

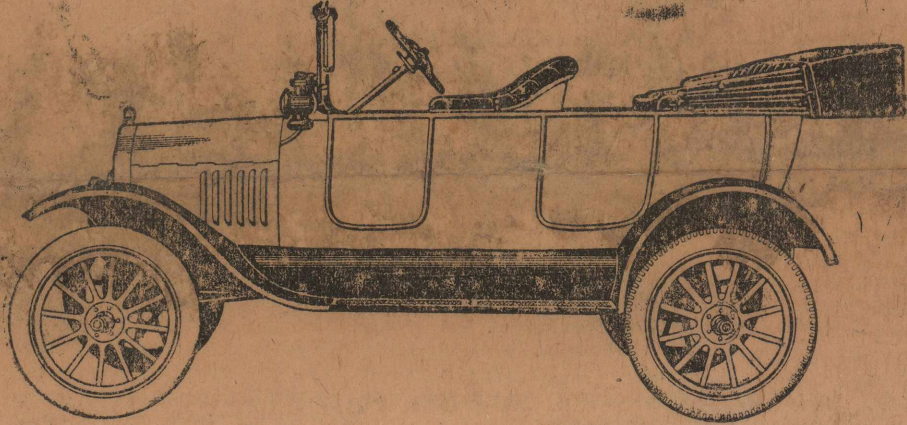
DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 31

SONORA SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1921.

NO. 1596

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR



\$440 f. o. b. Detroit

We represent the most thorough and up-to-date motor car factory in the world, turning out the best all-round car on the market today--the most adaptable to every need of every class of people.

The Ford Service organization, of which we are a branch, is the most extensive as well as the most intensive organization of its kind in existence, consisting of over 18,000 Service Stations in the United States. It is our duty to uphold the high ideals of the Ford organization in this territory, to deliver cars as promptly as possible, to give quick and thorough repair service and courteous treatment to all customers.

Sonora Motor Company

DEVIL'S RIVER OIL & GAS COMPANY.
(UNINCORPORATED)
SITUATED IN EDWARDS COUNTY, TEXAS.
DOES THINGS DIFFERENT.
STUDY OUR PLAN.

A careful study of the Devil's River Oil & Gas Company's plan will convince the close student of investments that we are offering the BEST inducement in the OIL fields. Oil production in Texas fades the total gold production of Alaska in its best days into insignificance. Alaska's best production of gold was only \$15,000,000.00, while Texas is producing about \$150,000,000.00 worth of oil. The production is increasing so rapidly that it is conservatively estimated that the output will be close to \$300,000,000.00 in 1920.

NO is the time to get in the oil business in order to reap the early harvest. With 600 acres of oil lands to draw from, we anticipate making big profits on our most liberal plan, PROFITS that will make fast friends for our company in future enterprises which we have in mind when The Company's present plans are in operation. DO NOT DELAY your subscriptions. There is nothing to gain and MUCH to lose by deferring until some future date. NOW is the time to INVEST, and OUR company is the ONE to be in, for it gives you the biggest run for your money in the race for MILLIONS. Fill in the subscription blanks NOW and sail in the good ship PROSPECTIVITY.

See our Agent,
GEO. J. TRAINER.

REGISTERED HEREFORD BULLS
7 Two and Three Year Olds
12 Yearlings for sale.

All Good Individuals \$150 to \$200.
Cash or Terms to Suit Purchaser.

John F. Allison, Menard, Tx

West Texas Lumber Co
SONORA, TEXAS

QUALITY and SERVICE.

WARSAW IS FULL OF COLOR

Tawny and Lichen Gray, the Ancient Polish Capital Shelters Myriads of Exotic Odors.

The old part of the capital of Poland is tawny and lichen gray, and the keen wind is weighed down with a hundred musty smells. Round every corner one meets some new odor of rankness and decay, and the narrow streets are thick with filth. But many of the buildings in them have parquet floors that queens should step on and exquisite carving arches the shabby faces. In the new part of the city the outlines are clear-cut and white.

From its square the Russian cathedral stands aloof like a haughty guest who has had no welcome. In daylight it is garish and exotic, with its walls white-tiled outside and the greenish domes, from which the Germans stripped the gold leaf its founder had put there. But it is ethereal in the mists of the short Polish evening and gleaming like a fairy palace in the pearly waters of moonlight. And it is a memory of Warsaw that will always live.

WOMAN'S DISADVANTAGE



Mr. Datch—I don't see why a man should get married when a good parrot can be bought for \$15.

Miss Flapper—That's the pity of it. A grizzly bear would cost us ten times that much.

WHAT RADIUM IS.

Radium is a metal that is described as having a white metallic luster. It has been isolated only once or twice, and few persons have seen it. It is ordinarily obtained from its ores in the form of sulphate, chloride or bromide, according to the United States geological survey, Department of the Interior, and it is in the form of those salts that it is usually sold and used. These are all white or nearly white substances, whose appearance is no more remarkable than that of common salt or baking powder. Tubes containing radium salts glow mostly because they include impurities which the radiations from the radium cause to give light. Radium minerals are very rarely, if ever, luminescent.

COUNTRY WITHOUT ROADS.

The ancient British colony of Newfoundland is said to be almost entirely devoid of roads, as most of the inhabitants live along the shores and very few of them have penetrated into the interior. Some English capitalists have already bought up a great deal of the land in the interior which offers possibilities for the establishment of paper and pulp plants and the first step required is the building of a system of roadways over a part of the island. There are wonderful water powers which can be made use of with very little difficulty.

SOME CORRESPONDENT.

The mess sergeant at the Camp Kelly flying field in Texas declares that he corresponded with 535 girls during the war. He has a diary proving his assertion and is enabled to tell just how much his voluminous correspondence cost him. It kept him pretty busy at times and he was compelled to make use of a manifold process to help him out.

CROP DISTRIBUTION.

Nearly one-half of the oats grow in Wisconsin; two-fifths of the potato crop in New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Pennsylvania; more than one-half of the barley in California, South Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and North Dakota, and the rye in North Dakota, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the courthouse in the town of Sonora, in the Sonora Independent School District, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1921, to determine whether the Board of Trustees of said district shall have power to annually levy and collect a tax upon all taxable property in said district, for the support and maintenance of public free schools in said Sonora Independent School District, of and at the rate of not exceeding one dollar on the one hundred dollar valuation of the taxable property of the district, which election is to be held in accordance with an order made and entered by the Board of Trustees of the Sonora Independent School District on the 18th day of May A. D. 1921, as follows:

"It is, therefore, ordered by the Board of Trustees of the Sonora Independent School District that an election be held at the courthouse in the town of Sonora, in the said Sonora Independent School District, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1921, to determine whether the Board of Trustees of said district shall have power to annually levy and collect a tax upon all taxable property in said district, for the support and maintenance of public free schools in said Sonora Independent School District, of and at the rate of not exceeding one dollar on the one hundred dollar valuation of the taxable property of the district, such tax, if voted, to be levied and collected for the year 1921, and annually thereafter, or so much thereof as may be necessary."

