

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

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VOL 35

SONORA SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1926.

NO. 1857

Death Calls Last of Great Cattle Kings

With the death of Nelson Story of Bozeman, Mont., recently, passed the last of the great cattle kings of the Northwest. It was Story that first realized the Northwest needed a great supply of its own. Meat of all kinds in the early seventies was held there at exorbitantly high prices, while in the South and Southwest it was practically a drug on the market. In an attempt to remedy this condition Story brought herds of Texas cattle northward and established great cattle ranches in the fertile northwestern valleys. Tens of thousands of cattle bore his ox-bow brand as the years went by. His mule and wagon teams were the largest in the Northwest, and his home in Bozeman was at one time the finest residence in Montana.

Although noted for his bravery and known to have faced bandits, cattle rustlers, blizzards and mountain lions without flinching, Story had an intense fear of a hotel fire. On his infrequent visits to New York in the days of the old Fifth Avenue hotel, he would insist on a room on one of the lower floors, and in his hand bag he would always carry a long rawhide rope which would carry him down to the ground in case he was forced to flee from the terror he most dreaded.—Detroit News.

Looks for Revival of Art of Silversmithing

Revival of the ancient art of silversmithing should be led by the United States. That is the conclusion of Erick Magnusson, noted for his craftsmanship in silver, who has just adopted America as the best place to carry on his efforts to bring silversmithing back to its standing of more than a century ago.

Mr. Magnusson comes from Denmark. It is to Denmark that all Europe looks today for its best work in silver and Mr. Magnusson was regarded as one of the most efficient craftsmen among the Danes.

Americans, he says, are the most discriminating and generous collectors of art objects in silver. The widespread favor enjoyed here by creations of art in silver from Europe and by Colonial silver prove, he pointed out, that the taste for such work exists and is ready for expansion along original American lines of culture.

He believes this demand should be the stimulus for a distinctive American art.

Tennis Taught by Pictures

Use of slow-speed motion pictures as a short cut in tennis coaching has been adopted by a tennis club in Culver City, Cal. Harvey Snodgrass, ranking singles player in 1925 and net professional at the Palomar Tennis club, brought the idea into play. A photographer on the sidelines "shoots" the pupils as they go through their first few lessons. Then they are shown the film and all defects in playing form are pointed out. Then back to the courts they go for correction.

Misses Her Modest Home

The governor's mansion of Wyoming is not like "home" to Gov. Nellie Ross. Mrs. Ross has lived three years in the mansion, two of them while her husband was governor and for the last year as his elected successor. Despite the mansion's magnificence, Mrs. Ross says, "It is not like my modest home, where I lived from the early days of marriage and where my children grew up." The fireplace of her own home is the chief thing she misses.

Awful Suspicion Quiet

Complaints of Arizona radio listeners that the howls of dogs had broken in on programs were investigated by a radio inspector. He found that the howls emanated from an electric sausage machine in Phoenix, but this did not prove a popular theory about the composition of sausages. The motor that furnished power for the grinder was leaking electricity, which furnished the terrifying sounds.

Builders Did Work Well

Held together entirely by wooden screws instead of nails, a large frame house of elaborate pattern is one of the sights of Atlantic City, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. It is the Michigan statehouse, built for the Philadelphia centennial 50 years ago, and was moved to its present location after the fair. Despite its age it has not been remodeled and is in an excellent state of preservation.

HOWE ABOUT—

By ED HOWE

(Copyright by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

The ancients had a notion that the three elemental thrills were wine, women and song. Women are the first thrill for men, and men for women, but money and gossip beat wine and song for both sexes.

I often think the world, poor as it is, suits the men better than it does women. Of complaints, probably more come from women than from men. . . . And this is reasonable: women have the worst of it.

It is often necessary for gentlemen to become rougher than the rough necks. If violence is excusable on one side it is on the other.

A woman correspondent jumped all over me the other day. . . . And I was thinking I was rather a good fellow!

Every honest man must frequently think of himself: "I'm contemptible." . . . There is no complete remedy; but the churches, newspapers, teachers, neighbors, are continuously urging us to be less contemptible, and pointing out easy methods of partial improvement.

A week is too long for a visit, if there is a hotel in town.

Everyone thinks a good deal; all of us probably devote half our time to it. . . . It is important that when you think, you think correctly, and think mainly of things of importance. You can't always, or half the time, be sensible, but one should work toward correct thinking so far as he is able. . . . It is important that when you think, you think correctly, and think mainly of things of importance.

I am often ashamed of my attitude toward women, but have never known one to admit she was ashamed of her attitude toward me.

Women always seem to feel it is the business of men to apologize. . . . If, in a controversy with a woman over a joint problem, she should confess half the blame, I think I should accept a little more, and try thereafter to be more deserving.

In what our literary men so grandly call the final analysis, I believe fifty-fifty very near the truth.

I know I should be effective, capable, just, patient, helpful to myself and the world. Above all, I should exercise clear intelligence. . . . Certain great prizes are offered. Why do not I win them? Why do I plod while others soar? Why am I not occupying first page in the papers? . . . You ought to know: you are subject to the same envy that crushes an ambitious man. . . . I would if I could; I can't. . . . And that's what's the matter with you.

Great Russian Leader

Idolized by Soldiers

The recent death of Gen. Alexei A. Brusiloff, the last leader of the czar's armies, recalls the stirring days of the World war when, under his command, the Russian troops swept the Austrian army across the Carpathians and later captured Lemberg, Przemyśl and other towns in Galicia.

The idol of his soldiers because of his daredevil horseanship and adventuresome spirit, Brusiloff was noted for his brief orders and many military maxims. "Hold out, whatever happens!" was his standing order and his troops followed it. One military observer described the spirit of his troops as follows: "No frenzied attacks, no tempestuous cannonade will drive them back when such an order has been given. When the possibility of a retreat is suggested to them, they answer proudly, 'What, retreat? Impossible! We are Brusiloffs!'"

Among the maxims credited to Brusiloff, the following has been often quoted: "What a pity it is that religion usually thrives in a weak body. A truly religious soldier is unconquerable—he has no fear of death, either subjectively or objectively."—Detroit News.

WHAT SHE MEANT



"I am thinking of going into the movies."
"Well don't expect me to loan you the quarter."

Specimens of Extinct Flora of the Coal Age

Two new species of cycads, a family of tropical plants that have been characterized as "living fossils" because they represent remnants of the great extinct flora of the Coal Age, are described in the Botanical Gazette by Prof. Charles J. Chamberlain of the University of Chicago. One was dug up by Professor Chamberlain near the town of Taxtepec, Mexico, and the other was raised from a seed which he collected in the dense tropical growth near Jalapa. He notes that in this place he found, among other interesting plants, a species of begonia with leaves more than a yard across. Though the ancestors of the cycads formed important parts of the Coal Age forests, and thus, though now extinct, are still of great economic importance, the living cycads have little commercial use. They are employed chiefly as ballroom decorations and in the making of funeral wreaths, for though they are more nearly related to pines and spruces than to any other familiar plants of the temperate regions their foliage is more or less like that of palm trees.

Oil From Grape Seed Is Latest Lubricant

The manufacture of lubricating oil from grape seeds is a budding industry in the vine-growing sections of central and southern France. The new product has been found especially useful in the lubrication of delicate motors, particularly those of airplanes. Castor oil, formerly used for this purpose, has to be imported, while the vineyards south of the Loire furnish ample sources of supply for this new lubricant.

As the oil was first prepared it contained a rather high percentage of oleic acid, which inhibited its use for many purposes, but an improved chemical treatment has removed this difficulty. Its manufacture is now carried on in several cities in co-operation with distilleries. It has been estimated that between seven and eight gallons of oil can be made from the seeds of a ton of grapes.—Science Service Bulletin.

