

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 30

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1919.

NO 1515.

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The Devil's Own

By Randall Parrish

CHAPTER VIII.

The Dawn of Deeper Interest.
It tested his skill, as a boatman to locate the exact spot sought amid that gloom, yet he finally attained to it closely enough so I was able to get ashore, wading nearly thigh deep in water and mud, but only to learn that the boat, which I had provisioned earlier in the evening, had disappeared from its mooring. No trace of it

though I devoted several minutes to the search. To my mind this was positive evidence that Pete had returned, accompanied by the two frightened women, and that, finally despairing of my arrival, had departed with them up the river. In all probability we would overhaul the party before morning, certainly before they could attain the mouth of the Illinois. I made my way back to the keelboat with this information, and the laboring engine began to chug even while I was briefly explaining the situation to Rene. She listened almost wearily, asking but few questions, and both of us soon lapsed into silence. A little later she had pillowed her head on her arms and apparently had fallen asleep.

I must have dozed myself as the hours passed, although hardly aware of doing so. It was faint and dim, a promise more than a realization of approaching day, yet already sufficient to afford me view of the shore at our right and to reveal the outlines of a sharp point of land ahead jutting into the stream. The mist rising from off the water in vaporous clouds obscured all else, rendering the scene weird and unfamiliar. It was indeed a desolate view, the nearby land low, and without verdure, in many places over- flowed, and the river itself sullen and angry. Only that distant point ap- peared clearly defined and real, with the slowly brightening sky beyond. I endeavored to arouse myself from stupor, rubbing the sleep from my eyes.

Rene had changed her posture, but still slumbered, with face completely concealed in her arms; but Sam was wide awake and turned toward me grinning, at my first movement. Instinctively I liked the fellow—he appeared both intelligent and trust- worthy.

"Daylight, is it?" I said, speaking low so as not to awaken the girl. "I must have been asleep."
"Yas, sah; yer's bin a-noddin' fer de las' hour. Ah was 'bout ter stir yer up, sah, fer Ah reckon as how we's most dar."

"Most where?" starting about incred- ulously. "Oh, yes, Rassuer creek. Have we made that distance already?"
"Wal, we's bin agin' at a mighty good rate, sah. She ain't done fooled none on me all dis night," his hand laid lovingly on the engine. "Nebber kicked up no row o' no kind—just chug, chug, chug right 'long. 'Pears like she sorter know'd dis nigger hed ter git away. Enyhow, we bin movin' long now right smart fer 'bout four hours, an' Rassuer creek am jist 'round dat pint yonder—Ah's mighty 'most ter see it."

He was right, but it was broad day- light when we reached there, the eastern sky a glowing purple, and the girl sitting up staring at the brilliant coloring as though it pictured to her the opening of a new world. The pas- sage of a few hundred yards revealed the mouth of Rassuer creek, a narrow but sluggish stream, so crooked and en- croached upon by the woods as to be practically invisible from the center of the river. The water was not deep, yet fortunately proved suffi- ciently so for our purpose, although we were obliged to both pole and paddle the boat upward against the slow current, and it required an hour of hard labor to place the craft safely beyond the first bend, where it might lie roughly concealed by the interven- ing fringe of trees. Here we made fast to the bank.

I assisted Rene ashore, and aided her to climb to a higher level, carpeted with grass. The broad river was in- visible, but we would look directly down upon the boat, where Sam was already busily rummaging through the lockers in search of something to eat. He came ashore presently, bearing some corn pone and a goodly portion of jerked beef. Deciding it would be better not to attempt a fire, we divided this and made the best meal possible, meanwhile discussing the situation anew, and planning what to do next. The negro, seated at one side along upon the grass, said little, beyond re- plying to my questions, yet scarcely once removed his eyes from the girl's face. He seemed unable to grasp the thought that she was actually a runaway slave, or permit his tongue to utter any words of equality. Indeed I could not prevent my own glance from being constantly attracted in her direction also. Whatever had been her mental strain and anguish, the long hours of the night had in no marked degree diminished her beauty. To me she appeared even younger and more attractive than in the dim glare of the lamplight the evening before; and this in spite of a weariness in her eyes and the lassitude of her manner. She spoke but little, compelling her- self to eat, and assuming a cheerful- ness I was sure she was far from feel- ing. It was clearly evident her thoughts were elsewhere, and finally



Her Eyes Met Mine, and Endeavored a Smile.

the conclusion came to me that, more than all else, she desired to be alone. My eyes sought the outlines of the boat lying in the stream below.

"What is there forward of the cock- pit, Sam?" I questioned.

"A cabin, sah; 'tain't so awful big, but Massa Donaldson he uster sleep dar off an' on."

"The young lady could rest there then?"

"Sure she cud. 'Twas all fixed up fine afore we lef' St. Louee. Ah'll show yer de way, missus."

She rose to her feet rather eagerly, and stood with one hand resting against the trunk of a small tree. Her eyes met mine and endeavored a smile.

"I thank you for thinking of that," she said gratefully. "I—I really am tired, and—and it will be rest jist to be alone. You—you do not mind if I go?"

"Certainly not. There is nothing for any of us to do but jist take things easy until night."

"And then we are to go on up the river?"

"Yes, unless, of course, something should occur during the day to change our plan. Meanwhile Sam and I will take turns on guard, while you can remain undisturbed."

I watched the two as they went down the steep bank together, and Sam helped her over the rail into the cockpit. The negro left the door open and returned slowly, clambering up the bank.

"Cuse me, sah," he said clumsily, as he paused before me, rubbing his head, his eyes wandering below. "Did Ah hear right whut yer sed las' night, 'bout how dat young woman was a nigger, a runaway from Massa Kirby?"

"Pears like Ah don't jist seem fer ter git dat right in my head, sah."

"Dat is de truth, Sam; although it appears quite as impossible to me as to you. She has the blood of your race in her veins, and is legally a slave."

"An' now she done b'long ter dis yere Massa Kirby?"

"Yes, he won all the Beaucaire property, including the slaves, 'in a poker game, on the river, the night Beaucaire died."

"Ah done heard all 'bout dat, sah. An' yer nebber know'd dis yere girl afore et all?"

"No, I never even saw her. I chanced to hear the story and went to the house to warn them, as no one else would. I was too late, and no other course was left but to help her escape. That is the whole of it."

