

# DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 31

SONORA SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1921.


NO. 1593

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

It does make a difference where we and you Buy.

Groceries Are Our Specialty

## The CITY GROCERY



Bring your Ford car to us when it needs to be "fixed up" or repaired. We guarantee the most reliable work; the genuine Ford-made materials and to ask Ford prices. It is our business to know all about Ford cars. We have the necessary equipment with competent workmen to do the work as it should be done and to give you prompt attention at all times. When you want to buy a Ford car we earnestly solicit your order.

SONORA MOTOR COMPANY.

### The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDÉ

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#### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dodds, are mentioned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Unseen, they witness a peculiar train stop, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's. Business magnate, whom he was to meet at Portal City, his name is Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Duntun, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City, accepts.

#### CHAPTER III

##### The Directors' Meeting

I was up bright and early the next morning, and after breakfast I took a little sashay down Nevada avenue to have a look at our railroad. Of course, I knew, after what the boss had said to Mr. Chadwick the night before, just before we went to bed, that we weren't ever going to see Canada, or even Illinois.

I'll have to admit that the look I got didn't make me feel as if we'd found a Cullinan diamond. Down in the yards everything seemed to be at the loosest kind of loose ends. A switching crew was making up a freight, and the way they slammed the boxes together, regardless of broken drawheads and the like, was a sin and a shame.

After a while, after I'd loafed through the shops and around the yard and got a few more whiffs of the fenny, I strolled on back to the hotel.

I was wondering a little what had become of the boss—who was generally the earliest riser on the job—when two men came bulging through the screen doors of the cafe, picking their teeth and feeling in their pockets for cigars. Right on the dot, and in the face of knowing that it couldn't reasonably be so, I had a feeling that I'd seen those men before. One of them was short and rather stocky, and his face had a sort of hard, hungry look; and the other was big and burly-bodied. The short one was clean-shaven, but the other had a reddish-gray beard clipped close on his fat jaws and trimmed to a point at the chin.

After they had lighted up they came along and sat down three or four chairs away from me. They paid no attention to me, but for fear they might, I tried to look as sleepy as an all-night bell-hop in a busy hotel.

"The Duntun lunch got together in one of the committee rooms upstairs a little after eight o'clock," said the short man, in a low, rasping voice that went through you like a buzz-saw. "Thanks to those infernal blunderers Clannahan sent us last night, Chadwick was with them."

"I think that was choost so," said the big man, speaking slowly and with something more than a hint of a German accent. "Beckler was choost what you call him—a tam blunderer."

Like a flash it came over me that I was "blundering in" to a talk between the same two men who had sat in the auto at Sand Creek siding and smoked while they were waiting for the actual kidnapers to return. You can bet high that I made myself mighty small and unobtrusive.

After a while the big man spoke again.

"What has Uncle Chon Chadwick up his sleeve got, do you think?"

"I don't think—I know!" was the snappy reply. "It's one of two things: a receivership—which will lynch us into a cocked hat because we can't foot with an officer of the United

States court—or a new deal all around in the management."

"Vich or two will it be that will come out of that committee room upstairs?"

"A new management. Duntun can't stand for a receivership, and Chadwick knows it. The securities would be knocked out and the majority holders—Duntun and his bunch—couldn't unload. Chadwick will name the man who is to take Shaffer's place as general manager of the railroad outfit. We might have stood it off for a while, just as I said yesterday, if we could have kept Chadwick from attending this meeting."

"But now we don't could stand it off—what then?"

"We'll have to wait and see, and size up the new man when he blows in. He'll be only human, Henschel. And if we get right down to it we can pull him over to our side—or make him wish he'd never been born."

The big man got up ponderously and brushed the cigar ashes off of his



"You Wait and See What Comes Mit the Committee Room Out."

bay-window. "Tay wait and see what comes mit the committee room out. I go up to the ovyice."

When I was left alone in the row of lobby chairs with the snappy one I was scared stiff for fear, now that he didn't have anything else to think of, he'd catch on the fact that I might have overheard. But apart from giving me one long stare that made my blood run cold, he didn't seem to notice me much, and after a little he got up and went to sit on the other side of the big rotunda where he could watch the elevators going and coming.

