

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 31

SONORA SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1921.

NO. 1581

## Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

### The Ford Runabout

**A** WONDERFUL servant, for pleasure, and for business. And we hope now, with the factory increasing production, very shortly we will be able to make fairly prompt deliveries with Ford Runabouts. Anyway bring in your orders and we will see what we can do.

Do not forget whenever you think of Ford cars, to remember that in the dependable, thorough and satisfactory "Ford After-Service" that is expressed by more than seven thousand dealers and fifteen thousand authorized Ford garages scattered all over the United States, that there is one right near you, no matter where you live, and wherever there is one there is the assurance of reliable, economical, prompt and efficient Ford service, where nothing but genuine Ford made parts are used.

Let us have your order as early as possible, to be fair to yourself as well as fair to us.

**SONORA MOTOR COMPANY.**

**Under Pure Food Laws  
Refreshing Drinks  
Are Bottled  
ALL KINDS AT  
THE HORN PALACE  
JACK PIERCE.  
MY CIGARS Are Always Prime**



### BULLS FOR SALE

One Car Load.

Will Sell any Number

All Coming Two Years Old.

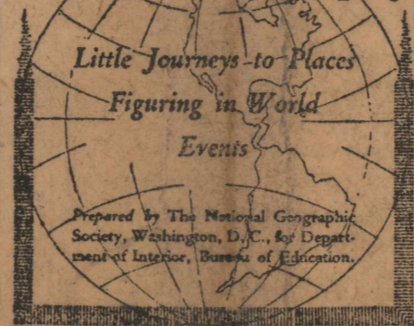
Natives of Sutton Co. The BIG BONE Type.

Would prefer selling all to one party. Don't fail to see this lot of Bulls if you want Bulls.

Write, wire or Come to see Me for Prices.

**JAS. A. COPE, Sonora, Tex.**

## Today's Geography



### LINE OF FRIENDSHIP MAY MARK TRADE ROUTE

Hearings in a dozen cities of both countries by the United States and Canadian joint commission to consider connecting the St. Lawrence river and the Great Lakes by a canal system awakened a new interest in the nearly 4,000 miles of border that separates this country from its neighbor to the north.

The boundary between the two great English-speaking countries of America, giving them joint ownership of some of the greatest lakes in the world, as well as a river of prime importance, holds possibilities for development overlooked by many of the citizen-stockholders on both sides of the line. The single scheme now under discussion for the construction of canals to handle ocean-going ships foreshadows a work that would rival in magnitude and importance even the epoch-making engineering feat at Panama. While huge canals connecting the waters of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence, ships capable of negotiating any weather could sail with the ore, coal and grain of the western United States and Canada, directly to any port of the Seven seas.

Discussion by the two countries of the feasibility of engaging jointly in the development of their border waters is in contrast with some of the stormy incidents in which the boundary has figured. Known in recent years as "the border without forts," and come at last to be regarded as a line of amity and friendship, it is perhaps not generally realized now that until the cumulative efforts of years resulted not long ago in the settlement of some long-standing disputes, the United States-Canadian boundary was the source of almost continual misunderstanding. Many times there were unpleasant incidents, twice the countries were on the verge of war, and for well over a hundred years after the close of the Revolutionary war diplomats, commissioners, and even neutral kings and emperors acting as arbitrators were kept busy trying to straighten out the many snarls into which a border line can become tangled.

Much of the trouble in regard to the boundary resulted from ignorance of the geography of the country on the part of the early negotiators. The St. Croix river which the earliest treaty stated should form the eastern line of Maine at the very starting point of the international boundary was not satisfactorily identified at first, and this caused friction for some years.

A second geographical error—the assumption that the Lake of the Woods drained into Lake Superior—is responsible for the rather indefinite boundary of small lakes and brooks between the two large lakes. The belief that the Mississippi river had its source in Canada, and field notes in accordance with that belief, brought about the existence of a tract of land of a hundred square miles, cut off on a peninsula on the northern shore of the Lake of the Woods, practically surrounded by Canadian territory and many miles across the water from other land of the United States.

In connection with still another United States-Canadian boundary—that between southern Alaska and British Columbia—a mistaken impression of early Russian traders has given the United States a boundary running helter-skelter over foothills and ridges when it was believed to follow a mountain watershed, a logical geographical boundary.

### KIPLING SETTING NOW NEWS BACKGROUND

The Simla Hills of Kipling fame and the interesting Punjab country again were brought to public attention this year by reports of riots among nations who had been aroused by the rumored destruction of the golden temple at Amritsar, a principal city of this province.

Punjab is a Persian word meaning "five waters," and refers to an area in India, about the size of Oregon, between the Jhelam and the Sutlej, drained by three intermediate streams. These rivers empty into the Indus, which forms the western boundary of the state.

Situated at the northwest gateway of India, the Punjab has for ages been the Belgium of most of the military expeditions from the west and the trail of many migrations. For this reason its peoples—Mohammedans, Sikhs, Hindu Jats, Kashmiris and Rajputs, all belonging to the tall, fair Indo-Aryan stock—are not so sluggish in temperament and ways of living as those in other parts of the country, and many of them manifest a martial spirit upon small provocation. England counted them among her most valued soldiers on the western front. The vast plain of the Punjab is about one thousand feet above sea level and on the north runs into the "Abode of Snow," the Himalaya mountains. At the southwestern end of the watershed stands Simla, and from it the mountains drop rapidly to the foothills and then to the plain. Jakkh, the deodar-clad hill of Kipling's stor-

ies, is immediately within view, towering a thousand feet above Simla. Here in this town, 7,000 feet above the level of the sea, in early April, when the heat of the great Punjab plain reaches 120 degrees, most of the Europeans in India gather and around the summer home of the viceroy of India the social life revives. Within a 25-mile radius from Simla is the Chorr, upon whose peak, 12,000 feet high, a snow cap is worn until well into May. Farther to the west the higher peaks range from 16,000 to 22,000 feet.

### A MAGIC ISLAND OF THE MEDITERRANEAN

Amid the trials of civil anarchy, the trials of L. and politics, it may be restful to read of a place where breezes blow cool, but seldom too hot or too cold, and the scenery is magic, where people are peaceable and honest, and there are no pretenses; where the women are pretty, charming and easily entertained, and life moves along with a song!

There is such a spot. Ten hours out from continental Spain on a fairly fast and quite comfortable steamer lies a little archipelago—the Balearic islands, whose largest island, called Mallorca, or Majorca, is perhaps the most enchanting corner, one of the most interesting and pleasing, as well as one of the most forgotten islands of the Mediterranean. The following account of its attractions is summarized from the description of an eye-witness, Col. Ernesto de March y de Garcia-Mesa, Spanish army.

A great painter and writer called it the "island of calm," for there everyone moves, rests, talks, walks and conducts his courtships as if the day had 48 hours, the mile about 16,000 feet, and the span of human life 700 years; so little haste do they make in living and enjoying life. One Mallorca of noble family is said to have waited 45 years in determining to lead his sweetheart to the altar, with no protest from her, and without having been slain in exasperation by his mother-in-law.

Last summer during the latter part of July when the thermometer in Washington and New York stood around 90 degrees in the shade, and in Madrid ran to blood heat, the breezes fanned these island folk to the tune of 73 degrees.

Nor is this wonderful island an impractical place to spend a few months. There are about 120 miles of railroads on the island, and a system of local roads which permit of a traveler's visiting many of the chief points of interest with ease and comfort.