He asked several other questions, but at last appeared satisfied, and after that we discussed the guard duty of the day, both agreeing it would not be safe for us to permit any possible pursuit to pass by us up the river un- seen. Sam professed himself as un- wearied by the night's work and will- ing to stand the first watch. I lay down in the tree shade, and must have fallen asleep almost immediately. I do not know what aroused me, but I immediately sat upright, startled and instantly awake, the first object confronting me being Sam on the crest of the opposite ridge, eagerly beckoning me to join him. The moment he was assured of my coming, and without so much as uttering a word of explanation, he vanished into the shadow of the woods.

I crossed the ravine with reckless haste, clambering up the opposite bank, and sixty feet beyond suddenly came into view of the broad expanse of water. Scarcely had I glimpsed this rolling flood, sparkling under the sun's rays, when my gaze turned up- stream, directed by an excited gesture of the negro. Less than a mile away, its rapidly revolving wheel churning the water into foam in ceaseless battle against the current, was a steamboat. A number of moving figures were per- ceptible on the upper deck. I stared at the apparition, scarcely compre- hending the reality of what I beheld.

"Yer bettah stoop down more, sah," Sam urged. "Fer sum o' dem Tellars might see yer yet. Ah nebber heard nuthin' ner saw no smoke till she cum a-puffin' 'round de end o' dat pint. Ah cudn't dare go fer yer then, sah, fer fear dey'd see me, so Ah jist nat'arly lay down yere an' watched her go."

"Is it a government boat?"

"Ah reckon maybe; leas'twise thar's a heap o' sojers aboard her—reg'lars, Ah reckons, fer dey's all in uniform. But everybody aboard wasn't sojers."

"You know the steamer?"

"Yas, sah. Ah's seed her face afore die down et St. Louee. She uster run down de ribber—she's de John B. Glover. She ain't no great shakes ob a boat, sah."

His eyes, which had been eagerly following the movements of the craft, turned and glanced at me. "Massa Kirby he was aboard dat steamer."

Continued on page 4.

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SHEEP AND GOAT AWARDS MADE BY JUDGES AT FAIR

Awards in the greatest sheep and goat show ever conducted in San Angelo, with the single exception of the one held here during the 1919 convention of the Sheep and Goat Raisers' Association of Texas, were announced Saturday night by Shaw Rives, who served as superintendent of the sheep and goat department at the fair.

Some of the biggest winners were A. V. Livingston of Talpa in the Delaine division, Dan T. Hanks of an Angelo in the Ram bouillet class and S. L. Henderson of Eldorado in the grade class. J. A. Ward of Sonora swept the goat division here, as he did recently at the State Fair at Dallas.

The sheep and goat department of the fair had \$1,500 at its disposal for premiums, and those that were awarded totaled only \$712.50. Sam Oglesby of Mertzon judged the goats and mohair, and Henry D. Allen, Philadelphia wool and mohair buyer, passed on the sheep and wool.

Lot 1—Back two years and over: First \$10 J. A. Ward, Sonora, second \$5 J. A. Ward, Sonora, third \$1 J. A. Ward, Sonora.

Lot 2—Back one year and under two: First \$10 J. A. Ward, second \$5 J. A. Ward, third \$2 J. A. Ward.

Lot 3—Back kid: First \$5 J. A. Ward, second \$2 J. A. Ward, third \$1 J. A. Ward.

Lot 4—Doe, two years and over: First \$10 J. A. Ward, second \$5 J. A. Ward, third \$2 J. A. Ward.

Lot 5—One year and under two: First \$10 J. A. Ward, second \$5 J. A. Ward, third \$2 J. A. Ward.

Lot 6—Ewe kid: First \$5 J. A. Ward, second \$2 J. A. Ward, third \$1 J. A. Ward.

Lot 7—Sweepstakes, blue ribbon, J. A. Ward.

Lot 8—Flock composed of buck any age, doe two years and over, doe one year and under two, doe kid and buck kid: First \$10 J. A. Ward, second \$5 J. A. Ward, third \$2 J. A. Ward.

Class 9—Goat, Angora (S. color). Lot 1—J. Miles O'Connell, secretary of the Wool Grower's Central Storage Company of San Angelo offers for the best pen to consist of one buck and three does of any age, must be Texas bred by exhibitor, must be registered, mohair on goat to be 6 months' growth: First \$15 J. A. Ward, second \$8 J. A. Ward, third \$5 J. A. Ward.

Class 10—Goat, Angora (S. color). Lot 1—J. Miles O'Connell, secretary of the Wool Grower's Central Storage Company of San Angelo offers for the best pen to consist of one buck and three does of any age, must be Texas bred by exhibitor, must be registered, mohair on goat to be 6 months' growth: First \$15 J. A. Ward, second \$8 J. A. Ward, third \$5 J. A. Ward.

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EXTRA LOST Lost—between Junction and Roosevelt on the Sonora road on August 1st—one Cord casing and rim, size 31x4. Finder will please notify or leave at City Garage, and receive reward. W. J. FIELD, Sonora, Texas.

DRIVE OPENING MARKED BY "RED CROSS SUNDAY" FIRST REPORTS TO EACH STATE HEADQUARTERS INDICATE SUCCESS OF CAMPAIGN.

WAR-TIME ENTHUSIASM OF LAST YEAR REVIVED General Pershing is Among Prominent Speakers Who Are Devoting Energies to Red Cross in Roll Call Behalf.

With the inception of the Third Red Cross Roll Call, Sunday, November 2, the opening day was observed as "Red Cross Sunday" in thousands of churches throughout Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas and Oklahoma, and a vast force of men and women workers began the task of garnering Red Cross memberships for the coming year.

Clergymen, in pulpits of all denominations, referred to the humanitarian work of the Red Cross in sermon prepared especially for the occasion and Red Cross tributes, in some instances, augmented the usual morning and evening devotional services.

Preliminary reports reaching campaign headquarters in each state indicate an increasing volume of interest in the drive that augurs well for its successful conclusion. The quota for the Southwestern Division is set at 2,000,000 members, while the nationwide campaign has for its objective the attainment of 20,000,000 members.

Officials in charge of the drive expect the Southwestern Division to exceed its quota by 500,000, and state quotas have been assigned on this basis. The quotas follow: Missouri, 700,000; Kansas, 400,000; Texas, 500,000; Arkansas, 200,000; Oklahoma, 400,000.

The opening of the drive found the Red Cross organization, which slowly has been mobilizing for months, ready for the job in hand. In a manner that recalls vividly the war-time enthusiasm of a year ago informed women workers magically have appeared in each city, town and county, to solicit memberships. A house-to-house canvass is now being carried on.