Swift Air Lane

A monster monoplaner, capable, it is claimed, of flying from New York to London in 18 hours, recently has been designed by Dr. Armin de Muth, a German inventor. According to Popular Science Monthly, models of the plane have been tested successfully by Prof. Edward P. Warner of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The huge plane, which is to be constructed soon, will be all metal and un-sinkable. It will be 147 feet long, and it will be able to carry fifty passengers and two tons of freight.

Modest, Anyhow

Helén Wills, at a Monte Carlo tea, told a story about the king of Sweden, who, at La Festa grounds that morning, had been advancing to meet a lob when an American voice roared, "Kill it, king!" to the great joy of the crowd. "The king of Sweden knows he's a poor player," said Miss Wills. "A lady said to him one day: 'Do you play lawn tennis, sir?' 'No,' said he, 'but I can't give it up.'"

Big Machines Eat Coal

The most powerful machines in the world are the enormous turbo-generators that are being installed in an electric plant in New York city. One of these power units weighs over 1,000,000 pounds, is 50 feet high, and furnishes 80,000-horse power. Steam from the burning of 30 tons of coal per hour is required to drive it.

Steel Houses Are Offered

An annual fire loss of \$535,000,000 is being used as a basis of argument in feeling out the trade regarding the possibility of manufacture of steel parts of houses ready for shipping and adjustment. Fire losses would be decreased, they claim. Incomplete tabulation of 1925 building gives the value of \$5,000,000,000, of which 44 per cent, was of residences.

Ambitious Scholars Aided

A scholarship fund of \$7,215 is available to graduates of the Muskegon (Mich.) high school who need assistance in continuing their education. Three per cent interest is charged on loans from the fund, which was started with \$30 by the class of 1909.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE
When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
		11							
12	13		14				15		16
17	18		19	20		21		22	
23		24					25		
26			27						28
29			30						31 32
33	34							35 36	
37			38			39		40	
41			42			43 44		45	
		46		47	48			49	
50						51			

- Horizontal.
- 1—Yeast plants of S. A.
 - 4—In a vessel
 - 11—Original manuscript
 - 12—A measure of weight (abbr.)
 - 14—Negative
 - 15—Exist
 - 16—Title for adult male (abbr.)
 - 17—Evergreen tree
 - 19—Coin
 - 22—Tool for cutting weeds
 - 23—Entreaty
 - 24—Capsules of legumes
 - 25—Prefix meaning away
 - 27—Makes holy
 - 28—Prefix meaning out
 - 29—A kind of Bashan
 - 30—Severe toll
 - 31—Prefix meaning from
 - 32—Small dogs
 - 35—Speak
 - 37—Leguminous plant
 - 38—Bluish-green gem
 - 40—Mental obscurity
 - 41—Alternating conjunction
 - 42—Preposition
 - 43—Like
 - 45—Back, a prefix
 - 46—Elevation
 - 49—A weasel-like animal
 - 51—Commands
- Vertical.
- 2—Coral animals
 - 3—Mother
 - 5—Verbal quibble
 - 6—Minute particle
 - 7—Thus
 - 8—Measure of area
 - 9—Infant
 - 10—To open
 - 13—Expressing surprise
 - 18—Hardship
 - 19—Beverage
 - 20—One who restrains
 - 21—Personal pronoun
 - 26—Work
 - 27—Nativity
 - 28—A command to halt
 - 29—Encourages
 - 33—Sacred song
 - 34—Contradict
 - 36—Produces
 - 39—Southern state (abbr.)
 - 44—A preposition
 - 48—Oint
 - 49—Feet of a wild beast
 - 50—Prefix meaning three
 - 52—Turf
 - 53—Afternoon (abbr.)
 - 54—Personal pronoun
 - 55—Preposition
 - 56—Point of compass
- Solution will appear in next issue.

Answer to last week's puzzle.

TEST HERE
FARMERS DOLLIES
WARMESTHOLICLY
ARABIANRIVERHAT
YOU PURITANHARE
SUSPENSEBEERM
ERIE TOWNSAME
ABLE PUTS
CANALACELEAF
GOLD DOLLARWELDA
AFT DOLLARS DAB
FAAMAMMASBET
FRANCES EPITHET
ETNAH NROOD
EARN SEPT

Light Tells Secrets of Old Parchments

New uses for ultra-violet light, that invisible part of sunlight whose magic effects on health were discovered only recently, are being found almost daily. In Paris, says Popular Science Monthly, the powerful light is being used now to bring out texts that have been erased from old parchments. Even though the parchment has been written over again, it is said the original letters will come out. Very interesting discoveries of old classics are expected to be made by this treatment.

The Maine agricultural experiment station recently has been giving cows a daily bath of ultra-violet light from artificial lights. The milk that these cows give, it has been found, prevents rickets in babies, while milk from cows not getting treatment is useless in preventing the disease. In the summer time cows out in the pasture get their doses of ultra-violet light from sunshine, but in winter stables this is denied them. The time appears near at hand when every stable will be provided with artificial sunlight for the long, cheerless winter days.

NECK AND NECK



"You mean to say we're not ahead of the savages with our psychoanalysts and scientists, too?"
"Haven't the savages their witch doctors and medicine men, I'd like to know?"

WOOL AND MOHAIR

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Leave San Angelo 7:30 a.m. and 3 p.m. On return
leaves Del Rio at 9:30 and Schoria at 8 a.m. and 2 p.m.

Headquarters Sonora, McDonald Hotel.

Headquarters Del Rio, St. Charles Hotel.

Headquarters San Angelo, St. Angelus Hotel.

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DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

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DEBT AND TAXES.

Devil's River News: The American public debt was reduced \$835,560,000, with a consequent saving of approximately \$33,400,000 in interest, in the year ending May 31, the Treasury announced. The outstanding debt May 31 was \$5,603,300,000, a cut of \$6,533,400,000 since the peak, Aug. 31, 1919.

There is at present a Treasury surplus of about \$390,000,000, but Mr. Coolidge warns that Federal income may be disappointing in the next fiscal year, therefore the prospect for further tax reduction is more remote than the present surplus might indicate.

Democrats in Congress, however, will demand further reductions, it is reported. And that is one of the things Democrats are for—to demand, even if they do not secure, lower taxes. It is regrettable, perhaps, that when Democrats are in full control of State affairs, as in Texas, they are not as insistent or as persistent in the matter of decreasing taxation as when they are a minority in Congress.

The income of our National Government has been juicy during the last five years. The tariff has brought in heavy revenues—all of which were added to the selling price of the goods imported. Our excise levies have produced great sums, and our income, inheritance and corporation taxes have totaled an immense intake.

Naturally, we have been enabled to reduce our public debt considerable even while lowering income taxes and abolishing some items of previous taxation. The President, never prodigal in his expectations, does not anticipate as much in come next year as this year, and it is better, doubtless, to underestimate than overestimate.

Here in Texas we incline toward the other direction. We overestimate, than overappropriate. Not only the State Government, but city governments, and family governments. There are many Texas families living well within their means, but many more who are not. It's true. True.—S. P. in Dallas News.

We have a first class plumber for two weeks at Gilmore Hdw Co.

U. C. Y. Union Mountain Memmants 5th Brigade, Texas Division. General Order No. 7. San Angelo, Texas, June 15th, 1926. Comrade:

As Senior Colonel, successor and Commander pro tem of this Brigade by reason of the death of our beloved Commander and Comrade, J. O. Friak, since our last meeting, you will please take notice that the Twenty-sixth Annual Reunion of this organization will again meet on our old camp ground graciously donated for our use in Christoval, Tom Green County, Texas, on the 4th, 5th and 6th of August next, again under God's Providence, to enjoy meeting our surviving Comrades, the generous and well-known welcome and hospitality of friends and citizens of this city and vicinity, three days cooked rations will be provided for all comrades, their wives, widows or minor children.