These people who take life so leisurely are not lazy, shiftless or unpleasant in personal appearance or manner. They are intelligent, honest, capable of work, sober and economical. These characteristics preserved throughout centuries of uninterrupted peace and tranquillity have made them peaceable, trusting, and homeloving. The men are of medium height, strong, and agile. They have competed brilliantly in many of the championship sporting events held in Spain, and wherever they have gone on the continent their undertakings have been marked with success. And as for the women, Colonel March, in writing of them, says: "They possess the same lovely skin as the women of North America, features as if sculptured by Phidias or Praxiteles, and they walk like goddesses." But he laments in the next breath that they know nothing of the "joy of living," due partially to ancestral Arabic influences, and to the fact that their island has, for so long, been under strict repression. He calls Mallorca "the loveliest cage on the planet, its wonderful, intelligent and gracious women being extremely bored."

And an all-important feature—the cost of living is low in Mallorca. Who would not be astonished to know that he could become a member of the "Royal Club of Regattas," fully and comfortably equipped, for about 20 cents a month in dues? Though prices rose here as elsewhere during the war, the Spanish colonel says that it is the "spot of all Europe and America, where one could have lived the most reasonably during these past five years."

### DIAMONDS DIAMONDS

Do you want to see a real nice selection of DIAMONDS? If so, let me order out a bunch for you, sold on easy payments. Compare my prices. Let me—Who? T. L. Miller, I appreciate your business and will do all in my power to accommodate you.

**T. L. MILLER,  
The Jeweler**

## WOOL AND MOHAIR

**CHARLES SCHREINER, BANKER.**

(UNINCORPORATED)

**KERRVILLE, TEXAS.**

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair  
Established 1869.

## MORTGAGE LOANS

On Improved Farms and Ranches.

**E. B. CHANDLER & CO.**

102 East Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas.

## WOOL AND MOHAIR

Each Clip sold on its MERITS.

## Del Rio Wool & Mohair Co.

(Incorporated.)

## MARKET NOTICE.

We desire to notify our customers and the public generally that we cannot extend the monthly pay plan to those who do not settle their obligations before the 10th of each month. It should not be necessary to specify any reason for the observance of this requirement. Please arrange to pay before the 10th of each month if you desire the monthly pay system.

**COOPER & SIMS.**

## THE DEW DROP INN

SELLS THE RENOWNED

## COLUMBIA RECORDS.

NEEDLES FOR ALL MAKES OF PHONOGRAPHS

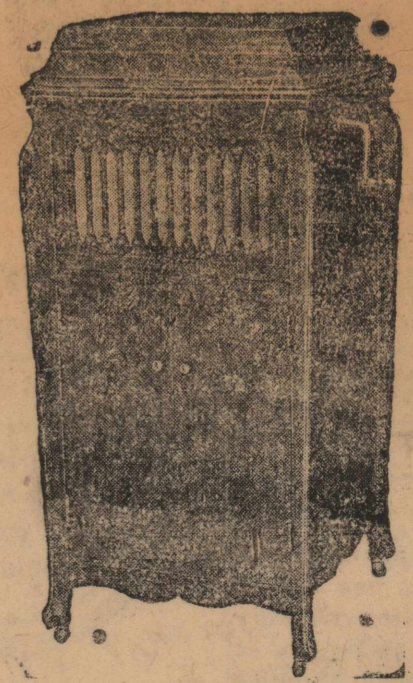
CALL AND TRY OUR DELICIOUS

## Johnston's Chocolates

Golden Throated

## CLAXTONOLA

The New Day Phonograph



The Phonograph with the "Golden Throat" and the "Golden Tone." Columbia and Okeh Records.

## SONORA DRUG STORE.

Devil's River News \$2.00 a year

**Devil's River News**

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
 MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor,  
 STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Sonora, Texas, - February 24, 1921.

**SHEEP & GOAT RAISERS MEETING.**

The following resolutions were passed:

1. A resolution of protest against the action of the State Board of Control in reducing the appropriation for the Sonora Experiment Station to such an extent as to destroy its usefulness.

2. A resolution recommending the passage of an adequate and progressive cooperative marketing law.

3. A resolution thanking U.S. Senator Sheppard, Congressman Hudspeth and Garner for the services they rendered to the Texas wool growers by their zealous and effective support of the **Rodney Tariff Bill**.

4. A resolution thanking the citizens of Sonora for their hospitality.

Messrs. J. E. Hoogbein and Walter Peotet of the Texas Farm Bureau, presented to the committee the plans of organization and the proposed contract for a central wool storage warehouse. With reference to this proposal, the president was authorized to appoint a committee of three consisting of a lawyer, a financial man, and a wool grower to examine this proposal and a contract with a view of determining the advisability of wool growers entering into it. This committee will report to the next meeting of the Executive Committee. The committee finished its work Tuesday morning.

Mrs. John P. Kelley of Owenville is visiting her mother, Mrs. Chris Wyatt this week.

Dr. A. J. Smith and daughter, Mrs. Charlie Evans, have returned from a visit to San Antonio.

Mrs. W. L. Aldwell left for Angelo Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. McKnight and Miss Lora White were in from the ranch Tuesday visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Willoughby were in town Tuesday from their ranch in Schleicher county.

Dr. A. G. Blanton is having extensive improvements made to his home recently purchased from Ed Glascock.

Mrs. Lee Russell and daughter, Miss Margaret Russell of Fort Worth, and Miss Marie Callan of San Antonio, were visitors here the latter part of last week.

Geo. J. Trainer prepared a subscription list and had it circulated among the Mexican population by Felipe Vergen with the result that \$34.10 was donated to the cemetery fencing fund of which Mrs. Geo. S. Allison is chairman.

The Sonora Woman's Club planted a pecan tree on the Court House grounds in commemoration of Washington's Birthday and Texas Arbor Day. As the Great Oak from the little Acorn grow we renew our hopes.

Miss Addie Mills of Del Rio is here the guest of Miss Estelle McDonald. Miss Mills is on her way to visit friends in Fort Worth and Comanche.

Intestinal worms destroy the health of children and weaken their vitality. The worms should be expelled before serious damage is done. White's Cream Vermifuge is a thoroughly successful remedy. Price 35c. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

T. J. Caldwell, vice president of the Fort Worth National Bank, who early in this month was married at Angelo to Mrs. Ethel Chambers, a sister to John Lee, the well-known Hereford breeder, has been elected vice president of the Federal International Banking Co. of New Orleans, \$7,000,000 corporation.

**ENLARGED KODAK PICTURES FREE**  
 Send Us A List Order For Best Kodak Finishing You Ever Saw  
**PRINTS FROM ONE CENT UP**  
**The MAYO STUDIOS**  
**BROWNWOOD, TEX.**

**For Sale.**  
 Household furniture consisting of two cook stoves, one heater, one large refrigerator and other household goods; can be seen at the Cusenbary ranch 21 miles south of Sonora.  
 W. D. RICHARDSON.

**W. McCOMB**  
**WINDMILL DOCTOR.**  
**Phone No. 144**  
**SONORA TEXAS**

**Treasurers Quarterly Report.**

In the matter of County finances in the hands of Mrs. A. J. Smith, Treasurer of Sutton County, Texas.

