

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 29

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1919.

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The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By Randall Parrish

Author of "Contraband," "Shes of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness was King," etc.

Illustrated by Lewis Myers

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—In 1826 Lieutenant Knox of the regular army is on duty at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., in territory threatened by disaffected Indians. A commandant sends him to St. Louis. He takes passage on the steamer Warrior and makes the acquaintance of Judge Beaucaire, rich planter, and of Joe Kirby (the Devil's Own), notorious gambler.

CHAPTER II.—Knox learns Judge Beaucaire has a daughter, Eloise, and a granddaughter, the wife of a son whom the judge has disowned. Rene's mother is a negress, and she and her daughter, never having been freed, are slaves under the law, although the girls have been brought up as sisters.

CHAPTER III.—Kirby induces the judge to stake his plantation and negro servants on a poker hand unfairly dealt by Joe Kirby. The two hands contain five aces, and Kirby accuses the judge of cheating. Beaucaire, infuriated, arises to attack Kirby, and drops dead.

CHAPTER IV.—In the confusion Kirby and Carver are enabled to steal away. Knox tries to induce Kirby to give up his stolen winnings. Kirby refuses and after a hot argument he and Carver throw Knox overboard. The lieutenant swims ashore and reaches a hut.

CHAPTER V.—Knox lies unconscious for ten days. Recovering, he finds he is in a cabin owned by Pete, a "free nigger," who had shot him, mistaking him for an enemy. His dispatches have been forwarded. He sends Pete to bring Haynes Beaucaire's lawyer, and they arrange with Pete's help, to get the women to the cabin of an abolitionist, Amos Shunk, before Kirby comes.

I presume it was not long, yet my thoughts were so busy it seemed as if I must have been lying there undisturbed for some time, before the door opened quietly and I became aware of another occupant of the room. Paying no attention to me, he crossed to the fireplace, stirred the few smoldering embers into flame, placing upon these some bits of dried wood, and then idly watched as they caught fire. The newcomer was a negro, gray-haired but still vigorous, evidently a powerful fellow judging from his breadth of shoulder, and possessing a face denoting considerable intelligence. Finally he straightened up and faced me, his eyes widening with interest as he caught mine fastened upon him, his thick lips instantly parting in a good-natured grin.

"De good Lord he praised!" he ejaculated, in undisturbed delight. "Is yer really awake agin, honey? De doctah say he done thought yed cum round by terday sure, sah."

"The doctor?" I questioned in surprise, my voice sounding strange and far away. "Have I been here long?"

"Go in 'bout ten days, sah. Yer was powerful bad hurt an' out of yer head, I reckon."

"What was it that happened? Did someone shoot me?"

The negro scratched his head, shuffling his bare feet uneasily on the dirt floor.

"Yas, sah, Mr. Knox," he admitted with reluctance. "Is sure powerful sorry, sah, but I was de boy what plugged yer. Yer see, sah, it done happened dis-a-way," and his black face registered genuine distress.

"That's a mean gang o' white folks 'round yere thet's took it inter their heads ter lick every free nigger, an' when yer done come up ter my door in de middle ob de night, a-cussin', an' a-threatenin' ter break in, I just nat'urly didn't wanta be licked, an'—an' so I blazed away. Is powerful sorry 'bout it now, sah."

"No doubt it was more my fault than yours. You are a free negro, then?"

"Yas, sah. I done belong onct ter Colonel Silas Carlton, sah, but afore he died, just because I done saved his boy from drownin' in de ribber, de ol' colonel he set me free, an' give me a patch o' lan' ter raise corn on."

"What is your name?"

"Pete, sar. Pete is whut mostly de white folks call me." He laughed, white teeth showing and the whites of his eyes. "Yer see thar am a powerful lot o' Petes 'round 'bout yere sah."

I drew a deep breath, conscious of weakness as I endeavored to change position.

"All right, Pete; now I want to understand things clearly. You shot me, supposing I was making an assault on you. Your bullet lodged in my shoulder. What happened then?"

"Well, after a while, sah, thar want no mor' noise, an' I reckoned I'd aither done hit yer er yed run away. An' thar ye was, sah, a-lyin' on yer back like yer was dead. Just so soon as I saw ye I know'd as how ye never was no nigger-hunter but a stranger in dese yere parts. So I dragged ye inside de cabin, an' washed up yer hurts. But ye never got no better, so I got skeered, an' went hoofin' it down fer de doctah at Beaucaire Landin', sah, an' when he cum back along wid me he dur the bullet out yer shoulder, an' left some track fer me ter git' yer. He's done been yere three times, sah."

"From Beaucaire Landin'—is that a town?"

"A sorter town, sah; 'bout four miles down ribber."

The mentioning of this familiar word brought back instantly to my darkened understanding all those main events leading up to my presence in this neighborhood. Complete memory returned, every separate incident sweeping through my brain—Kirby, Carver, the fateful game of

cards in the cabin of the Warrior, the sudden death of the judge, the mob anger I sought to curb, the struggle on the deck being thrown overboard, and the danger threatening the two innocent daughters of Beaucaire. And I had actually been lying in this negro hut, burning up with fever, helplessly delicious, for ten days. What had already occurred in that space of time? What villainy had been concocted and carried out?

"Now see here, Pete," I began earnestly. "How did you learn what my name was?"

"De doctah he foun' dat out, sah. He done looked through yer pockets, sah, an' he took two papers what he foun' dat way wid him. He done told me as how yer was an officer in de army—a lieutenant er sumthin'—an' thet dem papers ought fer ter be sint ter de gov'ner at onct. De las' time he was yere he tol' me thet he wint down ter St. Louis hisself, an' done gif bof dem papers ter Gov'ner Clark. So yer don't need worry none 'bout dem no mor'."

I sank back onto the hard pillow, greatly relieved by this information. The burden of official duty had been taken from me. I was now on my own and free to act as I pleased.

"Have you picked up any news lately from Beaucaire plantation?"

"I heard dey done brought de body ob de ol' judge home, sah—he died mighty sudden sumwhar up de ribber. Thet's 'bout all I know."

"When was this?"

"'Bout a week, maybe mor'n dat, ago. De Warrior brought de body down, sah."

"The Warrior? Did anyone go ashore with it?"

"Pears like thar was two men stopped off at de Landin', I disremember de names, but one ob 'em was an ol' friend ob de judge's."

I turned my head away silently, but only for a moment. The two men were in all probability Kirby and his satellite, Carver. Doubtless the Beaucaire property was already legally in Kirby's possession, and any possible chance I might have once had to foil him in his nefarious purpose had now completely vanished.

To be sure I had reasoned out no definite means whereby I could circumvent his theft, except to take legal advice, confer with Governor Clark, and warn those threatened girls of their danger. But now it was too late even to do this. And yet it might not be. If Kirby and his confederate believed that I was dead, were convinced that I had perished beneath the waters of the river, they might feel safe in taking time to strengthen their position; might delay final action, hoping thus to make their case seem more plausible. If Kirby was really serious in his intention of marrying Beaucaire's daughter he would naturally hesitate immediately to acknowledge winning the property at cards, and thus indirectly being the cause of her father's death. He would be quite likely to keep the hidden from the girl for a while, until he tried his luck at love—if love failed, then the disclosure might be made to drive the young woman to him—a threat to render her complaisant.

"Do you know a lawyer named Haines?"

"Livin' down at de Landin'? Yas, sah."

I lifted myself up in bed, too deeply interested to lie still any longer.

"Now listen, Pete," I explained earnestly. "I've got sufficient money to pay you well for all you do, and just as soon as you get me something to eat I want you to go down to the Landin' and bring Lawyer Haines 'bout here with you. I want to see a sick white man wants to see him at once, and not a word to anyone else."

"Yas, sah," the whites of his eyes galling. "He done know ol' Pete, an' I'll sure bring him back yere."