Richard Thorp is hereby appointed judge of said election, and J. A. L. Sch and W. E. Hathorn are appointed clerks to assist him in holding the same.

"None but property taxpayers who are qualified voters in said Sonora Independent School District shall vote at said election, and those in favor of the tax shall write or have printed on their ballot 'FOR MAINTENANCE TAX' and those against the tax shall write or have printed on their ballot 'AGAINST MAINTENANCE TAX.'"

It is further ordered that the Secretary of this Board of Trustees shall cause notice of said election to be given in accordance with law."

In pursuance of said order, I, W. E. Caldwell, Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Sonora Independent School District, issue this notice, the 10th day of May, A. D. 1921.

W. E. CALDWELL,
Secretary of the Board of Trustees of Sonora Independent School District.

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 hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. J. FIELDS, Sonora, Texas

PEAT GOOD RAILROAD FUEL

Tests Recently Made in Sweden Have Given What Are Considered Satisfactory Results.

Tests extending over several months have passed the experimental stage and conclusively demonstrated that peat, reduced to powder or prepared in the form of briquets, makes an excellent substitute for coal as fuel for locomotives. The railway board of Sweden, satisfied with the results of these long-continued tests on the state railroads, has recently taken over the specially constructed plant at a bog near Vislanda, with a capacity of 30,000 tons per annum. The machinery employed is well adapted for the purpose of converting peat into a cheap and effective fuel with a minimum working force. The peat is dried in the open air as far as possible. Only the hardest and driest lumps are used for ordinary fuel, the remainder being converted into powder or briquets. The plant was originally intended for the manufacture of peat powder, but it was found that briquets were as well adapted for fuel, hence both are now being made. The discovery was also made that powdered peat becomes a dangerous explosive when subjected to high temperature.—Scientific American.

TRUTH ABOVE ALL



Teacher—So you confess to being the one who wrote on the blackboard "Our Teacher Is a Mutt?"
Jimmy—Yes.
Teacher—I'm glad that for once you've spoken the truth.

Pains Were Terrific

Read how Mrs. Albert Gregory, of R. F. D. No. 1, Blufford, Ill., got rid of her ills. "During... I was awfully weak. My pains were terrific. I thought I would die. The bearing-down pains were actually so severe I could not stand the pressure of my hands on the lower part of my stomach. I simply felt as if life was for but a short time. My husband was worried. One evening, while reading the Birthday Almanac, he came across a case similar to mine, and went straight for some Cardui for me to try."

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

"I took it faithfully and the results were immediate," adds Mrs. Gregory. "I continued to get better, all my ills left me, and I went through... with no further trouble. My baby was fat and strong, and myself—thank God—an once more hale and hearty, can walk miles, do my work, though 44 years old, feel like a new person. All I owe to Cardui." For many years Cardui has been found helpful in building up the system when run down by disorders peculiar to women.

Take Cardui

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

E. A. YEAGER,
THE TAILOR
Makes Suits. Cleans Clothes, Both Ladies and Gentlemen.

Makes Alterations and Remodels Suits And Tailored Dresses. Coats and Garments Relined. Ladies White Kid Gloves Cleaned.

Don't send away your Clothes to be Cleaned or Pressed Before Giving Me a Trial.

HAVE YOUR WORK DONE HERE.

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.

Devil's River News

Published weekly. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. SEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora, a second-class matter.

Subscription \$2 a year in advance.

Sonora, Texas, June 11, 1921.

Fred & Joe Berger report that Chas Schreiner of Kerrville sold their spring clips of wool at 22 cents for long and 17 1/2 cents for 6 month clip.

Bryan Hunt has received word that the Wool Growers Central Storage Co., at San Angelo, sold the Cornell & Hunt clip of twelve months wool, about 45,000 pounds at 23 3/8 cents. This was for the entire clip.

W. A. Miers of Sonora, sold his clip of 130,000 pounds of wool to Herbert P. Buell, representing the firm of Studley & Binney of Boston at 22 3/8 cents per pound delivered at San Angelo. In the lot was 25,000 pounds of ten months un-tied fleece; 45,000 pounds of yearling and 60,000 pounds of 12 months tied wool. This was the largest individual clip sold here this season and by selling at the ranch Mr. Miers saved commission charges.

In the page adv of the Roach McLymont Co., of Del Rio in this issue is used the word "synchroze." This word means "to assign to the same date." It means a great deal more to the people who expect to attend the Sheep & Goat Raisers' Association meeting in Del Rio on June 21 to 23 as it will give them the opportunity to take advantage of the big Pre-Inventory Sale that will be in effect during the week of June 20 to 25th at Roach McLymont's, the "The Store That Serves Ten Counties." It is not usual for the Big Stores to conduct sales at or during a time when crowds are necessarily expected to be in the city and the public should be appreciative of the opportunity given them by Roach-McLymont to do their shopping at a time like this. Ordinarily when people living in the country read of a sale it is at such times that they cannot take advantage of it or is usually just after they have been to town, and the country people like to buy bargains just like other folk. This sale of the Roach-McLymont Co., The Sheep & Goat Raisers Meeting and the buyers from the country will "synchroze."

MARRIED

Dred A. Martin of Sonora and Miss Hattie Lee Davidson of Marysville, Cooke county, were married in Fort Worth, May 25. Both were students at the Baptist Theological Seminary and will continue their studies there. The groom is studying for the Ministry and the bride is doing BYPU work. During the vacation they will both do B.Y.P.U. with headquarters at Palacios, on the coast. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Martin and was reared in Sonora. The News extends best wishes.

MARRIED

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Miller and Mrs. Heber Wyatt attended the wedding in San Angelo, Wednesday June 1st, of their sister, Miss Gladys Miller, to Stanley Landon. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. F. Lyon of the Baptist church, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Miller. The bride was a visitor in Sonora last year and made many friends here during the visit. The groom is a brother to C. R. Landon and was in the Air Service during the war. The News extends best wishes.