Women Workers Re-enlisting. Groups of women whose services were rendered so generously during the war have re-enlisted. Canteen workers, nurses and nurses' aids, motor transport corps workers, surgical dressing workers, knitters and garment workers, all are asked to extend their efforts again to the utmost to help establish the Red Cross firmly upon a peace basis.

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No argument here! Chesterfields satisfy as no other cigarette has ever satisfied before.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
Chesterfield CIGARETTES
They Satisfy —and the blend can't be copied
20 for 20 cents

THE HAPPY HOUR WILL PRESENT DURING **NOVEMBER** **Friday & Saturday** **THE FOLLOWING**
Nov. 7 **Love in a Hurry**
Nov. 8 **Her Fighting Chance**
Nov. 14 **What Love Forgives**
Nov. 15 **Crucible of Life**
Nov. 21 **Zero Hour**
Nov. 22 **To be Filled**
Nov. 23 **The Love Net**
Nov. 29 **Price of a Good Time**
The Friday nights program are World Pictures **Brady Made and Saturdays are Consolidated** Film features.

THEORY PROVED ALL WRONG New Idea of Brain Development, Started at English College, Was Quickly Dropped.
Doctor Allington, head master of Eton, gave an address at a meeting of the Windsor branch of the Workers' Educational Union in the library at Eton college a few days ago.
Touching on the development of the brain, Doctor Allington said that an eminent scientist discovered that by using the right hand they developed the left side of the brain. It was thought that by using the left hand the right hand side of the brain could be developed, and it was decided at Eton to start the boys writing with the left hand. However, another eminent scientist later found that if they developed both sides of the brain at once they became idiots, and the experiment was hurriedly discontinued.

HOME TOWN HELPS FREE PLANS FOR DWELLINGS United States Housing Corporation's Scheme to Assist Own-Your-Own-Home Committees.
The fact that plans for dwellings, prepared by the United States Housing Corporation during war time for various government projects, are to be made available for general public use by the own-your-own-home section, information and education service, United States department of labor, will serve to stimulate the interest of women in all parts of the country in this movement.
Several types of houses have been selected, and the plans for these will be given to own-your-own-home committees which are now carrying on campaigns in more than 40 cities. These plans are for dwellings that will best serve the needs of average families. Beauty and utility have been combined in the most practical manner and the plans are capable of many variations. It is explained that the purpose is not to interfere in any way with the work of local architects by thus providing government plans, free of cost, but it is expected that when the estimates in widely separated states are compiled the information will be of value to prospective home owners, while it will afford comparisons of the varying cost of construction in many parts of the United States. The employment of local architects is advocated.
Requests that local own-your-own-home campaigns be started without delay were sent out by the United States department of labor to 400 cities. Letters were addressed to mayors, labor organizations and the clergy, as well as to clubs and other associations that have expressed willingness to aid the campaign. While there are now 40 cities conducting well-advanced own-your-own-home campaigns, nearly 200 others have started the work of establishing buildings.
Roller-Skating in Business. Roller-skating, once indulged in only for pleasure, has now become an important accomplishment in many business houses. Several large multi-story houses in both Chicago and New York require office boys to know how to get about on skates, giving them a carefully worked-out route between the different departments.

SEES NEED FOR ZONING LAW Writer Points Out Why Exclusively Residence Districts Should Be Afforded Proper Protection.
Chicago is asking the Illinois legislature for a zoning law—a law that will permit cities in Illinois to say what part shall be reserved for residence purposes. This is a thing that every city in the country has some interest in because it is a step in the right direction, asserts the Davenport Times. There must be factory and commercial districts, of course, and there must also be residence districts. But it isn't fair to a man who has developed a residence property, beautified the grounds, and arranged the house to suit him, to have all of sudden, some sort of business concern established next door, to the detriment of his home. Every city in the country has numerous examples of just that sort of thing. Restricting residence property is going to become more and more the thing as the years go by. We have a few districts in Davenport that are thus protected, but there are many other districts where the people who own homes have no protection at all from the possibility of undesirable construction and business enterprises on the lots next door.
Building a House for Sunshine. One of the problems of modern city planning is to get sunshine. For example, to quote a Canadian city planner propounding what almost sounds like a conundrum: "How shall a detached building be constructed and oriented so that not only the exterior wall surfaces, but also the surface of the ground around them shall have the direct rays of the sun for as long a time as possible on December 21?" The problem, it appears, can be worked out, and has been, in the case of at least one town, in which each house, and even each building in the business section, is a solution of this technical problem. It appears also that the way not to do it is to follow the long established custom of many builders in the north temperate zone and square the walls of the building with the points of the compass. The town that gets all possible sunlight has no north and south or east and west streets, and the walls of its structures stand at various angles with the weather vane, if there is one, on the church steeple.
Own a Home. The ownership of homes makes for the spirit of co-operation for the good of the community, based upon full appreciation of the fact that no man's real success can be built upon the failure of those around him. Of the lasting impressions that one gains upon going to a new town are the character of its inhabitants and the character of the houses that they live in.

NO ELECTION HELD. The presiding officers regularly appointed to hold elections have failed to appear, no election was held in Sonora or in any of the boxes in Sutton county Tuesday. The remedy is said to be at the ballot box, but how is the law maker to know what is the wish of the people unless they exercise the right to vote. The important questions should not have been neglected by even the few voters in a county like Sutton.

The cities favoring the Good Roads amendment were Houston, San Antonio, El Paso and Galveston, Dallas, Waco and Austin the Educational cities voting against it.

Amendments are the only amendments carried. The vote through out the state was very light and the People act as though they consider themselves taxed and "driven" past the limit.

Hayes Parker was in town Friday.

C. C. Ridley of Del Rio was here this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stites were visiting in town Tuesday.

Rain in Sonora Friday measured one inch.

Ves Smith of Mason, was a business visitor in Sonora Thursday.

Tillman Hunt of Brackettville, was visiting his brother Bryan Hunt here Thursday.

C. S. Holcomb who ranches on Devil's River was a business visitor here Thursday.

Dr. A. C. Blanton took Mrs. Bert Rode to San Angelo Thursday for a surgical operation.

Attorney and Mrs. T. A. Williams returned last week from San Antonio.

T. J. Stuart of Angelo, was here a few days this week on business.

J. E. Holland the Edwards county stockman was in town Monday for supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Martin and family who are ranching in the Beaver Lake country, were in Sonora Tuesday.

Material for the W. C. Bryson residence was received this week and work on this handsome home has been resumed.