Bring your bedding. Sons and Daughters of Veterans, and Ex Soldiers of the other wars and all friends especially invited to meet with us. Officers: Z. L. Williams, Col. Commanding Brigade, L. Ballou, Brigade Adjutant and Chief of Staff.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCullum died Sunday afternoon in Ozona, she had been an invalid for some time. The funeral was held from 3:30 with Johnson's Funeral Parlor in charge of the arrangements—Standard.

SUTTON COUNTY TICKETS.

Candidates for offices of Sutton County, are to pay \$20.00 each for getting their names on the county ticket, it was decided at a meeting held here of the county executive committee. A second primary will also be held. In 1924 no provision was made for a second primary, but such a primary was held after the money for it had been collected by public subscription. There are no candidates for constable or justice of the peace. H. V. Stokes has been placed by his friends on the ticket as the candidate for county chairman.

The following is the order in which the names of the candidates will appear on the ticket: County Judge: Alvis Johnson, unopposed; Tax Assessor, Geo. J. Trainer, unopposed; Treasurer, Mrs. A. J. Smith, unopposed; County and District Clerk, J. D. Lowrey, unopposed; Sheriff and Tax Collector, B. W. Hutcherson, E. C. Garvin, D. Q. Adams. The ballot was made up Monday.

If you have any plumbing work in the next two weeks see Gilmore Hdw Co.

THEY ARE OFF!

Where to! Fort Elizabeth, South Africa—four head of Registered Angora Bucks, sent out by Bob Davis & Sons, J. A. Ward & Son, Fred T. Earwood and B. M. Halbert & Son, from San Angelo, Texas, June 17th, by Express to New York, to sail June 24th on the steamship "West Islets" and consigned to J. H. Hobson, President of the South African Angora Goat Society.

"The \$1000.00 Pair," Model Gage" and "Baby Lee" were raised by Halbert and Earwood, both of these bucks are of "B Type" and were selected for export by Mr. Cawood last year. They will cost the South African breeders \$1000 each.

"The Exchange Pair," "Cawood" and "American Gentleman" are from the noted flocks of Ward and Davis. Both of these bucks are of "C Type," and the South African breeders will send two bucks back in exchange. I am sure this exchange of Angora blood between the two leading Angora and mohair producing countries of the world will bring about the production of better goats and mohair. It cost Mr. Cawood about \$100.00 dollars per head to bring in 117 head of Angora bucks to Camp Wood last year. And it only cost us \$110 per head to send our bucks over. Not so bad as we had made big roomy crates with doors to them.

These four buck will have to be inspected by a Federal Inspector after they go on board ship, and if free of disease they will be admitted to land in South Africa free of duty.

B. M. Halbert, Sonora, Texas. Madames Sullivan and Wheat Honored.

A delightful compliment to Mrs. Fletch Sullivan of Ft. Stanton and Mrs. Ben L. Wheat of Sonora, was the bridge given Friday afternoon by Mrs. Conrad T. Holiekamp, when five tables of players assembled for the affair.

A pretty scheme of yellow was featured in the clusters of sun flowers giving floral adornment to the living room and in the game accessories.

Mrs. Sullivan received a pretty wall vase as her special gift, and little duck shaped salt and pepper shakers were presented to Mrs. Wheat, the other honoree. Miss Fae Taylor received a yellow bathing cap and Mrs. H.G. Perry a bottle of yellow bath salt for high guest and club scores. In the later hours a salad course was served.—Junction Esqie.

W. C. Bryson and son, Millard Bryson of Sonora, bought from V. A. Brown of Rock Springs 900 head of stock cattle for delivery Sept. 1st, at which time Mr. Brown's ranch of twenty sections will be occupied by R. A. Halbert of Sonora, who has it under lease, effective that date, for five years. They will place the cattle on their ranches in Sutton and McCulloch counties. Mr. Halbert will place the increase from his other ranch on the new lease.

Get Back Your Grip On Health— or NO COST!



Notice the quick difference in the way you eat, sleep, look and feel—the remarkable improvement in your health, strength and energy, after taking 2 bottles! If not, the Karnak agent will refund your money.

Karnak is sold in Sonora at the Sonora Drug Store, and by leading druggists in every town.

Free Barbecue July 31, at Camp Allison on the North Llano river where the out stretched limbs of Pecans welcome you. The cold spring water adds to the fun. Through the courtesy of Harris Luckett Co., of San Angelo, electric lights will make the nights a pleasure. Something doing all the time. Welcome to everyone.

The sale of 900 head of cattle is reported, V. A. Brown of Rock Springs to Wee Bryson of Sonora. The consideration was \$33 1/3 per head. T. L. Benson, the Sonora commission man engineered the deal.—Rock Springs Leader.

LaConte pears for sale from July 1st to July 15th, Kieffer pears and Black Spanish grapes from about July 15 to August 1st. Mrs. J. J. Foster, Del Rio, Texas.

When you go to Villa Acuna, call at Mrs. Crosby's Cafe, first two story building on left after crossing bridge. Refreshments of all kinds, good eats and quick service.

Since the Landon Hotel fire I have my office in the basement of the Central National Bank, San Angelo, where I am better prepared to give lowest prices, quickest delivery and best terms on Peerless, the best fence on earth, than ever before. C. W. INNES, San Angelo, Texas.

TOURIST HOTEL Cafe in Connection. SHORT ORDERS. Regular Dinner. Chicken Dinner on Sundays. OPPOSITE SONORA MOTOR Good Beds, Clean Rooms Bath Room. RATES REASONABLE Your patronage Solicited. M. L. JOHNSON, Proprietor. SONORA, TEXAS.

WOOD FOR SALE. If you want Liveoak or Shinoak wood any size, by the cord or load, phone 4 rings on 88.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements in Congressional, Legislative and Judicial Districts \$10.00.

County offices \$10.00. Precinct offices \$2.50. All announcements are payable in cash in advance.

The News is authorized to announce:

SHERIFF & TAX COLLECTOR B. W. Hutcherson (Re-election) E. C. (Pete) Garvin. D. Q. Adams

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK. J. D. Lowrey, [re-election.]

FOR TREASURER. Mrs. A. J. Smith, [re-election.]

FOR TAX ASSESSOR. Geo. J. Trainer, [re-election.]

FOR COUNTY JUDGE. Alvis Johnson [re-election.]

FOR COMMISSIONER. Joe F. Logan, Prec. No. 1. Roy Hudspeth, Precinct No. 2. Otto Thiers, Precinct No. 3. T. A. Bond, precinct No. 3. Cleve Jones precinct No. 4.

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

Notice to Trespassers. No public roads through my pasture west of town. Anyone driving stock or otherwise trespassing without my consent will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. G. W. Stephenson, Sonora, Texas.

Guaranteed hostery, samples your size free to agents. Write for proposition paying \$75.00 weekly full time, \$1.50 an hour spare time, selling guaranteed hostery to wear; must wear or replaced free; quick sales, repeat orders. INTERNATIONAL STOCKING MILLS, Norristown, Pa. 71-10

AGENTS WANTED IN SONORA. KERRYORY, Sworn proof of \$75 per week. \$1.50 an hour for spare time. Introducing Finest Guaranteed Hostery, 126 styles and colors. Low prices. Auto furnished. No capital or experience necessary. WILKINIT HOSTERY COMPANY Dept. M-85 GREENFIELD, OHIO. 53-4

Heal Those Sore Gums. If you suffer from Sore Gums, Bleeding Gums, Loose Teeth, Foul Breath, or from Pyorrhea in even its worst form, we will send you a bottle of Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy and guarantee it to please you or return money. This is different from any other treatment and results are certain. Sonora Drug Store.