SONORA TRAGEDY SHOCKS MANY HERE

The tragical death of Nelson McNeill and his fiancée, Elizabeth Dorothy Harris, at Sonora last Saturday night, May 21st, came as a terrible shock to McNeill's many friends in Del Rio. During the past year McNeill was a frequent visitor to this town. He was an enthusiastic hunter and fisherman and it was to indulge his love for these sports that he came here so often. Handsome, courteous, and always in a happy mood, he fascinated all who knew him. While here, he usually spent his evenings at the Elks Club where his genial manners made him a favorite. His passing away under such tragical circumstances will never be forgotten by those of this town who had come to know him and to think of him with affectionate regard.

Accompanied by Miss Harris, Nelson McNeill paid his last visit to Del Rio Monday May 16th. The unfortunate young man was driving a Buick roadster. The couple stopped at the Gray Hotel where they occupied separate rooms and registered separately. During the evening McNeill received several telegrams. He told a friend that they were from his fiancée's father and that they were of a threatening nature. Next morning (Tuesday) the couple left early for Sonora. McNeill stated that they were bound for Valley Mills, the home of both.

Nothing more was heard from them until 6:30 p.m. Saturday when Sheriff "Bud" Whittier received a long distance message from the sheriff of Sutton county. The Sutton county sheriff told Whittier that the dead body of Miss Harris had been found beside an automobile on the road near the Joe Wyatt ranch. McNeill had disappeared. He suspected, he said, that McNeill had killed the girl and that he was trying to escape. They were searching the country for him, and he asked Whittier to watch all trains bound east since it was possible that McNeill might reach Comstock and board a train there—Del Rio Herald.

For Sale or Trade.

Some good resident property in Sonora will exchange for sheep or goats. T. L. BENSON.

Born—Last Saturday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Orville Word at their home in Ozona, a girl. The joke is on Orville alright, but it ain't safe to rub it in unless you're as big as Alvin Deland. Orville has had his order in for a boy for fourteen years, and every consignment consists of the finest kind of a girl. You see Orville's father, T. D. Word, to whom the first grandson named for him would get a present of five hundred dollars gold. Only thing for Orville to do is to name this last girl Leecee, which is a pretty name anyhow, and claim half the reward. She'll get married after a while—and wear the britches, anyhow.—Ozona Stockman.

MONEY TO LOAN.

On Ranch Land. Will buy best vendor lien notes. S. J. T. L. BENSON.

MARK THE GRAVES OF YOUR LOVED ONES.

I am agent for the Cherokee Marble and Granite Co., manufacturers of everlasting monuments and memorials. Before placing your order, let me figure with you. Satisfaction Guaranteed. GEO. J. TRAINER, Agent.

PHIL BAXTER'S ORCHESTRA Sonora Club Hall June 17 and 18 Everybody Invited.

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

NOTICE OF SALE.

The State of Texas, County of Sutton. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Sutton County, Texas, by the clerk of said court, on the 10th day of June, A.D. 1921, in the case of B. W. Hutcheson vs R. Blaine Jordan, No. 438, on the docket of said court, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 3rd day of March, A.D. 1921, in favor of the said B. W. Hutcheson and against the said R. Blaine Jordan for the sum of Five Hundred, Twenty and 50/100 Dollars, with interest thereon from the 3rd day of March, A.D. 1921, at the rate of ten per centum per annum and costs of suit, with a foreclosure of an attached lien on the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots Eleven (11) and Twelve (12), in Block Nineteen (19), in the town of Sonora, in Sutton County, Texas, as shown by the map or plat of said town on file in the office of the clerk of said County, as said attachment lien existed on the 3rd day of January, A.D. 1921, and levied upon as the property of R. Blaine Jordan, and that on the 1st day of July, 1921, the same being the 5th day of said month at the courthouse door of Sutton County, Texas, in the town of Sonora, between the hours of 10 o'clock A.M. and 4 o'clock P.M. I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of the said R. Blaine Jordan in and to said above described real estate. Witness my hand, this 10th day of June, A.D. 1921. R. A. STEEN, Comptroller, Precinct No. 1 Sutton County, Texas. 963

NEW MAIL & PASSENGER SERVICE.

C. J. Griggs of San Angelo is the new mail carrying contractor on the Sonora-San Angelo route. Mr. Griggs proposes to give service, not only to the Government but to the people. The equipment consists of two Texas five passenger cars and an All-American Truck. The truck has pneumatic tires and is a comfortable ride. The passenger fare to San Angelo is six dollars or eleven dollars for round trip. The express rate is at the Fall shop. Mr. Griggs hopes to have the support of the people and will do all in his power to merit their patronage. 89

The next few years will be marked by important and historical changes in the life of the United States as deeply interesting to every citizen. The "Three-a-Week World" will be the greatest example of tabloid journalism in America will give you all the news of it. It will keep you as thoroughly informed as a daily at five or six times the price. Besides, the news from Europe for a long time to come will be of overwhelming interest, and we are deeply and vitally concerned in it. The "Three-a-Week World" will furnish you an adequate and comprehensive report of everything that happens. The "Three-a-Week World" regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Devil's River News together for one year for \$2.50. The regular price of the two papers is \$3.00.

HAS KEEN SENSE OF TASTE.

Mlle. Collinere, a young French girl, has one of the strangest occupations for women—that of wine-taster—and has earned about \$15,000 a year in California. She is a teetotaler, cares nothing for wine and never swallows it, the testing all being done by taste in the mouth. Her taste is so fine and so marvelously developed that she can discern from the first taste of a wine just where the grapes grew from which it was made, and whether they were raised in California or in the vineyards of France or Germany, or elsewhere.

WHAT HE'D LIKE TO PLAY.

"What shall we play on the photograph when the Jabwinds come over to spend the evening?" asked Mrs. Gadspar. "I don't know," said Mr. Gadspar, wearily. "I haven't the slightest idea what pieces they dislike the most."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

NOT ALWAYS.

"Bibles is right?" "How is that?" "He says you can't tell by the number of soft-drink bottles in a store window what is being sold at the rear of the premises."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

FAMOUS IN SPITE OF NAME.

At the moment when we have all been paying homage to the memory of Keats and his achievements in "the realms of gold," it is curious to recall that Russell Lowell thought the poet's name stood in the way of his adequate appreciation in his own day. "Men," wrote Lowell, "judge the current coin of opinion by the ring, and are ready to take without question whatever is Platonic, Baconian, Newtonian, Johnsonian, Washingtonian, Jeffersonian, Napoleonic, and all the rest. You cannot make a good adjective out of Keats—the more pity—and to say a thing is 'Keatsy' is to condemn it. Fortune likes fine names."—Westminster Gazette.

The Wreckers

CHAPTER VII

The Lost 1915

When Kirgan told me he was shy of a whole locomotive, I began to see all sorts of fireworks. Of course, there was nothing on earth to connect the boss' disappearance with that of the engine which had been left standing below the coal chutes, but the two things snapped themselves together for me like the halves of an automatic coupling, and I couldn't wedge them apart.