It was dark when they came, the fire alone lighting up the interior of the dingy cabin with a fitful glow of red flame. I had managed to get out of bed and partially dress myself, feeling stronger, and in less pain as I exercised my muscles. Haines was a small, sandy-complexioned man, with a straggling beard and light blue eyes. He appeared competent enough, a bundle of nervous energy, and yet there was something about the fellow which instantly impressed me unfavorably—probably his short, jerky manner of speech and his inability to look straight at you.

"Pete has been telling me who you are, Lieutenant," he said, as we shook hands, "and putting some other things together I can guess the rest. You came south on the Warrior?"

"From Fort Armstrong—yes; who tell you this?"

"Captain Throckmorton. I saw him in St. Louis, and he seemed deeply grieved by your sudden disappearance. No one on board was able to explain what had occurred."

"Yet there were two men on the boat who could have explained if they had cared to do so," I answered dryly. "I mean Kirby and Carver; they were the ones who threw me overboard."

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Continued on page 4.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

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

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

Sonora, Texas, October 4, 1915.

PUTTING THE SONORA LIVESTOCK STATION ON THE MAP AT THE DALLAS FAIR.

G. R. Warren of the Sonora Texas Experiment Station left for the State Fair at Dallas Wednesday with four yearling and four lamb muttons to enter the fat stock class, and eight mohair goats for exhibition purposes. These animals will attract a tent and make many people know of the work being done by the State, that they have not heard of. It had not been intended to exhibit this year as the Station has not got to working well as yet. The prospects are that the Station will have a very interesting exhibit for the next Fair that will be a demonstration of the development of the States resources.

CALVE DYIN'?

Perhaps it is black leg. Continental Germ Free Vaccine will stop it. One dose immunes for life. For sale by
92 T. L. Benson.

STOCK NEWS.

J. A. Cauthorn sold to W. A. Miers of Sonora 82 steer yearlings at \$40.

Bryan Hunt bought three of the Rambouillet rams J. M. Puckett bought at Lake City.

Alvin Keene, sold to Bryan Hunt 950 Angora kids, not shorn, at \$4. They are said to be of fine breeding and well grown.

Frank Baker has recently bought 1000 sheep in New Mexico and Colorado and is shipping them to his ranch six miles south of Sonora.

If you want a farm or ranch write Brown Bros., Fifth floor Central National Bank Bldg., San Angelo.

Dan Cauthorn was in town Wednesday and reported that his father A. R. Cauthorn had sold to W. A. Miers, 51 yearling steers at \$40. He also sold to J. H. Luckie a nine month old bull for \$125.

BETTER BE SAFETHAN SORRY

Insure now, before your house burns up, in some good old line company.
92 T. L. Benson, Agent.

Sid Mar in the Commission Man and So' Peddler reports that H. P. Atkinson & R. J. Ridley of Sonora bought from B. J. Cox of Merton 700 lambs at \$8.50 and 600 from George Caudle of San Angelo at \$8.75. He further reports that Claude Sites of Sonora bought 630 Rambouillet ewes from George Caudle at \$14.00. The ewes are 2 to 4 years old.

John A. Ward one of Sonora's raisers of fine Mohair goats will have an exhibition at the State Fair at Dallas. He has been there before and brought home the ribbons. His display this year will be the best entry in various classes. The shipment will be made from a San Angelo in the car with the Sonora Experiment station shipment.

BUCKS FOR SALE.

The Adams Sheep Company of New Mexico, has for sale at Tankersley, near San Angelo, 500 pure bred Rambouillet Rams. Robert Halbert says they should be seen by those wanting rams.

T. B. Adams, Geo. S. Allison and J. S. Allison of Sonora bought 100 head of range raised bucks from the Adams Sheep Co. of New Mexico. These are some of the bucks advertised in the News for sale at Tankersley.

The rams bought at Sat Lake City by J. M. Puckett for his own use and his neighbor G. P. Hill attracted the attention of the stockmen in Sonora Wednesday. Seven of the sheep filled a Ford truck and Mr. Hill had to make three trips to get home his 21 head. The rams Mr. Puckett bought for his own use were born less Rambouillet.

BLACK LEG

is worse during good seasons and can be prevented by using Continental Germ Free Vaccine. One dose immunes for life. For sale by
T. L. Benson, 92

Many Cities Demand Corps Organization

Demands for corps of Salvation Army workers are being made almost daily upon Lieutenant Colonel George Wood, commander of the southwestern division of the Salvation Army. Colonel Wood is now preparing his forces for the home service campaign which will open September 29. Many cities that have never had forces of Salvation Army workers are planning to erect homes for corps, Wichita Falls, Texas, Fort Arthur and Waco fall into this class. In each city a determined campaign will be made for building funds. In addition, each of the present twenty four corps cities will build for their workers.

Wood is Pleased

"I am very much pleased with the result of our efforts to meet this demand for expansion," Lieutenant Colonel Wood said in speaking to state campaigners at Dallas recently. "Our greatest difficulty is not in getting money but in getting the necessary workers. The end of the war, however, is greatly decreasing the tenseness of our working corps situation. I fully expect that by drafts on big eastern corps and with graduates from our training schools, we shall be able to care for the demand without serious difficulty."

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Phone 51 San Angelo, Texas

Colin's Coates bought of Ed Miller of Big Lake, 1,145 ewes, at \$13. Arthur Hoover bought twelve to thirteen hundred head of ewes of Boyd Cox at \$10.

Ned Friend sold to Colin Coates 100 head of coming three heifers at \$45.

Joe Blakeney sold 700 mutton goats to Albert Kincaid at \$5.00, and also delivered last Saturday the 250 mutton kids he recently sold him, the trade previously reported in these columns.

—Ozona Stockman.

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COAST DRIVE FOR S. A. IS GIVEN UP

Stricken Cities Released From Obligation. Money Sent With Workers

Relief work for the stricken section of the coast of Texas is being pushed with all possible speed by the Salvation Army, according to Lieutenant Colonel George Wood, commander of the southwestern division, who is now in Corpus Christi. Clothing has been rushed into the stricken area from each of the Salvation Army post stores. Special appeals have been made in all leading cities for food and clothing. These supplies have been collected and shipped by the Salvation Army workers to Roy Miller, chairman of the Corpus Christi relief committee. Commissioner Estill, commander of the western territory, has been appealed to for aid. A message was sent to the Chicago office by Lieutenant Colonel Wood before he departed for the coast that special offerings be taken in every large city in the west for the relief of the suffering on the coast. Every city in the southwestern division falling under the jurisdiction of Lieutenant Colonel Wood has been asked for assistance. Prompt responses are being made to all appeals according to southwestern officials.

The Salvation Army has withdrawn the coast counties in the stricken section from the home service campaign scheduled for September 29. The amount in quotas withdrawn reaches \$100,000. The decision was reached after a conference between John Henry Kirby, chairman of the state advisory and executive committee, Lieutenant Colonel Wood and Herbert B. Ehler, southwestern financial director.

SCRAPPERS INDUCE MEN TO TAKE WORK

Salvation Army Chairman Influenced by Attitude of Oversea Veterans

Soldiers and sailors who saw service overseas have been instrumental in many cases in drawing prominent Texans into the county and state organizations for the Salvation Army's \$600,000 home service campaign, according to W. F. "Billy" Walsh of Tyler, Texas, who attended the Dallas district session of county chairmen Monday.

"One of the most harrowing war tales I have ever heard of the war drew me into the Salvation Army Service," Walsh told the county chairman. "We have a young soldier in our town who tried to enlist a half dozen times. Each time he was rejected because of a bad heart. Then he was drafted for the war."

"His heart was all right when the draft board physicians got to him. He went overseas. Within six weeks of the time he was drafted he took part in an action on the Toul sector. He went over the top and got two machine gun bullets through his shoulder.