NOTICE. To the Merchants of Sonora: This is to notify all parties concerned, that W. T. Montgomery contractor on the Sonora-Junction road, will not be responsible for any debts made by road employes except on his written order. Signed, W. T. Montgomery, by R. W. Perrine, Sonora, April 21, 1925.

Delco-Light and Frigidaire. Over 300,000 satisfied users. John W. Young, Dealer, San Angelo. Box 380.

Innes & Gano, Real Estate dealers, who were burned out in the Landon Hotel fire now have their office in the basement of the Central National Bank. If you wish a ranch or a home or have one for sale, come and see us or write us. INNES & GANO, San Angelo, Texas

HOWE ABOUT—

By ED HOWE (Copyright by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

There is no question about the facts: assaults on the truth are the excuses of those who object because the truth is true. . . . I know a man who is in an asylum; actually quite a smart fellow. But the truth didn't suit him, and he complained so immoderately that it was necessary to lock him up.

I know a man who lately sold his business to a rival. He says he will in future devote his time to public service, in which he has long been interested. . . . I think the facts in the case are as follows: The man gave too much of his time to the public service, and was worried by a rival who attended to business. In fact, he failed, and his establishment was absorbed by his rival. . . . I make the prediction that the man will in future make his living from public service work, and charge all the traffic will bear.

A honeymoon is a good deal like a man laying off to take an expensive vacation and coming back to a different job.

When men are as gentle and polite as women, I like them as well as women. . . . There is a story of an old-time man who resolved not to have women in his house: he said they had notions that annoyed him, because they were not true and natural. So he employed only men to wait on him. . . . But finally he turned the men out, and had the women back, saying they were polite: in his presence, at least. . . . Women may be impolite with each other, but they are politer than men in the presence of men.

How we all complain that the world is going to the devil: that the people are idle, shiftless, unreliable. . . . And how we all fail to remember it is a personal problem: that we have habits to reform.

The grand writing men frequently refer to the splendor of the great poets. . . . They say it to be nice: there is no such splendor.

Ever think of the worthlessness of your opinions? I mean the opinions you express in conversation. They are worthless since there is always some one present to controvert. And if you write for print, it is worse.

Apples Now Stored in Air-Cooled Rooms Storage rooms for fruit that are air-cooled have made another inroad on the iceman's fortunes. In Michigan apples are stored in rooms with ingenious construction, so that mechanical refrigeration is dispensed with.

The method adopted is to take air in through several openings or air intakes built in the walls just above the ground level or near the floor of the structure, and provide outlets through ventilators which extend from the ceiling of the fruit room out through the roof of the building. Both inlet and outlet flues are equipped with tight doors which serve as dampers to permit either the entrance of or to exclude the outdoor air.

When the outdoor air temperature is lower than that in the storage room or of the fruit the inlet doors and those of the outlet flues may be opened, permitting the warmer air of the storage room to pass out through the flues. All openings are tightly closed whenever outdoor temperature is higher than that inside the room. It is stated that the most satisfactory humidity conditions are obtained with earth or clay floors to the stores. A relative humidity of 85 per cent is recommended. To increase the humidity the floors are wetted, and to decrease the humidity the room is ventilated with colder air.

Lubeck a "Free City" for Eight Centuries Only eleven years after the barons extorted the Magna Charta from King John at Runnymede, Frederick II, emperor of the Holy Roman empire, conferred upon the Hanseatic city Lubeck the dignity of "an imperial free city." Henceforth it was to be, in the words of the imperial decree, "forever free, a special city and place of the empire."

This spring Lubeck celebrated its seven hundredth anniversary as a city, but this was by no means its seven hundredth anniversary as a city. Almost a century earlier Frederick the Hohenslauffen, the Red-Bearded, had conferred upon it the dignity of an imperial city, and it was then already one of the most famous trading ports in northern Europe.

Lubeck, it will be recalled, was one of the three republics in the late German empire and had been a republic for generations before the empire was founded. In this connection an amusing anecdote is related from the days of the revolution of 1848. A lot of revolutionists appeared before the city hall and loudly demanded a republic.

The mayor appeared at a window. "But, children," he said, "you have a republic already." "Then we want another one," said the earnest reformers.

KEEPING WELL

EARACHE DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN Editor of "HEALTH"

THE other night, a member of my family woke up at 2 a. m. with a severe pain in one ear. What was the cause of the pain and what could be done to relieve it?

Pain, of course, is not a disease. It is simply a symptom, often a danger signal. What causes pain in the ear? There are three main parts in the human ear: The outer ear, which is simply a funnel of skin and cartilage to catch air waves and conduct them through the outer canal to the eardrum; the middle ear, which is separated from the outer ear by the eardrum and which opens below through the eustachian tube, into the throat; and the inner ear, a complicated machinery in the cavity of the hard, dense bone behind the external ear.

The canal of the outer ear may become infected, like the skin anywhere in the body. Inflammation of the walls of the canal may cause a boil or maybe a general swelling. In either case, the canal becomes stopped up, and this obstruction and swelling may and generally does result in severe pain.

If the eustachian canal is closed up, serum collects in the middle ear. If germs from the throat work up this tube, the middle ear becomes infected and inflamed. The tension in the middle ear stretches the drum and makes it bulge out. This causes very severe pain, which can only be relieved by puncturing the drum and letting the fluid or matter escape. This is what happened to the prince of Wales lately and is the reason why the surgeons punctured his eardrum, as the newspapers announced.

Inner ear disease is worst of all, because it generally occurs only after long years of middle ear infection and requires a very serious operation.

Examination of this particular patient (and she was particular) showed that the external ear was tense, red and swollen, so much so as to close up the canal.

External heat is about the only thing that will relieve the pain due to such inflammation. Our grandmothers dropped hot sweet oil into the ear, put on onion poultices and tried other messy things which generally did little good. A hot salt bag, a hot water bag or, best of all, the electric pad, are clean and effective ways of applying heat, which will hasten the course of the inflammation and so aid in recovery. (© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

France Alarmed at Spread of Leprosy

The spread of leprosy in France has been called to the attention of the French Academy of Medicine. A report by Doctor Janselme reveals that this terrible disease, usually associated in the public mind with the far-off corners of the earth or with times gone by, is threatening modern France.

In Paris alone there are at the moment nearly two hundred cases of leprosy. In many French provincial cities there is a similar proportionate amount. These cases may be divided into two classes: the wealthy who can take care of themselves and present little danger of infecting the public, and the poor who do not go to a doctor and find out what is the matter with them till the disease has entered a dangerous stage, and who are unable to pay for the proper medical treatment. This latter category is the one which constitutes the great public danger.

As the result of this unexpected communication, the academy of medicine resolved to make representations to the government to have a series of stringent measures taken to cope with the situation.

WOULDN'T WAIT



"George wanted me to promise to marry him as soon as I'm twenty-one." "What did you say?" "I said I wouldn't wait six years for any man."

Car Knows Its Owner

When Sheriff Al Smith of Salina, Kan., enters his motor car, there is no unusual alarm; but when a stranger enters it the horn begins sounding and toots at the rate of about three toots a second. A man whose car was parked beside the sheriff's car attempted to back out and his fender rubbed the official's car. At once the horn began sounding the alarm. The sheriff rushed out to the curbing from a store, expecting to pick up a car thief. "Wassa matter with that car?" asked the man in the car, trying to back out. "Nothing at all, except that it is calling me," answered the sheriff.