Miss Clara Allison and Miss Nellie Wardlaw accompanied by Jack Wardlaw left for San Antonio via Del Rio Thursday, on a visit.

Judge James Cornell came home Tuesday from Stiles, Reagan county where he convened District court.

D. O. Davis of Norfolk, Va. P. O. Egner of Houston, A. C. Esley of Waco were visitors at the Commercial hotel this week.

Protect your calves by using Continental Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate.

T. L. Benson, Agent. 112

Ralph Traiser head man of the grocery department of the Sonora Mercantile Co. made a business and pleasure trip to Del Rio last week.

Ask T. L. Benson about the Continental germ Blackleg Vaccine before vaccinating your calves. 112

Fred Williams, pilot, with Geo. L. Aldwell arrived from Angelo Tuesday evening, covering the distance in 42 minutes. Another plane had been expected that evening and spectators thought that it was the stranger looking for the landing place. After attending to business in Sonora and at the Aldwell Brothers ranch Wednesday they flew to Angelo that night.

BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY. Insure now, before your house burns up, in some good old line company.

STOCK NEWS.

One dose of Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate immunes for life. See T. L. Benson, Agent. 112

St. Kelley received five yearling Hereford bulls Tuesday, that he bought at the Angelo fair. They were fine looking youngsters.

Evans Snider-Buel Co., say in their report of October 30th that more than 75 per cent of the Western sheep and lambs have been marketed. Best lambs selling at 15 to \$15.60.

John Brookman of Junction who has been machine and ad man on the Junction Eagle was here Friday on his way to Czona where he will work on the Stockman.

If you want a farm or ranch write Brown Bros., Fifth floor Central National Bank Bldg., San Angelo, 10-8

Will William-on who ranches in the northeastern part of Sutton county was in town Saturday. He sold to Mr. Strickton of Mc Kavett three unbroke males, 1 two and 2 three year olds, for \$100 each.

MORE EGGS OR YOUR MONEY Back if you find Hanson's Egg Filtrate. Hanson's Egg Filtrate cures Marx's Bacterias Guaranteed by all Dealers. 12 Cts.

Texas Experiment Station No. 14, of Sonora took first prize for a pen of three ewes over one year old, in the grade class J. These sheep were judged from the stand point of a nation solely; no registered sheep being allowed to compete. The station also took third in pen of five lambs, and third in pen of five ewes, class L dual purpose sheep. The Texas Experiment Station No. 14 of Sonora was awarded these premiums at the Angelo fair.

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

Fine Rams and Ewes for sale. Apply at the Girdwood Wagon Yard San Angelo, Texas.



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.
M. E. MURPHY, Proprietor.
E. E. MURPHY, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
Subscription \$2 a year in advance.
Sonora, Texas, November 8, 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.

Show at the Happy Hour every Friday and Saturday nights.

Rule Dory of the Rio, was in town Wednesday returning from Argo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lee of Angelo are here to spend the winter with Earl Hardgrave and the children.

W. A. Glasscock who is ranching in the northern country, was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Miss Lora White was in town this week from the San McNight ranch the guest of Mrs. S. R. Hall.

Miss M. Williams, sister to Fred Williams was here this week the guest of Judge and Mrs. James Cornell.

See our stock of mens shirts, ties and hosiery.

Miss Nell to Williams daughter of Tom Williams of Ozark was the guest of Miss Bertha Pfister for several days this week.

KILL THE BLUE BUGS and all blood sucking insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Ask Sonora Drug Co. 12-6a

Will Wyatt the Edwards county ranchman had some Mexicans to return to the authorities at Eagle Pass and Nell Keneche of the City Grocery and Will G. Adams accompanied him to that city and they saw the sights of the great grand city C. P. Jones.

Dr. Henry Taylor of San Cuba was in Sonora Wednesday with two doctors of the Baptist Faith from Temple. They were on the way to the Texas Mountains on a hunting trip. Dr. Taylor began the practice of medicine in Sonora several years ago and has made a success of the business.

Single Smith's Jazz orchestra of Fort Worth, has been engaged to furnish music for the Christmas dance the Christmas holidays. The band will be in Sonora for the opening dance on Saturday night and will be returned to Fort Worth on Sunday, 2nd. The program of dances has not been arranged but the time will be a big one and the community are expecting lots of visitors for the week.

J. C. Fox of Edinburg, one of the directors of the Devil's River Oil & Gas Co., was here Monday from the Deadman field. He was called here to see about shipping some machinery and supplies from Del Rio to the location for their deep test on the Paul Tunney ranch thirty miles south of Sonora.

Miss Estelle McDonald left for Del Rio Monday on a short visit to her brother Dr. J. A. McDonald, Sergeant Morris C. Clays, of Fort Angeles, Washington, at present a member of the Ninth Infantry, 2nd Division, stationed at Fort Sam Houston, who has been spending his furlough with his former comrade at arms, G. M. McDonald accompanied her as far as Del Rio, Jack Martin took them in his car.

In damp, chilly weather there is a large demand for BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. The reason many people who know by experience its great relieving power in rheumatic aches and pains, hesitate to apply it is that it is a "strong" stuff. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

GIFTS AND JEWELRY.

We know the people want Gifts and Home decorations, together with Gold and Silver, Diamond and Platinum articles and watches for personal adornment which display good taste and are novel and stylish. Our exhibits will appeal to you. Our store is easy to reach, pleasant to visit and each of you are always welcome.

HOLLAND JEWELRY COMPANY,
Successors to McBurnett Jewelry Co., San Angelo's
Leading Jewelers, San Angelo, Texas.

CITATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Sutton.
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Sutton County, Texas. Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to cite all persons interested in the welfare of George D. Chalk and Iris Lutz Chalk, minors, to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Sutton County, to be held at the Courthouse thereof, in the town of Sonora, Texas, on the third Monday in November, A. D. 1919, and contest, if they see proper to do so, the application of R. H. Chalk, Guardian of said minors, praying for authority to make and execute a special lease upon the interest owned by said minors in the following described land situated in Sutton County, Texas, to wit:

Abst.	Cont.	Survey.	Block.	Original Grantee.	Acres.
104	4-1298	25 s 1-2	D	G. C. & S. F. Ry Co.	220
1449	11-71	2-1-4	D	Z. C. Collier	304
1451	4-1299	28 pt	D	G. C. & S. F. Ry Co.	160
1452	4-1298	28 pt	D	"	80
1574	4-1297	24 pt	D	"	240
1575	4-1297	24 pt	D	"	80
1576	4-1298	25 pt	D	"	220
1577	4-1299	2-8 pt	D	"	320
198	4-1292	27	D	"	640

Herein Fail Not, but have you before said court at the next term thereof, this writ, with your return the seal of said court, showing how you have executed the same.
Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in the town of Sonora, Texas, this 6th day of Nov. A. D. 1919.
J. D. Lowrey,
Clerk of the County Court of Sutton County, Texas.

