

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

Harris' Optical Company
Dr. Edward A. Caroe
Optometrist.
Eyes Examined. Glasses Fitted.
Telephone 512.
9 E. Twobig Avenue, San Angelo.

VOL. 35

SONORA SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1926.

NO. 1859

Preserves Old Flags

By Peculiar Process

Preserving the flags under which the sons of Illinois have gone forth to battle, from Chapultepec to Chateau Thierry, is the work now of a corps of thirty Springfield women under the direction of Miss Julia A. Rockford.

There are seven distinct operations in the process, and in the case of flags tattered by bullet and shell holes, the work occupies several months.

The first is to straighten the edges of the tatters so that they will fray no further. However, no part of the torn standards is replaced by any new material. A net of transparent black silk, imported from England, is prepared for each flag, and after its restoration the net is put over the flag and stitched to it so that the net supports the weight of the time-worn material, which might otherwise pull apart.

More than 100 of the war-time emblems of Illinois have been thus prepared. Flags of the Mexican war were treated first. When the Civil war flags were taken up, it was found that much of the work of the Springfield women of 1865-66 would have to be undone. They sewed the flags to tarlatan. This backing is being removed in the new process.

Packer Had Handled

That "Antique" Before

Mitchell Kennerley, the art expert who recently sold the huge Leverhulme collection in New York, said in an interview:

"Rich men shouldn't buy antiques without an expert's help. Let me tell you an anecdote.

"A clever workman in stone made in Paris for an Italian a Venetian chimney-piece of the Fifteenth century; price about \$600. The Italian shipped the chimney-piece to Venice, set it up in an old palace, photographed it in position there and mailed prints to several rich collectors.

"One collector bit. He visited Venice, studied the chimney-piece and bought it for \$10,000. It was shipped to his Paris home, and on its arrival he sent for an expert packer to unpack it.

"Watching the packer at work, the rich collector thought he was careless and told him so; but the man smiled in a reassuring way and said:

"Don't be alarmed, sir. I know just how this chimney-piece needs to be unpacked, for I packed it myself when it left Paris."

Double Blossoming

Playwright Eugene O'Neill sat in the palm garden of a Bermuda hotel. Near him a group of pretty girls in white riding breeches were drinking cocktails, smoking cigarettes in long amber tubes and giving one another the addresses of reliable bootleggers.

Mr. O'Neill nodded towards the group of girls, then he said:

"What a beautiful thing it is to see young girls blossoming into womanhood! And it's doubly beautiful nowadays, when they blossom into manhood, too."

Power Now Carried Far

"Super-power" is no hazy thing of the future. It is here. Power systems are already linked to cover huge areas. New England and New York are connected and one company has power and lighting lines interconnected from Portland, Oregon to Los Angeles, Cal. The nation between is widely netted with many systems that serve parts of several states.

Few Long-Haired Maidens

Scarcity of unshorn maidens threatened the continuity of sixty-year-old May festivities of Knutsford, the most picturesque in England, for the May queen must have long hair. All but one of the aspirants for the honor appeared with either bobbed or shingled locks. The throne must go to the girl whose tresses never have been touched by scissors.

Deer's Civilized Taste

George A. Baxter of Horton, N. Y., found a large buck deer exhausted in the snow and took it home. After offering it foods which he thought a deer should eat, which it did not find to its taste, he tried giving it food from his kitchen. He discovered that the deer devoured buckwheat cakes and maple sirup, and preferred them above anything else.

KEEPING WELL

POISONING FROM SHOE DYE

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

OF ALL the innocent and harmless substances on earth, you'll say shoe dye was the most so. Yet there are on record, some sixty-one reported cases of poisoning from this source and doubtless many more that have never been recognized.

In a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association, Dr. Arthur J. Patek of Milwaukee reviews the previously reported cases, fifty-eight in number, and adds three cases of his own. The first was a girl of fourteen who put on a freshly-dyed pair of shoes and, in about two hours, developed a violent headache with drowsiness and dizziness. Her face became dark and she was violently nauseated. Taken to a hospital, she gradually recovered consciousness in 25 hours. The others were two brothers, eleven and thirteen, who were brought to the hospital in a stupor. It was found that they were wearing white canvas shoes which they had dyed black while on their feet, some of the dye getting on the skin. Soon after dyeing the shoes the boys complained of "pins and needles" in their feet and of numbness. Two hours later they were dizzy, weak and nauseated. They both became unconscious and were picked up and brought to the hospital. In a few hours they began to recover and by the following morning were entirely well.

Muehlberger, in 1925, reported ten cases of shoe-dye poisoning, which he found were due to brown or black dye in which either nitrobenzene or aniline had been used to dissolve the dye.

Some of the dyes sold for staining shoes have a warning on the bottle, advising the purchaser not to wear dyed shoes until two or three days after they have been dyed. Some shoe repairers know there is danger of poisoning in wearing dyed shoes immediately and so will not deliver dyed shoes to customers until two or three days have elapsed, while others apparently do not realize that there is any danger.

Whether the dye used contains nitrobenzene or aniline does not matter, as either is poisonous. But both these dissolving substances, like all solvents, rapidly evaporate. In 24 or 36 hours generally, the poisonous matter has all evaporated. So the avoidance of this peculiar form of poisoning is easy. Do not wear dyed shoes until three days after having them dyed. Do not have them dyed on your feet. Wait three days and be on the safe side.

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HOWE ABOUT—

By ED HOWE

(Copyright by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Judges and juries are as liberal toward woman litigants as they are toward farmers who sue the railroads for damages. . . . I know a husband who sued his wife for divorce, claiming she was ruining him with extravagant and unnecessary bills. These amounted to four hundred dollars a month. But the court promptly allowed her \$500 temporary alimony. In addition to attorney's fees. The husband was about the maddest man ever seen around the courthouse. He had asked relief from a burden and his burden was increased a hundred dollars a month.

I know a persistent drunkard who quit drinking from becoming disgusted with himself. . . . Also a man who quit smoking for the same reason. The drunkard said quitting was easy; the smoker said it was a terrible task.

The great controversy is, after all, between the workers and the idlers, since it concerns money, social position, food, clothing, all the real things of life. It therefore becomes universal, and brings out all the devilishness there is in human nature.

And the idlers fight the workers with all the enthusiasm applied to a holy war. They are wrong, and must know it, but in their attempts to plunder the worthy, they use more grand terms than the workers use in defense.

A majority of books are devoted to attacks on industry; an Englishman who has made a careful study of the subject says the real workers have almost no literature; everything in print is colored with the pot and brush of the loafers.

Every legitimate worker who wrangles in fair competition for the world's dollars probably carries two idlers on his back. Many of them are children, necessarily dependent; many are women who do not do their fair share; many others are able-bodied men who are only schemers.

All these watch and criticize the workers who have the pocketbook, and who, from necessity, must make their money go as far as possible. No idler is fair with thrift, care, sense.

Everything from which we suffer today is a good idea overloaded.

If an individual overloads himself, the penalty is personal; but if public men overload a good idea, we all pay a penalty.

Leaders complain that the general-ity of people have no sense. It is the business of the real leaders to teach the people better sense, by example. This they failed to do.

Vacuum Cleaner Sifts

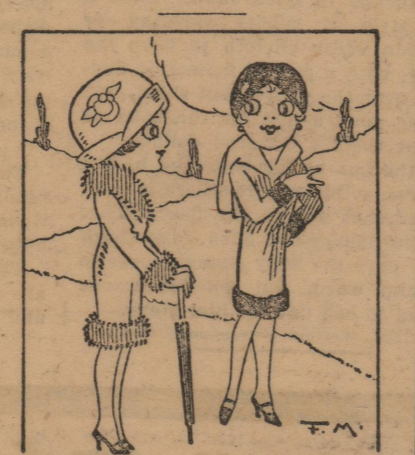
Refuse From Ballast

Operated by steam from a locomotive, a huge vacuum cleaner sucks up ballast, cleans it and returns it to the track at the rate of a thirty-three-foot rail length every three minutes, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Dirt and ballast are thrown against a screen within a huge tank in the apparatus by means of a partial vacuum created with a steam-driven fan. This screen is set at an angle of about fifty-five degrees, permitting the refuse to fall to the bottom of the tank. The sifted ballast falls to the forward part of the tank, where it is caught in small hoppers and finally reaches the track within a few feet of the place from which it was taken. The suction pipes, of which there are three, two for the outside of the track and one for the space between the rails, have telescoping joints so that they can be raised or lowered.