Commissioners' Court Sutton County, Texas, in regular Quarterly Session, February term, 1921.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Sutton County, and the Hon. L. W. E. Hoyt, County Judge of said Sutton County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 16th day of February, A. D. 1921, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of Mrs. A. J. Smith, Treasurer of Sutton County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 8th day of Nov. 1920, and ending on the 16th day of Feb. 1921 found the same to be correct and we ordered that it be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Sutton County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites respectively the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for amending the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 14th day of Feb., A. D. 1921, and have ordered the proper credits to be made to the accounts of said County Treasurer in accordance with said order as required by Article 587, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Sutton County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 14th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

Jury Fund 1st Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 8, 1920	228 22	
To amount received since said date	74 26	
By amount disbursed since said date		47 03
By amount to balance		264 40
<b>Total</b>	<b>312 48</b>	<b>312 48</b>
To balance in fund		264 40
Road and Bridge Fund 2nd Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 8, 1920	451 25	
To amount received since said date	572 26	
By amount disbursed since said date		264 66
By amount to balance		3412 85
<b>Total</b>	<b>1023 51</b>	<b>3655 51</b>
To balance in fund		3612 85
GENERAL FUND 3rd Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 8, 1920	3214 75	
To amount received since said date	9132 20	
By amount disbursed since said date		9887 71
By amount to balance		9481 94
<b>Total</b>	<b>12347 05</b>	<b>12377 05</b>
To balance in fund		9489 34
Court House and Jail Fund 4th Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 7, 1920	2861 02	
To amount received since said date	1802 38	
By amount disbursed since said date		45 05
By amount to balance		4718 33
<b>Total</b>	<b>4663 40</b>	<b>4763 40</b>
To balance in fund		4718 32
Road Fund 5th Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 8, 1920	8990 61	
To amount received since said date	7299 35	
By amount disbursed since said date		180 23
By amount to balance		16028 73
<b>Total</b>	<b>16289 96</b>	<b>16208 96</b>
To balance in fund		16028 73
Highway Fund 6th Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 8, 1920	2401 22	
To amount received since said date	582 51	
By amount disbursed since said date		1692 50
By amount to balance		1601 23
<b>Total</b>	<b>2983 73</b>	<b>2293 73</b>
To balance in fund		1601 23
TICK FUND 7th Class	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand Nov. 8, 1920	765 97	
To amount received since said date	3696 43	
By amount disbursed since said date		817 06
By amount to balance		3338 74
<b>Total</b>	<b>4462 40</b>	<b>4372 40</b>
To balance in fund		3338 74

**RECAPITULATION**

Date	Amount
Feb. 14 Balance Jury Fund on this day	264 40
Feb. 14 Balance to K & B Fund on this day	2612 85
Feb. 14 Balance General Fund	9489 34
Feb. 14 Balance Road Fund	1023 51
Feb. 14 Balance highway and maintenance fund	1601 23
Feb. 14 Balance Tick Fund	3 59 74
<b>Total Cash on hand belonging to Sutton County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us</b>	<b>39 074 84</b>

**ASSETS**  
 In addition to the actual cash as above, we find the following assets belonging to the said County, and to the credit of the following funds, which is also in the possession and custody of the said Treasurer, to-wit: 10 Sonora Independent School District School House Bonds [\$500.00] each—\$5000.00.

**BONDED INDEBTEDNESS**

The bonded indebtedness of said County we find to be as follows to-wit:	
20 Court House and Jail Bonds [1000.00]	\$20,000.00
100 Special Road Bonds [1000.00]	\$100,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$120,000.00</b>

Witness our hands, officially, this 16th day of Feb. 1921 L. W. E. Hoyt, County Judge, W. E. Glascock, Commissioner Precinct No. 1; Roy Hudspeth, Commissioner Precinct No. 2; Sworn to and subscribed before me, by L. W. E. Hoyt, County Judge, and W. E. Glascock and Roy Hudspeth, County Commissioners of said Sutton County, each respectively, on this the 16th day of Feb. A. D. 1921.  
 (Seal) J. D. LOWREY,  
 County Clerk, Sutton County, Texas.

**B & C**  
 Laxative Aspirin  
 is  
 Better than just  
 plain  
 ASPIRIN

FOR SALE BY THE  
**Sonora Drug Store.**

Mrs. Aubrey M. Williams,  
 DESIGNER AND MAKER OF  
**BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES**  
 CORRECT LINES  
 Phone 563  
 Riverside Hotel, San Angelo, Texas

**Quarter Stallions for Sale.**  
 Saddle horses of the right type are disappearing. "Slat-sides and Legs" are taking their places. I am offering some of the good kind.  
 "Sam King" my old horse, as near perfect as a horse can be. \$300. One 3 year old dark bay, three-quarters running, one-quarter Spanish, \$200. Four coming ones, tops anywhere \$200 each.  
 These horses are on the Patterson, Bundy & Black ranch, near the oil well. Prices f.o.b. Sonora.  
**O. W. Cardwell,**  
 Christoval, Tex.

**LIVE STOCK SANITARY COMMISSION OF TEXAS**

Fort Worth, Texas, Jan. 25, 1921.  
 CIRCULAR NO. 6.

To Whom it May Concern:

Whereas, the counties of Concho, Crockett, Edwards, Kimble, Menard, Pecos, Schleicher, Sutton, Terrell, Tom Green, and Val Verde were heretofore placed under quarantine by the Live Stock Sanitary Commission for the purpose of conducting the eradication of scabies among sheep in said counties.

And whereas, the eradication of said disease has progressed to such an extent that it is no longer necessary to maintain a general quarantine on said counties.

Therefore, all quarantines on said counties established by said Commission are hereby released and shall be of no further effect on and after the first of March, A. D. 1921.

There still remains some sheep scabies infection in the counties released by virtue of this order and all local premises on which infection or exposure now exists in said counties shall be placed under local quarantine to take effect at the time designated in said local quarantine notices. All premises in said counties which are not placed under said local quarantine shall become released on said first day of March, A. D. 1921.

Witness our hands this the 25th day of January A. D. 1921.

Yours truly,  
**LIVE STOCK SANITARY COMMISSION.**  
 W. A. Wallace,  
 Chas. P. Broome,  
 Caesar K. Kibe g.  
 Commissioners.

**The CITY MARKET**

Deals in  
 Choice Beef, Mutton & Pork,  
 Boys and Sells  
 Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Etc  
 Buys Dry and Green Hides  
**COOPER & SIMS.**

**WARDLAW & ELLIOTT.**

**Attorneys-at-Law,**  
**SONORA - TEX.**  
 Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts.

**DR. J. W. YANCEY.**

**DENTIST.**  
 Offices Sonora, Eldorado and Ozona.  
 Latest Equipment and Methods Employed.  
 Now at Ozona.

**KODAKS**  
 AT REDUCED PRICES  
 Films, Albums, Art Corners, etc  
**PROBANT PRINTING CO.**  
 SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

**Notice to Trespassers**

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch east of Sonora for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting dogs, without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
 W. J. FIELD, J., Sonora, Texas

**Jack Pierce News Agent.**

The San Angelo Standard, San Antonio Express, El Paso Herald, Fort Worth Star-Telegram and Dallas News for sale at the Horn Palace. 92

**GOOD LOTS FOR SALE.**

I will sell the two lots on the corner of Concho Avenue and Oak Street. The corner lot is 100 x 100 and the inside lot is 100 feet on Oak street by a depth of 66 feet. These lots join and are the most centrally located unimproved property in town suitable for residence or business purposes. They are opposite the Sonora Motor Company and will be sold right. I had intended building my home on this place before buying the B. M. Halbert residence near the school.  
 W. E. GLASCOCK,  
 Sonora, Texas.  
 73-1f

**FOR SALE.**

Will deliver Cotton Seed and Milo Maize in Sonora for \$30 per ton. This feed has had no rain on since gathered.  
 J. H. BOOTH,  
 Eldorado.  
 66-1f

**To Our Customers and Friends,  
 The Public in General:**

We wish to Thank You for the Business accorded us in the past, but owing to Conditions over which we have no control, it becomes necessary for us to conduct our business on a

**STRICTLY CASH BASIS  
 AFTER MARCH FIRST**

We will Make the CASH PRICES so Attractive that you will be pleased with the change and while it may inconvenience you at first you will find it greatly to your advantage.