Mrs. James Cornell returned Tuesday from a visit to Angelo.

Mrs. M. M. Stokes is in Angelo visiting her aunt Mrs. R. F. Hallbert.

Mrs. Herman Beyer and children were in town Tuesday from the Roy Hadspeith ranch.

Bud Westbrook, Owen Slaughter and A. B. Hale of Menard, were in Sonora Tuesday.

Mrs. C. S. Holcomb was in town Tuesday returning from a visit to Menard.

T. A. Ralston the Edwards county stockman was in Sonora Monday from Rock-springs.

Just received a nice line of canned peaches. Extra heavy syrup. Sonora Mercantile Co.

J. M. Lea and wife of San Francisco spent Tuesday night in Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Robbins having attended the Dallas and Angelo fairs returned home Monday.

Try our Gold Leaf can peaches. No better.

F. M. Parris and family of Frederick, Okla., were here Tuesday on their way to El Paso to spend the winter.

Carta Valley was represented in Sonora Wednesday by W. W. Riggs and wife, W. A. Varga, John Nutton and Sterling Riggs.

W. B. Silliman of Eldorado who is now giving most of his attention to representing a Live Stock Loan Co., was in Sonora Sunday.

Beginning November 1st, 1919, we will be forced to raise the price of cleaning and pressing trousers from 50 to 75 cents.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stuart were in from the ranch Monday.

C. S. Nisbet of Angelo, was a visitor here this week.

Mrs. Troy White was in town this week the guest of her mother Mrs. J. L. Cook.

Get more eggs by feeding Martin's Egg Producer. Your money back in eggs or your money back in cash guaranteed by ad. Dealers. 12-6a

J. D. Redkins of Fort Worth was in town this week trying to pick up some oil leases.

Mrs. M. B. Rowls of Angelo, was here this week for the purpose of organizing a class in "Expression."

We carry in stock the well established Aquapine Krazy Boot. Sonora Mercantile Co.

Miss Olga Massey of Angelo, who is governess at the Author Simmons ranch, spent a few days at home during the fair and returned Monday.

KILL THE BLUE BUGS and all blood sucking insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Guaranteed by all dealers. 12-6a

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cochran and son Bill of San Angelo, were the guests of Mrs. L. W. Elliott this week. Mr. Cochran is agent for the new Smart and was demonstrating its qualities while here.

Clothes are higher, and are going to be higher, so the sensible thing for you to do is to have that summer suit properly cleaned and pressed and packed away for a serviceable wear next summer.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

Sonora Tailor Shop.

LOST FIRE GAME.

The Sonora High school boys and girls who want to Angelo to attend the fair and meet athletic teams from other schools deserve praise for their determination to uphold the credit of their school. All things must have a beginning and the fact that the boys did not win should not detract from their good intention. They were beaten by Angelo is another question that experience will remedy. The boys who played and the line up is as follows: Madison Hubert, left end; Carl Baker, left tackle; Marvin Logan, left guard; Floyd Ogden, center; John Eaton right guard; orth Evans right tackle; Curtis Elons right end; Joe Ross left half; Mill D. Bryson right half; Grayden Rees quarterback; Justice Adams fullback. The game was arranged without Jewel Matthews, the coach and manager being present. The Sonora boys had expected to meet Santa Anna but that school was unable to keep its appointment. Angelo had expected to play Ballinger but that school also failed to appear. The game was decided the boys to play without their coach being present.

The girls basket ball team did not get a game as Ballinger failed to keep its appointment. The girls who would have represented Sonora were Gulla Lowrey, Kathlene Cooke, Lorene Rees, Joanna Stokes, Ruby Bell Martin, Gladys McClelland, Bonnie Glasscock, Bernice Glasscock. It is probable the girls will claim credit for the game by default.

We have an extensive line of Khaki and heavy duck clothing. Sonora Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Will Wilkinson returned Sunday from a three month's visit to San Antonio.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Lee Hart on Thursday, October 30th, a girl.

Mrs. Alvin Keene was in town this week the guest of Mrs. Ira Wheat.

Fall and Winter underwear for every member of the family. Sonora Mercantile Co.

Miss Lottie Lee Rogers left for San Antonio Saturday on a visit to her brother L. Rogers.

Howard C. Smith, Ed Smith and D. Medary of Masonry were here this week buying cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Anther Simmons were in from the ranch Saturday the guests of Judge and Mrs. W. E. Hodges.

We have a complete line of maple, oak and corn capps. Sonora Mercantile Co.

Miss Lucy Pearson who has been visiting her sister Mrs. L. W. Elliott left for her home in Waco after seeing the Angelo fair.

Mrs. Jewell Matthews remained in San Angelo after the fair for a visit to her sister Mrs. Shaw Kives.

Enter buy some molasses while you can get it. Very scarce article. Sonora Mercantile Co.

Miss Willie Mae Wain has returned from a visit to her aunt Mrs. Stockes Williams on the ranch near Mertzon.

J. M. Stewart and daughter Mrs. J. C. Jones were in town Saturday for the ranch 30 miles southeast of Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Luan Heflin and children were in town Saturday from the Wyatt & Allison ranch 24 miles southeast of Sonora.

LADIES NOTICE—When you visit San Angelo be sure and visit The Bugge Bazaar and Department Store, now located opposite Landon Hotel. 12-3

Mrs. T. D. Word and daughter Miss Nettie Word were in town Saturday from the ranch 20 miles west of Sonora.

Buy a sore throat with BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. One or two applications will cure it completely. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

H. P. Flynn and family are here from Fort Worth. Mr. Flynn is representing the Sinclair Oil Co. and looking after the lease interests of that company. The Sinclair's have large holdings in Sutton county.

Dr. J. A. McDonald the dentist of Del Rio, sends word to the News that he will be in his office in Sonora about December 15th, and remain for a short while. Those needing his professional services should remember the date.

Del Rio Wool & Mohair Company

SHIP TO US

ALL Clips Graded by An Expert And Each CLIP Sold Separately.

Incorporated Under The Markets and Warehouse Law of Texas

J. B. MOORE, President.

HALLOWEEN PARTY.