Steam for the operation of the equipment is furnished by an ordinary locomotive, which pushes the vacuum cleaner. Steam also is used in a small engine on the front end to operate the valve mechanism through which the ballast is returned to the track after it has been cleaned.

A SOUND SLEEPER



First Wife—Is your husband a sound sleeper?
Second Wife—Is he? You just oughta hear him snore!

Saving Ships by Ice

The ice man's latest job is plugging up holes in sunken ships so they can be raised from the ocean bottom, according to reports from Berlin which tell of an ingenious plan just invented by an expert in salvaging.

A refrigerating plant is lowered by means of steel cables and allowed to rest near the hole in the ship's side that must be repaired. From the plant extend flexible pipes, which are placed over the aperture to be closed. The metal side of the ship and the water surrounding it are both cooled at the same time, the result being a thick sheet of ice adhering firmly to the hull plates. The water can then be pumped out of the ship so that it can be raised to the surface.

Pigeon's Lucky Day

Stephen Piechota of Hillsborough, N. H., shot a large hen hawk with a carrier pigeon held tightly in its clutches. When first observed the hawk was flying high and looking down to earth for a place to land with its victim. Following the shooting of the hawk, the pigeon immediately flew away, apparently uninjured.

Americans Win Honors

One of the two gold medals for prize treatises of the Royal Danish Society of Science has been awarded to two American scientists, Harry Raymond and Ralph E. Wilson, for their specific observations in relation to the sun and certain stars. The men are connected with the Dudley observatory at Albany, New York.

International Exchange

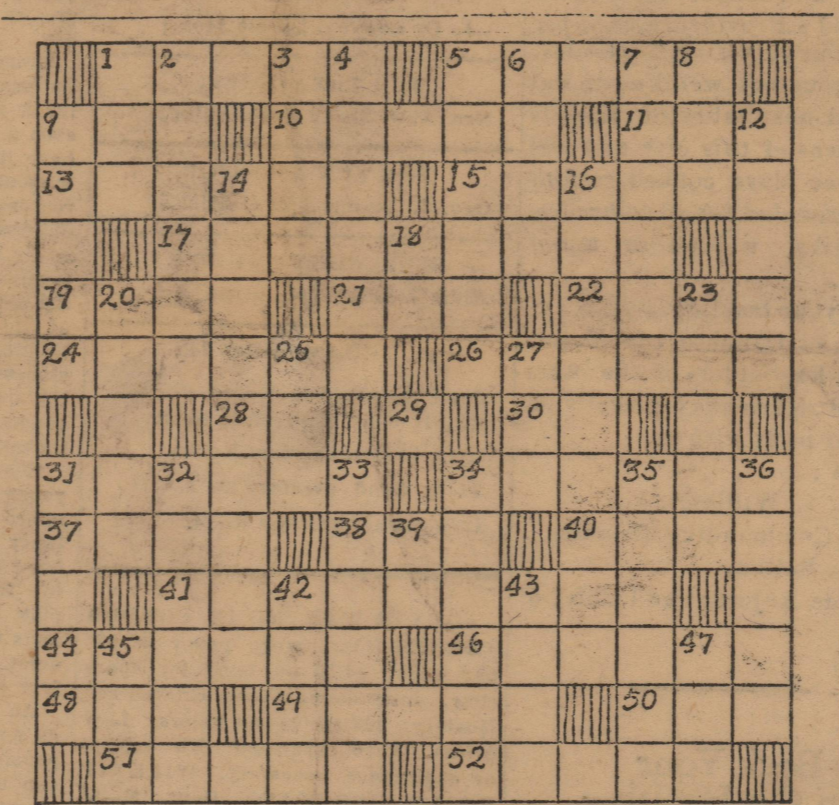
An international exchange of views and methods in public health work has been arranged for the benefit of British and American students in an exchange of professorships between the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine and the school of hygiene and public health of the Johns Hopkins university.

Youngster Has Seen World

The two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Newey of Dudley, Worcestershire, England, has traveled more than 20,000 miles. He was born in Uganda, and has journeyed between East Africa and England three times, besides traveling all over East Africa.

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.



(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

- | | |
|---|--|
| Horizontal. | Vertical. |
| 1—Splendor | 1—Snake-like fish |
| 2—Caprice | 2—Embroidered giraffe |
| 3—Reward for services | 3—Benediction |
| 10—Morning | 4—Fiery-tempered person |
| 11—Motor car organization (initials) | 5—Treasurer |
| 13—Heavy coat | 6—West Indian plant |
| 15—Tactless | 7—Emperor |
| 17—Feelers | 8—To steer a ship wildly |
| 19—Burden | 9—Race |
| 21—Southern state (abbr.) | 12—Fall flower |
| 22—Sense of responsibility | 14—Woman who leaves a will |
| 24—Register showing rank of service | 16—Indispensable |
| 25—One who casts malignant glances | 18—Man's nickname |
| 28—Alas! | 20—Rover |
| 29—Exclamation (poetic) | 22—Backward (prefix) |
| 30—Ridge of sand peculiar to Sweden | 25—One of our most valuable organs |
| 31—Cudgels | 27—Goddess of the morning (Greek) |
| 32—To convince | 31—Spells of war |
| 37—Scent | 32—A mysticism among Mohammedans |
| 38—Worthless | 33—Involuntary convulsion through nose |
| 40—Extremely small particle | 34—Attract |
| 41—What youngsters delight to hear but adults dread (two words) | 35—Extreme |
| 44—Girl's pet name | 36—To bury |
| 46—To disjoin | 39—Middlewestern state (abbr.) |
| 48—Affirmative | 42—Old English gold coin |
| 50—Mournful | 43—A city of ancient Palestine |
| 51—To look pleased | 45—Matters (Latin) |
| 52—Sends out | 47—Wheat state (abbr.) |

Solution will appear in next issue

ANSWER to last week's puzzle.

M REPTILIAN D
P ARE AARON ACID
E NAMELS STATURE
A NTIC TEE LADLE
L ETTUCE SPENDER
P RES U M L TED
P N ALMANAC N O
A N ANTE EGADON
N O DUTIFUL S E
A PE R T E R H I S
G LISTEN ADVERTS
A LATE USE IN DUE
T O TALE D REMNANT
S T E G G I E S A R T S
S Y E G G S H E L L S

Real as Life

"Smell anything, grandmother?" asked the youngster who was lying on the floor drawing.

Grandmother assured him she did not.

The young artist gave a few finishing touches and repeated his question. Grandmother sniffed the air and again declared she smelled nothing.

"Well," said the boy, "you ought to. I have just drawn a skunk."—Exchange.

Americans Leave Berlin

Stabilization of the mark, with the resultant increase in the cost of living, has driven pleasure-seeking American residents out of Berlin, the police commission reports. While the number of American visitors to the capital increased last year, the American colony of 2,587 is about half of what it was before the war. Most of its members are in Berlin on business or for study.

Car That "Got Away"

A freight train rounded a sharp curve near Des Moines, Iowa, at such a speed that a car jumped the track, broke its couplings and rolled down an embankment. With the air brakes set the train came to a stop. A brakeman recoupled the sections and the train went on its way, the wrecked car not being missed until a crew of a later freight happened along.

New Idea for Woolens

Artificial wool is now made from cellulose or wool fiber, just as is artificial silk. The product is said to have the soft warm feel of lambs' wool, and, in addition, has a lustrous quality which improves the appearance of woolens in which this artificial fiber is used as a mixture.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHARLES SCHREINER, BANKER.
(UNINCORPORATED)
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.
Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair
Established 1869.

MORTGAGE LOANS

Unlimited Funds - No Delay.
E. B. CHANDLER & CO.
102 East Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas.
W. R. Stumberg, Agent San Angelo.