"Well, the boys say he stumbled into a shell hole. With him were two more wounded men. One of them had been shot through the stomach. He was terribly thirsty but dared not drink for he had heard that water in the stomach was sure death when the stomach's walls had been pierced by a bullet. The other man had a mangled leg. "These boys lay there from 2 o'clock one day until after 10 o'clock the next day. The soldier with the mangled leg and the one shot through the stomach died. Then help came. The first person to that boy in the shell hole was a Salvation Army man with a pitcher of chocolate. That is why I am chairman in my county."

SALVATION ARMY IN STRICKEN DISTRICT

Relief Workers Rushed to Area Swept by Tide and Storm at Corpus Christi

Relief workers from Texas, Oklahoma and Louisiana Salvation Army posts under orders from Lieutenant Colonel George Wood, commander of the southwestern division of the Salvation Army are now working in the stricken area of the coast.

Lieutenant Colonel Wood was in Enid, Oklahoma, when the storm struck Corpus Christi. As soon as he had learned the extent of the storm he ordered workers from all posts to the scene of the disaster. He immediately followed the workers, arriving Wednesday afternoon in Corpus Christi.

Supplies and money were sent with the workers. They were ordered to report to Roy Miller, chairman of the relief committee at Corpus Christi. The finances and workers, with the maximum amount of supplies available, were placed at the disposal of the relief chairman in the stricken city.

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I offer for sale my house on East Crockett avenue, Sonora, at terms to suit purchaser.

This is a desirably located home of seven rooms, on four lots, two car garage and other improvements.

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WILSON INVADERS HOUSE OF FOES

CARRIES HIS BATTLE FOR LEAGUE OF NATIONS INTO HOME OF HIS ENEMIES.

GIVES COST OF GREAT WAR

Infirms Them of Lives and Treasure Poured Out to Save Civilization.

(By Mt. Clemens News Bureau)

Aboard President Wilson's Special Train—Carrying his war against those who oppose the adoption by the United States of the peace treaty and the covenant of the League of Nations into their households, President Wilson last week invaded California.

And there, where the question on which league opponents have hammered the hardest, that of Shan Tung—is of most interest, the president found the same enthusiasm among the people for peace and for insurance against future wars. The people want the League of Nations. They want this country to be able to again turn its undivided attention to social, economic and industrial development. Their leaders may not feel this way, but judging from the expressions which met the president on every side. The leaders have overstepped the limits of the peoples patience in their stubborn determination to force a change in the great document.

Must Take This League.

"We must take this League of Nations," said the president, "for there is no way in which another can be obtained without compelling reconsideration by the powers. And it would sit very ill upon my stomach to take it back to Germany for consideration."

"All over the world people are looking to us with confidence our rivals along with the weaker nations. I pray God that the gentlemen who are delaying this thing may presently see it in a different light."

Germany, the president declared, is taking new courage from our delay in ratifying the treaty and her newspapers and public men were again becoming arrogantly outspoken.

Deeply impressive were the figures of the cost of the late war in lives and dollars. It was the first time that the official statistics have been made public and the tremendous totals shocked the president's audiences.

Shows Cost of World War.

"The war," said President Wilson, cost Great Britain and her Dominions \$38,000,000,000; France \$26,000,000,000; the United States \$22,000,000,000; Russia \$18,000,000,000; Italy \$13,000,000,000 and a total, including the expenditures of Japan, Belgium and other small countries, of \$123,000,000,000.

"It cost the Central Powers as follows: Germany \$39,000,000,000; Austria-Hungary \$21,000,000,000; Turkey and Bulgaria \$3,000,000,000.

"The United States," the president said, "spent one million dollars an hour night and day for two years in its struggle to save civilization. All this, however, fades into insignificance when the deaths by battle are considered," declared the president. Russia gave 1,700,000 men; Germany 1,600,000; France 1,380,000; Great Britain 900,000; Italy 854,000; the United States 59,300. In all, almost 7,500,000 men perished in the great struggle, or 1,500,000 more men than died in all of the wars of the previous 100 years.

Should Remember Recent Horrors.

"These are terrible facts, and we ought never to forget them. We went into this war to do a thing that was fundamental for the world and what I have come out on this journey for is to determine whether the country has forgotten or not. I have found out. The country has not forgotten and it will never permit, any who stands in the way of the fulfillment of our great pledges, ever to forget the sorrowful day he made the attempt.

Arbitration and discussion, the president pointed out, must replace force of arms in the settlement of world controversies. Constantly he dwells upon the fact that all the nations in the League agree to do one of two things, first to submit their differences to arbitration, in which case they agree to abide by the decision rendered, or, if unwilling to arbitrate, to have their case discussed by the Council of the League, in which case six months is granted for discussion. Three months must elapse following the result of this last step in arbitration before the nation concerned can declare war.

Holds Out Hops for Ireland.

The president took advantage of questions propounded by the San Francisco Labor Council to give the inference that he believed Ireland can bring her case before the League of Nations for settlement when the League is actually in existence.

Shan Tung, he declared, will be returned to China. Japan, he said, had given her solemn pledge to that effect. And with the League of Nations in force, said the president, we can, if occasion arises, stand forth and say, "This shall be done."

Jack Pierce News Agent.

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

92

BUYING AT HOME HELPS

COAST TO COAST U. S. FOR LEAGUE

MILLIONS ACCLAIM WILSON AS HE SPEAKS ACROSS THE LAND.

FEW ASK FOR CHANGES

Majority Feel That President's Guidance Should Be Held—He Regards Pact As Sure to Come Soon.

(By Mt. Clemens News Bureau)

Aboard President Wilson's Special Train—From the Capital at Washington to the far Pacific coast the President of the United States has journeyed on the most unusual expedition ever undertaken by a chief executive of the nation.

To discuss national questions, many presidents have toured the land; but Mr. Wilson is laying before America a question which affects the whole world—the question of whether or not we are to join in the League of Nations; whether we are to forget our former isolation and share with other peoples of the earth the responsibilities of maintaining civilization and preventing, as he says we can do, future warfare.

Between the capital and the coast the president made fifteen speeches and half a dozen brief talks. All of 100,000 fellow citizens listened to him. Several millions had the chance to see him, and apparently everyone wanted to see him, from those who thronged the streets of the cities and towns where he stopped, to those who came to the railroads, or stood at little flag stations in remote places, knowing their only reward could be a fleeting glimpse and a wave of the hand.

He has met and talked to all types of citizens—to men big in the business, financial and professional worlds, to farmers and mechanical workers, to Indians and cowboys and foreign-born herdsmen and rangers, to soldiers and to mothers who lost soldier-sons in the late war.

What do they all tell him? Unanimously they say they want peace definitely settled, they want no more wars, they want the League of Nations, and most of the American people, it may be fairly said, tell the President they want the League just as it is, without the reservations or amendments which certain senators have insisted upon. The majority of citizens say to those who interview them on this tour:

"Woodrow Wilson guided us rightly before and during the war with Germany. We entered that war, everyone agrees, to end all wars. He says the league can do that. We want to do that, so let us keep on trusting him and get the league into operation as soon as possible. Forget politics."

Most Americans encountered on the tour have these sentiments. Republican Governors and Mayors have introduced the President to his audience; the Major part of the local committees which have met him have been Republicans. They have all said: "We are nothing but Americans, Mr. President."

Mr. Wilson's arguments for the league, briefly summarized, are those: There can be no peace, either now or in the future, without it. There can only be a regrouping of nations with a new "Balance of Power," which is certain to lead to war. There can be no war in the future, with the league in existence, because no single nation would defy the united rest of mankind, and if it did, it could be brought to terms by an economic boycott, and without the use of arms.