**BY A "STRICTLY CASH BASIS," We Do Not Mean 30 Days Credit, BUT CASH ON DELIVERY Of the Goods at the counter.**

In many of our lines in the Dry Goods department CASH WILL BUY goods at LESS than we can now buy them on the market, and we ask you to investigate these lines.

We do not know how long it will be necessary for us to require Cash at the time of purchase, but as we intend to stay with the business until conditions again become normal we hope to be favored with a continuance of your trade.

**SONORA MERCANTILE COMPANY,  
 W. D. BARTON, MANAGER.**

AFTER you begin buying Fisk Tires you wonder why you did not begin such a pleasant relationship sooner.  
 Next Time—BUY FISK

**CITY GARAGE**

**FISK TIRES**

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.  
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$206,256.10  
RESOURCES OVER \$800,000.00

Nothing More Interesting

than a bank book showing regular deposits in this bank for savings. Every line is of interest, because it is a promise. It is a promise and an assurance that in days to come, misfortune will not find the bank book owner unprepared. Everyone intends to commence saving for a rainy day sometime. That time should be now. Start today with what you have. You cannot begin good work too soon.

W. L. Aldwell, President; E. F. Vander Stucken, Vice President; George H. Neill, Assistant Cashier.  
E. E. Sawyer, D. J. Wyatt, Geo. S. Allison, Will F. Whitehead, E. F. Vander Stucken, W. L. Aldwell, Directors.



Pleased With The Progress of Railroad to Del Rio From Alameda, Mexico. This Side Should Show Lines to San Angelo.

Theo Savell and W. C. Bryson who represented the Sonora railway committee on the excursion into Mexico conducted by the West Texas Chamber of Commerce from Del Rio on February 21st, returned Wednesday.

The Sonora delegation are enthusiastic over the country between Villa Acuna or Las Vages, opposite Del Rio, to Alameda, a town of 8 000 on the Mexican International, a distance of 78 miles. The route traverses a most fertile valley that had been advanced in the years before the advent of Madeto by many fine systems of irrigation into a highly productive country that lacked only the means of transportation to make it world famous.

Before the revolutions a rail road had been built from Alameda to Rodriguez a distance of 36 miles, but this track and the bridges had been destroyed and what ties were left had rotted. In the last few years, however, work of rebuilding has been undertaken by the Government and the road is now reconstructed and the tracks laid to the San Antonio river, a distance of 48 miles from Del Rio or only six miles from the Rodriguez river to which it had been previously constructed.

There are 200 men at work on this eight miles and when that is completed the men will be put to work on the Villa Acuna or Del Rio end of the route and while the bridge is being constructed across the Rodriguez river the grade will be completed and the road open by the first of the year, provided the Del Rio to Kansas City or Fort Worth or Northern outlet is immediately undertaken.

L. F. Pastrana, engineer in chief of construction, who met with the excursion party at Alameda, had just come from the City of Mexico and stated the Administration had appropriated \$1,700,000 for the completion of this road to the Rio Grande river and urged the Americans to push the work on this side. The Government of Mexico desires an outlet to the North for the products of this wonderfully fertile country. In the San Carlos valley, 22 miles from Del Rio, where the most wonderful irrigation system has been established, there are 125,000 acres under ditch. This was a part of the Trevino estate of 474,000 acres in one body, taken over by the Government to satisfy a debt and is but a small item compared with the possibilities of the territory this road will open to development.

There were 45 delegates in the party that made this trip and representatives from Fort Worth is endeavoring to have the Frisco extend its lines to the border, an original intention of that system, in order to benefit by the trade from this and the intervening section of Texas between Menard and Del Rio.

Mrs. Sam McKee, Jr., was in from the ranch Tuesday visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Ory.

Liquid Borozone is an efficient healing remedy for human or animal flesh. It means a severe wound, sore, cut or scorch in the shortest possible time. Price 30c. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

W. C. Bryson and Theo Savell left on Sunday for Del Rio to join the party going to Mexico to investigate the progress of the extension of the Railroad from Alameda to the Rio Grande opposite Del Rio. The party will be joined this week by W. L. Aldwell, chairman of the Sonora Citizens Railway Committee and by Alex Collins of San Angelo as a representative of the Orient.

It is easy to get rid of the misery of heartburn or indigestion. Herbine goes right to the spot. It drives out the badly acid, ester food and makes you feel fine. Price 60c. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

Fred and Sam Hull of the Sonora Motor Co., E. F. Vander Stucken, the merchant, Bill Dienan and Charlie Hull returned Tuesday from a big trip to old Mexico. They crossed at Del Rio and went to the San Antonio river, about 70 miles inland. The streams are full of fish and the works of the early settlers for irrigation and farming was most interesting to the Sonorites.

## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dekle of Angelo were here Thursday and Friday of last week making pictures for the Annual.

The Senior class had a meeting this week and selected "Be Somebody for Somebody" for the motto. The colors are green and gold and the flower is the sweet pea.

Rev. Johnson gave an interesting talk to the school at the assembly period last Monday morn.

The Seventh grade, assisted by some pupils from other rooms, gave a special program Tuesday morning in commemoration of Washington's Birthday.

On Tuesday evening Feb. 22, at the home of Mrs. W. C. Bryson the Junior class and the faculty of the High School were entertained by the Sophomore class. The entertaining committee for the Sophomore class for the evening was: Eula Mae Ross, Pansy Perry and Sam Martin. But they did not entertain by themselves, for every Sophomore helped to make the evening an enjoyable one for all—and they certainly succeeded.

The reception hall and dining room were decorated in red, white and blue; while the parlor was decorated in the colors of the Juniors, green and pink, and the living room in the colors of the Sophs, green and white.

The girls came representing Martha Washington or some other past president's wife. Hardly a member of the White House was absent. There were two maids, Miss Bailey and Miss Dress, and two butlers, Albert Rannels and Greydon Rees. Even Mrs. Harding (Miss Riffe) was there, and not only she, but her cook, Mrs. O'Flannigan (Mrs. Seward) fresh from Ireland. There were several George Washingtons, who helped make the scene more picture-que.

There were several interesting contests. The prize, a pacifier, was awarded Miss Bailey and Curtis Edens, as winners in one of them.

An old-fashioned dinner, consisting of chicken and all the accessories was served to the guests by the Sophomore girls. The evening was enjoyed by all, especially the Juniors, who have their heads quite turned by the honor done them.

## COMMISSIONERS COURT.

The Commissioners Court was in session four days last week with L. W. Elliott, County Judge presiding, Commissioners W. E. Glascock, Roy Hudspeth, D. Q. Adams, of Precincts 1, 2 and 3 respectively being present, J. D. Lowrey, clerk, and B. W. Hutcherson, sheriff in attendance.

The following named persons were appointed to hold elections in their respective precincts for the next two years:  
G. O. B. Haulton and J. W. Traifer, precinct 1.  
J. T. Shurley, precinct 2.  
J. T. Kubank, precinct 3.  
J. P. Kelley, precinct 4.  
Win. Mittel, precinct 5.

Overseers for the roads of various precincts were appointed as follows:  
J. M. Gade, precinct 1.  
Sol Kelley, precinct 2.  
Sam Adams, precinct 3.  
Robert Kelley, precinct 4.

It was ordered that those subject to road duty who have not paid the road tax be apportioned among these Overseers according to precinct.

The First National Bank of Sonora was designated Depository for County money for two years and to pay 4 per cent on daily balances. The Bank is required to give a \$50,000 bond. The Bank was also designated Depository for School funds at 4 per cent on daily balances.