WOOL GROWERS CENTRAL STORAGE COMPANY, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

WOOL AND MOHAIR
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

THE HOLLAND AUTO CO.,

R. S. (Bob) Holland, Phone 754.
19, 21 West Twobig Ave., San Angelo, Texas.
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Car Washing and Greasing.
Truck Tires, Mobile Oils.
Your Car and Contents are Safe in my Place.

Roy E. Aldwell L. W. Elliott

ALDWELL-ELLIOTT CO.

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Income Tax Reports.
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Sonora, Texas.

O.S.T. STAGES.

Double Daily Round Trip Service.
Rates: To Eldorado \$1.00; Christoval \$2.00;
San Angelo \$3.00; Del Rio \$5.00
Leave San Angelo 7:30 a.m. and 3 p.m. On return
leave Del Rio at 9:30 and Sonora at 8 a.m. and 2 p.m.
Headquarters Sonora, McDonald Hotel.
Headquarters Del Rio, St. Charles Hotel.
Headquarters San Angelo, St. Angelus Hotel.

Your Patronage Appreciated.
J. B. LEE, Proprietor.

GET OUR NEW PRICES ON AUTO-OILED AERMOTOR MILLS

Let us figure your next outfit. Every Aermotor Mill erected by us GUARANTEED against everything, except storms and freezes, for one year.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.
GROWTHER SUPPLY CO.
18 E. Concho Ave, San Angelo,

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
STEEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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SONORA, TEXAS, July 17, 1926.

An Afternoon in the Felton Cave

Last Sunday afternoon O. G. Babcock acted as guide for a party of friends going thru a part of the Felton Cave. The trip took about one and a half hours and was nine hundred and forty feet from the entrance. Two gas oil lanterns were used so the passages were well lighted up, revealing many beautiful sights.

About 500 feet back we came to a pool of clear cold sparkling water which was thoroughly enjoyed after much climbing, crawling and stooping.

Mother nature was very artistic in her designing of these subterranean passages. In one place were formations resembling large bunches of grapes. Another room had leaves like decorations on the walls and ceiling. On an elevated spot was a man on a donkey. From the ceiling of one passage hung hundreds of icicle like projections. The most beautiful part of the cave, however is back farther and to get there one must do considerable stooping. But it is well worth the hard work it takes to get there. One must see this spot to appreciate it. It is 949 feet from the outside of the cave. The first thought that came to me when I saw it was an ancient garden with two miniature fountains surrounded with many beautiful trees and statues. These formations are very delicate and could be easily broken.

About 60 feet farther is a room where thousands of bats hang during the day. A little after sundown they begin to fly toward the opening of the cave where they circle around several times and then fly out in the night in search of food which consists of insects.

It is wonderful how they can go back so far in absolute darkness and then find their way back.

There are so many passages leading off from the main channel that it is an easy matter to get lost. So unless one knows the cave very well they should not attempt to go far without a good guide or a stout cord.

Many people travel hundreds of miles to visit the Mammoth Cave, the Cave of the Winds or the Garden of the Gods, little realizing they have something just as beautiful at their very door.

It is one of the wonders of Sutton county, and let us consider it as such. And when we visit it don't break off the formations and carry them off, for some day it may become known in other places, and tourists passing thru will visit it as we visit places away from here.

If you haven't visited the cave take your supplies and plenty of ice water some afternoon and enjoy the cool atmosphere of the cave.

Stockmen's Exhibit Shipped.

The exhibit of the Sheep and Goat Raisers' Association of Texas to be shown in connection with that of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce at Philadelphia during the sequiquicentennial, has gone forward and should have arrived there by this time. C. A. Broome had charge of getting together the exhibit.

One ram, two ewes, one lamb, together with eight fleeces of wool, were prepared by a taxidermist at Dallas. Assisting in the securing of the animals, all with twelve months fleeces were Mont Noelke, Noelke & Hemphill, and Jim Hill. By mistake the fleeces on the animals was washed clean by the taxidermist. A showing of eight fleeces of wool, however, unscoured, will depict the real color of the wool as it is found on the back of the sheep.

A billie, two naacots and a kid together with an exhibit of mohair went along in the shipment. This part of the exhibit was prepared by C. C. Belcher, Fred Barwood, T. L. Drisdale and others.—Standard.

ELECTION JUDGES.

In a recent meeting of the Sutton county Democratic Executive Committee the following were appointed election judges to serve the Democratic Primary election to be held on Saturday July 24, 1926:

Precinct No 1, E. C. Reasonover, presiding judge; Roy E. Aldwell, alternate; J. T. Shurley, Precinct No 2, J. M. Puckett, alternate; Steve Shroyer, Precinct No 3; J. A. Sykes, Precinct No 4, with Johnnie Reiley alternate; and A. T. Stuart, Precinct No 5, with Henry Mittel alternate.

To the Voters of Sutton County

I take this means of reaching every voter, as I may not be able to see you in person. I solicit your support and influence. If I am elected and can get the moral backing of the good people I can and will make you a good sheriff. So just give me a chance and let's see where we land.

E. C. [Pet] Garvin.

MARRIED.

Miss Frances Holcomb, daughter of Mayor and Mrs. W. D. Holcomb of this city. Sunday afternoon became the bride of Harry Earls of San Angelo and Big Lake, the ceremony being said by Rev. Tullius Christman at the rectory of the Catholic Church. They will be at home at the Texas Hotel at Big Lake, where Mr. Earls has headquarters as manager for Drane Humphrey Company.

Miss Holcomb has been very popular here in the younger society crowd, and has been chosen to represent San Angelo in social affairs in connection with events in other cities. She was princess at the Mineral Wells Chamber of Commerce convention and also represented this city at the Fort Worth Stock show. In each instance Mr. Earls was escort.—Standard.

A message from Fredericksburg that caused much surprise to relatives and friends here was that telling of the marriage of Mr. Sid Roberts and Miss Vera Ellis at that place on June 22. Mr. Roberts is the son of Mrs. and Mrs. Jess Roberts now living at Rocksprings but recently from Barksdale community where the groom has spent the greater part of his life. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mrs. G. W. Ellis and is a descendant of one of the pioneer families of Edwards county. She has been reared in this county, the greater part of her life being spent on the Ellis ranch on West Nueces, and is highly regarded by all who know her. That life has much joy and happiness in store for them is the hearty wish of their friends.—Camp Wood Messenger.

Free Barbecue July 21, 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.

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, 564 Del Rio, Texas.

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

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

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

U. C. V. Reunion Mon'ain Remnants 5th Brigade, Texas Division.

General Order No. 7.
San Angelo, Texas, June 17th, 1926
Comrades:

As Senior Colonel, successor and Commander pro tem of this Brigade by reason of the death of our beloved Commander and Comrade, J. O. Frink, 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. I. Williams, Col. Commanding Brigade,
L. Ballou, Brigade Adjutant and Chief of Staff.

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.

Heal Those Sore Gums
If you suffer from Sore Gums, Bleeding Gums, Loose Teeth, Foul Breath, etc., from Pyorrhoea in even its worst form, use Pyorrhoea Remedy. It is guaranteed to please you or return money. This is different from any other treatment, and results are certain. Sonora Drug Store.



JUDGE CHAS. L. BRACHFIELD of Henderson, Rusk County, Texas, candidate for Attorney General, Democratic primaries. Four years County Judge; eight years State Senator; six years District Judge. Strongly endorsed and recommended by ministers, church officials, farmers, lawyers, county officials, bankers, physicians, newspapers, labor organizations, the women and business men of Texas.

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.

Notice to Contractors.
Bids will be received by the Board of Trustees of the Sonora Independent School District, until Saturday July 24 for the erection of a concrete school building at Owenville, and a concrete cottage at Sonora. Plans and specifications may be had on application.
W. E. CALDWELL,
Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements is: Congressional, Legislature 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. Hutchinson (Re-election)
E. C. (Pet) 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 Hindspeh, Precinct No. 2.
Ctto Thiers, Precinct No. 3.
T. A. Bond, precinct No. 3.
Clyde Jones precinct No. 4.

AGENTS WANTED IN SONORA TERRITORY. Sworn proof of \$75 per week. \$1.50 an hour for spare time. Introducing Finest Guaranteed Hosiery. 125 styles and colors. Low prices. Auto furnished. No capital or experience necessary. **WILKENT HOSIERY COMPANY** Dept. M-55 GREENFIELD, OHIO. 53-4

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.