"An engine—even a little old Atlantic-type—is a pretty big thing to lose, isn't it, Kirgan?" I asked.

Kirgan fought his chair with a crash.

"Jimmie, I've sifted this blamed outfit through an eighty-mesh screen!" he growled. "With all the devil-to-pay



"I've Sifted This Blame Outfit Through an Eighty-Mesh Screen."

that's got on over at the headquarters, I didn't want to bother Mr. Van Brit, and I haven't been advertising in the newspapers. But it's a holy fact, Jimmie. The 'Sixteen's gone!"

I was trying to pry myself loose from the notion that the loss of the engine and the boss' disappearance at about the same time were in some way connected with each other. It was no use; the idea refused to let go.

"Look here, Kirgan," I shoved in. "can you think of any possible reason why Mr. Norcross should write Mr. Van Brit a letter saying that he had quit and was going east on the midnight train and then should change his mind and come down here and go some place on that engine?"

"After he had said it, it sounded so foolish that I wanted to take it back. But Kirgan didn't seem to look at it that way."

"Well, it'll be sure!" he exclaimed. "I never had a thought of that! But where the devil would he go? And how would he get there without somebody finding out? And why in Sam Hill would he do a thing like that, anyway? Why, sufferin' Moses! If he wanted to go anywhere, all he had to do was to order out his car and tell the dispatcher, and so."

"I can't figure it out any better than you can," I confessed. "Mr. Norcross is gone, and the 'Sixteen's gone, and they both dropped out between ten and twelve o'clock on the same right. Mart, I don't believe Mr. Norcross went east at all! I believe, when we find that engine, we'll find him!"

Kirgan got out of his chair and began to walk up and down in the little space between his desk and the drawing-board. Besides being the best boss mechanic in the West, he was a first-class fighting man, with a clear head and nerve to burn. When he had got as far as he could go alone he turned on me.

"Jimmie, do you reckon this Red Tower outfit was far enough along in its scrap with the boss to put up a job to pass him out of the game?" he demanded.

"I told him it didn't seem to fit into any twentieth-century scheme of things, and past that I mentioned the fact that the Hatch people had taken the back track and were now offering to sell out and stop chocking the wheels of reform."

"I know," he put in. "But I've been reading the papers, Jimmie, and it ain't all Red Tower, not by a jugful. The big graft in this necka woods is political, and the Red Tower gang is only seta cows in the bull-wheel. Mr. Norcross s'ns gettin' himself mighty pointedly disliked. You know that. The way he was aimin' to run things, it was beginnin' to look as if maybe the people of this state might wake up some day and turn in and help him."

"I know all about that," I threw in. "But where are you trying to land, Mart?"

"Right here. Mr. Norcross was the whole show. Take him out of it and the whole shootin'-match would fall to pieces—as it's doin', right now. They didn't need to sling him or shoot him up or anything like that; if it could be made to look as if he'd jumped the job, quit, checked it all up, why, there you are. A new boss would be sent out here, and you could bet your sweet life he wouldn't be anybody like Mr. Norcross. Not so you could notice it. The New York people would take blamed good care-a that."

"You think the Dunton people are standing in with the graft?"

"Nobody could've grabbed off the motive-power job on this railroad, as he did, Jimmie, and not think it—and be d—n sure of it. Why, Lord of Heavens, the Red Tower bunch was usin' us just the same as if we belonged to 'em!—ordering our men to do their machinery repairs, helpin' themselves to any railroad water!

that they happened to need, usin' our cars and engines on their loggin' roads and mine branches."

"You stopped all this?"

"You bet I did—between two days! They've been makin' seventeen different kinds of a roar ever since, but I've had Mr. Van Brit and the big boss behind me, so I just shoved ahead."

What Kirgan said about the Red Tower people using our rolling stock on their private branch roads set a bee to buzzing in my brain. What if they had stolen the 1016 to use in that way?

"You have a blue-print of the Portal division here, haven't you?" I asked. "Dig it up and let's have a look at it."

At first the facts threatened to bluff me. The blue-print engineers' map was an old one, but it showed the spurs and side-tracks, the stations and water tanks. Since the lost engine had been standing at the western end of the Portal City yards, we didn't try to trace it eastward. To get out in that direction it would have had to pass the round-house, the shops, the passenger station and the headquarters building, and even at that time of night, somebody would have been sure to see it.

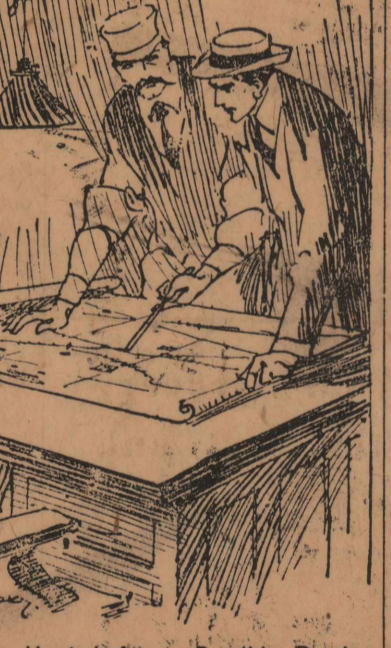
Tracing the other way—westward—we had a clear track for ten miles to Arroyo. Arroyo had no night operator, so we agreed that the stolen engine might easily have slipped past there without being marked down. Eight miles beyond Arroyo we came to Banta. The next night station west of Portal City. Here, as we figured it, the wild engine must have been seen by the operator, if by no one else. Banta was an apple town, and the town itself might have been asleep, but the wire man at the station shouldn't have been.

"Let's hold Banta in suspense a bit, and allow that by some means or other the thieves managed to get by," I suggested. "The next thing to be considered is the fact that the 'Sixteen' must now have been running—without orders, we must remember—against the East Mall coming east. The Mall didn't pass her anywhere—not officially, at least; if it had, the fact would show up in some station's report to the dispatcher's office."

At this, we hunted up an official time-card and began to figure on the "meet" proposition. The East Mall was due at Portal City at twelve, twenty, and on the night in question it had been on time. Making due time allowances for inaccuracy in the yard watchman's story, the missing engine could hardly have left the Portal City yard much before ten-forty-five.

The East Mall was scheduled at forty miles an hour. Its time at Banta was eleven-fifty-three. Allowing the 1016 the same rate of speed in the opposite direction, it would have passed Banta at eleven-twelve or thereabouts. Hence there would still be forty-one minutes running time to be divided between the eastbound train and the westbound engine. In other words, the meeting-point, with the two running at the same speed, would fall about twenty miles west of Banta.