The Sonora Light & Water Co. is allowed the sum of \$48 per month for water and lights for County.

Geo. J. Trainer, tax assessor, was allowed the sum of \$500 on assessing taxes for 1921.

H. B. Balch, Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1, is allowed the sum of \$15 per month as salary as Justice of the Peace.

The Ex-officio salaries of the County Judge, Sheriff and County and District Clerk was placed at \$900. The County Treasurer is to receive commission on receipts and disbursements not to exceed \$200 per annum.

The quarterly reports of the Justice of the Peace, the Tax Collector, the Treasurer, the County Clerk, were examined and approved.

**Germ Free Vaccines**

For The Prevention of Blackleg

Scientifically Prepared by Parke, Davis & Co. will help prevent losses among your cattle.

**Blackleg Aggressin**  
(Germ Free Vaccine)

**Blackleg Filtrate**  
(Germ Free Vaccine)

Field Tested - Active - Potent

Call or Write for Free Booklet on The Prevention of Blackleg.

**Blackleg Filtrate 12c.**  
**Aggressin 15c.**

## SONORA DRUG STORE.

**Registered BULLS For Sale.**

Forty head of Registered Hereford Bulls, From Calves to Three year olds, for sale. Prices \$100 to \$175. See them.

**C. F. STEWART, Sonora, Texas.**

**DONT MISS**

## MONDAY NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT

AT THE

### Sonora Club Pavilion

Delightful amusement will be provided for everyone. See how people of other countries dress and sample their Native dishes. It will broaden your vision and knowledge of other countries, equivalent to

### A Trip Around The World

It will cost nothing to enter and you will get full value for what you buy. Proceeds for benefit of School Auditorium.

## Sonora Parent-Teachers Association.

Take Dinner **WEDNESDAY** at the Craddock building. Ladies of the Episcopal Church Guild.

**DIED.**

John M. Fleming, father to Mrs. W. F. Luckie, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. L. Kirkpatrick, in Kimble county on Friday, Feb. 11th, aged 88 years. Interment was made in the Cooper cemetery, where his wife was buried in 1914. Deceased has at various times in the past made his home on the Luckie ranch in the eastern part of this county and was remembered by many people in Sonora.

He was born in Alabama July 1833 and moved to Texas and settled in San Saba county when a young man. He was a member of Captain John Forks frontier State Rangers during the time the Indians were depredating. He was married to Miss Margaret Woods of Gonzales, about 1850 and of this union ten children were born. The News extends its sympathy to Mrs. Luckie and Mrs. Kirkpatrick in their sorrow.

Mrs. John T. Wilson, aged 66 years, died at her home in the Roosevelt neighborhood, in Kimble county, on Friday, February 11, and was buried in the Cooper cemetery on the South Llano.

The ladies of the Episcopal Church Guild will serve a dinner lunch at the Craddock building Wednesday March 2nd.

Bishop Capers will preach at the Episcopal church here Tuesday night, March 8th. Service to begin at 8 p.m.

If in attack of acute rheumatism in which there is much pain ballard's Snow Liniment is a necessary part of the treatment. It is a power of pain relief. Three sizes; 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

In looking over the Register of Births kept in the County Clerk's office we find the following births not previously reported in the News. On January 1st to Mr. and Mrs. J. Voiney Roberts a boy; January 5th to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Logan a boy; February 1st to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Oliver Chadwick a boy.

## REES & YEAGER

### -Merchant Tailors-

makers of Gents and Ladies Clothes. Cleaning and Pressing a specialty. No better clothes and give us a trial and we will prove our work.

Suits pressed cash 75 cents, \$1.00 on 30 days time. Don't forget to bring your suits! We remodel both Ladies & Gents clothes.

**SONORA RECEIVES FIRST CREDIT.**

T. L. Verson, the fire insurance agent informs us that the State Fire Insurance Commission has granted Sonora a reduction of 15 per cent on the key rate for fire insurances effective Jan. 1st last.

This is the first reduction Sonora has received from the state and is probably due to the fact that claims have not before been presented to the Commission, because on our fire loss record we have been entitled to a credit each year.

The News would suggest that the Commercial Club have the business district mapped in order that we may in the future obtain the credits which we are entitled to.

## IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE WHERE YOU BUY.

Groceries Are Our Specialty

# The CITY GROCERY

**DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.  
STEVIE MURPHY, Publisher.

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

8 North Texas, February 10, 1921.

All Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Notices of Birthdays where an admission fee is charged, Etc., will be charged for at our regular advertising rates.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**

Sunday School at the usual hour.

Preaching at 11 a.m. Subject "The Sport of Being a Whale." There are a lot of people in this country who are either sports or think they are. This story should be of special interest to you.

At night the following program will be given under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Society:  
Songs Nos. 157, 270, 129.  
Scripture Reading.  
Prayer.  
Five minute talk on Prayer, Mrs. Joan Rice.  
Five minute talk on Mexico, Mr. Seward.

Special Song.  
Reading, Mrs. Sawyer.

Five minute talk on The Vassar Industrial School, Mrs. A. J. Smith.

Reading "The Homeless Baby's Prayer," Rena Britt.

Special song, Evelyn Trainer.

Reading, "How I Learned Giving," Myrtle Nees.

Paper, "A Famous Prescription," Mrs. Brown.

A Brief Resume of Our Missionary Study for this year.  
Song, No. 175.  
Benediction.

Our prayer meetings are very interesting and helpful. You are most cordially invited to all the services of this church. We want our services to be helpful to all who worship with us, and we will appreciate your co-operation and help. You may not agree with all that the preacher says; but, if you will help him all you can, he may do better.

Faithfully yours,  
O. E. Moreland, Pastor.

Frank Decker, Notary Public, Sutton County, Texas.

Miss Guida Miers returned Saturday from a months visit to relatives in Del Rio. Martin Rose of that city escorted her home.

Jack Miles has returned from Angelo where Mrs. Miles is under the care of a physician and is much improved. Jack had his throat examined and the doctor said that if he exercised his voice more he would be alright soon.

**Baptist Church, Next Sunday.**

Sunday school at 9.45 a.m.  
Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

The 11 o'clock sermon will be one of the series on "The Life and Teaching of Jesus." His two days in Samaria will be section of his life studied next Sunday. Read the wonderful 4th chapter of the Gospel of John and come to these special services.

**RED CROSS.**

Sutton County Chapter of the Red Cross at Sonora is on the honor list of chapters subscribing more than their quota in the Fourth Roll Call recently held, according to an announcement from the Division Roll Call Director received here this week by Mrs. A. J. Smith, Chairman of Sutton County Chapter of the Red Cross. This shows that the Sutton County chapter with a quota of 150 members reported a total of 158 memberships received, or 105 per cent of its quota.

Don't forget the place to save money on diamonds.  
T. L. Miller, Jeweler.

W. B. Sillman the Eldorado lawyer was in town Tuesday.

Jewel Ramsey was a visitor in town Tuesday from Eldorado.

Judge and Mrs. James Cornell went to San Angelo Monday.

T. L. Miller, the jeweler, can fit your eyes with proper glasses.

T. A. Williams the Rock Springs lawyer went to San Angelo Monday on professional business.

The Woman's Club Library will be open on Wednesday afternoon of each week from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Fred Simmons is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bond on the ranch this week.

County Judge E. W. Elliott is attending court in San Angelo this week.

If your head is dizzy on stooping or rising suddenly and everything turns black before the eyes, you have a torpid liver. Take Herbine. It is a powerful liver regulator. Price 60c. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

The little work done by Schleicher county on the south end of the Sonora road has greatly improved that thoroughfare. There are some bad places on the Sutton part of this road that should be repaired if only temporarily.