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 employe except on his written order.
Signed,
W. T. Montgomery,
by R. W. Perrine.
Sonora, April 21, 1925.

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

Delco-Light and Frigidaire. Over 300,000 satisfied users.

John W. Young,
Dealer,
Box 350,
San Angelo.

KEEPING WELL

BABY'S BED
DR. FREDERICK B. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

There are few things which are really essential for life. Food, of course, either for the young, the mature or the aged; shelter of some kind; clothing, sufficient to protect the body; finally, and next to food most important of all, is sleep.

This is most important, especially in the two extremes of life. The baby, like the young puppy or kitten, sleeps for twenty-two or twenty-three hours each day. This is necessary for health and growth. The restless, uncomfortable baby, which sleeps fitfully, is greatly handicapped in the fight for life.

Every baby should have a bed of its own. It needs and should have so much more sleep than any adult or even a half-grown child, that it should have its own bed where it can sleep without being disturbed. For many reasons it should not sleep with other children. Infections are much more easily spread among children sleeping together than among children sleeping alone. Even in the first few weeks of life the baby should sleep long. It should never sleep with adults. Instances of babies being smothered by the mother during sleep are not uncommon. Every baby has a right to its own bed.

"Now that's all right," says the young mother, "for people who can afford to buy white enameled cribs or fancy sleeping baskets for their babies but I can't." Very well, you don't need to. It isn't the white enamel or the pink ribbons or the elderdown comforts that the baby needs. It's a clean, quiet, restful bed. Simple means are just as good as expensive furniture.

An ordinary clothes basket is just as good a bed for a baby as an expensive basket from a city store. It can be used when the baby has outgrown it, for ordinary uses. Even this isn't necessary. A pine box is as good as anything else. Line the box or basket with a clean heavy blanket or quilt, spread smooth. Then a clean sheet, tucked in all around. Then a center strip of rubber sheeting or plain thin white cloth to keep the bed dry, with a pad of flannel or flannellette over the waterproof sheet, will make as good a bed for the baby as one that costs a hundred dollars.

Put the box or flat-bottomed basket on a firm, solid support where it can't be upset, but not on the floor. That is bad for babies and hard on mothers' backs. Give the baby enough cover to keep him warm, but not too warm. Put him to bed and let him alone.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOWE ABOUT—

By ED HOWE

(Copyright by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

People always fuss about plumbers' bills. And there's a reason. . . . But I do not know what the reason is; plumbers are usually poor. Is the explanation that plumbers loaf on the job, and are incapable workmen when at work? And does this explanation explain in other cases? We have many workmen who are poor, and our charge tremendous prices. Are our workmen so interested in getting big wages that they neglect good and fair work?

Gout is caused by heavy liquor drinking; rheumatism by heavy eating of rich food. There isn't much difference between gout and rheumatism. . . . I visited lately in a small town, and was given an enormous dinner. It damaged me more than would a drunk in a big town. . . . Sin in a small town runs more to eating than to drinking; country town saints have rheumatism as generally as big-town sinners have gout.

I read in a local paper the other day of a preacher attending a dance; it was not an accusation, but a social item. And it shocked me: when I was a boy, and connected with the church through being the son of a preacher, dancing was looked upon as a pronounced sin. . . . Circus going was also prohibited. My father ran a country newspaper, and refused to insert the advertisement of the coming of a circus. He refused me permission to attend, and commanded that I work all day. You know what I did: I ran away, and took the risk. . . . Later a menagerie came to town, and we advertised that. Father was given a ticket for "Henry Howe and Family," and even I was shocked at the great number of neighbors he took in on that ticket.

There are good doctors and bad doctors; good and bad social, political and religious doctrines; good and bad citizens, women, children, countries, insects, plants, fish, animals. It is no disparagement of the good to condemn the bad. In every sort of criticism, if the shoe doesn't fit, do not put it on. If a criticism disturbs you, it means you are a little guilty.

The manner in which we cheer certain measures in public, and denounce them privately, is one of the most unaccountable things we do.

The trouble with Americans is they are not honest; they shout one thing and practice another.



So BIG
BY EDNA FERBER.

The story of a farm, the story of a city and eventually the story of a farm within a city. Even in its most sophisticated dealings with city life, Miss Ferber's story—the most successful American novel of 1924—is redolent of the soil, and alive with the beauty of green fields and the charm of fair landscapes.

The most vivid story of the Middle West during the last quarter of the Nineteenth and the first quarter of the Twentieth centuries that can be found in American literature.

Everyone Can Read It as a Serial in
The News beginning next week.



It's Easy to Kill Mosquitoes

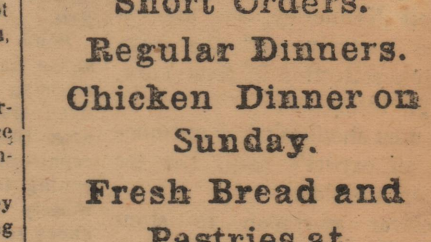
Z-z-z-z! Sleep! But in a few seconds he's back again! Slipping, as mosquitoes worry you more than it does them. And you could be entirely rid of them so easily! Simply close doors and windows and blow Bee Brand about the room.

Bee Brand Insect Powder will kill every one and it's easy and safe to use. It's a powder. It can't stain. It can't explode. It can't burn. It's harmless to everything except insects. You can use it in a puffing gun, or blow it in the air from a piece of paper. You can burn it in the room.

It also kills Ants, Fleas, Flies, Roaches, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Lice, Fleas, and many other insects and garden pests. Get Bee Brand in red tinning top cans at your grocer's or druggist's.

Household uses. 10c and 25c. Other sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Puffing gun, 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.

McCormick & 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.

Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect 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 35 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.

SILVERTOWN ON THE AIR

Hello Everybody

The Silvertown Cord Orchestra has given us an idea

Why not broadcast a series of tire talks? So here goes—

Buy Silvertowns if you want economical service this season—absolute dependability, long mileage and satisfaction.

Goodrich
The Silvertowns

SILVERTOWNS ON YOUR CAR

City Garage
Sonora, Texas

SONORA THEATER.

Week of July 12th to 17th.

Mon. and Tues. Seige, V. Vally. Drama
Wed. and Thur. More Pay, Less Work. All Star
Friday Busting Thru. A Western.
Saturday Hoot Gibson in Phantom Bullet.
Lots of Comedies Now.

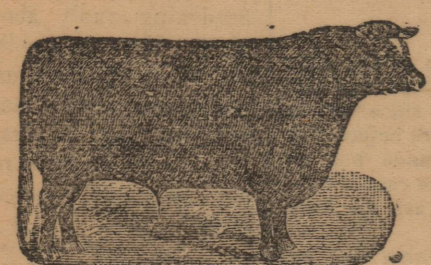
There Is Health In Every Slice.

For children who are growing fast and always romping and playing, they need the best kind of nourishment. Feed them our bread and notice the expression of keen delight and satisfaction on their faces.

Baked the most up-to-date way, cleanliness is assured.

WARE BAKERY,
Sonora, Texas.

TRY OUR CHOICE BARBECUE



Made fresh every day from the choicest cuts of meats. With our barbecue we maintain the same high standard of excellence that we do with our fresh meats and we are sure you will be pleased.

Take home a generous portion of hot barbecue today and see how the family falls for it. Save the good housewife from working over a sizzling hot stove preparing a roast.

You may have your barbecue delivered along with your groceries. Use the phone.

COOPER & SIMS.

SONORA SERVICE STATION

S. H. STOKES, PROPRIETOR.

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

Devils River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Sent red at the Postoffice at Sonora, Texas, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Sonora, Texas. July 17, 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.

You may neglect God, He never neglects you. You may forget. He does not. Nothing in the past has separated you from His love, nothing ever will. When you feel you are weak, when you tremble on the verge of denying your faith in Him, do not fear, for "neither things present nor things to come" can drive you out of His heart. As you struggle out of the depths you will find Him beside you, as you scale the heights you will know that you have never been alone. It is worth while to trust in such a God. You can learn more of Him by attending Church services regularly.

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.