You Can Easily Kill and Prevent Bed Bugs

You can't be too careful about these horrid pests. No home is safe unless you take the right precautions. But Bee Brand Insect Powder will keep them out and it's safe and easy to use. Sprinkle thickly on springs and mattresses, into cracks and crevices. It's a clean powder that can't rust springs or stain fabrics. Better for sale than any other. Use Bee Brand before bed bugs come. It also kills Anas, Fleas, Flies, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Water Bugs, Moths, Lice on Feet, and many other house and garden insects. Get Bee Brand in red and white boxes at your grocer's or druggists. Household sizes, 10c and 25c. Other sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Fuller 50c, 10c. If your dealer can't supply you, send us 25c for large household size. Give dealer's name and ask for free booklet, "It Kills Them," a guide for killing house and garden pests. McCosmack & Co., Baltimore, Md.



SUNSHINE INN

Where Cleanliness Reigns. Short Orders. Regular Dinners. Chicken Dinner on Sunday. Fresh Bread and Pastries at Reasonable Prices.

MRS. CORA NICKS, Proprietor. Sonora, Texas.

ONE DAY BATTERY Charging Service

Saves Time and Money for You.

Get your Battery in before 9 a.m. and it is ready by 5 p.m. the same day with a better, longer lived charge than you ever had before.

No Long Expensive Waits or Rentals.

Our equipment is recommended by all the leading battery manufacturers. This improved charging method lengthens battery life and cannot harm the battery.

A well charged battery gives your car more power, brighter lights, Quick start, plenty of pep.

Try our one day battery service just once and you'll always have your battery charged by this improved method.

Sonora Motor Co.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that no hunting, driving stock, wood hauling or trapping will be allowed on our ranch seven miles south of Sonora, without our permission. Shurley Brothers, Sonora, Texas. 25-24 p.

Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of System Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs,—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health. Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package, containing full directions. Only 85 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SONORA,

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$225,000.00.
Our 24 years of faithful service Speaks for itself.

Hello Folks!



We are convinced that tires need a spokesman

Good tires never disturb your peace of mind. Goodrich Silvertowns give you a permanent vacation from tire worries. We put them on and you forget them.

City Garage
Sonora, Texas



SONORA THEATER.

Week of July 5th to 10th.

Mon. and Tues. Kiss for Cinderella with Betty Bronson.
Wed. and Thur. Emerson Hugh's "Ship or Souls."
Friday Call of Courage. A Western.
Saturday Tom Mix in Tony Runs Wild. Lots of Comedies Now.

Better Than Homemade Bread.

Our Bread, scientifically compounded from the purest materials, baked in a sanitary bakery in an oven just the right temperature is more wholesome and nourishing than homemade Bread. Now is a good time to try it.

WARE BAKERY,
Sonora, Texas.

REGISTERED RAMS

Delaine and Rambouillet, both Polled and Horned. Shipped from Ohio and Iowa in November. Matured and Acclimated on the range. One and two year old.

Can be seen on the G. C. Asher & Co., Ranch, Menard, Texas.

FOR SALE BY

TOM CLIMP & CO.

SONORA SERVICE STATION

S. H. STOKES, PROPRIETOR,

Has a complete stock of Seiberling casings and tubes, standard accessories, Gulf and Castorblend oils, and that good Gulf Gasoline. A part of your trade will be appreciated.

Devils River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
Subscription \$2 a year in advance.
Sonora, Texas. July 3, 1926.

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

METHODIST CHURCH.

Church going is a means of grace and divinely appointed. It is helpful and restful. A fine investment of your time. It develops the best powers of the man. But how easily neglected. Absence from next Sunday's services will make it easy to stay away next week. The slightest irregularity in attendance will work serious havoc with a good habit. Then we reach for an excuse we shall find plenty except good ones. Most excuses analyzed means simply "I don't wish to." If you will attend church regularly one quarter you will want to go. Try the remedy. Begin next Sunday if you have not already begun.

Come to the Methodist Church to the following services.
Come to our services.
The Methodist Church cordially invites you to the following services.
Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.
Sunday school at 9:45 a.m.
Intermediate League at 3 p.m.
Senior League at 6:30 p.m.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 7:30.
A hearty welcome
R. W. Fisher, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Heaven is the happiest place in the universe. There is no sickness no sorrow there. Every body is cheerful and radiantly happy. There is no deformity, no death, no sin, and "not a discordant note in its angelic symphony." Everybody loves every body else. The sweetest friendship on earth are as nothing in comparison. Every body knows every body else and the fellow ship is perfect.

It is the Father's house. It is the City of God. It is the dwelling place of Jesus, our Savior. There abide the Spirit of God, the holy angels, and the countless hosts of the redeemed. It is the home of the good forever and ever.

Are you on the road to heaven today?
If you are, rejoice and press on. If not give your heart to Jesus and follow him home.

Come to our open air meeting. While the meeting is under the auspices of the Baptist Church, it is intended to be a campaign of soul-winning for the whole community regardless of denomination; and every one regardless of their church affiliation is invited to "join in, participate and take part and help." The singers of the various churches are especially invited to help with the singing. Let us have the hearty cooperation of all who love God and who long for the salvation of their friends and loved ones. Come and welcome Brother Little he is doing some great preaching.
Services 10 A. M. and 8:30 P. M.
On the church lot by the Baptist pastors home.

Regular preach services morning and evening.
Sunday School 10 a.m. Woody Martin Supt.
Fasting each Lord's day at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:45.
We will study the Sunday school lesson.

Junior B.Y.P.U. at 2 p.m.
Y.P.C.A. at 7:30 p.m.
All are earnestly asked to come to all these services.
The young people are cordially invited to attend the Senior Union.
J. A. Stephen, Pastor.

We have a first class plumber for two weeks at Gilmore Hdw Co.

Mr. J. H. Chipman and family, Gwyneth Ridley, Mrs. Neal Rouch and Robbie Joe are attending the Old "Settlers Reunion" at Ban dera this week.

WRIGHT-SYKES.

A wedding of unusual interest in social circles was solemnized at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, with Miss Mattie Wright elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wright of Junction, Texas, became the bride of Mr. Jack Sykes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sykes, pioneer ranch owners of Sutton County.

The wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents. A number of friends and relatives witnessing the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Reed of Brownwood.

The happy couple left soon after the ceremony for their ranch home.
Both bride and groom were very popular.

Many of their friends wish them joy and success in life.

If you have any plumbing work in the next two weeks see Gilmore Hardware Co.

Sonora's Celebration.

The three days celebration, concluding here Saturday night with a monster dance, presented by one of the best rodeos in the history of the county. Russell (Chick) Reynolds, won the final riding prize, and after taking the first prize the first day and second prize the second day. He also won the R. J. Andrews prize for being the best cowboy at the rodeo. He is an employe of the Arch Holman ranch.

Sam Mathers of Eldorado won the calf roping prize, completing against such old timers, as Allen Holder, who took second prize on the second day.
The dance given on each of the three nights with music by Rathbone-Cochrane's of San Angelo, drew a total of about 500 couples according to estimates.
The entire program, which cost about \$2500 was carried off with out any financial loss.

If you have any plumbing work in the next two weeks see Gilmore Hdw Co.

ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken entertained the Girls Bridge club with morning bridge, followed by a luncheon, Wednesday, honoring Miss Evelyn Brice of Roswell, N.M.

A butterfly design was used in score pads, numbers and tallies, and was also carried out in the luncheon with a butterfly salad.

Miss Mary Dan Wilson received high score, Miss Carl Morrow high cut, Mrs. Louie Stuart consolation. All prizes were bathing caps and shoes with butterfly designs. Miss Brice was also presented with a butterfly parasol.

