
Also a Choice Selection of Jewelry.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
Open at all Hours.
At the Postoffice, Sonora.

THE GONCHO NATIONAL BANK,
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

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

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

T. B. BIRTRONG,
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.
The only first-class 10 cent house in West Texas.
Niagara Whiskey is the Medicine.

C. F. ADAMS & CO.
General Agents for the sale of
Or Trading in
Live Stock And Ranch Property.
SONORA, SUTTON CO. TEX.

W. A. WRIGHT,
Attorney-at-Law,
San Angelo, Tex.
Office over Bakers' Hardware Store.

D. D. WALLACE,
Attorney-at-Law.
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
Office at W. S. Cunninghams.

L. N. HALBERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Sonora, Texas.

Will practice in the District and other courts of this and adjoining counties.

H. SPRUCE,
Boot and Shoe Maker.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY,
Sonora, Texas.

W. C. NOLTE,
FINE MERCHANT TAILORING.
Oakes St. San Angelo.
CARRIES A STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS IN SEASON.
FIT GUARANTEED. PRICES REASONABLE.

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 Angelo, Texas.

The Dallas or Galveston Weekly News and THE DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS will be sent to your address one year for only \$2 50