Not by any works that we can do, however noble in their motive and philanthropic is their effect, can possibly save us from our sins and give us entrance into the everlasting Kingdom on high. We are saved by Christ and by Him alone. We are saved by His grace, which reaches us through the channel of our faith and is manifested in the regeneration of our souls by the power of the Holy Spirit. There is no other way to Heaven. The Bible tells us of no other path leads to life eternal.

Therefore it is of faith, that it might be by grace, God grant that you may give your heart to Him, and serve Him through life and at last live with Him forever in the constant prayer of your friend and brother.

Regular preaching services morning and evening.

Sunday School 10 a.m. Woody Martin Supt.

Preaching 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.

Bob Cauthorn the well known stockman of Del Rio, was a business visitor in Sonora Monday.

Mrs. Hoshall Sharp of Roswell, N. M., was the guest of her uncle Sol Kelley several days this week.

Mr and Mrs. J. W. Mayfield and Lawrence Grimland returned last week from a visit to friends and relatives in Bosque Co.

Mrs. B. C. Ridley has returned from a five weeks visit with relatives in Kerrville and San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Puckett and the boss were in from the ranch a few days this week visiting.

Mrs. Stanley and daughters Miss Jonnie Stanley and Mrs. J. C. Morrow, were visiting friends and relatives in Menard this week.

J. V. Stokes, prominent banker and cattleman of Midland, accompanied by his son, J. V. Jr., and his mother, are visiting at the S. H. Stokes home here. Mr. Stokes reports conditions to be perfect in his section.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

Editor of The Devil's River News:

Just as the big apples are placed on top of the barrel, so the big issue came first in my former article dealing with the matter of an effort by Sonora for a railroad, in which I suggested the organization of a Chamber of Commerce. It is just as useless for us to discuss the benefits of a railroad at this stage as it was for the negro to tell how to cook the 'possum before it was caught, so it now behoves us to make preparations, call the hounds, get the 'possum up the tree if not in the sack, then begin arrangements for the feast.

Sonora is big enough in population to maintain a Chamber of Commerce and is far above many larger towns in wealth hence requires a little enthusiastic effort on the part of the people to get under headway and someone to say lets go.

The organization now known as the West Texas C. of C. is the outgrowth of many business organizations of the past, each acting independently, and solely for its own town or country, all of which proved inadequate or were total failures, but now each organization is virtually a branch and can secure the support of the parent organization for any great forward movement for the betterment of West Texas.

Every dollar paid into a local C. of C. is an investment rather than a donation, provided it has a proper directorate and a live wire secretary. Sonora represents the open sack, will some one call the hounds for the beginning of the hunt.

Harvey Walker.

ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. Roy E. Aldwell entertained Saturday with a lovely Bridge Luncheon. The porch was delightfully cool with vines and screens. In the game Mrs. Ed. Mayfield won high score and Mrs. J. C. Morrow the consolation.

Miss Dollie Allison entertained with six tables of Bridge Wednesday afternoon honoring Mrs. Fred Turner of Del Rio. Mrs. Russell Martin winning high score, Mrs. A. G. Blanton the consolation, and Miss McDonald the cut prize with the guest prize to Mrs. Turner.

Jack Mayfield of Mexico City, is visiting his grand parents, Mr and Mrs J. W. Mayfield.

Charlie Ware of Menard has taken charge of the Tourist Hotel and Cafe this week. He solicits your patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brisco and children were visiting Mrs. Beulah Pfister of Sonora Friday and Saturday. Mr. Brisco is a salesman for Harris-Luckett Hardware Company of Angelo.

R. J. Ridley has contracted 75,000 lambs from parties at Comstock and Del Rio, for fall delivery; also shipped 6500 head of yearlings and wethers to Kansas City market.

Roy Hudspeth, vice-president of the Del Rio National Bank and a well known stockman of Sutton County, where he is a member of the Commissioner's Court there, arrived here Thursday on business.—Del Rio Herald.

W. R. Word, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. J. B. Word and sister, Mrs. R. M. Holland and the latter's daughter, Roberta, arrived here Tuesday from Sonora for a visit with Mr. Word's two daughters, Mesdames H. L. Bridge and C. M. Morris and their respective families.—Del Rio Herald.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore wish to thank everyone for their timely assistance in helping put out the fire at their home caused by lightning. Especially do we want to thank John Hamby and the fire men for reaching the house so soon after the fire started. Their prompt and efficient service saved the home. We would like to express our thanks to each personally, but as that is impossible this will tell you that we appreciate the efforts of all that responded to the fire call.

MARRIED.

A the Baptist Pastors home at 8:30 P. M. July 14, 1926. Rev. J. A. Stephen Pastor of the Baptist church officiating.

The contracting parties were E. H. Davis of Rocksprings, and Miss Mattie Lea Fitzhenry of Del Rio. Mr. Davis is a thorough-going young man of business and is connected with the State Highway Department at Rocksprings and adjacent territory.

Miss Fitzhenry is a beautiful and accomplished young lady from Victoria. She has been a teacher in the schools of Del Rio. They motored over to Sonora to get married. We bespeak for them along and happy and use full life.

Bon voyage, young people.
J. A. Stephen

DIED.

Charles S. Sievers formerly of Sonora, but for the past ten years has been living in Del Rio, Texas died in Del Rio Monday, July 12, aged 65 years. The body was shipped to Lewistown, Ill., his old home for burial. He is survived by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Gordon Watson, Del Rio. Charlie Sievers lived in Sonora several years and was a building contractor, and he superintended the building of the addition to the Sonora school.

A. J. Basel the well known Page Wire Fence man was in Sonora Tuesday, on business.

Mr and Mrs Gordon Stewart and children were in from the ranch Tuesday visiting.

Jim Holland who resides in Edwards county, returned home Monday from a visit to his old home in Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs Sol Mayer, and Mr and Mrs Edwin Mayer were in from the T half circle ranch Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Turner of Del Rio is the guest of Miss Dollie Allison here this week. Mrs Turner was formerly Miss Bill Martin who was reared here and who has many friends here.

W C Smoot has returned from Temple where he was examined by Drs White & Scott. He came back feeling fine as the doctors told him there was nothing serious in his ailment.

Dr Honeycut of Temple, will have charge of Dr Blanton's practice during the doctors absence which will be three or four weeks.

Mr and Mrs Vernon Marion and daughters, and Mr Marion's mother who is visiting them on the ranch were in Sonora, Monday visiting.

RAIN.

On Tuesday afternoon of this week Sonora and the country south of here, was visited by a heavy rainfall amounting to one and three fourths inches in town and being somewhat heavier in places.

The rain did not extend but a very few miles from Sonora in any way except south and south east in which direction it extended clear to Rocksprings and Del Rio.

During the lull in a rain storm which occurred here last Tuesday about 5:30 o'clock, the S T Gilmore home was ignited by a flash of lightning, but with the prompt use of chemicals the blaze was soon extinguished with a small damage.

The Cope & Arnold test on the Sol Mayer ranch, section 99, block 5, Schleicher County, spudded in Saturday with a barbecue given by Mr. Mayer and the operators to a host of friends from the adjoining towns. The test will go 3,250 feet, unless the pay is struck higher, up a Standard.

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

Pyorrhea 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

Unfailing Method of Judging Age of Eggs

By holding an egg between the eye and a 50 candle power metal filament lamp (or a similar light) it is possible to tell its age to within 12 hours.

A newly laid egg, less than an hour old, appears uniformly transparent, except for a few dark spots here and there due to inequalities in the shell. Twelve hours afterward, however, lighter patches appear, and the egg looks more or less blotchy near the "ends" (the "top" and "bottom"). These patches are more or less blurred in outline.

As time goes on they increase in definition and numbers and are more easily seen from 24 hours of age onward. Recent research shows these patches to be due to the hydroscopicity, or affinity for water, of certain parts of the shell. Water is absorbed and transparent patches are formed. Other parts of the shell, on the other hand, lose water by evaporation, and so become more opaque. The formation of the blotches is prevented by keeping the eggs in an atmosphere saturated with moisture.