We have a first class plumber for two weeks at Gilmore Hdw Co.

Mrs. W. C. Bryson had for her guest, last week Mr. and Mrs. Steve Duke of DeLeon. Mr. Duke is a brother of Mrs. Bryson. She also had as her guest Miss Alice Domingus of Kerrville.

MARRIED.

Mr. John Lee Hearn to Miss Ruby Viola Sessom on June 19, 1926, at 9 P.M. at Hearn home, Rev. J. A. Stephen officiating. Many relatives and friends were in attendance to wish them the richest blessings of life. These excellent young people well make their home in Sonora.
J. A. Stephen.

MARRIED.

A surprise wedding took place at the Baptist Pastors Home at 8:30 P. M. June 25th 1926.
Mr. Columbus Trainer and Miss Katie Lee Rape. Rev. J. A. Stephen said the fitting words and pronounced them husband and wife in the presence of faithful witnesses.

Mr. Trainer is a young man of sterling character and Miss Katie Lee Rape a young lady of exceptional beauty and grace. She graduated from the Sonora High School in June. They were both among our very best young people of Sonora and we wish for them the blessing of God in their journey through life.

DIED.

Mr. Dock Simmons was born in the state of Arkansas, Sept. 17, 1854. He died in Sonora, Texas, June 23, 1926. He married Miss Adeline T. McCasland, October 12, 1879. From this union seven children were born, four girls and three sons, one son preceded them to the Eternal Home. The wife and mother, having passed on July 11, 1913.

Mr. Simmons came to Sutton County in 1890, and went into the ranch business. The ranch is now the property of his two sons, Auther and Fred Simmons.

He leaves to mourn his loss, six children; Mrs. Jim Morris, San Angelo; Mrs. Pat Lee, Ozona; Mrs. R. H. Chalk, Del Rio; Mrs. Tom Thorp, of Sonora; Auther and Fred Simmons of Sonora, and fifteen grand children living and four dead and a host of friends, for he was a friend to all.

He was a devoted father and his children were devoted to him.

In the last four months of his life he was stricken with paralysis and knew that his time was short and made peace with his maker and when the end came he fell asleep.

He was laid to rest in the Sonora Cemetery surrounded by loved ones and friends and was covered with flowers while the choir sang "In The Sweet Bye and Bye."

"And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more, Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all."
Lovingly subscribed,
J. A. Stephen.

We have a first class plumber for two weeks at Gilmore Hdw Co.

Emille Vander Stucken arrived home last week from Harvard University, where he has been taking a course in law studies.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends for all the kindness extended us during the illness and death of our beloved father.

Especially do we thank you for the beautiful floral offering.
Mrs. J. T. Morris
Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lee
Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Chalk
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thorp
Mr. and Mrs. Auther Simmons
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simmons.

If you have any plumbing work in the next two weeks see Gilmore Hardware Co.

R. J. Ridley has gone to Kansas City, with a shipment of wethers bought near Comstock.

Mrs. Roy E. Aldwell returned Sunday from a visit to her sister Mrs. A. B. Whitehead of Del Rio.

We have a first class plumber for two weeks at Oilmore Hdw Co.

Mrs. Louie Stuart has returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Brackenridge.

Miss Mary Dan Wilson who graduated from T. U. has returned home. Mrs. J. W. Wilson has returned home from Temple.

If you have any plumbing work in the next two weeks see Gilmore Hdw Co.

Dr. and Mrs. Arther McDonald and daughter, and Miss Leona Hutchinson of Del Rio; were the guests of the McDonald Hotel a few days last week.

Sam Hull of the Sonora Motor Company, returned Wednesday from Dallas with a combination hearse and ambulance.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Peters and son, of Brownwood, were the guests of Mrs. Peters' mother Mrs. Fred Trainer a few days this week.

Baptist Revival will begin Sunday night, June 27, on the Church lot. Come, you are welcome.

J. O. HIGHTOWER,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

LET US FURNISH YOUR SUPPLIES.

We carry an unusual good stock of dependable General Merchandise at reasonable prices.

Talk It Over With Us. Phone 3

J. O. HIGHTOWER,

"The House That Saves You Money."
SONORA, TEXAS.

The McDonald Hotel,

Mrs. Josie McDonald, Owner.

Rates \$3.25 Per Day. Good Table and Service.

Comfortable, Convenient, Homelike

DENTAL NOTICE

ALL WORK PAINLESS

Pyrorrhea Treated Written Guarantee
All instruments sterilized in boiling water.
German, Spanish and English Spoken.

THE SANITARY DENTISTS

BY DR. P. L. GUFFIN

612 CONGRESS AVENUE AUSTIN, TEXAS
Office, Bearce Building, Eldorado, Texas.

STAR

Running-in-oil

You will find in the new running-in-oil STAR the many features you have always wanted in a windmill—one oiling a year—your choice of Timken Tapered Roller Bearings or "NO-OIL-EM" Bearings—two gears, two pinions and two pitmans—direct center lift to pump rod—crosshead, guides and pitmans bearings flooded with oil—a scientifically designed wheel with angle steel arms and braces and ball-bearing turn table.

The fans of this new Star are curved to give great efficiency in an 8 to 10 mile an hour wind. Plunger pump in crank case floods crosshead, guides and pitman bearings with oil, and tight cover keeps out dirt, rain or snow.

One filling of crank case with oil each year will save many trips up the tower. May be fitted on any tower.

The new STAR is the last word in Windmill construction. Come in and let us show you this mill. You will want to know about it whether you are needing a new mill right now, and we want you to know what a really fine windmill we have in this new Star.

FOR SALE BY
West Texas Lumber Co.,
SONORA, TEXAS.

We Guarantee Every Can of All Gold Coffee

"Distinctly Different"

E. F. Vander Stucken-Trainer Company,
Sonora, Texas.

Devil's River News \$2.00 a year

Oh, Me! Oh My!

A prominent society woman of the city was holding a reception at her home and had engaged a number of extra waiters, among them one who was unusually light colored and good looking. During the course of the evening he started toward her (minus his tray) to ask a question, and thinking it was one of the guests, she graciously held out her hand and said: "Pardon me, but what is the name?"—Indianapolis News.

Japanese Mine Product

Japanese mines in 1925, according to a report of the Department of Commerce, produced 277,500 ounces of gold, 4,124,375 ounces of silver and 69,524 tons of copper. These are all increases over the 1924 production, gold by 10.2 per cent, silver by 12.5 per cent and copper by 3.5 per cent.

Dining Alcove Useful

For the family that must needs build a small home a dining alcove makes doing without a dining room less of a hardship. One of these little alcoves need take up no more than one-fourth as much space as a dining room and still it has all the accommodations necessary for a family of three or four.

Our New Serial

The Man With Three Names

By HAROLD MACGRATH

CHAPTER V

George Cottar.

Mansfield could not read. He tossed his volume upon the table and got up. He lighted a cigar; then he went into the hall for his hat and topcoat. He left the house through the conservatory door.

It was moonlight, and a stroll about the garden might settle this unusual mental turmoil.

He passed along the aisles of rose bushes. There were still some flowers in bloom. He pushed through the bushes to the next row, where there was a magnificent pink Arends. He cut it with his penknife and drew it through his buttonhole. He threw away his half-consumed cigar. Then he glanced again at Betty's window. It was dark.

In the very center of the garden was a marble basin, with a fountain seated at one end, his pipes emitting thin streams of water. The trickle of the water sounded pleasantly on Mansfield's ears. Pipe tobacco; and good tobacco, too. One of the gardeners? No; they all smoked abominable weed. "Who's there?" he demanded sharply. The shadow began to move. Mansfield, being in vigorous health and sound of mind, ran along the path. He made a short cut, and arrived at the sidewalk as the other ran across the street diagonally. This maneuver set his face under the full glare of the street lamp.