There can be no reduction in the cost of living until the league is established, for nations will not go ahead with peace time production until they know that peace is definitely assured and that production of war material is no longer necessary.

There can be wonderful prosperity, with the league in existence, for relations of labor and capital all over the world will be made closer and more friendly, and the worker will receive a fairer share of what he produces.

These declarations of the president, logically and eloquently put, have left his hearers thinking and thinking deeply. And then Mr. Wilson has pointed out, the people themselves, as differentiated from senators and politicians, seem to want just what the president wants, which is America for leadership.

Quite as unusual as the purpose of the cross country tour is the manner in which it is being carried out and the completeness of the arrangements on the nine car train which is bearing the party.

At the rear is the private car Mayflower, occupied by the President and Mrs. Wilson. Next is a compartment car for the secretary Tumulty, Admiral Grayson, Mr. Wilson's Physician, four stenographers, the chief executive clerk and seven secret service men. Beyond are three compartment cars which house twenty-one correspondents, five movie men, and a telegraphic and a radio operator. Then there is a dinner, a club car, and two baggage cars, one of them converted into a business office. The train was exactly on time at every stop between Washington and the Coast.

The CITY MARKET

Deals In

Choice Beef, Mutton & Pork,

Buts and Sells

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Etc

Buy Dry and Green Hides

COOPER & SIMS.

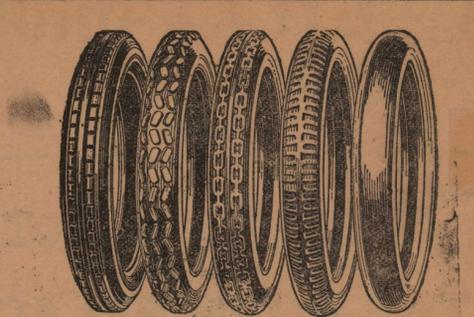
Order Your CHRISTMAS SUIT NOW PRESENT OR FUTURE DELIVERY

By Ordering NOW you will take Advantage of any Raise in Prices and be able to get the Particular suit and pattern you desire.

Kahn, International and Ed. V. Price
C. OTHES ORDERED TO MEASURE

HABERDASHERY
CLEANING PRESSING ALTERING
CALL 138

SONORA TAILOR SHOP,



'Royal Cord' 'Nobby' 'Chain' 'Usco' 'Plain'

See the big Nobs

The 'Nobby' is a big rough husky fellow. The tire they are all talking about.

A great road gripper—a sure enough non-skidder and non-slipper.

Makes easier riding and easier driving. More safety, more comfort—more mileage.

'Nobby' is a United States Tire, —which means none better. Just right for our roads.

United States Tires are Good Tires



'Nobby'

We know United States Tires are good tires. That's why we sell them

Sonora Garage,

City Garage, Sonora.

W. H. Parker, Merchandise Co.—Eldorado

92

COOPER & SIMS.



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$175,000.00
RESOURCES OVER \$500,000.00



PUT YOUR MONEY
where it will be safe. Open an account here and you can say good-bye to worry about your cash. Besides paying by check will give you a better standing in the business world. A check drawn on this bank is a far more dignified and business-like way of paying a bill than paying it in currency.



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



Devil's River News

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Sonora, Texas, - October 4, 1919.

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

RESOURCES OF SUTTON COUNTY.

County Tax Assessor Geo. J. Trainer, has kindly furnished the News with a summary of the valuations of Sutton county as shown by the tax rolls for this year. The report of the diversification of the live stock interests of Sutton county will surprise many non residents. Think of one small county having during a drouth period 99,000 sheep, 31,000 mohair goats and 30,600 cattle, all of the highest quality as well as 2,400 horses and mules. The numbers and values are as follows:

Numbers	Values
600,000	\$ 797,910
Town lots	227,143
2,445 Horses & mules	61,460
30,649 Cattle	800,715
11 Jacks	183
19,518 Sheep	488,155
81,046 Goats	240,690
729 Hogs	1,203
23 Dogs	740
372 Autos, Wagons etc.	58,375
84 Engines	7,620
Money on deposit	34,460
Messalia cons property	150,420
Notes	11,000
Bank	11,400
10 miles phone and eqt.	11,400
	4,052,115
State tax	50,392.23
County tax	25,519.33
School dis No. 5	676.95
Sonora Independent School District valuation	4,822,000
Tax assessed	12,207.34

For the purpose of maintaining the Sonora Public school a special valuation is placed on lands and property in the Sonora Independent School District which makes the valuation of the property in the District higher than that in the entire county. This valuation is only for school tax.

Just received at Morris-Gilmore's Beds, Chairs, Mattresses, Pillows and Window Shades.

Mr. and Mrs. Lum Heflin were in town Wednesday from the Wyatt & Allison ranch shopping.

Ernest P. Abbott representing the Elgin Hardware Co. of Angelo, was in Sonora this week selling water supply machinery.

B. B. Dunbar accompanied by his mother and his nephew Ollie Owen came down from Angelo Monday.

August Meckel of San Angelo accompanied by his son in law Paul Plummer of Oklahoma were in Sonora Wednesday visiting relatives.

O. L. Carpenter and G. R. Warren were in from the Experiment Station Wednesday. Mr. Carpenter says they had more than 9 inches of rain at the Station between the 14th and 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Baxter and Miss Glennie Patterson of Comanche were here this week visiting Miss Elsa Baxter teacher of the Fourth grade in the Sonora school. Miss Baxter enjoyed the visit of her parents and friend during the week end.

WOMAN'S CLUB.

The meeting of the Woman's Club that was to have been held today has been postponed until October 11. The meeting will be at the Woodman Hall at 3:30 p.m., and the public is invited to attend. This is the opening of the session and a special program has been arranged.

Phone operators wanted. Apply to Earl Hardgrave, Manager Exchange.

M. R. Sprague and F. S. Legett of Del Rio were here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Keene were in from the ranch on the Llano Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Allison returned from a visit to San Angelo Tuesday.

Mat Kerpas was up from his ranch several days this week visiting his family.

A. T. Baker and Glauco Baker were in from their ranch on the Llano a few days this week.

Mrs. S. T. Gilmore returned this week from a month's visit to relatives in Fort Worth.

John Y. East of San Angelo, president of the San Angelo Telephone Co., was in Sonora Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Morris were in town Thursday from the ranch in the town country.

The Prepared Food sale to be conducted by the Methodist Ladies has been postponed until October 11th.

W. R. Nicks who ranches in So Leicher county, was in Sonora Friday on business.

W. F. Luckie was in from the Truckee neighborhood in the eastern part of the country Thursday on business.

Wes Smith of Mason, G. W. Gray, E. L. Avery and K. H. Bauman of Llano were in Sonora this week on livestock business.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Sessum were in from the ranch Friday. Mr. Sessum has been in very poor health for some time but seems to be improving.

Mrs. Lem Stokes who is interested in a ranch and stock with her brother Joe Bridge in the Comstock country got a message from him stating that they no longer desire the stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson returned this week from a most delightful visit to relatives in Waco, Dallas and Oklahoma. J. K. Johnson of Calera, Bryan county, Oklahoma, a brother to Robert Johnson returned with them for a visit.

J. C. Johnson came in from the Bryan Hunt ranch in Edwards county Thursday and says he never saw feed and stock looking so good. He is on his way to Mercury with his son Cliff who will go to school there and will also visit his daughter Mrs. Annie Sawyer. He will go by way of San Angelo and take in the circus with the rest of the kids.

NO TRESPAS.

Notice is hereby given that trespassing on my farm and pasture adjoining Sonora on the east, will be prosecuted according to law. Please tell your friends and relatives of this notice and they will avoid prosecution.