British Writer Calls Halt on Gourmands

A dozen plovers' eggs weigh just about eleven ounces and cost on an average of 18 shillings, (about \$3.80) so from the point of view of value as food their purchase is simply absurd. But those who can afford to eat them argue that they are a great delicacy, says T. C. Bridges, in the London Mail. That may be true. But are they delicate enough to justify the slow extermination of one of the most beautiful and valuable of British birds? Valuable, because the favorite food of the green plover is the water snail, and the water snail is the host of the liver fluke, the parasitic worm which is the cause of liver rot in sheep.

Liver rot is a horrible disease. The poor animal suffers terribly before it dies, and the death-roll of sheep from liver rot is estimated at a million a year in Great Britain alone. It makes any animal lover hot to think that just for the sake of tickling the palates of greedy folk this suffering and loss should be increased.

Scientific Research

Scientists of all the nations bordering the Pacific ocean will meet at Tokyo this fall, in response to an invitation from the Japanese national research council. The sessions will be held from October 27 to November 9, to discuss problems of common interest to all of them, rising from the conditions of the sea and the weather that prevails over it, from the plant and animal life that swims in the water, and from the changes in that part of the crust of the earth that make up its bottom and its shores. This will be the third Pan-Pacific science congress, the two previous meetings having been held in Hawaii and in Australia.

Our New Serial

The Man With Three Names

By HAROLD MACGRATH

CHAPTER X

The Truth.

Betty, who had stepped in the chair beside her father's cot, spread out the Times and with heavy eyes scanned the black headlines.

"Daddy!" she cried exultantly. "You're a hero! The whole town is talking about your deed. Listen." She began reading the account.

"What paper is that?" he asked.

"The Times."

"Get a Herald and see what that paper has to say."

She obtained one and opened the newspaper to page four. "There is an editorial here," said Betty.

"Read it to me."

When she had done—with a voice that had been strong at the beginning but which presently lost its resonance and broke frequently toward the end—the paper slipped from her hands to the floor and she stared across the room at her father.

"I don't understand," she said, addressing nobody in particular. "Daddy, I bought the controlling interest in the Herald yesterday morning. And last night at Nancy's I told Mr. Cathewe that his successor would be appointed in January."

The light in Mansfield's eye broke into many little points, and the lids worked rapidly. "Betty, you have met him?"

"Twice, accidentally. He remained unknown until last night. He—she said he warred against you because your ideals were different."

"That was sportsmanlike. What do you propose to do with the paper?"

"I don't know now. I don't suppose I had any plans mapped out for the future. I just wanted the attacks against you stopped. He says you have come home. What does he mean by that?"

"I'll mull it over and tell you what I think of it this afternoon. You run along home, and climb into bed. You're about done, honey. And I'll be rested, too, when you get back."

"I am tired. But there is something I—must tell you—before I leave. For more than three years I have been receiving letters. Love-letters, daddy. I can speak now, because the affair has come to an end. When I go up to the house I shall destroy those letters."

"A writer—with a little money," whispered Mansfield, his gaze directed toward the ceiling.

Betty arrived home and went to her room. As the maid was helping her to undress, a crumpled envelope fell to the floor. Betty suddenly recollected that it was the letter Nancy had given her. She started to rip open the end, but desisted. Both her body and mind seemed drugged.

"Call me at once promptly," she said, as her head touched the pillow.

Four hours later she awoke, refreshed and saw the mail on the bed-stand. She reached for it. Fate decided that she should open the large envelope first. Newspaper clippings. She caught a single line in the top clipping—"The Lord of Polygon Hill Is Always Safely Within the Law."

One by one Betty read them, now burning with fury, now cold with implacable hate. She came to the last clipping. It was the story of an inventor whom her father had betrayed and permitted to die a pauper; a terrible narrative of the ruthlessness of business, of the calosity of self-interest. And yet she knew it could not be true.

The truth! To whom might she go? Not to her father in his present critical condition. Maddox! She flung herself out of bed and ran to the extension telephone. Yes; he could give her a few minutes, but he was hard pressed. Finally he arrived.

She pushed him into a chair and laid the clippings on his knee. "Read them," she said.

He pretended to glance over them. "Yes; all these things are true, little lady. But what your father did last night cleans the slate, in the eyes of God as well as man. You baby! Don't you dare sit in judgment on your father at this moment."

"And I—I have misjudged Brandon Cathewe?"

"I'll tell you. A few hundred years ago he would be wearing a surcoat with a cross on it and he would be outside the wall of Jerusalem. I loved that boy. I wish God had given me a son like him. And your father admires him secretly. He tried to avoid you because he didn't want you to know him as he is. It would have made you doubt your father. You have met his mother. He couldn't be very bad with such a mother. He misjudged you, too. He thought you had deserted France, that you were only a giddy butterfly."

"Whereas—I am an ant. Who is he, really? From where does he come?"

"There's only one way to find that out. Go to his mother."

"Go to his mother," repeated Betty, dreamily. "But I am keeping you from your patients!"

"I'm mighty glad you called me in. I don't know who could have mailed you those clippings, but he's done a service for us all. Good-by, little lady. And remember!"

After the doctor had gone Betty remained motionless for a space. A new thought had occurred to her. Brandon Cathewe. She would give him back his newspaper. Having come to this decision, she returned to her room. It was then she espied once more Nancy's letter. This time she opened it.

She had to approach a window to decipher this scrawl: "From George Cottar to Nancy Maddox, his friend. It came to her, upon this second perusal, that the handwriting though in pencil, was strangely familiar. Then she came upon a little cross where a period should have been. There fell upon her senses a roaring like the falling of mighty waters. Until this died away, she was powerless to move. When she could impart mobility to her feet, with her heart fluttering wildly she ran to the precious Florentine box. She opened a letter and laid it beside the sheet of manuscript. The same hand had written them both.

Immediately she flew out of the house and rushed off to Nancy's.

"Oh, Nancy! Where can I find him?"

"You want father?"

"No, no! I want George Cottar—the man who wrote those letters!"

Nancy led the way into the living room and stopped only when she reached a window from which the street was to be seen.

"What do you see from this window?" she asked.

"From here? I seem to be very stupid, for I don't see anything."

"See, then, that temple of fine dreams and music—the little white house with the picket fence. For the man who wrote those letters to you, and George Cottar, and Brandon Cathewe—they are one, Betty. Why don't you go over?"

"All right, I will," answered Betty and with the impetuosity of ardent youth she again dashed out of the house.

Betty crossed the street, opened the gate and latched it behind her, and approached the fateful door.

Mrs. Cathewe came forward and, with that interpretative insight which

was the quality of her genius, gathered the girl in her arms.

When they were seated upon the divan, Betty locked her fingers tightly and began.

"I did not know until last night that he was the editor of the Herald. I was very stupid through it all. Then last night at Nancy's the truth came out. I was hard and bitter to him. I did not know then that my father—"

A hand flew toward her lips. "You shall not say it!" cried Mrs. Cathewe. "Your father was magnificent last night. You should have heard some praise you both. He was happy over it."

"Happy?"

"Yes. A phase of his task has come to a happy ending. We can leave Bannister now, content."

"Leave Bannister?—because I told him that after January—No, no! He shall have his newspaper back."

"Did—did he ever tell you about some letters he wrote to me?"

"Yes. Between sonny and me there are no secrets."

"Did he mean what he wrote?" asked Betty, miserable with shame.

"With every drop of blood in him; with every fiber of his manhood!"

"Where did he first see me?"

"He saw you in London one night, at the Savoy restaurant. The following afternoon you went aboard the same ship."

"I knew it! I knew that I had seen him somewhere. He didn't know who I was?"

"Not at that time."

"Just saw me?"—In wonder.

"Just that. He went to your father the next morning and asked if he might pay court to you. Your father looked upon the affair as a great joke, not being able to gauge sonny. He made a sardonic proposal, and sonny accepted it. He was to come to Bannister and make a name for himself. The newspaper presently became an obligation; and recognizing that, he saw that he must give you up."

"I understand. I searched the crowds for him. I studied every new face I saw, strained my ears for some sign. And even now, but for Nancy, I'd never have known!"

"I tried to make you love me." There was a pause. "The name of Digby Hallowell will mean nothing to you; but your father would recall it. My husband was a thief, Betty, and he died in prison. A thief—the most unforgivable kind."