I guess he had lots of patience, for I had to have. I had been sitting in my corner for two full hours when I saw the boss coming down the broad marble stair with Mr. Chadwick.

Mr. Norcross held up a finger for me, and when I jumped up he gave me a sheet of paper, a Pioneer Short Line president's letter-head with a few lines written on it with pen and a sort of crazy-looking signature under them.

"Take that to the Mountineer Job office and have five hundred of them printed," was the boss' order. "Then make a copy and take it to Mr. Cantrell, the editor, and ask him to run it in tomorrow's paper as an item of news, if he feels like it. When you are through, come down to Mr. Chadwick's car."

Since the thing was going to be published, and I was going to make a copy of it, I didn't scruple to read it as I hurried out to begin a hunt for the Mountineer office. It was the printer's copy for an official circular, dated at Portal City and addressed to all officers and employees of the Pioneer Short Line. It read:

"Effective at once, Mr. Graham Norcross is appointed general manager of the Pioneer Short Line system, with headquarters at Portal City, and his orders will be respected accordingly. "Breckenridge Duntun, "President."

We had got our jolt, all right; and leaving the ladder and the Friday stack out of the question, I grinned and told myself that the one other thing that counted for most was the fact that Mrs. Sheila Macrae was a widow.

I chased like the dickens on the printing job, because, apart from wanting to absorb all the dope I could as I went along on the new job, I knew I would be needed every minute right at Mr. Norcross' elbow, now that the actual work was beginning.

Luncheon was served in the Alexa, and they kept the business talk going like a house afire while they were eating, the hurry being that Mr. Chadwick wanted to start back for Chicago the minute he could find out if our connecting line east would run him special.

"Now for a few unofficial things, Graham, and we'll call it a go," he said. "You are to have an absolutely free hand in the management and the operating. What you say goes as it lies, and Duntun has promised me that there shall be no appeal, not even to him."

"I imagine he didn't say that willingly," the boss put in, which was the first intimation I had had that he wasn't present at the directors' meeting in the hotel.

"No, indeed; nothing was done willingly. I had to swing the big stick and swing it hard. But I had them where they couldn't wiggle. You are to set your own pace, and you are to have some money for hush-money."

I offered to float a new loan on short-

time notes with the Chicago banks, and the board authorized it."

The boss pushed that part of it aside abruptly, as he always does when he has got hold of the gist of a thing.

"Now, about my staff," he said. "It's open gossip all over the West that the P. S. L. is officered by a lot of dum-dums and place-hunters and relatives. I'll have to clean house."

"Go to it; that is a part of your 'free hand.' Have you the material to draw from?"

"I know a few good men, if I can get them," said the boss thoughtfully.

"The one man I can't place at sight is a good corporation counsel. I'm obliged to have a good lawyer, Uncle John."

"I have the man for you, if you'll take him on my say so; a young fellow named Ripley who has done some corking good work for me in Chicago. I'll wire him, if you like. Now a word or two about this local graft we touched upon last night. I don't know the ins and outs of it, but people here will tell you that a sort of holding corporation, called Red Tower Consolidated, has a strangle grip on this entire region. Its subsidiary companies control the grain elevators, the fruit packeries, the coal mines and distributing yards, the timber supply and the lumber yards, and even have a finger on the so-called independent smelters."

The boss nodded. "I've heard of Red Tower. Also, I have heard that the railroad stands in with it to pinch the producers and consumers."

A road engine was backing down the spur to take the Alexa in tow for the eastward run, and what was said had to be said in a hurry.

"Dig it out," barked the wheat king. "If you find that we are in on it, it's your privilege to cut loose. The two men who will give you the most trouble are right here in Portal City: Hatch, the president of Red Tower, and Henschel, its vice-president. They say either of them would commit murder for a ten-dollar bill, and they stand in with Pete Clannahan, the city boss, and his gang of political thugs. That's all, Graham; all but one thing. Write me after you've climbed into the saddle and have found out just what you're in for. If you say you can make it go, I'll back you, if it takes half of next year's wheat crop."

When the special had become a black smudge of coal smoke in the distance, Mr. Norcross turned on me with the grim little smile that goes with his fighting mood.