Mrs. Jack Pierce assisted by Mrs. Linnie Sitas was hostess for a Halloween spook party at the Pierce home Friday night. Those present had a splendid time and lots of fun and the party was made up of the following: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Trainer, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Mrs. C. A. Trainer, Mrs. Will Perry, Misses Edith Trainer, Daisy Perry, Ruby Cook, Ray Davis, Pansy Perry, Emma Word, Mr. Ory Word.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Kelley were in town Saturday shopping.

Born—Friday Oct. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Silliman, Jr., a daughter, mother and babe both doing nicely.—El Dorado Success.

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

Andy Young was in from the Mat Kearnes ranch Tuesday. While in the army Andy was in the balloon service and felt perfectly safe even when up 3,000 feet, but he had no desire to fly.

Gas Caruthers and Miss Gussie Lee Woodruff came to Ozama from Berhart last Thursday, leaving a preacher. They found Rev. A. J. Carson, pastor of the Ozama Baptist church and he obligingly performed the ceremony while the happy young couple sat in their car in front of the parsonage. Then they went joyfully on their way. The bride is a popular Berhart girl. The groom is a former Sutton county boy, and had a ranch near Rankin, where he has just completed a pretty home for the reception of his bride.—Ozama Stockman.

Buy a sore throat when they fail to move properly. HERRING is an admirable bowel regulator. It helps the liver, it stimulates and restores a fine feeling of strength and buoyancy. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.—Ad

The 27th and 31st Infantry arrived at San Francisco on Nov. 1st. W. W. Logan, son of C. W. Logan and a brother of Joe F. Logan of this county is a member of the 31st and has been in Siberia. His parents and relatives will be glad to know the regiment is back in the States.

Regular bowel in women's lead to chronic constipation and constipation is the cause of the system with impurities. HERRING is a great bowel regulator. It purifies the system, vitalizes the blood and puts the digestive organs in fine vigorous condition. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

H. P. ALLISON **CLAUDE KEENE**

THE CITY GARAGE
HAVE US FIT YOUR CAR WITH GOODRICH TIRES

CORD OR FABRIC ALL SIZES
Willard's Storage Batteries.

COMPETENT MECHANICS,
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

East of Hotel, Sonora, Texas

EYES TESTED FREE.
Have your eyes tested and old lenses changed or glasses fitted throughout. Ask me for the new style shatter frame.
T. L. MILLER Jeweler,
41-4 Sonora, Texas

HOUSE FOR SALE.
I offer for sale my house on East Crockett avenue, Sonora, at terms to suit purchaser.
This is a desirable located home of seven rooms, on four lots, two car garage and other improvements.
Address, John S. Allison,
San Angelo, Texas.

Order Your CHRISTMAS SUIT NOW
PRESENT OR FUTURE DELIVERY

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

Kahn, International and Ed. V. Price
CLOTHES ORDERED TO MEASURE

HABERDASHERY
CLEANING PRESSING ALTERING
CALL 128

SONORA TAILOR SHOP.

Lay a bet on rolling 'em with

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Rolling 'em with Prince Albert is just as fun as joy as a sideline as you ever carried around in your grip! For, take it at any angle, you never got such quality, flavor, fragrance and coolness in a makin's cigarette in your life as every "P. A. home-made" will present you!

Prince Albert puts new smokenotions under your bonnet! It's so delightful rolled into a cigarette—and, so easy to roll! And, you just take it like you been doing it since away back! You see, P. A. is crimp cut and a cinch to handle! It stays put—and you don't lose a lot when you start to hug the paper around the tobacco!

You'll like Prince Albert in a jimmy pipe as much as you do in a home-rolled cigarette, too! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process. You know P. A. is the tobacco that has led three men to smoke pipes where one was smoked before. Yes sir, Prince Albert blazed the way. And, me-o-my, what a wad of smokesport will ripple your way every time you fill up!

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

In Italy.



Arriving at one of the most critical stages of the war, when the Teutons were forcing the Italian army back to the Plate, the American Red Cross rushed emergency relief from Paris and revived the drooping spirits of the whole country. In addition to furnishing rations and comforts and medical attention to the fighting men, the American Red Cross instituted 42 soup kitchens, 38 children's hospitals, 10 children's dispensaries, 14 artificial limb factories, five homes for refugee children, 10 rest stations for refugees. This photograph shows a group of Italian refugee children being fed by the American Red Cross at one of the numerous relief stations.

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."

DEVIL'S RIVER OIL & GAS COMPANY.

(UNINCORPORATED)

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

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

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.

Waiting you say-so, you'll find tippy red bags, tippy red line, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture top that keeps Prince Albert in such perfect condition!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
Winston-Salem, N. C.



Epworth League Program No. 9th.

1. Subject—The Valley of Pride.
2. Leader—Gulla Lowrey
3. Scripture—Roads, Prov. Chapter XVI, 1-19.
4. Prayer
5. Trusting in Self—Bennie Glascock
6. Folly of Pride—Joe Brown Ross.
7. Special Song—Evelyn Trainer
8. Pledge given before Destruction—Leader
9. Reading of next program
10. Song.
11. League Benediction.

Press Reporter.

COME EVERYBODY.

To the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon Nov. 9th, at 4 o'clock. The Epworth League has been reorganized, we are very much enthused in regard to its success. We would like for all who wish, to come and help us keep up the good spirit.

Press Reporter.

Notice to Bond Buyers.

Series A, \$100.00 of the Road Bonds of Sutton County will be offered for sale. On the 10th day of November, 1919 at 10 o'clock, the Commissioners Court of Sutton County, will receive sealed bids for the purchase of \$100,000.00 of the Road Bonds, and if you desire you may have a representative present at that time.

No bid is as 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. HO, GE., County Judge, Sutton County, Texas.

Transcript of the 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, Sutton County, Texas.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC.

Notice is hereby given that as County and City Health Officer will inspect the out-houses in the town of Sonora at least once a month, the first inspection to be made about October 20th. These houses are a public nuisance and dangerous to the health of the town if not properly attended to, so be prepared for inspection.

Another "Flu" epidemic is liable to spread in our town this fall and winter, and I want to suggest to the citizens that it would be a great preventative against the "Flu" if they would cut the weeds about their premises and haul off the trash, tin cans, etc., and give their premises a general and thorough clean up.

A. G. Blanton, M.D.

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

"Kirby! You sure about that, Sam?"

"Course Ah's sure. Didn't Ah see him just as plain as Ah see you right now? He was forrad by de fall, near de pilot house, a-watchin' de whole shore like a hawk. Dat sure was Massa Kirby all right, but dar wan't nobody else long wid him."