T. L. B. NSON.
Sonora, Texas, Dec. 1, 1918.

SAN ANGELO FAIR, CARNIVAL AND RACE MEET OCT 28-NOV 1

The San Angelo Fair will open on October 28th. This is only a few days from now. It will be our 11th annual fair, so we all have a pretty good idea of what it is. There is no necessity of recalling its purpose, its advantage, or its importance. Each of these is appreciated.

But there is a necessity of remembering that the Fair is a community enterprise and without the support of each and every person it cannot be made worthy of its name. When this is remembered, creditable exhibits and a large attendance are assured. This is all that is necessary for the success of any Fair.

CENSUS ENUMERATORS WANTED.

Jesse T. Couch, Supervisor Census 16th District of Texas, an Angelo, Texas, wishes the News to state that persons wanting employment as enumerators should send in his or her application, in own handwriting, at once. He says an industrious person should make from four to six dollars a day at this work. Any qualified person between the ages of 18 to 70 years, a citizen of the United States, and not convicted of a crime, is eligible.

Morris-Gilmore Hardware Co., have just received a shipment of Linoleum in shades of Tan, Blue and Red.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Eastland returned home Friday night from a business trip to San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams returned Monday from a visit to San Antonio and Dallas.

Judge and Mrs. James Cornell after a nine days cross country trip from San Antonio reached home Sunday night.

County Surveyor E. C. Saunders, who has been surveying in Crockett county for the past few months was in town Monday.

Will Wilkinson of the T half circle ranch returned last Friday from a visit to his wife in San Antonio.

J. T. Shurley is reported to have told his wife during the recent rainy spell that he knew the rain was general because it was raining on their ranch.

MARTIN'S EGG PRODUCER Starts Baby Chicks Right and Makes Lay More Eggs. Your Money back if not perfectly satisfied. Ask your Dealer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bond returned home from San Antonio Friday night. They left their car at San Antonio and came by train to San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cochrane and son Bill will leave this week for Dallas and Houston where Mr. Cochrane has business to attend to after which they will visit relatives for a month. Mr. Cochrane says they will come west and engage in business. He says his wife's health is better out this way.

The big new engine for the Sonora Water & Light Co., has at last reached San Angelo and will be shipped out as soon as the roads will permit. With the installation of the new engine and generator the Company will be prepared to furnish more and better lights and will give a full day and night service. It is to be hoped that when the plant is able that more lights will be used to light the town streets. You would be surprised at the number of cars and people who come to and through Sonora at night. A well lighted town is almost as good advertising for a community as a clean one. Let Sonora be both.

San Angelo Fair, Carnival and Race Meet October 28, to November 1.

DROWNED NEAR ROCK-SPRINGS.

J. M. Benskin of Rock Springs, aged 61 years, was drowned in Hackberry Creek, 20 miles from Rock Springs, Sunday September 21st and his body was not recovered until Thursday. He had ridden his horse across the creek when it was at flood and dismounted at the gate to his pasture when for some reason his horse became unmanageable and both he and the horse fell into the raging water. A Mr. Smith who was with him threw his rope twice but he paid no attention to it and disappeared. The body was found five miles below where fell. He was one of the richest ranchmen in Edwards county and is survived by his widow and six children, all grown.

Adolph Lohmann of Eldorado was in town Tuesday.

Monroe Kirkland was in from the ranch Tuesday.

Garland M. was in from the ranch west of town Monday, on business.

Morris-Gilmore Hardware Co., have in stock, Baling wire and Binder's Twine.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Martin were in from the ranch in Edwards county Monday.

Tom Thorp returned Friday of last week from a business trip to San Angelo.

J. E. Holland the Edwards county ranchman was in town Tuesday trading.

Geo. B. Hamilton owner of the City Grocery made a business visit to San Angelo this week.

Roy Hudspeth the ranchman was a business visitor in town Saturday.

Will Wyatt the Edwards county ranchman was a business visitor in town Monday.

Federal Tick Inspector M. F. Bardwell of Eldorado was in town Tuesday.

John L. Martin is back in town having finished the remodeling of Paul Turney's ranch home.

C. W. Tutness and son J. S. Tutness of Big Springs, were in Sonora Sunday enroute to Pontotoc on a visit.

The Statewide Campaign for the Salvation Army which began on the 25th asks Sutton county for \$320 as its quota.

See Brown Bros., have sheep and cattle for sale, Fifth floor Central National Bank Bldg., San Angelo. 10-8

E. M. Peters, superintendent at Sub Station 14, Texas Experiment Station, was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Yowell returned Saturday from a month's visit to friends and relatives in Dilley, Texas.

Fitzhugh Lee of San Angelo was here this week visiting his brother-in-law Earl Hardgrave, manager of the telephone exchange.

Fred Earwood was in from the ranch in Edwards county Sunday. The heavy rains last week damaged some of his water storage tanks.

Ira L. Wheat returned Sunday from a business visit to San Antonio and Fort Worth. He was water bound at Fredericksburg for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schweining and children were in town Monday from their ranch in the Middle Valley country the guests of Mrs. G. S. Allison.

Gussie Caruthers of Barnhart, manager of the G. W. Whitehead & Sons 56 section ranch in that country, was in Sonora Tuesday on his way to Del Rio to report to his employers. Gussie was raised in Sonora and has a small ranch of his own in the Big Lake country. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Caruthers are comfortably situated near Colorado but the boys are all working on ranches in West Texas. He says the calf crop was good this year and prospects for winter are encouraging as they have had abundance of rain.

When your food does not digest well and you feel "blue," tired and discouraged, you should use a little HERBINE at bedtime. It opens the bowels, purifies the system and restores a fine feeling of health and energy. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

HALL-EARWOOD.

Last Saturday night after Judge B. B. Throop had retired to his virtuous couch an automobile drove up to the gate and he was summoned by the inmates to dress and accompany them to the Howard apartment house on the Hill. The roomers there had retired and old Cynthia was just rising. The party alighted and the last chapter of a romance was enacted when the marriage license of Mrs. Maude Hall and Edward L. Earwood was produced and certified by the dim rays of a flashlight and Judge Throop performed the ceremony on the gallery in the presence of one witness, though many roomers poked their heads out the windows to see and hear this novel procedure.

The contracting parties explained that they had not made up their minds till the last moment, hence the "emergency call," as the groom wanted to get back to his ranch near Juno and Mr. and Mrs. Earwood immediately left in their car for their future home there. -Del Rio Herald.

The bride is well-known in Sonora and the groom is recently from Jerome, Ariz.

Frank D. Coker, Notary Public Sutton County, Texas, office with L. Benson Agency.

Henry Diebitsch was in from his ranch 10 miles west of Sonora Monday visiting his family.

When in need of fruit jars, remember Morris-Gilmore Hardware Co., Keeval Road.

W. H. Kelley-commissioner of precinct No. 4 was trading in town Monday.

See Brown Bros., for Ranches, Farms and live stock. Fifth floor Central National Bank Bldg., San Angelo. 10-8

Mr. and Mrs. R. Walter Davis will spend the winter in Austin where the two youngest children will attend school.

Birdwell Davis has written Prof. Matthews that he has successfully passed the examination for entrance to the A. & M. College at Bryan.

KILL THE BLUE BUGS By Feeding "Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer" to your chickens. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Ask your dealer.

An exchange says: "A lawyer in a court room may call a man a liar, scoundrel, villain, or thief, and no one makes complaint when court adjourns. If a newspaper prints such a reflection on a man's character there is a libel suit or a dead editor. This is owing to the fact that the people believe what an editor says."

When the chest feels on fire and the throat burns, you have indigestion, and you need HERBINE to get rid of the disagreeable feeling. It drives out badly digested food, strengthens the stomach and purifies the bowels. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

Dr. P. H. Rogers is erecting a new barn and feed house on his farm this week. The Doctor was determined that he would not be knocked out on account of the scarcity of labor so as a result he is his own contractor and builder. Junction Eagle.