Tracing the line on the blue-print, we hunted for a possible passing point.



We Hunted for a Possible Passing Point.

which, according to the way we had things lined out, should have been not more than thirteen or fourteen miles west of Banta. There was a blind siding ten miles west, but beyond that, nothing east of Sand Creek, which was twenty-one miles farther along; at least, there was nothing that showed up on the map. The remote siding might have served for the passing point, but in that case the crew of the East Mall would surely have seen the 1016 waiting on the sidings as they came by. And they hadn't seen it; Kirgan said they had been questioned promptly the following morning.

Though I had been over the road with Mr. Norcross in his private car any number of times since we had taken hold, I didn't recall the detail topographies very clearly, and I couldn't seem to remember anything about this siding ten miles west of Banta. So I asked Kirgan.

"That siding isn't in any such shape that the East Mall could get by without seeing a 'meet' train on the side-track, is it?"

"The big master-mechanic shook his head.

"Hardly, you'd think. I reckon we are up a stump, Jimmie. That siding is part of an old 'Y' at the mouth of a

gulch that runs back into the mountains for maybe a dozen miles or so. They tell me the 'Y' was put in for the Timber Mountain Lumber outfit when they used the gulch month for their shipping point. They had one of their saw-mills up in the gulch somewhere, but the business died out when they got the timber all out."

"Tell me this, Mart," I put in quickly. "The Timber Mountain company is one of the Red Tower monopolies; did it have a railroad track up that gulch connecting with our 'Y'?"

"Why, yes; I reckon so. I'm not right sure that there ain't one there yet. But if there is, it's been disconnected from the 'Y.' I'm sure of that, because I went in on that 'Y' one day with the wrecker."

You'd think this would have settled it. But I hung on like a dog to a root.

"Say, Mart," I insisted, "this 'Y' siding we're talking about is just around where the Ten-Sixteen ought to have met the Mall; so far as we can tell by this map it's the only place where it could have met it. And the old gulch track would have been a mighty good hiding-place for the stolen engine."

"There ain't any track there," said Kirgan, shaking his head; "or, leastwise, if there is, it hasn't any real connection with our siding, just as I'm tellin' you. We'll have to look farther along."

Somewhat, I couldn't get it out of my head but that I was right. Our guesses all went as straight as a string to that 'Y' siding ten miles west of Banta, and I was sure that if I had been talking to Mr. Van Brit I could have convinced him. But Kirgan was awfully hard-headed.

"It's supper time," he said, after we had mulled a while longer over the map. "Tomorrow, if you like, we'll take an engine and run down there. But we ain't goin' to find anything. I can tell you that, right now."

"Yes, and tomorrow we may have the new general manager, and then you and I and all the others will be hunting for some other railroad to work on," I retorted.

I pretty nearly had him over the edge, but I couldn't push him the rest of the way to save my life.

"If there was the least little scrap-iron reason even to imagine that Mr. Norcross had gone off on that stolen eight-wheeler, it would be different, Jimmie," he protested. "But there ain't; and you know doggone well there ain't. Let's go up-town and heat up something to eat. You'll feel a heap clearer in your mind when you get a good square meal inside of your clothes."

We left the shop offices together, and got shut out, crossing the yard, by a freight that was pulling in from the west. There was a yard crew shifting on the other side of the incoming train, and rather than wait for the double obstruction to clear itself, we walked down the shop track, meaning to go around the lower end of things.

This detour took us past the round-house, and when we reached the turntable lead, the engine of the just-arrived freight came backing down the skip-track. Seeing Kirgan, the engineer swung down from the step at the lead switch, leaving the hostler to "spot" the engine on the table. I knew the engineer by sight. His name was Gorchor, and he was a reformed con-man—well, a reformed con-man getting out of more tight places with a heavy train than any other fellow on the division.

"Here's looking at you, Mr. Kirgan," he said, with a sort of happy Hooligan grin on his smutty face. "You been passin' the word, quiet, among the boys to 'keep an eye out' for that Atlantic-type that got lost in the shuffle, ain't you? Well, I found her."

"What's that—where?" snapped Kirgan, in a tone that made a noise like the pop of a whip-lash.

"You know that old gravel pit that digs into the hill a mile west of the old 'Y' on the Timber Mountain grade? Well, she's there; plumb at the far end of that gravel track, cold and dead."

"Crippled?" Kirgan rapped out. "Not as we could see; just dead. She's got her nose shoved a piece into the gravel bank, but she ain't off the rails."

Kirgan nodded. "Who else saw her?"

"Nobody but the boys on our train, I reckon."

"All right. Don't spread it. Want to make a little overtime?"

"I ain't kickin' none."

"That's his business. After you've had your supper, call up your fireman and report to me here at the round-house. We'll take a light engine and go down along and get that runaway."

This seemed to settle Kirgan's half of the puzzle. We hadn't taken the gravel track into our calculations simply because it wasn't marked on the map we had been studying; but that merely meant that the pit had been opened some time after the map had been made.

When Gorchor had gone into the round-house to wash up and tell his fireman to report back, Kirgan and I crossed the yard and headed for the door of a Greek eat-shop that he patronized and went on up to the Bullard. I was just getting around to my piece of canned pumpkin pie when the kid from the dispatcher's office came into the grill-room, stretching his neck as if he were looking for somebody. When he got his eye on me he came across to my corner and handed me a telegram. It was from Mr. Chutwick, under a Chicago date line, and it was addressed "To the General Manager's Office," just like

that. There were only nine words in it, but they were all strictly to the point: "What's gone wrong? Where is Mr. Norcross? Answer quick."

I sat in half a second at least a part of what had happened. Mr. Chadwick was back from his Canadian trip, and some one—the New York people, perhaps—had wired him that a new general manager had been appointed for Pioneer Short Line. The old wheat king's quick shot at our office showed that he wasn't in the plot, and that, whatever else had become of him, Mr. Norcross hadn't as yet turned up in Chicago.

Go! but that brought on more talk—a whaling lot of it. I meant to find out, right away, if Mr. Van Brit had come back from the scene of a wreck. He was the man to answer Mr. Chadwick's wire. But an interruption butted in suddenly, just as I was signing the dinner check. The head waiter, who knew me from having seen me so often with the boss, came over to say that I was wanted quick at the telephone.

It was Mrs. Sheila on the wire, and I could tell by the way her voice sounded that she was mightily excited.

"I've been calling you on every phone I could think of," was the way she began; and then: "Where is Mr. Van Brit?"