"And shall my father sit in judgment on sonny's?" asked Betty quietly. "But go on."

"I was born in the South; but at the age of ten I was taken to Europe by an aunt who said that there was music in me; that I possessed interpretative genius. My parents were dead. I studied in Paris, Berlin, Leipzig, Vienna. All the masters said that I had a brilliant future. When my aunt died, the annuity which supported us ceased automatically, but most of the beautiful things you see in this room fell to me. I had enough for the necessities of life, and a little amusement besides.

"Somehow I had lost America. I was in the Volksgarten in Vienna one afternoon when a very handsome man in the early thirties sat down in a chair near me. Some children were playing near by. One of them stumbled and fell, and the stranger sprang to his assistance, brushing the bruised knees. 'Poor little cologne!' he said in English; and at once I knew that he was an American. I was alone in the world, eighteen, and bubbling with romance. I met him again and again.

"Oh, I loved him. He was charming. He was mad about children; he was genuinely fond of music, painting, books. And his love for me was one great, honest thing in his life. It wouldn't have been so hard otherwise."

"We were married," continued Mrs. Cathewe. "Sonny came. There followed four wonderful summers. Digby would arrive in May and go back in October. The crash came the fourth winter. He was arrested for selling bogus oil and mining stock. He caught pneumonia in prison and died before I could get to him."

Betty reached blindly for the speaker's hand, found it, and pressed it strongly.

"Years passed. When he was twenty I told sonny the story. I told him what his name was, for we were then using the name of Cathewe. I added that if he so willed, he could live all his days in luxury, have all his whims gratified. He replied that he wouldn't use tainted money, and thereupon gave the money to a banker with a plan to disburse it to the poor. Eventually he became a reporter on one of the great newspapers, and discovered that he could write. A month each summer he spent with me; he was at work on his second novel when he saw you."

CHAPTER XI

Understanding.

The telephone buzzed in Cathewe's office.

"Hello!" he called, rather grateful for the diversion.

"This is the city hospital. Mr. Mansfield wants to see you immediately. He instructed me to emphasize the importance of this interview."

"Tell him I shall be up as soon as I can get a taxi around."

At the hospital Mansfield greeted Brandon tersely and granted an order. "In a jiffy coat at the foot of the bed is a long envelope. Open it."

One glance confirmed Cathewe's suspicions. The envelope contained the complete history of the trial and conviction of Digby Hallowell.

"Well!" he said calmly.

"Ready to admit that I hold you in the hollow of my hand?"

"No."

Cathewe tapped the envelope. "Do you call this fair?"

"You're an odd young man! You came here originally because you thought you loved my daughter. What was the main idea, anyhow?"

"You mean, regarding the money my father left? To give it back to the poor. To make the newspaper a bulwark between your kind and mine. To build a great hospital, endowed, to which the poor from the ends of the world might come and find aid without cost. A great free dispensary where the unfortunate woman might also find succor and not be callously sent back to the gutter with her baby. The newspaper to doctor their minds and the hospitals to doctor their bodies. To rebuild their faith in humanity; to make American citizens out of them. Shall I put this envelope back in your coat?"

"No. She sat there in that chair all night, holding my hand. Toward morning she slept. I was in a good deal of pain. It was very still. I fell to thinking. Instead of counting sheep jumping over the fence, I looked myself over, from your point of view, from her point of view, if it should happen she learns the truth. I did not summon you to threaten you. I had to test you. Your chin is still up, and that's the sign I needed. I did not want that envelope. Destroy the stuff. Make Bannister your home; build your free dispensary. What I really wanted was to have you take my hand."

"To shake hands?" cried Cathewe, figuratively swept off his feet.

"Why not? I needed a licking and you were the only man in the world

who had the courage to attempt it. I'm no fool. I know men. I want to be the friend of a man who, in these hard, matter-of-fact days, has the courage to walk where angels fear to tread. A smile accompanies that, but it's not visible to you on account of these bandages. A curious idea thrust me into that shack last night. Oh, yes; I saw the poor little tikes, and was glad to save them. But that isn't it. I fought you because I was afraid of you. You were a menacing wedge between me and my daughter. On the day she learned the truth I might lose her love. She is extremely imaginative. A dead like last night's would appeal to her. She would always have that moment to throw into the scales. She has opened all the doors of my mind and my heart; I can see and feel. Yesterday I would not have understood you; today I do. There's another secret in that envelope. You overlooked it. You are Cottar, the novelist. But I am offering my hand to the son of Digby Hallowell. Will you take it?"

The strength of the hand that closed over his caused a flash of stinging pain. The wince had puckered the burns.

"You understand?"

"Yes. She has made all these things possible."

"That makes our understanding perfect. Her beauty is the least of her. Do you remember you said that? You saw in a glance what it took me three years to find out. You and I are going to make Bannister a perfect city. But I must do my share in my own fashion. I simply can't have her know; at least until I have made substantial progress. You shall have your paper back, of course. I am growing tired just a little more. You could have come to me and demanded I fulfill my end of that mad bargain. You were honest, and you declined. Your whimicality is on the surface; underneath you are unchangeable. So it occurs to me that if you gave up Betty I was not that you had ceased to care for her."

"Yes."

"As a man cares but once?"

"But once."

"Then—go and find her."

"You mean that?"

"Why not? You are the son of Digby Hallowell, but she is the daughter of Dunlegh Mansfield. Between these two fathers where's the choice? I merely stayed within the law and your father played the game outside. I threw away all the glorious hours that are before you. I sent Betty to France because I didn't care to be bothered with her. Find her, and when you find her tell her I sent you. And then—both of you—come back here!"

"To Shake Hands!" cried Cathewe.



Cathewe's taxi went up Polygon Hill after the manner of the tank, slowly, ponderously and heartrendingly. Street cars got in the way, other taxis, lumber and coal wagons and pedestrians. Eventually he reached the Mansfield place.

The butler, upon opening the door, eyed him with repellent loyalty.

"Miss Mansfield is not at home, sir"; and suggestively started the door toward the latch.

"Just a moment. I am sent by Mr. Mansfield himself. He wishes me to find his daughter."

"I do not know where she went, sir. It is probable that she is with Miss Maddox."

"May I use the telephone?"

Reluctantly the butler ushered the enemy into the study and indicated the telephone.

The Maddox maid replied to the first call. No; Miss Mansfield had gone across to the Cathewes'. The second call was not answered, though he kept center busy for two or three minutes. Vaguely alarmed, he returned to the taxi. In the end he found himself in his own hallway, breathless with the chase.

Music. She had come to hear his mother play. This accounted for this unanswered telephone call.

CHAPTER XII

Love's Victory.

He opened the door of the living room and stood on the threshold. Never before had he heard his mother play the "Fourth Ballade" with such fire and passion.

And the girl there, seated on the floor, her exquisite profile, against the dark wine of the rosewood, as beautifully defined as a cameo! Her eyes were closed in dreamy ecstasy.

Here, after what had taken place last night! There could be only one meaning: that she knew everything. Maddox! She had sent for the doctor and in some manner had forced the truth from him. On top of this came the recollection of the cub reporter's confession of having sent Betty a complete series of clippings. She had confronted Maddox with them, and the old fellow had told her the truth. And somehow he must prevail upon her never to let her father know. Here—because she knew also that he was the author of those letters! Hadn't she come from Nancy's? Out of that abysmal gloom of two hours gone, his miraculous sunshine!

The performer dropped her hands. The piano was still singing as she turned her head.

"Sonny!"

Betty opened her eyes, and slowly rose to her feet, numb with an inexplicable terror, not unlike that which childhood finds in dark rooms. What had happened? This: It was the first time she had ever seen the man who had written those wonderful letters—the exquisite poems to the idol of this hour. She had come boldly into his house in the pursuit of happiness. She saw now the immodesty of the act. The knowledge sent all the blood into her heart, then flung it into her cheeks—burgundy in an abalaster cup. Always he would think that she had sought him. The shame of it!

She stood with her back to the piano, staring. Tabouca. Then she reached backward, toward the bench, toward the arms she wanted, needed. She was afraid. She turned desperately—to find that she had been betrayed. The bench was vacant. Mrs. Cathewe had stolen quietly from the room.

"—She has gone!" Betty stammered.