None of the best should be used, or feet requires powerful remedy that will penetrate to the flesh. BALLARD'S NOVELLINE MET possesses that power. Rubbed in, where the pain is felt is all that is necessary to relieve suffering and restore normal conditions. Sold by Sonora Drug Co. -Ad

Jewell Matthews, superintendent of the Sonora school returned last Friday from Austin where he accompanied some of last year's scholars who wished to enter the University. He said there was a great demand for admission and many would for lack of facilities be denied entrance. Miss Gladys Turney and Miers Savell did not take the examination but went to the Southwestern University at Georgetown. Miss Gertrude Karnes took the examination for the University and passed. To Miss Gertrude Karnes therefore goes the honor of being the first graduate of the Sonora High School to enter the University direct or without attending a preparatory school.

Date for the Lyceum course to be rendered in Sonora, are as follows: Oct. 31st, DeWalt; Jan. 2, Columbia; Feb. 9th, Yanks; Feb. 19th, Lewis Co. Remember and ask about season tickets real early.

H. P. ALLISON CLAUDE KEENE

THE CITY GARAGE

HAVE US FIT YOUR CAR WITH
GOODRICH TIRES

CCRD OR FABRIC ALL SIZES

COMPETENT MECHANICS.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

East of Hotel. Sonora, Texas

MORRIS-GILMORE HARDWARE

PLUMBING SUPPLIES, QUEENSWARE, FURNITURE

Oil Stoves and Ranges
Fishing Tackle
Camp Cots and Chairs
Paints and Oils.

"WATCH US GROW & HELP US GROW."

HOME FROM THE PANAMA.

When in need of fruit jars, remember Morris-Gilmore Hardware Co., Keeval Road.

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LADIES

LOOK in your Fashion Book

SEE our Goods Get Our Prices

BE Stylishly Dressed on All Occasions

READY to Wear And Millinery.

THE STYLE SHOP.

SONORA.

Notice to Eastern Star Members
The time of meeting has been changed to the third Tuesday of each month.

EXTRA LOST

Lost-between Junction and Roosevelt on the Sonora road on August 1st-one Cord casing and rim, size 34x4. Finder will please notify or leave at City Garage, and receive reward wfo

Mrs. T. W. Anderson of Cross Plains, daughter of the late J. M. Benskin of Rock Springs, was in Sonora Sunday on her way home from attending her father's funeral.

Little time will be lost if you wash out the wound with BORO-ZONE ANTI-SEPTIC LIQUID and dress it with BOROZONE POWDER. It purifies the wound and heals quickly. Use it on your foot for screw-worms, dehorned cattle or any kind of cut or bruise. For man or beast. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

James L. Anderson and son Ben F. Anderson of Shattuck, Okla., and A. H. French and A. E. Tanner of Alva, Okla., were in town this week looking over the oil situation. Mr. Anderson was in the cattle business in Edwards county a number of years ago and is familiar with the country. He believed there was oil here years ago but had lost track of the oil development now going on and was surprised to find the country leased up. He and associates will develop if they get the acreage they want.

Bottled Manpower

Coughs and colds are weakening. Get rid of them as quickly as you can. Catarrh in any form saps the vitality. Fight it and fight it hard. There is a remedy to help you do it—a medicine of forty-seven years established merit. Try it.

PE-RU-NA

For Catarrh and Catarrhal Conditions
It purifies the blood, regulates the digestion, aids elimination, tones up the nerve centers and carries health to all the mucous linings. For the relief of those pains in stomach and bowels, belching, sour stomach, rheumatism, pains in the back, aches and pains, PE-RU-NA is recommended.

PE-RU-NA restores to healthy action the vital organs which are so intimately related to the strength and vigor of the nation. There are fourteen ounces of health giving strength and pep in every bottle of PE-RU-NA. It is a good medicine to keep in the house ready to take for emergencies. It is a good remedy to use any time.



Notice to Bond Buyers.

Series A, \$100,000 of the Road Bonds of Sutton county will be offered for sale.

On the 13th day of October, 1919, at Sonora, Texas, the Commissioners' Court of Sutton County will receive sealed bids for the purchase of \$100,000 of the Road Bonds, and if you desire you may have a representative present at that time.

No bid less than par will be considered, and the Commissioners court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Your bid should be directed to W. E. HODGES, County Judge, Sutton county, Sonora, Texas.

Transcript of proceedings had in the Commissioners Court of Sutton county, relative and precedent to the issuance of Special Road Bonds may be had on request.

J. D. LOWREY, County Clerk, Sonora, Texas.

The Devil's Own

By Randall Parrish

He dropped into a chair, his keen eyes on my face.

"Kirby and Carver? They went shore with the judge's body at the landing. So there is a story back of all this," he exclaimed jerkily. "Don't, I thought as much. Was Beaucare killed?"

"No—not at least by any violence. To doubt the shock of his loss hastened his death. Surely you must now that he risked all he possessed in a game of cards and lost?"

"Throckmorton knew something about it, and there were other rumors about the Landing, but I have heard no details."

"I have every reason, Haines, to feel convinced that both Kirby and Carver intended Beaucare up the river with the intention of plucking him. Kirby actually confessed this to me, boastfully, afterward. That last night he manipulated the cards—or rather arver did, for it was his deal—as to receive Beaucare into firmly believing that he held an absolutely unbeatable hand—he was dealt four aces of a king."

The lawyer leaned forward, breathing heavily.

"Four aces! Only one hand is better than that, and it would be impossible to get such a hand out of one's pocket."

"That is exactly true, Haines. I am a card player, but I do know that about the game. Yet Kirby took me out with a straight flush. Now, her he or Carver slipped an extra card into the pack, or else Beaucare had some trick up his sleeve. And it's the case as it stands."

Haines jumped to his feet and began pacing the dirt floor excitedly, hands clasped behind his back.

"By heaven, man!" he cried, pausing suddenly. "Even if he did have a ace the judge never did it—never was a good sport, and always red a straight game. You say he everything he had?"

To the last dollar—Kirby egged on. Besides the money a deed to land and a bill of sale for his horses were on the table."

"The field hands, you mean?"

"Yes, and the house servants. Kirby said that he wrote these words, s includes every chattel slave belonging to me, and made Beaucare sign it in that form."

Haines' face was white, his eyes staring at me incredulously.

"Did he help us, man! Do you know that means?" he gasped.

"I am almost afraid I do," I answered, yet startled by his manner. "That was why I sent for you. Would that include his son's daughter?"

He buried his face in his hands. "Yes," he confessed brokenly. "To the best of my knowledge Rene Beaucare is a slave."



"By Heaven, Man!" He Cried, Pausing Suddenly.

This young woman, whom he had admitted into his household. Any other conception seemed impossible, too monstrous, too preposterous for consideration. But now the solemn words of the lawyer, his own legal counselor, brought conviction, and for the moment all power of speech deserted me. It was actually true, then—the girl was a slave, a thing belonging to Kirby. Nothing broke the stillness within the cabin except the sharp crackling of flames in the open fireplace, and the heavy breathing of the negro. He was seated on the edge of the bed, his black face showing a greenish tint and revealing puzzled amazement, with wide-open eyes staring blankly at Haines, who stood motionless before the fire.

"What was that for you, Mister Haines?" he asked thickly. "You say how Missus Rene Beaucare is a slave, sah? Pears like I don't just rightly understand."

"Still, that is true, Pete," and the lawyer lifted his head and surveyed us both. "She is the illegitimate daughter of Della, Judge Beaucare's housekeeper; her father was Adelbert Beaucare, the judge's only son. No one knows where he is, dead or alive."

"De good Lord! An' de ol' judge never set her free?"

The lawyer shook his head, words excitedly falling from him.

"But one thing absolutely certain of this?" I broke in impatiently. "Have you searched the records?"