I told her about the wreck, and said I was afraid he hadn't got back yet. I heard something that sounded like a muffled and half-intelligent, "Oh, dear!" and then she went on. "I have just had a phone message from Mr. Cantrell, the editor of the Mountaineer. He called the house to try to find Major Kendrick. He has heard something which may explain about Mr. Norcross. He said he didn't want to put it on the wire."

That was enough for me. "I'll go right over to the Mountaineer office," I told her; and in just about two shakes of a dead lamb's tail, I was standing at Mr. Cantrell's elbow in his little den on the third floor of the newspaper building across the avenue.

"Mrs. Macrae telephoned you," he asked, pushing his bunch of copy paper aside.

"Yes; just a minute ago."

"I'll give you what I have, and you may do what you please with it. One of our young men—Branderly—has discovered—in some way that he didn't care to explain over the phone—that there was a plot of some kind con-

cocted in the back room of a dive on lower Nevada avenue on the night Mr. Norcross disappeared. From what Branderly says, I take it that the plot was overheard, in part, at least, by some habitue of the place who was too drunk to get it entirely straight and intelligible. The plotters were four of 'Glamban's' men, and, as Branderly got it, they were planning to steal a locomotive. Do you know anything about that?"

"I do. The engine was stolen all right, that very night. Kirgan, our master-mechanic, has known it was gone, but he has been keeping quiet in hopes he'd be able to find the engine without making any public stir about it."

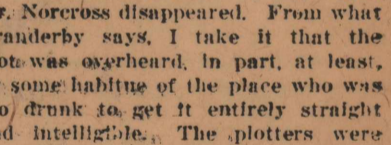
"The story, as it has been handed on to Branderly, is pretty badly muddled," the editor went on. "There was something in it about an attempt to wreck and rob the East Mall, and something else about sending a note to somebody at the Bullard—a note that 'would do the business,' was the way it was put."

"That note was sent to Mr. Norcross," I broke in excitedly, taking a running jump at the guess.

"If you will, may I hand Branderly comes in, he will be able to give you more of the particulars," Cantrell was beginning to say; but good gosh!—I couldn't wait. I was scared stiff for fear I shouldn't be able to get back to the round-house before Kirgan started out on that engine-rescuing trip.

"That's enough," I gasped. "I'm gone," and I tumbled down the two flights of stairs and sprang for the railroad yard, reaching the round-house not one half-second too soon. Kirgan was there, with Gorchor and two firemen. They had a light engine on the tank track and were filling her with water.

"The look Mr. Norcross with them on the Ten-Sixteen" was all I could say and then I guess my late electric knock-out got in its work to pay for the quick spring down from the newspaper office, for I keeled over into



"There Was a Plot of Some Kind."

Kirgan's arms and sort of half-fainted, it seemed.

Because, when I came to, right good again, Kirgan had me up on the fireman's box with an arm around me to hold me there; Billy Gorchor was on the other side of the cab, signaling at the throttle; and the light engine was clicking it off about fifty miles an hour on the straight piece of track between Portal City and Arroyo.

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CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$206,256.10
RESOURCES OVER \$800,000.00



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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.



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Experience Makes Us Familiar With Your Grocery Needs. It also teaches us which are the best and Most Satisfactory Brands. Quality is a bigger item than ever before because of freight rates.

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The CITY GROCERY

Under Pure Food Laws
Refreshing Drinks
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ALL KINDS AT
THE HORN PALACE

JACK PIERCE.
MY CIGARS Are Always Prime

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, June 11, 1921.

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

NOTICE TO VOTERS

A few of the tax paying voters of the Sonora Independent School district seem to have the impression that the Trustees of said District intend to and will levy the maximum rate of \$1 on the \$100 taxable property should a majority of the voters vote in favor of the maintenance tax at the election to be held in Sonora, June 25th.

Therefore, that all voters might be correctly informed as to the true intentions of the Board of Trustees and the object of said election, we, the undersigned Trustees of said district take this method of pledging ourselves individually and collectively that we will not now, and it is our honest opinion that it will never be necessary to levy over 50 cents on the \$100 taxable property.

The election order fixing a maximum amount of \$1 on the \$100 valuation is in conformity to the Constitutional amendment which the voters of Texas adopted at the General election last November. The object of this amendment was to give to smaller districts in the more densely populated sections of the State, whose valuations were small, legal power to levy a tax sufficient to maintain their schools—and a number of small districts will have to levy the maximum or a greater portion thereof. But such is not now and never will be the case in a district as large as ours, whose valuations are two to five times greater than many districts whose scholastic population is two to five times greater than ours.

In conclusion, we further pledge ourselves to operate the school just as economically as efficiency will permit.

Geo. J. Trainer,
Mrs. H. P. Allison,
Mrs. Geo. B. Hamilton,
Mrs. W. C. Bryson,
W. A. Miers,
W. E. Glascock,
W. E. Caldwell.

For Sale—Singer Sewing Machines, oil, belts and needles by J. A. Leach.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Driskell were visitors in town Saturday from the Experiment Station.

Frank Decker, Notary Public, Sutton County, Texas.

G.M. McDonald of Fort Worth is here on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Josie McDonald.

Mrs. L. W. Elliott left for Waco last week on a visit to her mother.

Mrs. Josie McDonald entertained ladies of the Episcopal Guild and a few other friends Tuesday afternoon.

Dinner will be served Saturday June 18, at the Craddock building by the Senior class of Sonora High school. Proceeds go for benefit of School Annex.

MARTIN'S SORELY WORM KILLER Kills worms in one application. Keeps off flies and heals wounds. Money back if not absolutely satisfied. Guaranteed by all Dealers. 58-25

A. J. Burleson returned Wednesday from a business visit to Abilene. He reports heavy rains all the way from Abilene to Sonora.

Mr and Mrs. M. C. Britt and daughter, left for Austin Thursday. Superintendent Britt will attend the Summer session of the University of Texas and keep up with the advance in educational matters.

FOR SALE—Singer Sewing machines, oil, needles, belts, etc. J. A. Leach. 59-17

METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Preaching by the Pastor at 11. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. You are most cordially invited to all the services of this church.

Preaching Sunday evening. O. E. Moreland, Pastor.

THE BEST IS WHAT THE SONORA SCHOOL SHOULD STRIVE TO BE

On Saturday, June 25th, the property owning tax payers who are qualified voters in the Sonora Independent School District, will by their votes decide whether or not the Board of Trustees may levy and collect a tax not to exceed \$1 on the \$100 valuation of all taxable property in the District for the support and maintenance of the Public Schools of the district.

Sutton county voted for the Amendment to the Constitution raising the rate to \$1 on the \$100 for public school purposes.