Mansfield stopped. Cathewe, prowling around in the garden? The fool, then, was really in love with Betty! He could give up the woman he loved for the sake of an ideal—an ideal which, if pursued unflinchingly, might break her father.

Mansfield returned to the house, his usually cold and precise brain off its balance. The whole affair was so absurd that it resembled a dream rather than a reality. He hung up his hat and coat mechanically, plucked the rose from the buttonhole, and proceeded to his room immersed in reverie.

He had missed something. No; it wasn't romance. He had had his fill of that—in steel. He knew what he had missed. It was the thing that had lured that fellow Cathewe to come prowling into the garden, merely to stand under Betty's window. Love!

Slowly he rose, picked up the vase in which he had placed the flower, lighted into the hall, and set it before Betty's door.

Next morning Betty came into the breakfast room with a joyous rush. She was as pleasing to the eye as a summer cloud; in a filmy white, a pink boudoir cap on her head, and the rose pinned to her bodice.

"Daddy Mansfield, did you put this rose by my door?"

"He could not answer her directly. "I thought perhaps you had gone to bed. There won't be many more this year."

"You walked over to him and stooped. "You may kiss me for that." He took her head between his palms and kissed both her cheeks, soundly. She ran back to her chair and began to volley French at him. Finally he hurried.

"You're too much for me. My French is motor-truck style."

"Daddy, I want to go back to France."

"But I need you, honey!" he cried. And as the words passed his lips, the miracle lay revealed. That was it, he needed her.

"Why do you need me, daddy?"—in a kind of terrified whisper.

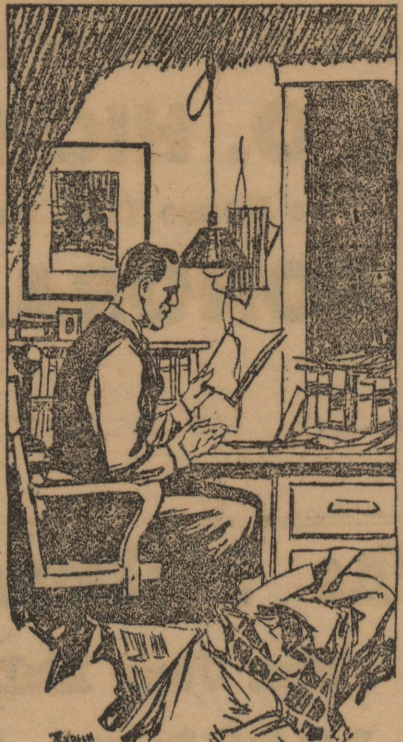
"Because I love you. Because I've only just found it out."

Cathewe's newspaper, for all that it was losing money daily, was a success. Its editorial opinions began to be copied far and wide across the land. He thought and wrote clearly upon all subjects. His editorials were full of punch and prophecy.

But he was losing money. He had heard tales about Moloch, and now he

understood. Each additional boost to his circulation made a corresponding loss. Without the local advertisements this ascending popularity was becoming more and more costly. And any day his stockholders might sell out. This would nullify his control, but it might add infinite confusion, internal warfare.

So far he had won two big battles. He had made the health department an efficient organization and he had blocked a deal by the local traction company (Mansfield's) to charge a six-cent fare. And he had made the last election of Mansfield's congressional candidate extremely difficult. At noon one day in October Cathewe



His Editorials Were Full of Punch and Prophecy.

came down for his breakfast, a frown between his eyes.

"What is it, sonny?" asked his mother.

"What is what?"

"The meaning of that frown."

"Oh, well, I had a curious experience at the office last night. I heard an alarm and looked up. Bang! went a flashlight; and before I could recover from my astonishment, the photographer had vanished. Took a picture of me—stole it. But I can't let that worry me. I must get that new book done. Our funds are getting low."

Shortly after, he entered his study and closed the door. She saw no more of him until four, when he signified that he was off for a walk in the hills.

He had not been gone more than twenty minutes when Nancy's smart runabout stopped at the curb. Two or three times a week she carried Mrs. Cathewe off for a ride in the country.

At the same hour today father's chair of mercy rolled under the Mansfield porte cochere. But more of that anon.

Mrs. Cathewe had to change, so for a few moments Nancy was left to her own devices. She saw the study door wide open and stepped across the threshold. Books were scattered over the floor, the air filled with the strong scent of tobacco, a desk littered with paper, a wicker basket filled with the brim with closely written sheets, a waste basket choked with crumpled, discarded efforts.

The one thing that had a touch of orderliness was the stack of blank paper arranged before the empty chair. She could see that something had been written on the top sheet, so she bent to see what it was. A name, repeated many times.

"George Cottar," "George Cottar," repeated perhaps a dozen times.

"George Cottar!" She spoke the name aloud. A pile of manuscript was the name George Cottar! The illumination left her temporarily blind.

The Brushwood Boy—George Cottar—Brandon Cathewe! Why, Brand was the novelist; and hiding his light under the bushel like this! What did that signify?

Impulsively she reached down into the waste basket and plucked up one of the crumpled sheets, and smoothed it out. A rejected sheet; he would never miss it. So she folded it and put it in a pocket. Then she stole forth, her eyes shining and her cheeks aflame.

Mansfield had an odd experience— for him—that afternoon. A representative of the local merchants called to ask him to release them from their promise regarding the boycott of the Herald.

"We are sorry, Mr. Mansfield," he announced, "but we can't carry this one any longer. We don't want to offend you or lose the trade of the thousands you employ, but we have come to the conclusion that it would be far more profitable for us to cater to the other seventy-odd thousand and let your people go. What answer shall I carry back?"

"That they are under no further obligations," answered Mansfield quietly.

"Our thanks, Mr. Mansfield. We shall renew our contracts with the Herald at once."

As he went out he passed Doctor Maddox coming in.

"John," Mansfield said, "I sent for you because I wish to ask an honest man a few simple questions."

Maddox, plainly distressed, pulled his beard. "What's happened to you?"

"An inconceivable thing. I've fallen in love with something."

"What?"

"My daughter."

"Nothing abnormal about that. Tell me what you want to, and I'll answer as an honest friend."

"I don't know. I've fallen in love with something."

"What?"

"My daughter."

"Nothing abnormal about that. Tell me what you want to, and I'll answer as an honest friend."

"I don't know. I've fallen in love with something."

"What?"

"My daughter."

"Nothing abnormal about that. Tell me what you want to, and I'll answer as an honest friend."

"What do you know about this fellow Brandon Cathewe?"

"I know him to be as clean and white as a hound's tooth, Dunleigh. I'm glad you've fallen in love with Betty. It's bound to change your point of view. You've made Bannister prosperous, but on a rotten foundation. You have set out to break Cathewe because he is the first man who ever dared oppose you openly. And I don't believe you will succeed."

"Why?"

"Because he represents Right and you represent Might."

"That's plain speaking, John."

"You asked for it."

"All this is quite complimentary to me," said Mansfield, dryly. "Then you advise me to throw up my hands? John, my position is impregnable."

"On the money side, yes. Man, there's a great thing under your hand. Make a clean breast of it to that girl."

Mansfield drew his palm across his forehead. "First, I've got to find out where Cathewe got his four hundred thousand. Did you know that he had that amount in the lock banks?"

"No."

"Do you accept him in your house as an equal?"

"Assuredly!"

"By George, that fellow has hypnotized you."

"Not noticeably."

"So you have written down your boyhood friend as a rogue?"

"I won't answer that. I'll abide by what you have written down yourself"—shrewdly.