**Feast of The Nations.**

Everybody cordially invited to attend an evening of Frolic and Fun to be given by The Parent Teachers Association at the Sonora Dance Club, Monday night Feb. 23th. Come and have your present, past and future read by real Gypsy girls. Refreshments prepared and served by Irish girls, Scotch lassies, little French maids and Bonitas Sonoritas. Proceeds to be used for the remodeling of Sonora high school auditorium.

If you are in the market for diamond goods large or small see  
T. L. Miller, Jeweler.

Miss Estelle McDonald returned Monday from a most enjoyable visit to Mrs. Stoe Williams on the ranch near Mertzon.

Wade Crimland, who has been a student in the University at Austin, returned home Monday because of the illness of his father, J. E. Grimland. Mr. Grimland was only indisposed for a few days, however. Wade has been giving most of his time to "business management."

**GET MORE EGGS** by feeding "Martin's Egg Producer." Double your money back in Eggs or your money back in cash. Martin's Roop Kennedy Cures and Prevents Roup. Guaranteed by all Dealers. 60-20

Kenneth Buckley Parker of Columbus, Ohio, a youth of about 13 years, was in town Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Jap Holman from the ranch in Edwards. This lad left home about six years ago with the intention of helping to capture Villa. He was with the 5th and 7th U.S. Cavalry, is "Mascot" and says he accompanied these forces into the vicinity of Parral. He has however decided that there will be no more fighting and thinks the next most exciting thing would be to be a cowboy in Texas. He is adverse to publicity and will be well cared for as long as he stays with Jap Holman.

**A Wonderful Preparation**  
One of the most remarkable products of modern times is Fidelity Volmine, which is highly recommended for croup, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, pneumonia, catarrh, tonsillitis and asthma. When it's Fidelity Quality you're sure it's pure. Sold and recommended by all druggists and in Sonora by the Sonora Drug Co.

# THE "OLD RELIABLE" THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

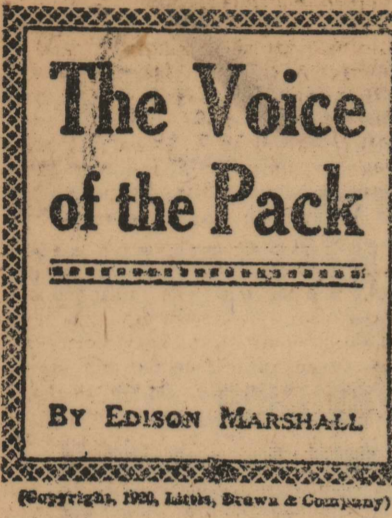
White Haired Alabama Lady Says She Has Seen Medicines Come and Go But The "Old Reliable" Theford's Black-Draught Came and Stayed.

Dutton, Ala.—In recommending Theford's Black-Draught to her friends and neighbors here, Mrs. T. F. Parks, a well-known Jackson County lady, said: "I am getting up in years; my head is pretty white. I have seen medicines and remedies come and go but the old reliable came and stayed. I am talking of Black-Draught, a liver medicine we have used for years—one that can be depended upon and one that will do the work."

"Black-Draught will relieve indigestion and constipation if taken right, and I know for I tried it. It is the best thing I have ever found for the full, uncomfortable feeling after meals. Sour stomach and sick headache can be relieved by taking Black-Draught. It aids digestion, also assists the liver in throwing off impurities. I am glad to recommend Black-Draught, and do, to my friends and neighbors."

Theford's Black-Draught is a standard household remedy with a record of over seventy years of successful use. Every one occasionally needs something to help cleanse the system of impurities. Try Black-Draught. Insist upon Theford's, the genuine.

At all druggists. U. 73

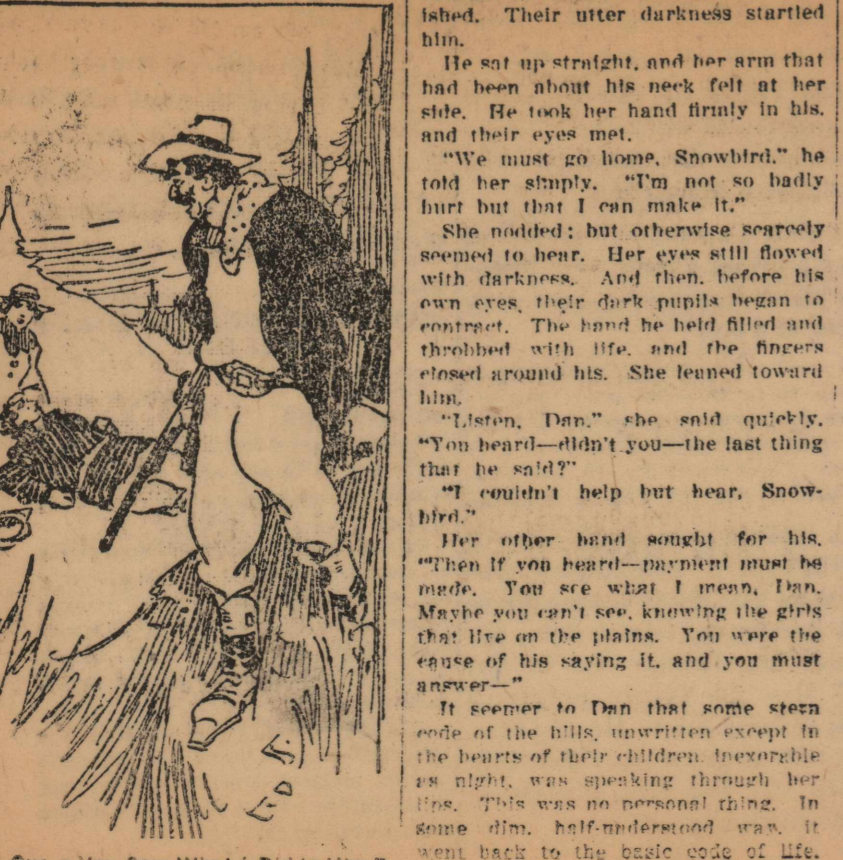


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Dan's glance moved with hers to Cranston. He was standing easily at a distance of a dozen feet; and except for the faintest tremble all over his body, a muscular reaction from the violence of his passion, he had entirely regained his self-composure. This was quite characteristic of the mountaineer. They share with the necessity a passion of living that is wholly unknown on the plains; but yet they have a certain quality of imperturbability known nowhere else. Nor is it limited to the native-born mountaineers. No man who intimately knows a member of that curious, keen-eyed little army of naturalists and big-game hunters who go to the north woods every fall, as regularly and seemingly as inevitably to the waterfowl go in spring, can doubt this fact. They seem to have acquired from the silence and the snows an impregnation of that eternal calm and imperturbability that is the wilderness itself. Cranston wasn't in the least afraid. Fear is usually a matter of uncertainty, and he knew exactly where he stood.

It is extremely doubtful if a plainsman would have possessed this knowledge. But a plainsman has not the knowledge of life itself that the mountaineer has, simply because he does not see it in the raw. And he has not half the intimate knowledge of death, an absolute requisite of self-composure. The mountaineer knows life in its simple phases with little tradition or convention to blur the vision. Death is a very intimate acquaintance that may be met in any snowdrift, on any rocky trail; and these conditions are very deadly to any delusion that he has in regard to himself. He requires an ability to see just where he stands, and of course that means self-possession. This remarkable record that do with the distance, and the mountain men, such as that magnificent warrior from Tennessee, made for the late war.