He crossed the room quickly, but he did not touch her. "There is no doubt in your mind?"

"Doubt of what?"—beginning to recover her poise.

"Of me? That I love you, that I loved you the first time I saw you?"

"Which of you three is talking?"

"Which of—What do you mean?" bewildered.

"Is it Brandon Cathewe, George Cottar, or Brandon Hallowell?"

"All three of us. We all love you! Can you care, just a little?"

"But you gave me up!"

"Only physically. For weeks I've been torn by wild horses."

"I'm glad of that!"—now sure of herself, of him, of all the world.

"Glad that I was unhappy?"

"Wasn't I unhappy, too? Didn't you jilt me?"

"Do you care?"

"Well—perhaps." A pause. "I'm beginning to wonder if you really wrote those letters."

"Why?"

"Well, the writer of those beautiful love letters wouldn't stand as you do, just asking questions."

"What would he do?" falling into her mood.

"He would sweep me into his arms, kiss me, put me on his horse and ride away—and ask questions—"

"Afterward!"

When she pressed back from him she was breathless. "And now I'm suspicious?"

"You did that—overly well!"

"The wonder of you!"

She crept back into his arms, all her mischief gone. "Love me always like that—And don't be afraid of daddy."

"I'm not," he replied. "Your father has made all this possible. He sent me to you."

"He did? I love him! And he shall never know that I know. To want to do fine and noble things because he has learned to love me!" Another pause. "Is there anything now on Jupiter you want?"

There was only one way to answer that.

[THE END.]

Old Instruments in Tune

Ten rare old violins, violas and cellos, the combined ages of which were more than 2,000 years, were played at an unusual concert in New York city recently. The instruments were the Rodman Wanamaker collection. They had never before been played publicly in this country. Included was the last instrument made by Stradivarius, when he was ninety-three. The oldest was a cello made 250 years ago by Ruger, and the youngest a Guadagnini viola, 145 years old.

Old Jacobite Broadsword

A Scottish broadsword with Jacobite inscription was sold at auction recently for \$48 (\$240). Just below the hilt is the inscription—"Prosperity to Scotland, and no Union." Further down is a figure of St. Andrew. On one side of the blade is the inscription, "For God, my Country, and King." James VIII (this would be James Francis Edward Stuart). The blade is supposed to be of Italian workmanship.

State Taxation

The only states which have no inheritance tax are Alabama, Florida and Nevada. Nevada repealed its tax in 1924. The District of Columbia has no special inheritance tax. A majority of the states levy no income tax. Those which do have an income tax are Wisconsin, Delaware, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Carolina and Virginia. All of the states tax mortgages.

Timber Going Fast

Three-fifths of the original timber standing in the United States has been cut down or destroyed by fire. The American public is using timber four times faster than new timber is being grown. It is on these figures that the estimate that there will be a timber famine in a quarter of a century are based. Originally there were 822,000,000 acres of virgin forests in the country, but now there are about 118,000,000 acres of that classification.

Temperance Move in Japan

A nation-wide movement to prohibit the drinking of alcoholic liquors by men under twenty-one years of age has been started by 11 different bodies in Japan, including the Japan Temperance union and the Women's Reform society. Leaders of the movement hope the diet will enact a bill raising the drinking age, which is now twenty years.

Always Give Fine Glaze

A new method for alloying aluminum with other metals to produce a surface resembling glazed porcelain has been discovered, says the Popular Science Magazine, by B. M. Jirotska, a German electrical engineer. The new alloys are of special value to the automobile industry in the painting of bodies, it is said, for they produce a body surface which will withstand hard usage, will not show scratches, and will combine color with finish, thus doing away with expensive painting.

There are a dozen ways of expressing a negative. I once heard a man reply to a silly questioner with two words. It expressed not only complete contempt for the silly man but for silliness in general. It was a complete knockout in two words.

The society pages of newspapers engage me. Still, when I lately took a party of women to the races, I sneaked out among the newspaper girls, and induced them to print pictures of my guests, and descriptions of their costumes.

The old Greeks began asking questions three thousand years ago that have been argued ever since without answer. A thousand years before their time demands were made not yet granted. Some things we cannot have, but we began early to ask for them.

I lately spent the evening with two valued subscribers who live in New York city, and have a good deal to do with its most important affairs; it was an experience similar to going to China, being miraculously able to understand Chinese, and hearing two prominent citizens talk freely of Chinese affairs;

For I know no more about New York than I know about China; New York ways are as strange to me as Chinese ways.

There are quite a number of men in New York I should like to meet, having heard much of them. These two men know them intimately, and call them Sully, and Joe, and Mart.

An interesting evening. Still, I thought afterwards it was all only country town gossip dignified with better known names; and a little larger and more reckless devilishness.

Big city people do not fear congress as much as we farmers fear the constable.

God uses a whip in the country with great effectiveness; big city people know nothing about it.

Gossip, which loses its effectiveness among great masses of people.

A sour-faced old woman has more influence in a small town, and is more generally feared, than a congressman in New York city.

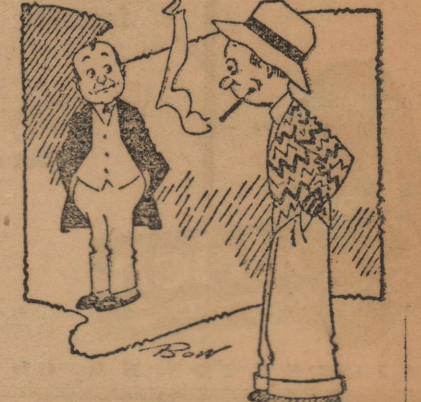
In a big town it is possible to point out a great crowd of humans and say they are tough; but in the small town names, dates, are given, and this hurts.

The worst thing about a big town is that it lacks the effective regulation of gossip.

Indecisive Battle of the Conflict of 1812

The battle of Lundy's Lane engagement of the War of 1812, was fought on Canadian soil about a mile from Niagara falls, July 25, 1814. With the exception of the battle of New Orleans, which was fought after the treaty of peace was signed, this was the last important battle of the war. The British force, having failed in an attack on Chippewa, where an American army under Gen. Jacob Brown was camped, retired to Lundy's Lane, within sound of Niagara. Gen. Winfield Scott was ordered to advance on Queenstown with 1,500 men July 25, and at five o'clock he encountered about 2,800 British at Lundy's Lane. The battle began at once and lasted until midnight, with severe losses on both sides. Both sides claimed victory, but neither won a decided advantage. Scott withdrew unmolested from the field, and retired to Chippewa, and then to Fort Erie. No further effort was made to invade Canada.—Kansas City Star.

THE FIRST REQUISITE



Father—I suppose you know the first requisite in whatever walk of life you choose?

Son—Oughtn't it to be a good pair of shoes?

Seek Dust of English King

Search has begun at London for trace of "Old King Harold Harefoot," who died in 1440. In Tooley street near London bridge, under the shadow of a great railway station, and with the modern traffic of road and river sweeping past, workmen have started digging deep into English history. For it is the old graveyard of St. Olave's church that is being turned up by pick and shovel to remove the caskets which have rested there hundreds of years. Authorities say it is quite likely that what remains of one of England's early kings may be buried there. The original of St. Olave's was built more than 900 years ago.

Long Night in Icebox

Sam H. Marshall, president of an Albany (Ga.) ice cream company, on a tour of inspection through the plant, entered the hardening vault about 10:30 at night. He was accidentally locked in. Marshall then experienced all the sensations of a marooned Arctic explorer, as he ran constantly around the narrow room throughout the night to avoid freezing to death.

Autoist Oddly Hurt

George Krabian, of Fresno, Cal., was driving along the highway between Berenda and Chowchilla, when his auto threw a tire. The tire bounded into the railroad track directly into the path of an oncoming train, striking the engine. The tire was thrown directly back into Krabian's machine, hitting him full on the chest. Krabian was treated at a hospital for contusions of the chest.

Pay for Ice Breaking

Latvia recently imposed an "ice-breaker tax" to be collected in the custom house on shipping and merchandise entering or leaving the port of Riga in winter. The taxation period this year ran between January 8 and April 1. The tax is intended to pay for ice-breaking service in the harbor.

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