"But what could he be doing there on a troop boat?"

The negro scratched his head, momentarily puzzled by my question.

"Ah sure don't know, sah," he admitted. "Only dat's pezzackly who it was. Ah figure it out 'bout dis way, sah: dat nobody kin tell yit which way we went—up de ribber or down de ribber. Long cum de John B. Glover, an' Massa Kirby he just take a chance an' goes aboard. De sheriff he goes der odder way, downstream in a rowboat; an' dat's how dey aluse ter sure head us off."

I sat down at the edge of the bluff, convinced that the conclusions of the negro were probably correct. That was undoubtedly about how it had happened. To attempt pursuit upstream with only oars as propelling power would be senseless, but the passage upward of this troop boat afforded Kirby an opportunity he would not be slow to accept. Getting aboard would present no great difficulty, and his probable acquaintance with the captain would make the rest easy.

The steamer by this time was moving diagonally across the river, head toward the other shore, and was already so far away the men on deck were indistinguishable as they were probably that Kirby would go far northward, but just what course the man would take when once more ashore was problematical. Where he might choose to seek for us could not be guessed. Yet the mere fact that he was already above us on the river was in itself a matter for grave consideration. Still thus far we remained unlocated, and there was less danger in that direction than downstream. Once we attained the Illinois and made arrangements with Shrunken the immediate danger would be over. Then I need go no farther—the end of the adventure might be left to others. I looked up—the steamer was a mere smudge on the distant bosom of the river.

It was late afternoon before Rene finally emerged from the cabin to learn the news, and I spent most of the time on watch, seated at the edge of the bluff, my eyes searching the surface of the river. While Kirby's presence upstream unquestionably increased our peril of capture, this did not cause me as much anxious thought as did the strange disappearance of the two women. What had become of them during the night? Surely they could never have outstripped us with only a pair of oars by which to combat the current, and yet we had obtained no glimpse of them anywhere along that stretch of river.

The knowledge that the steamer which had passed us was heavily laden with troops was most encouraging. In itself alone this was abundant proof of the safe delivery of my dispatches, and I was thus relieved to realize that the duty had been performed. There might be wonder and later the necessity of explanation, yet no one would suffer from my absence, and I was within the limits of my furlough—the reinforcements for Forts Armstrong and Crawford were already on their way. So, altogether, I faced the task of ending Kirby with a lighter heart and renewed confidence. Alone, as I believed him to be, and in that new country on the very verge of civilization, he was hardly an antagonist I needed greatly to fear. Indeed, as man to man, I rather welcomed an encounter.

There is little to record, either of the day or night. The latter shut down dark but rainless, although the sky was heavily overcast by clouds. Sam made no endeavor to speed his engine, keeping most of the way close to the dusky shadow of the shore, and the machinery ran smoothly, its noise indistinguishable at any distance. Day had not broken when we came to the mouth of the Illinois and turned our bow cautiously up that stream, becoming immediately aware that we had entered new waters. The negro, ignorant of what was before us, soon beached the boat on a sand bar, and we decided it would be better for us to remain there until dawn. This was not long in coming, the gray sky of the east slowly lighting up the scene and bringing into view, little by little, our immediate surroundings. Nowhere appeared the slightest evidence of life, either on water or land; all was forlorn and dead, a vista of utter desolation. Sam was standing up, his whole attention concentrated on the view upstream.

"Do steamers ever go up this river?" I asked, surprised at the volume of water.

He glanced around at me as though startled at my voice.

"Yas, sah; putty near any sorter boat kin. T' side is, sah, we's got started in de wrong place—dar's plenty watah 't' other side of dis yere bar."

"Who told you the best way to find Shrunken?"

His eyes widened and searched my face; evidently, still somewhat suspicious of any white man.

"A nigger down St. Louis way, sah. Dey done cotched him an' brought him back afore he even got ter Beardstown."

"And you believe you can guide us there?"

"Ah sure can, if whut dat nigger sed was correct, sah. Ah done questioned him mighty perticular, an' Ah members ebbery sign whut he give me." He grinned broadly. "Ah sorter suspicious Ah might need dat information."

"All right, then; it is certainly light enough now—let's push off."

We had taken the sand lightly and were able to pole the boat into deep water with no great difficulty. The broader river behind us remained veiled in mist, but the gray light was sufficient for our purpose, enabling us to proceed slowly until our craft had rounded the protruding headland, out of sight from below.

"Tain't no awful far from yere, sah," Sam called to me.

"What—the place where we are to land?"

"Yas, sah. It's de mouth ob a little creek whut yer nigger see till yer right plum at it. Bettah keep yer eyes open 'long dat shore, sah."

The girl, alertly bent forward, was first among us to detect the concealed opening, which was almost completely screened by the overhanging trees, her voice ringing excitedly as she pointed it out. Sam was quick to respond, and almost before I had definitely established the spot, the bow of the boat swerved and we shot in through the leafy screen, the low-hung branches sweeping against our faces and scraping along the sides. It looked a veritable cave, and indeed all I remember noting in my first hasty glance through the shadows was the outline of a small boat moored to a fallen tree. I scrambled over, found precarious footing, and made fast.

"So this is the place?" I questioned incredulously, staring about at the dark, silent forest, which still remained in the deep night shade. "Why, there's nothing here."

"No, sah; dar certainly don't 'pear fer ter be much," and the negro crept out of the cockpit and joined me, "cep'tin' dat boat. Dar ain't no boat 'round yere, let's folks he bin a-ridin' in it, Ah reckon."

Sam advanced cautiously and began anxiously to scan the ground, beating back and forth through the underbrush. After watching him a moment my gaze settled on the strange boat, and I crept along the log, curious to examine it more closely. It had the appearance of being newly built, the planks unscratched, and exhibiting few marks of usage. A single pair of oars lay crossed in the bottom, and beside these was an old coat and some ordinary fishing tackle—but nothing to arouse any interest. Without doubt it belonged to Amos Shrunken, and had been left here after the return from some excursion either up or down the river. I was still staring at these things and speculating about them when the negro called out from a distance that he had found the path. Rene answered his call, standing up in the boat, and I hastened back to help him ashore.

We had scarcely exchanged words during the entire night, but now she accepted my proffered hand gladly, and with a smile, springing lightly from the deck to the insecure footing of the log.

"I do not intend that you shall leave me behind," she said, glancing about with a shudder. "This is such a horrid place."