Property owning tax payers representing about half of the taxable values of the district petitioned the Board to call this election.

Should the election carry it does not mean the full amount will be levied, but is to provide for future contingencies and development of the public schools of the district.

Since the incorporation of the Sonora Independent School District the amount of tax levy has been limited to 25 cents on the \$100 and last years school cost the equivalent of 40 cents on \$100 valuations.

The nine months school last year was made possible by the members of the School Board borrowing \$5,000 at a cost of and the eventual loss of \$500.

The law provides that the Board of Trustees may assess the property of the district at its full value, and not be governed by the valuations placed by the Commissioners Court for general tax purposes. To do this necessitates a special valuation, assessment and the collection of the taxes, all of which is expensive, confusing and should be unnecessary.

The Board of Trustees estimates that for the current year a tax of 50 cents on the \$100 at present or County valuations will be sufficient to maintain the school at its present state of efficiency and pay off the indebtedness.

The school must in the near future have the branches of Domestic Science and Manual Training added to the curriculum but owing to conditions this will not be done at present.

You have confidence in the integrity of the members of the Board and will have control of its future members. The best is not too good for the children of this community. It is vastly cheaper and safer to educate them at home. If you see it this way vote to remove the handicap from the cause of education in Sonora.

Mrs. Albert F. Bellows is here from San Antonio to spend the summer. Her father-in-law, B. F. Bellows is suffering from an attack of asthma and his daughter Mrs. J. J. North of Ozona is also here.

The Sonora country was again blessed with good rains. The precipitation at Sonora Tuesday and Wednesday measured an inch and a half. The week has been cloudy and the country and stock interests are in fine shape. The wool sales are relieving the pressure of the financial situation and the prospects are brighter.

BANISH BLUE BUGS and all Blo d sucking insects simply by feeding "Martin's Blue Bug Remedy" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfied. Ask your dealer. 58-25

W. L. Aldwell, president of the First National Bank of Sonora, returned Wednesday from a business visit to Dallas. While in Dallas Mr. Aldwell arranged with Judge W. F. Ramsey, of the Dallas District Federal Reserve Board, for the itinerary of Governor W. P. G. Harding's visit to San Angelo. It is understood that the Federal Reserve System is considering the handling of a \$50,000,000 fund for the saving of the cattle industry of the United States and it is in order to fully acquaint himself with the actual conditions in the range country that the Governor of the Federal Reserve System is making the trip through the West. The Governor and party will be in San Angelo Monday and it is expected that Mr. Harding will address the people at 11 o'clock that morning. A large delegation should be present from the Sonora country.

BOB HOLLAND OF Holland Auto Company

SAN ANGELO

Is not connected with the Williams Auto Co.,

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He wants your business.

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THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

MRS. JOSIE McDONALD, Proprietress.

Rates \$3.50 Per Day.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.

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THE DALLAS NEWS

THE NEWEST, THE BEST, THE MOST RELIABLE—THAT'S ALL

E. J. PIERCE Circulator at SONORA, TEXAS.

WHEN YOU COME

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BIG GARAGE ON THE HIGHWAY

Tires, Tubes, Gasoline, Accessories, STORAGE and Oils, (The Right Kind for Your Car)

We do a General Repairing, Overhauling and Rebuilding of Automobiles, Trucks and Tractors. All Work done by Skilled Mechanics. We Make It Right.

Nabers Auto Parts Co.,

Successors to Scarbrough Auto Co.

Jack Nabers, Manager.

309 South Chadbourne Across the street

From the Landon Hotel

Baptist Church, Next Sunday

Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Preaching by Pastor at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m.

The eleven o'clock sermon will be one of the series on "The Life and Teachings of Jesus." You are cordially invited to attend these services and worship with us next Sunday.

Pastor Moreland will be engaged in a meeting on the 11th at the Cedar Hill school house. The only preaching service in Sonora next Sunday will be at the Baptist church.

W. E. Hathorn, Pastor.

Charles Hearn of Denver, Col. is here visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hearn.

Miss Emma Jean Spikes of Benjamin, is here the guest of Miss Sybil Eaton.

Miss Willie Mae Winn returned from a visit to Menard Thursday and has as her guest, Miss Zuma Glascock of Menard.

Mrs. Louie Stuart and Miss Velma Savell went to San Angelo last week to attend a party given by Miss Mallie Jones.

Silas Izard, of the marble and monument yard of Shipman & Izard of San Angelo, was here this week on the rounds of inspection. Many of the handsome monuments in the Sonora cemetery were put up by this firm.

HENSHPITCHING—Expert operator. Mail orders given special attention. Send us your work. Singer Sewing Machine Co., San Angelo, Texas.

SONORA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Embroidery Department of the Sonora Woman's Club was entertained by the Chairman, Mrs. Roy E. Aldwell, Friday June 3.

After some time spent in work and enjoyable conversation, a delicious ice cream was served.

Those present were: Mesdames H. E. Essland, Louie Stuart, J. W. Wilson, J. A. C. Pe. Claude Keese, Sol Kelley, J. W. Trainer, Luther Thorp, E. F. Vander Stucken, Fred Simmons, Miss Bertha Eaton, Estelle McDonald, Mrs. Will E. Eaton of Eldorado and the hostess, Mrs. R. E. Aldwell.

James Russell of Menard, his sister, Miss Margaret Russell of Fort Worth, and cousin Miss Marie Lee Callan of San Antonio were here Thursday visiting.

Miss Mary Fields is home from Austin, where she has been the guest of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Fields, while convalescing from an operation for appendicitis.

WARDLAW & ELLIOTT, Attorneys-at-Law,

SONORA, TEXAS

will practice in all the State and Federal Courts.

MILLINERY.
All Ladies and Childrens Hats Reduced 25 per cent.

THE ROACH McLYMONT COMPANY.
The Store That Serves Ten Counties.
DEL RIO, TEXAS.

Ask for a Free Ticket for the \$100 Prize Ram given away.

PRE-INVENTORY SALE

Most Attractive Price Slashing Event

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY ---- BEGINNING MONDAY JUNE 20

Our Pre-Inventory is one of big price cutting, All departments have been instructed to make slashing reductions and this means great bargain values to shoppers. This big event happens to synchronize with the time of the Sheep and Goat Ranchmen's Convention being held at Del Rio, so that you will be able "to kill two birds with one stone" by attending Del Rio during this City's Gala Array, and at the same time buy your purchases at remarkably low prices. Be wise do your purchasing on the 20th June and SAVE MONEY.

Ladies Ready-to-Wear.