Cranston knew exactly what Snowbird would do. Although of a higher order, he was a mountain creature, even he himself. She meant exactly what she said. If he hadn't climbed from Dan's prone body, she would have shot quickly and very straight. If he tried to attack either of them now, her finger would press back before he could blink an eye, and she wouldn't wisp any hysterical tears over his dead body. If he kept his distance, she wouldn't shoot at all. He meant to keep his distance. But he did know that he could insult her without danger to himself. And by now his lips had acquired their old cur of scorn.



"I Guess a You Saw What I Did to Him."

"People must fight their own fights, up here," she told him. "The laws of the courts that the plains people can appeal to are all too far away. There's no one that can do it except you. Not my father. My father can't fight your battles here. If your honor is going to stand, it's up to you, Dan. You can't pretend that you didn't hear him. Such as you are, weak and sick to be beaten to a pulp in two minutes, you alone will have to make him answer for it. I came to your aid—and now you must come to mine."

Her fingers no longer clasped his. Strength had come back to him, and his fingers closed down until the blood went out of hers, but she was wholly unconscious of the pain. In reality, she was someone of nothing except the growing flame in his face. He held her eyes in passionate fascination. His pupils were contracting to little bright dots in the gray irises. The jaw was setting, as she had never seen it before.

"Do you think, Snowbird, that you'd even have to ask me?" he demanded. "Don't you think I understand? And it won't be in your defense—only my own duty."

"But he is so strong—and you are so weak—"

"I won't be so weak forever. I never really cared much about living before. I'll try now, and you'll see—oh, Snowbird, wait and trust me—I understand everything. It's my own fight—when you kissed me, and he cried down that word in anger and jealousy, it put the whole thing off me. No one else can make him answer; no one else has the right. It's my honor, not his, that stands or falls."

He lifted her hand to his lips and kissed it again and again. And for the first time he saw the tears gathering in her dark eyes. "But you fought here, didn't you, Dan?" she asked with painful slowness. "You didn't put up your arms—or try to run away? I didn't come till he had you done, so I didn't see." She looked at him as if her whole joy of life hung on his answer.

"Fought! I would have fought till I died! But that isn't enough, Snowbird. It isn't enough just to fight, in a case like this. A man's got to win! I would have died if you hadn't come. And that's another debt that I have to pay—only that debt I owe to you."

She nodded slowly. The lives of the mountain men are not saved by their women without incurring obligation. She attempted no barren details. She made no effort to pretend he had not incurred a tremendous debt when she had come with her pistol. It was an unavoidable fact. A life for a life is the code of the mountains.

"Two things I must do before I can ever dare to die," he told her soberly. "One of them is to pay you the other is to pay Cranston for the thing he said. Maybe the chance will never come for the first of the two; only I'll pray that it will. Maybe it wouldn't; yet I pray that it will! Maybe I can pay that debt only by being always ready, always watching for a chance to save you from any danger, always trying to protect you."

He came in time to see the light in her eyes. Besides—I lost, and little else matters. And that debt to you can't be paid until someone I fight again—for you—and win." He gasped from his weakness, but went on bravely. "I'll never be able to feel at peace, Snowbird, until I'm tested in the fire before your eyes; I want to show you the things Cranston said to me are not true—that my courage will stand the test."

"It wouldn't be the same, perhaps, with an Eastern girl. Other things matter in the valleys. But I see how it is here; that there is only one standard for men and for that standard they rise or fall. Things in the mountains are down to the essentials."

He paused and struggled for strength to continue. "And I know what you said to him," he went on. "Half-conscious as I was, I remember every word. Each word just seems to burn into me, Snowbird, and I'll make every one of them good. You said I am a better man than he, and sometime it would be proved—and it's the truth! Maybe in a month, maybe in a year. I'm not going to die from this madness of mine now, Snowbird. I've got too much to live for—too many debts to pay. In the end, I'll prove your words to him."

His eyes grew earnest, and the hard fire went out of them. "It's almost as if you were a queen, a real queen of some great kingdom," he told her, tremulous with a great awe that was stealing over him, as a mist steals over water. "And because I had kissed your fingers, for ever and ever I was your subject, living only to fight your fights—maybe with a dream in the end to kiss your fingers again. When you bent and kissed me on that hillside—for him to see—it was the same; that I was sworn to you, and nothing mattered in my life except the service and love I could give you. And it's more than you ever dream, Snowbird. It's all yours, for your battles and your happiness."

"The great pines were silent above them, shadowed and dark. Perhaps they were listening to an age-old story, those waves of serenity and self-gained worth by which the race has struggled upward from the darkness."

"But I kissed you—once before," she reminded him. The voice was just a whisper, hardly louder than the stir of the leaves in the wind.

"But that kiss didn't count," he told her. "It wasn't at all the same. I loved you then, I think, but it didn't mean what it did today."

"And what—" she leaned toward him, her eyes full on his. "Does it mean now?"

"All that's worth while in life, all that matters when everything is said that can be said, and all is done that can be done. And it means, please God, when the debts are paid, that I may have such a kiss again."

"Not until then," she told him, whispering. "Until then, I make oath that I won't even ask it, or receive it if you should give it. It goes too deep, dear—and it means too much."

This was their pact. Not until the debts were paid and her word made good would those lips be his again. There was no need for further words. Both of them knew.

In the skies, the gray clouds were gathering swiftly, as always in the mountains. The raindrops were falling one and one, over the forest. The summer was done, and fall had come in earnest.

The rains fell incessantly for seven days; not a downpour but a constant drizzle that made the distant ridges smoke. He marched northward to reach his traps and little rivulets began to fall and trouble over the beds of the dry streams. All danger of forest fire was at once removed, and Snowbird was no longer needed as a lookout on old Bald mountain. She went to her own home, her companion back to the valley; and now that his stater had taken his place as housekeeper, Bill had gone down to the lower foothills with a great part of the live stock. Dan spent those rainy days in toil on the hillsides, huddling himself physically so that he might pay his debts.

It was no great pleasure, these rainy days. He would have greatly liked to have lingered in the square mountain house, listening to the quiet murmur of the rain on the roof and watching Snowbird at her household tasks. She could, as her father had said, make a beautiful, brown arms and with entire good humor do a week's laundry for three hard-working men. He would have liked to sit with her, through the long afternoons, as she knitted beside the fireplace, to watch the play of her graceful fingers and perhaps, now and then, to touch her hands when he held the skeins. But none of these things transpired.

He drove himself from day to day, still dark, developing his body for the tests that were sure to come.

The first few days nearly killed him. He over-exercised in the chill rain, and one anxious night he developed all the symptoms of pneumonia. Such a sickness would have been the one thing needed to make the doctor's prophecy come true. But with Snowbird's aid, and numerous hot drinks, he fought it off.

She had made him go to bed, and so human memory could be so dull as to forget the little, whispered message that she gave him with his last spoonful of medicine. She said she'd pray for him, and she meant it too—literal, entreating prayer that could not go unheard. She was a mountain girl, and her beliefs were those of her ancestors—simple and true and wholly without affectation. But he hadn't relaxed thereafter. He knew the time had come to make the test. Night after night he would go to bed half-sick from fatigue, but the mornings would find him fresh. And after two weeks, he knew he had passed the test and was on the direct road to complete recovery.

Sometimes he cut wood in the forest; first the felling of some tall pine, then the trimming and heaving into two-foot lengths. The splinters came on his hands, broke and bled, but finally hardened into calluses. He learned the most effective stroke to hurt a shower of splinters beneath the blade. His back and limbs hardened from the handling of heavy wood, and the single was positive good. His frame filled out. His face became swarthy from constant exposure. He gained in weight.