"The way before us looks scarcely better," I answered, vainly endeavoring to locate Sam. "Friend Shrunken evidently is not eager for callers. Where is that fellow?"

"Somewhere over in that thicket, I think. At least his voice sounded from there. You discovered nothing in the boat?"

"Only a rag and some fishing tackle. Come; we'll have to plunge in somewhere."

She followed closely as I pushed a passage through the obstructing underbrush, finally locating Sam at the edge of a small opening, where the light was sufficiently strong to enable us to distinguish marks of a little-used trail leading below the bottom of a shallow gully bisecting the sidehill. At the crossing of a small stream we noticed the imprint of several feet in the soft mud of the shore. One plainly enough was small and narrow, beyond all question that of a woman, but the others were all man's, one being clad in moccasins. Sam, still ahead, started to clamber across the trunk of a fallen tree, but came to a sudden halt.

I stumbled backward to the support of the log, unable to answer any one of these questions, remembering only in that moment that I must tell Rene the truth.

"Tell me—please," she begged. "Is the man dead? Who is he, do you know?"

"Yes," I replied desperately. "He is dead, and I recognized his face. He is the negro Pete and has been killed, shot from behind."

"Pete," she echoed, grasping at the log to keep erect, her eyes on that dimly revealed figure in the leaves. "Free Pete, Carlton's Pete? How could he have got here? Then—then the others must have been with him. What has become of them?"

"It is all mystery; the only way to solve it is for us to go on. It can do no one any good to stand here, staring at this dead body. When we reach the cabin we may learn what has occurred. Go on ahead, Sam, and we will follow—don't be afraid, boy; it is not the dead who hurt us."

She clung tightly to me, shrinking past the motionless figure. She was not sobbing; her eyes were dry, yet every movement of her glance exhibited her depth of horror. I drew her closer, thoughtless of what she was, my heart yearning to speak words of comfort, yet realizing there was nothing left me to say.

"Do not mind me," she said, pausing before the utterance of each word to steady her voice. "I am not going to break down. It—it is the suddenness—the shock. It shall be strong again in a minute."

"You must be," I whispered, "for their lives may depend on us."

It was a short path before us and became more clearly defined as we advanced. A sharp turn brought us into full view of the cabin, which stood in a small opening, built against the sidehill, and so overhung with trees as to be invisible, except from the direction of our approach. We could see only the side wall, which contained one open window, and was a one-room affair, low and flat-roofed, built of logs. Its outward appearance was peaceful enough, and the swift beat of my pulse quieted as I took rapid survey of the surroundings.

"Sam," I commanded, "you are to remain here with Rene, while I learn the truth yonder. Yes," to her quick protest, "that will be the better way—there is no danger and I shall not be gone but for a moment."

I seated her on a low stump and left them there together, Sam's eyes rolling about in a frightened effort to perceive every covert in the woods, but the girl satisfied to watch me intently as I moved cautiously forward. A dozen steps brought me within view of the front of the cabin. The door had been smashed in and hung dangling from one hinge. Another step, now with a pistol gripped in my hand, enabled me to obtain a glimpse within. Across the partition threshold, his feet even protruding without, lay a man's body; beyond him, half concealed by the shadows of the interior, appeared the outlines of another, with face upturned to the roof, plainly distinguishable because of a snow-white beard.

She Clung Tightly to Me, Shrinking Past the Motionless Figure.

RED CROSS GIVES FULL ACCOUNTING

War Council Tells How Millions Contributed by Public Were Used For Relief.

BIG TASK IS DESCRIBED

In Twenty Months \$154,000,000 Was Spent Overseas and \$116,000,000 in the United States.

Washington, (Special)—Through a complete report of the work of the American Red Cross in the war by Chairman Henry P. Davison, on behalf of the war council, the organization on the eve of its annual enrollment of members during the Third Red Cross Roll Call, November 2 to 11, has rendered an accounting of the many millions given it by the American people to help our fighting men and our allies. The statement is in part as follows:

"The war council of the American Red Cross is now prepared to make a complete accounting to the American people of money contributed and expended, as well as the work done by the American Red Cross during the period in which the war council was in control of its affairs. The war council was appointed May 10, 1918, and went out of existence February 28, 1919.

"It was the practice of the war council to give complete publicity to its policies and finances, but it is only now that a picture of the war period as a whole can be presented. It is the feeling of the war council that a report in this summarized form should be made directly to the public which provided the money and gave the effort which made the American Red Cross a success.

"A statement of the American Red Cross effort and response since the

war council relinquished its control will be made to the public through the executive committee, and it is important, therefore, that the fact that this report covers the period only until March 1, should be carefully noted."

Following are certain round figures covering American Red Cross participation in the war, as revealed by the war council's report:

Some Outstanding Figures.

Contributions received (material and money)	\$400,000,000
Red Cross members	8,100,000
Adults	20,000,000
Children	11,000,000
Red Cross workers	31,000,000
Relief articles produced by volunteer workers	\$71,577,000
Families of soldiers aided by Home Service in U. S.	600,000
Refugees served by Red Cross workers in U. S.	40,000,000
Nurses enrolled for service with army, navy or Red Cross	28,822
Kinds of comfort articles distributed to soldiers and sailors in U. S.	2,700
Knitted articles given to soldiers and sailors in U. S.	10,000,000
Tons of relief supplies shipped overseas	101,000
Foreign countries in which Red Cross operated	25
Patient days in Red Cross hospital in France	1,155,000
French hospitals given material aid in France	3,780
Spitals supplied for American soldiers	294,000
Gallons of nitrous oxide and oxygen furnished French hospitals	4,340,000
Men served by Red Cross canteens in France	15,376,000
Refugees aided in France	1,720,000
American convalescent soldiers receiving Red Cross medicine in France	3,110,000
Soldiers carried by Red Cross ambulances in Italy	148,000
Children cared for by Red Cross in Italy	158,000
Of the \$400,000,000 in money and supplies, contributed to the American Red Cross during the twenty months the war council was in existence, \$205,000,000 was allotted to national headquarters, while \$195,000,000 went to the chapters to finance their activities. Expenditures in the twenty months totaled \$275,000,000, divided as follows: By national headquarters in France, \$57,000,000; elsewhere overseas, \$84,000,000; in the United States, \$48,000,000; by chapters in the United States, \$43,000,000; cost of chapter-produced articles distributed in France, \$25,000,000; elsewhere overseas, \$5,000,000; in the United States, \$28,000,000 making total expenditures in France, \$82,000,000; elsewhere overseas, \$72,000,000; in the United States, \$119,000,000.	

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