"Not only searched them, Knox, but I have been to the north on this last trip Beaucare was in my office, and I practically forced him to acknowledge the negligence. He even authorized me to draw up the necessary papers for him to sign on his return—for both Della and the girl. They are in my desk now, unexecuted. There is no mistake—Rene is legally a slave, together with her mother."

"My God!" I exclaimed. "Could anyone conceive a more horrible position! Here is a young girl, educated, refined, more than ordinary attractiveness, Throckmorton tells me, brought up amid every comfort, and led to believe herself the honored daughter of the house, awakening in an instant to the fact that she is a slave, with no blood in her veins—a mere chattel, owned body and soul by a gambler, won in a card game, and to be sold to the highest bidder. Haines, I tell you Kirby knew all this—he either suspected, or had discovered through some source that Rene Beaucare had never been set free. For some reason he desired possession of both Beaucare girls; they meant more to him than either the money or the property. This card game gave him one; the other—"

"Eloise, you mean? Did the fellow threaten her?"

"Here is what he said sneeringly; you can judge yourself what he meant: 'She's worth fifty thousand dollars by her mother's will, and I intend to win her if I can, fair means or foul.'"

Haines did not speak for some moments, his eyes on my face. Then he paced back and forth across the floor, finally stopping before the fire.

"This is as near hell as anything I ever knew," he said, "and so far as I can see there is no legal way out of it. We are utterly helpless to assist."

"We are not," I answered hotly. "If we are men. There may be no legal way in which we can beat this villain, but there is an illegal one, unless we are already too late, and I propose to use it, whether you join me or not. You are sure the girls are still at the plantation house—that they know nothing of this condition?"

"I have reason to believe so. Della was buying provisions at the Landing yesterday; I talked with her a moment."

"And you said that Kirby and Carver were only in town for one night, leaving the next morning on a keel-boat for St. Louis. My idea is they were not quite ready to take possession; that they have gone to St. Louis to file the papers, and will come back with officers prepared to execute

them. This means that we must move fast to get out of their way."

"What do you propose doing?"

"Let me ask a question first. Is it true that Eloise Beaucare is heirless to fifty thousand dollars through her mother's estate?"

"Yes; I invested most of it."

"In what?"

"New Orleans property principally."

"Then it is safe enough whatever happens. The only thing we can do is this: tell those girls and the mother the whole truth—tell them at once, before Kirby can return, and then help them to get out of this country. It is not necessary for Eloise to go, unless she desires to, but there is no other safe course for Della and Rene. They must reach a northern state before Kirby can lay hands on them. Could Della pass for a white woman?"

"Not in the South; still she could travel as Rene's maid. But I do not believe it is possible for the two to escape in that way. Understand, I'd be willing to risk it if there were any show. How can it be done? On the average at this time of year there isn't a steamboat along here once a month. If we did get them onto a boat they would have to travel straight south as far as the Ohio. Kirby wouldn't be more than a day or two behind them, with friends on every boat on the river. Illinois is no free state for fugitive slaves—they might just as well be caught in Missouri as over there. There is not one chance in a thousand that they make it."

"And less than that if they remain here for Kirby to get his hands on. I retorted bitterly. "Now look here, Haines. I am going to carry out this plan alone if you will not back me in it. I am not talking about steamboats; they could travel by night, and hide along shore during the day. All they would need would be two negro outriggers, sufficient food, and a boat big enough to carry them safely. You have small boats, surely?"

"I got one, Massa Knox," burst out Pete eagerly. "She's down by de mouth of de creek, sah, an' she sure am a mighty good boat. We could load her up right here, an' I'd be one ob de niggers fer ter take dem ladies down ribber. I see a free boy, an' nobody care whar I done go."

These unexpected words heartened me, strengthened my own resolve, and I obeyed the first impulse, instantly crossing the room and frankly extending my hand to the surprised negro.

"That sounds like a man, Pete," I exclaimed warmly. "Yes, of course I mean it—shake hands. You are white enough for me, boy, and I do not propose letting you do more than I am willing to do. I'll go along with you on this trip. I have sixty days' furlough."

"And now, what about you, Haines?" I demanded. "Are you ready to help? Come, man, surely this is not something we have any time to debate. Kirby is liable to show up at any moment with full authority, and the sheriff to back him. It is still early in the evening, and we must work to-night, if at all."

"You haven't the strength for such a venture," he protested.

"I haven't?" I laughed. "Oh, yes, I have. I am young and this wound is nothing. Are you with us?"

He was slow in replying, and as I eagerly watched his face, I could almost comprehend the working of the lawyer's mind. He saw and argued every doubt, considered every danger.

"In spirit, yes," he answered at last, "but not physically. I believe under the circumstances you are justified, Knox. Perhaps I'd do the same thing if I was in your place and had your youth behind me. But I am a lawyer, fifty years old, and this is my home. If the story ever got out that I took part in bigger stealing, that would be the end of me in Missouri. You can take the risk, but about all I can do will be to keep a quiet tongue in my head. I'll promise you that. But that is all I can promise."

"Yet you acknowledge this is the only way? No legal course is open to us?"

"Absolutely none. If there was I should never consent to be a party to this plan, or shield you in any way. Kirby has undoubtedly got the law with him. We cannot establish fraud; the property actually belongs to him—both mother and daughter are his slaves."

"And how about the other girl—Eloise?"

"He has no legal hold on her; she is a free white woman. He could only hope to overcome her resistance by threats. The plantation is irrevocably lost to the Beaucaires, but she possesses the power to defy him because of her mother's property. If Kirby marries her, it will only be through her consent."

He picked up his hat from the table, and a stout stick he had brought along with him, taking a step toward the door.

"I might as well tell you I consider this a mad scheme," he paused to add gravely, "and that it will probably fail. There is a possible chance of success, I admit, and for that reason I permit you to go ahead with it, and pledge myself to keep the secret. I was rather intimately associated with Beaucare for a number of years, and to see his granddaughter sold into slavery, even if she does have a drop of Alger blood in her veins, is more than I can stand, without giving her a chance to get away. That is why I consent to abet a crime, and keep still about it. But beyond that I'll not go. Do you understand the position this infernal affair puts me into?"

"Yes, I do, Haines," and I held out my hand to him, with fresh cordiality. "It is uncommonly wise of you to

open go that far. I'll pledge you this—for Pete here, as well as myself—that if we are caught, your name shall never be mentioned. Have you any advice to give?"

He paused uncertainly, his hand on the latch, the firelight flashing up into his face.

"Only this," he said slowly. "If I were you I'd never attempt to go south. Below St. Louis boats are numerous, and you would be almost certain to be discovered. If Kirby chases you—and I know him well enough to be sure he will—he will naturally take it for granted that you have headed for the Ohio. The very fact that the fugitives are women would convince him of this. To my mind the one chance of your getting away, lies to the north—up the Illinois. Anyhow, good luck to you both, and good night."

The door closed behind him, and the negro and I were alone. The die was cast; I had pledged myself to action; was fully committed to the attempted rescue of Rene Beaucare, and no thought of any retreat occurred to me. The negro still remained seated on the edge of the bed, digging his toes into the hard earth of the floor.

"Pete," I began earnestly. "You trust me, don't you? You do not suspect me of being any slave-hunter?"

"No, sah, Massa Knox. I ain't feared of yer—yers one o' de easterners."

"Well, not exactly that. I came from a slave state, but my family is of New England blood and breeding. I am just as much your friend as though you were white. Now, you and I have got a hard job before us."

"Yes, sah, we sure has."

"And the first thing we have to do, is to trust each other. Now I am going to ask you a question—is that the best way for us to go, up the Illinois?"

He was slow to answer, evidently turning the whole matter over in his mind. I waited impatiently, feeling the delay to be a serious loss of time.