One cloudy afternoon in early November found Silas Lennox cutting wood on the ridge behind his house. It was still an open question with him whether he and his daughter would attempt to winter on the Divide. Dan of course wanted to remain, yet there were certain reasons, some very definite and others extremely vague, why the prospect of the winter in the snow fields did not appeal to the mountaineer. In the first place, all signs pointed to a hard season. Although the fall had come late, the snows were exceptionally early. The duck flight was completed two weeks before its usual time, and the rodents had dug their burrows unusually deep. Besides, too many months of snow weigh heavily upon the spirit. The wolf packs sleep endlessly on the ridges, and many unpleasant things may happen. On previous years, some of the cabins on the ridges below had human occupants; this winter the whole region, for nearly seventy miles across the mountains to the foothills, would be wholly deserted by human beings. Even the ranger station, twelve miles across a steep ridge, would soon be empty. Of course a few ranchers had homes a few miles beyond the river, but the wild caracaras did not freeze in the coldest of seasons, and there were no lodges. Besides, most of the more prosperous farmers wintered in the valleys. Only a few more days would the road be passable for his car; and no time must be lost in making his decision.

Once the snows came in reality, there was nothing to do but stay. Seventy miles across the uncluttered ridges on snowshoes is an undertaking for which even a mountaineer has no fondness. It might be the wisest thing, after all, to load Snowbird and Fan into his car and drive down to the valleys. The fall roundup would soon be completed, Bill would return for a few days from the valley with new equipment to replace the broken lighting system on the car, and they could avoid the bitter cold and snow that Lennox had known so long. He chopped at a great log and wondered what would suit him better—the comfort and safety of the valleys or the rugged glory of the ridges.

But at that instant, the question of whether or not to winter on the Divide was decided for him. And an instant was all that was needed. For the period of one breath he forgot to be watchful—and a certain dread Spirit that abides much in the forest saw its chance. Perhaps he had lived too long in the mountains and grown careless of them; an attitude that is usually punished with death. He had just felled a tree, and the trunk was still attached to the stump by a strip of bark to which a little of the wood adhered. He struck a furious blow at it with his ax.

He hadn't considered that the tree lay on a steep slope. As the blade fell, the great trunk simply seemed to leap. Lennox leaped too, in a frenzied effort to save his life; but already the leafy bows, like the tendrils of some

great amphibian, had whipped around his legs. He fell, struggling; and then a curious darkness, streaked with flame, dropped down upon him. An hour later he found himself lying

on the still hillside, knowing only a great wonderment. At first his only impulse was to go back to sleep. He didn't understand the grayness that had come upon the mountain world, his own strange feeling of numbness, of endless soaring through infinite spaces. But he was a mountain man, and that meant he was scared, beyond all things, to keep his self-composure. He made himself remember. Yes—he had been cutting wood on the hillsides, and the shadows had been long. He had been wondering whether or not they should go down to the valleys.

He remembered now; the last blow and the rolling log. He tried to turn his head to look up to the hill.

He found himself wholly unable to do it. Something wrenched him in his neck when he tried to move. But he did glance down. And yes, he could turn in this direction. And he saw the great tree trunk lying twenty feet below him, wedged in between the young pines.

He was surrounded by broken fragments of limbs, and it was evident that the tree had not struck him a full blow. The limbs had protected him to some extent. No man is of such mold as to be crushed under the solid weight of the trunk and live to remember it. He wondered if this were the frontier of death—the grayness that lingered over him. He seemed to be soaring.

He brought himself back to earth and tried again to remember. Of course, the twilight had fallen. It had been late afternoon when he had cut the tree. His hand stole upon his body; and then, for the first time, a hideous sickness came upon him. His hand was warm and wet when he brought it up. The other hand he couldn't stretch at all.

The forest was silent around him, except a bird calling somewhere near the house—a full voice, rich and clear, and it seemed to him that it had a quality of distress. Then he recognized it. It was the voice of his own daughter, Snowbird, calling for him. He tried to answer her.

It was only a whisper, at best. Yet she was calling nearer; and her own voice sounded louder. "Here, Snowbird," he called again. She heard him then; to could tell by the started tone of her reply. The next instant she was at his side; her tears dropping on his face.

With a tremendous effort of will he recalled his steedling faculties. "I don't think I'm badly hurt," he told her very quietly. "A few ribs broken—and a leg. But we'll have to winter here on the Divide, Snowbird, please."

"What doesn't matter, if you live?" she cried. She crawled along the pine needles beside him, and tore his shirt from his breast. He was rapidly sinking into unconsciousness. The thing she dreaded most—that his back might be broken—was evidently not true. There were, as he said, broken ribs and evidently one severe fracture of the leg bone. Whether he had sustained internal injuries that would end his life before the morning, she had no way of knowing.

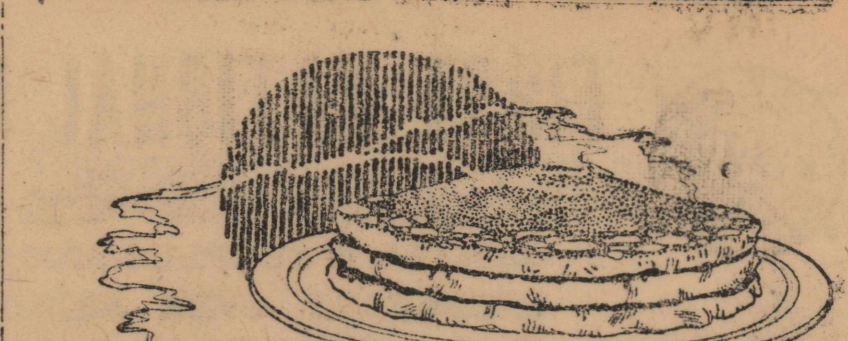
At this point, the problem of saving her father's life fell wholly into her hands. His broken body could not be carried over the mountain road to physicians in the valleys. They must be transported to the ranch. It would take more than a full day to make the trip, even if she could get word to them at once; and twenty-four hours without medical attention would probably cost her father his life. The nearest telephone was at the ranger station, twelve miles distant over a mountain trail. The telephone line to Bald mountain, four miles off, had been disconnected when the rains had ended the work of the forest fire.

It all depended upon her. Bill was driving cattle into the valleys, and he and his men had in use all the horses on the ranch with one exception. The remaining horse had been ridden by Dan to some distant marshes, and as Dan would shoot until sunset, that meant he would not return until ten o'clock. There was no road for a car to the ranger station, only a rough steep trail, and she remembered, with a sinking heart, that one of Bill's mistakes in the valley was to procure a new lighting system. By no conceivable possibility could she drive down that mountain road in the darkness. But she was somewhat relieved by the thought that in all probability she could walk twelve miles across the mountains to the ranger station in much less time than she could drive, by automobile, seventy miles down the ranches at the foothills about the valley.

Besides, she remembered with a gladdening heart that Richards, one of the rangers, had been a student at a medical college and had taken a position with the forest service to regain his health. She would cross the ridge to the station, phone for a doctor in the valleys, and would return on horseback with Richards for such first aid as he could give. The only problem that remained was that of getting her father into the house.

He was sitting a little now. Evidently consciousness was returning to him. And then she thanked heaven for the few simple lessons in first aid that her father had taught her in the days before carelessness had come upon him. One of his lessons had been that of carrying an unconscious human form—a method by which even a woman may carry, for a short distance, a heavy man. It was approximately the method used in carrying wounded in No Man's Land; the arm thrown over the shoulders, one arm through the fork of the legs to the wounded man's head, the other was not a particularly heavy man, and she was an exceptionally strong young

girl. She struck a furious blow at it with his ax.



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