Ladies Silk Dresses, made of Georgette, Crepe-Jechine, Canton Crepe, Taffetta and Charmeuse. Reduced 33 1-3.	Ladies Organdy, Voile, Dotted Swiss and Gingham Dresses reduced 25 per cent.
Ladies Gingham and Percale House Dresses. Reduced 20 per cent.	Childrens Organdy Dresses reduced 25 per cent.
Silk Negligees reduced 25 per cent.	Silk Underwear reduced 33 1-3 per cent.
Muslin Underwear reduced 25 per cent.	Ladies Suits made of Twill Cord, Serge and Tricotine reduced 33 1-3.
Ladies Wool Skirts reduced 25 per cent.	Ladies Silk Skirts reduced 25 per cent.
Ladies White Wash Skirts reduced 20 per cent.	Silk Blouses reduced 33 1-3 per cent.
Blouses Voile and Organdy reduced 25 per cent.	All Corsets reduced.
Knit Underwear reduced.	All Ladies and Childrens Hats reduced 25 per cent.

Dry Goods Department.

SILK		WHITE GOODS	
2.00 Canton Crepe	1.35	Consisting of Handkerchiefs	
4.00 " "	2.85	Linen, Dress Linen, Nurse	
1.75 Crepe-de-chine	1.25	Linen, Organdy, Flouan,	
2.00 " "	1.45	Viole, Batiste, Madras, Pop	
2.50 " "	1.85	lin, Pique, Nainsook, Lona	
2.00 Georgette	1.65	cloth, and Table Damask.	
3.00 Beldings Satin	2.45	All greatly reduced.	
2.50 Taffetta	1.95	All Colored Dress Goods Reduced.	
4.00 Charmeuse	2.95		
5.50 Cambridge Crepe	4.35		

Shoe Department.

LOW SHOES FOR WOMEN		LOW SHOES FOR MEN	
12.50 White Kid Plain Pumps	9.00	Edwin Clapp Low Shoes	9.50
12.50 Black Satin Beaded Pumps	9.00	Howard & Foster Low Shoes	7.75
12.50 Black Kid Beaded Pumps	9.00	Other brands of Mens low shoes that formerly sold up to 10.00. Sale price \$3.95.	
12.50 Brown Kid Strap Pumps	10.00		
12.00 Black Kid Strap Pumps	9.00		
LOT NO. 5-150 PAIRS		MENS HIGH SHOES	
Ladies Black Kid, Brown Kid, Gray Kid and Patent Pumps and Oxfords. Formerly sold up to 10.00. Sale price \$3.95.		Edwin Clapp Shoes	12.00
LOT NO. 4-100 PAIRS		Howard & Foster Shoes	10.00
Ladies Brown Kid, Black Kid, Patent Leather, Patent and Satin combination Pumps. Formerly sold for \$15.00. Sale price \$4.95.		All shoes greatly reduced.	

Mens Ready-to-Wear.

Trunks and Grips reduced 25 per cent.	MENS FINE SHIRTS
Little Boys wash hats during sale two for \$1.	\$2 Shirts go in this Sale at 1.20
Mens Dress pants. You need extra for summer. Our fine stock on sale at a third off.	Up to \$3.50 Shirts go at 2.50
Gloves for all men. Half price.	Up to 5.00 Shirts go at 2.95
Boys Unions 1.25 values now 75c	Up to 12.50 Shirts go at 4.95
	These shirts are by Bates Street and Clermont.
MENS FANCY HATS	MENS TIES
Everybody admires a nice becoming felt hat. This sale offers you a fine chance to buy one at a saving.	1.50 and 2.50 values now 1.10
10.00 Hats 6.65	1.25 value now 0.75
7.50 Hats 5.00	0.75 value now 0.50
5.00 Hats 3.35	UNDERWEAR
GARTERS	Sealpax Unions sold at 1.00
One lot of pad garters 25c value for 15c	Good grade Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers 0.53
Paris " 40c value for 25c	All Jewelry will be sold at half price.
All silk garters values to 75c for 40c	BOYS SHIRTS AND BLOUSES
	1.50 values now 1.10
	1.00 values now 0.80
	Boys wash suits reduced one-third.
	HANDKERCHIEFS
	One lot of initial handkerchiefs 1.00
	One lot of 15c handkerchiefs 3 for 25c
	One lot linen and mixed linen 3 for 10c
	BELTS
	Something new, a washable belt regular \$1 value now 0.75
	All 1.50 and 3.00 will go at 1.50
	All 1.25 and 1.50 will go at 0.85
MENS HOSE	MENS AND BOYS SUITS
Extra good grade hose in all colors 40c	Space does not permit quotations but we are prepared to save you several dollars on your Summer Suit. Be sure to look here for bargains.
One lot of Mens hose, regular value to 50c now 33 1-3 off.	
Interwoven Silk Sox, the very best at 60c.	
Extra fine Silk hose in Clothed and Plain effects 95c.	
These are all new goods. No seconds or shel worn stock!	

Hardware Department.

3 in. Winchester Pliers 1.75 for 1.25	Wear-Ever Aluminum 25 per cent off.
50 yds Black Silk 30lb test Winchester Fish Lines. 3.50 spools for 3.00	Hand d Axes 3rds to 4rds. All standard goods 3.00 values for 2.25
1 lot 16 gage Ajax Smokeless Powder Shells 1.30 value for 1.00	No. 5 \$7.00 Bailey Iron Plane 5.50
Burnt Ivory Axe Handles 75c value for 60c	No. 4 \$4.25 Bailey Iron Plane 5.00
4oz wire Canvas Tacks 40 cents per pound for 28 cents per pound.	8 grade Disston Hand Saws 4.35 values for 3.30
410 gage Winchester Shot Gun \$30.00 for \$20.00	7 grade Disston Hand Saws 3.5 values for 2.50
Blue Bird Dishes 25 per cent off.	7 Disston 18 Pannel Saws 2.70 value for 1.85

Staple Department.

75c Art Ticking 59 cents	8.50 Bed Spreads	6.50
50c Art Ticking 40 cents	4.00 " "	2.95
All Ticking Reduced	3.50 " "	2.65
9.4 Pepperell Brown sheeting 40c	1.75 " "	1.35
10-4 " " " 45c	3.00 Crinkle Bed Spreads	2.50
9-4 " " Bleach " 45c	Curtain Serim and Creton and over Drapery all reduced.	
10 4 " " " 50c	Ladies and Childrens Hosiery Reduced.	
81x90 Hem Stitched Sheets 1.75		
72x90 " " " 1.50		
81x90 Plain Sheets 1.50		
72x90 " " " 1.35		

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS ON GROCERIES
During the Term of this Sale Special Reductions Will be Made on All Groceries