Mansfield laughed. "I'll travel on my own. But you won't find anything you'll call meat in the deal. I can promise you that. But one of us must break."

"I'm on the boy's side, Dunleigh," replied Maddox, getting up. "But I'll repeat my advice: Call up Cathewe; give him what he wants." Then the doctor left.

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"Father Maddox, who is Digby Hal-lowell?"

His start nearly upset her. "Where did you hear that name?"

"From you."

"From me? But that's impossible!"

"Don't you know that you have lately acquired the habit of muttering out loud when you are overworked? Half a dozen times I have heard you mutter that name as if it were some tremendous thing."

"Nancy," he said, gravely, "you will do father a great favor if you will forget you ever heard me utter it. I feel, by uttering that name aloud, even unconsciously, that I have broken my faith as a physician."

When the advertising men of the various shops penitently entered the business office of the Herald the next morning, asking to renew their contracts, the business manager called up Cathewe, who had an extension telephone at the side of his bed. Drowsily Cathewe caught the first few words, then he became wide awake.

"Hello."

"Yes, sir. They want their spaces back tomorrow."

"The old contracts are dead."

"I've got new ones all ready, with the cash line blank. Do you want to come down, or shall I handle it?"

"I'll leave it to you. But listen carefully. The Herald has gained twenty thousand since those chaps deserted us. Add twenty per cent to the old scale."

"Wouldn't it be better to soak them with the January renewal?"

"You don't understand the big thing that's happened. These fellows are not in the office because they are sorry for us. They are up against a wall, and we're the only way out. Twenty per cent and a year's run. When a man offers you a Corona, you don't ask for a stogie. Those are the terms. Call me up when they go." Cathewe propped himself with his pillows and stared at the telephone for a full half hour; and when the telephone finally rang again, the hat on his forehead was damp. "Hello?" he said.

"Not a whimper. One year, with a twenty per cent raise, and they seemed glad to sign. In a couple of months—if the print-paper holds out—we'll be carrying money to the banks."

"I'll be with you at four."

Cathewe set the telephone down with a bang, kicked the bedclothes high into the air, turned a somersault and landed with a thud on the floor. He picked himself up, laughing, flung his bathrobe across his shoulders, and dashed down the hall to the bathroom. It was only after nine, but that did not matter.

"I've won mother," he said, as he came storming into the dining room, his eyes glistening and his fine skin ruddy.

"Think of it! The most puzzling, tantalizing, quicksilver thing on earth—the public—went out and won this fight for me because they saw I was playing fair!"

"Queer sleep that they are, they would turn against me tomorrow, if they knew! Mother, I'm being watched. I can't prove it, but I sense it continually. Mansfield has just received a bitter blow to his prestige. He's not going to leave any stone unturned to do me injury."

He ate his breakfast hurriedly, then bolted into the study. For a little while he could hear him humming some bars from the "Second Polonaise"; then silence. Thereafter she and the maid moved about their work without sound. He wrote steadily

until three, on his book; then he went to the office. He worked hard, arranged a new advertising schedule with his business manager and left the office at five o'clock. It was growing dark. He always walked home, even in bad weather.

It was dark, but still a little too early for the street lamps. The darkness was partly due to the heavy rainclouds that were sweeping across the sky. Obliquely he saw two men across the street apparently talking to a woman. What made him turn his head and look square, he never knew. Ordinarily, he would have continued on. This single look was enough. He broke into a run. When he arrived he did not ask questions. He knocked one of the men flat and whifled the other into the gutter.

"Can I be of assistance?" he said, turning to the woman. Then he saw who it was. "Miss Mansfield! What in the world are you doing alone in this quarter of the town? Here, take my arm. My home is only a few blocks away. I'll call a taxi and you can have a cup of tea while you wait."

"No."

"Do you accept him in your house as an equal?"

"Assuredly!"

"By George, that fellow has hypnotized you."

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Cathewe touched the man's coat tail, but futilely.

"Mother?" he called, thundering through the kitchen into the dining room. "Mother?"

"Yes, sonny! I'm all right," came from his study. "I fired only to frighten him. He was riding you safe. Was there anything of value there?"

"Only odds and ends of manuscripts and my dramatic contracts. This is Mansfield. That money in the bank is bothering him. He begins to feel that he must find out. But I must go to New York tomorrow night, even if I'm followed."

"There goes the bell!" exclaimed Mrs. Cathewe.

"Probably the patrolman."

It was. Cathewe offered him a cup of coffee, and the three of them sat around the kitchen table, discussing the affair.

Then Mrs. Cathewe described the man minutely.

"Let me drop the matter drop," the patrolman said suddenly.

"Clary, which are you for?" Cathewe demanded.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you for Mansfield or for Bannister?"

"Bannister, Mr. Cathewe. But for all that, my job is my bread and butter. You know the department as well as I do. You're up against a real war. You'll never get anything on Mansfield that'll hold water in court."

Cathewe let the matter drop, and the policeman left.

At precisely this moment the telephone rang in Mansfield's library. Mansfield laid aside his book.

"Hello."

"This Mr. Mansfield?"

"Yes."

"There wasn't anything."

Mansfield hung up the receiver, but he did not reach for the book he had been reading. Instead, he stared into space.

He was thinking and thinking hard. The truth is, he was trying to fight his way through the gossamer net Betty had thrown about him. He sensed with panic that the fiber which had made him a power in the land was softening.

Again, his imagination took another turn. He seemed to be walking in a valley of echoes. "Give Betty what she wants." "Give me what I want." "Give Cathewe what he wants." "Give."

The thought of Cathewe, however, always had the effect of a tonic upon a man at low ebb. To crush this meddling whippersnapper, break him and scatter him like dust.

The sum of all these psychological incursions and cogitations was this: Mansfield was giving Betty what she wanted, giving it to her because he loved her and because another phrase of Maddox's was of recurrent quality.

"If you deceive her, and she finds it out, you will lose her."

But the truth must be kept from her. She must never know that her father was not the denigged she painted him. Of such is the miracle of love.

As for Betty, she felt herself confronted by a singular fact. She was being covertly snubbed; Nancy was snubbing her, the doctor was snubbing her, and others, too. Possessing a healthy pride, Betty dropped the idea of finding out what she craved to know. But she could not dismiss that remarkable pair from her thoughts. Again and again there came an almost irresistible longing to drive into that quiet street, stop at that door and ask for music.

It is supposable that one of the main reasons for the continuance of this odd situation was that Betty was lonely. Her hours were frequently crowded with action; still she was lonely for the companionships such as she had known in France.

Mansfield still kept three or four saddle horses, and frequently now they rode into the country in the early morning. He would never forget one brilliant, frosty morning. They had dismounted at the top of the hill where she had met Cathewe. The brown earth and the rusty bosage and the flashing blue water of the lake evoked in her desire to sing.

When the last glorious note died away, Mansfield asked in an uncertain voice: "What was that?"

"The Swallow."

"What made you want to sing like that?"

"All this"—with a gesture. "To see grandly is to feel grandly! I love to be up high, to see far horizons. I am wild, daddy; they never tamed me."

Immediately an odd thing happened to her mentality. Out of the sunshine and the frosty mists came a clear picture. She saw that beautiful mother, her white hair and her serene face touched magically by candlelight; she heard divine music. She became aware with the craving to hear it again. A most bizarre resolve held hold of her. Everything in her—breeding, teaching, tradition—demanded that she dismiss this resolve. Nancy nor her father wanted Betty Mansfield to know that mother and son.

The doctor would not have evaded her query without a good reason. And yet, they belonged to that class of intellectuals from which she herself had received her training.

"Mother, this is Miss Mansfield," he had said; but he