"Well, then, let me put this differently. Have you ever assisted any slaves to run away from Missouri?"

"Well, Massa Knox, I might say maybe I know'd 'bout son' gittin' away—pears like I did, sah."

"And these escaped by way of the Illinois?"

"His dumb, almost pathetic eyes met mine pleadingly, but some expression of my face served to yield him courage.

"I—I reckon I—I don't know much 'bout all dis, Massa Knox," he stammered doubtfully, his hands locking and unlocking nervously. "I—I sure don't; an' fer de matter o' dat, ther ain't no body whut does, sah. All I does know, fer sure, is dat if a nigger onct gets as fer as a certain white man up de ribber, 'bout whar de mouth ob de Illinois is, he's got a mighty good chance for ter reach Canada. De next place whar he's most likely ter stop is Beardstown, long wid son' soter preacher whut lives thar. An' thet's as fer as dey ever done to me, sah."

"About this first white man—the one near the mouth of the Illinois—do you know his name?"

Pete rose to his feet, and crossed the room to where I stood, bending down until his lips were close to my ear. His answer was spoken in a thick whisper.

"Massa Knox, I never did 'spect to say dis ter no white man, but it seems I just nat'ally got fer ter tell yer. He's got a cabin hid way back in de bluffs, whar nobody don't go, 'cept dem who know whar it is. I reckon he don't do nut'n' but hunt an' fish nohow—leastways he don't raise no corn, nor truck fer ter sell. He's a tall, lanky man, sah, sorter thin, with a long beard, an' his name was Amos Shunk. I reckon maybe he's a Black Abolitionist, sah."

"Quite likely, I should say. And you could take a boat from here to the place?"

"Sure, the darkest night yer ever see."

This knowledge greatly simplified matters. If there was already in operation an organized scheme by means of which fugitives from this side of the great river were taken through to Canada, protected and assisted along the way, then all we would be required to do in this case would be to safely convey the unfortunate Rene and her mother in Pete's boat up the river, and there turn them over to the care of this Amos Shunk. Undoubtedly he could be trusted to see to it that they were promptly forwarded to other fanatics like himself, who would swiftly pass them along at night across the Illinois prairies, until beyond all danger of pursuit. The distance to the mouth of the Illinois

could not be far, surely not to exceed fifty miles as the river ran. It ought not to prove difficult to baffle Kirby for that short distance, and then we would be free to return, and no one could prove any charge against us. The only important fact fronting us was that we must act quickly, before Kirby and his aides, armed with legal authority, could return—this very night.

"Pete," I said shortly, my tone unconsciously one of authority. "We must be out of here before daylight, and safely hidden somewhere up the river. The first thing to be done, and the hardest, is to explain to those women the situation, and persuade them to accompany us. They may not believe my story; that was why I was so anxious to have Haines go to the house. They would have confidence in him. Do they know you?"

"Lord love yer—ob course dey do. I've knowed all ob 'em for a long while, sah. Dey'll sure believe o' Pete."

"Well, we can only try our best. Have you any conveyance here?"

"Any whut, sah?"

"Any wheeled vehicle in which we can ride to Beaucare, and by means of which we can bring the women back? The distance is too far to walk."

"I's got a sorter khart, an' an ol' mule, sah. Dey's out yonder in de bush."

" Hitch them up at once, while I put a few things we may need in the boat. Show me how to find it."

He pointed out the path, with the directions necessary, and disappeared, while I returned to the cabin, dragged a blanket from off the bed, and filled it with whatever miscellaneous articles of food I was able to discover about the place. My wound, now that I was busily engaged, troubled me very little, and I easily transported this stock of provisions to the river bank, and safely stowed them away in the boat found there. I returned to discover the mule and cart ready, and a few moments later we were creeping slowly along a gloomy wood road, jolting over the stumps, with Pete walking beside the animal's head, whispering encouragement into the flapping ear. The great adventure had begun.

Continued next week.

SALVATION ARMY PLANS COMPLETE FOR HOME DRIVE

Texas Campaign for Home Service Fund of \$600,000 Fully Organized.

SOLDIERS TO ASSIST ON SPEAKERS BUREAU

Workers Who Saw Oversea Service to Show Gratitude By Giving Help

Dallas, Texas—Fully organized in all of the Texas counties in the southwestern home service zone for the Salvation Army the state corps of organization men are going back over the field in an effort to solidify their work, according to Herbert B. Ehler, southwestern director of finance.

The campaign will open September 29. It will be preceded by a week devoted to Salvation Army work. Governor Hobby has set the entire week aside by executive proclamation. In this week special appeals will be made to the public by the Salvation Army through speakers and soldiers' quartets.

Overseas Men to Talk

The speakers bureau has made arrangements for a number of service men and women to talk in the largest cities of the state. Overseas heroes will be routed throughout the entire southwest. All of the five overseas Salvation Army officers who are available will be assigned work.

"Pa" and "Ma" Burdick will be available for a limited number of engagements. Lieutenant Colonel George Wood, commander of the southwestern district announces. No strenuous campaign will be outlined for them, however, because of their age and the inconvenience and discomforts of travel at this season of the year.

Fighting Men Will Help in Campaigns

Waco, Texas.—Fighters of the American expeditionary force are offering their services daily for the Army's \$600,000 home service drive in Texas. The drive begins September 29, according to R. E. Logsdon, state campaign director, who has been arranging a number of novel campaign features with the soldiers.

Twenty-five men who have seen overseas service volunteered to help at Waco, Tuesday. The offer was accepted by E. A. White who was selected chairman for the city and county drive. The men will be used as solicitors among the most able to give, Mr. White announced.

Legion Offers Service

J. M. Pollard, post commander of the El Paso American Legion tendered the services of the post to Major Richard F. Burges, district and city chairman at El Paso. Burges is a member of the post and a veteran of foreign service.

"You may rest assured that the legion will be glad to cooperate with you," Post Commander Pollard wrote Mr. Burges. "Advise us how we may be of service. The Salvation Army at a time not yet forgotten 'direct' service to many of us and we eagerly seek the opportunity to repay in a small measure at least, the debt we owe."

Freestone county was organized Tuesday with E. P. St. Clair of Teague as chairman. Comanche county is rapidly perfecting an organization under the leadership of E. P. Woodruff of Comanche.

LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadersville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak."

I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least 25c. a package—One cent a dose

trouble was soon righted with a few doses of Black-Draught."

Seventy years of successful use has made Theford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member of every family, at times need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c. a package—One cent a dose

All druggists.

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DEVIL'S RIVER OIL & GAS COMPANY.

INCORPORATED SITUATED IN EDWARDS COUNTY, TEXAS. DOES THINGS DIFFERENT. STUDY OUR PLAN.

A careful study of the Devil's River Oil & Gas Company's plan will convince the close student of investments that we are offering the BEST inducement in the OIL fields. Oil production in Texas fades the total gold production of Alaska in its best days into insignificance. Alaska's best production of gold was only \$15,000,000.00, while Texas is producing about \$150,000,000.00 worth of oil. The production is increasing so rapidly that it is conservatively estimated that the output will be close to \$200,000,000.00 in 1920.

NOW is the time to get in the oil business in order to reap the early harvest. With 600 acres of oil lands to draw from, we anticipate making big profits on our most liberal plan, PROFITS that will make fast friends for our company in future enterprises which we have in mind when The Company's present plans are in operation. DO NOT DELAY your subscriptions. There is nothing to gain and MUCH to lose by deferring until some future date. NOW is the time to INVEST, and OUR company is the ONE to be in, for it gives you the biggest run for your money in the race for MILLIONS. Fill in the subscription blanks NOW and sail in the good ship PROSPERITY.

See our Agent, GEO. J. TRAINER, Sonora, Texas.

BUY A SEASON TICKET NOW

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