"You are private secretary to the new general manager of the Pioneer Short Line, Jimmie, and your salary begins to-day," he said, briskly. "Now let's go up to the hotel and get our fighting clothes on."

#### CHAPTER IV

##### "Heads Off, Gentlemen!"

Gosh all Friday—say! but the next few days did see a rear-up to beat the band on the old Short Line! With the printing of his appointment circular, Mr. Norcross took the offices in the headquarters building lately vacated by Mr. Shaffer, and it was something awful to see the way the heads went into the basket. One by one he called the Duntontes in; the traffic manager, the general superintendent, the roadmaster, the master-mechanic—clear on down to the round-house foreman and the division heads.

Some few of them were allowed to take the oath of allegiance and stay, but the place-fillers and pay-roll parasites, the cousins and the nephews and the brothers-in-law, every last man of them had to walk under the ax.

Three days later, when the whole town was talking about the new "Jack the Ripper," as they called him, Kirgan, who had been our head machinery man on the Midland construction, tumbled in in answer to a wire. Mr. Norcross slammed him into place ten minutes after he hit the town.

"Your office is across the tracks, Kirgan," he told him. "I've begun the house-cleaning over there by firing your predecessor and three or four of his pet foremen. Get in the hole and dig to the bottom. I'll give you six months in which to make good as a model superintendent of motive power. Get busy."

"That's me," said Kirgan, who knew the boss up one side and down the other. "You give me the engines, and I'll keep 'em out of the shop." And with that he went across the yard and took hold, before he had even hunted up a place to sleep in.

Mr. Van Britt, our general superintendent, was the next man to show up. He was fine; a square-built, stocky little gentleman who looked as if he'd always had the world by the ear and never meant to let go.

"Well, I'm here," he said, dropping into a chair and sitting with his legs wide apart. And then, ignoring me as if I hadn't been there, "Graham, what the devil have you got against me, that you should drag me out here on the edge of nowhere and make me go to work for a living?"

The boss just grinned at him and said: "It's for the good of your soul Upton. You've too much money. Your office is up at the top of the corridor and your chair is in the waiting room for you. Your appointment circular has already been mailed out."

Mr. Hornack was the last of the new office staff to fall in, though he didn't have nearly as far to come as some of the others. He was red-headed and wore glasses. They used to say of him on the railroad that he could make business grow where none ever grew before, and that's what a trade man lives for.

Naturally, the big turn-over brought all sorts of disturbances at the send-off. Some of the relieved cousins and

Continued on page 4.

## WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHARLES SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair  
Established 1889.

## MORTGAGE LOANS

On Improved Farms and Ranches.

E. B. CHANDLER & CO.

102 East Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas.

## WOOL AND MOHAIR

Each Clip sold on its MERITS.

## Del Rio Wool & Mohair Co.

(Incorporated.)

## MARKET NOTICE.

We desire to notify our customers and the public generally that we cannot extend the monthly pay plan to those who do not settle their obligations before the 10th of each month. It should not be necessary to specify any reason for the observance of this requirement. Please arrange to pay before the 10th of each month if you desire the monthly pay system.

COOPER & SIMS.

## THE DEW DROP INN

SELLS THE RENOWNED

## COLUMBIA RECORDS.

NEEDLES FOR ALL MAKES OF PHONOGRAPHS

CALL AND TRY OUR DELICIOUS

Johnston's Chocolates

E. A. YEAGER,


## THE TAILOR

Makes Suits, Cleans Clothes, Both Ladies and Gentlemen.

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

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

HAVE YOUR WORK DONE HERE.



### Germ Free Vaccines

For the Prevention of Blackleg

Scientifically Prepared by Parke, Davis & Co. will help prevent losses among your cattle.

**Blackleg Aggressin**  
(Germ Free Vaccine)

**Blackleg Filtrate**  
(Germ Free Vaccine)

Field Tested - Active - Potent

Call or Write for Free Booklet on the Prevention of Blackleg.

**Blackleg Filtrate 12c.**  
**Aggressin 15c.**

## SONORA DRUG STORE.

**TELEPHONE NUMBERS CHANGED.**  
**Customers Please Notice.**  
 Having made changes in our Telephone Numbers we wish the Public and our Customers to attach this notice to their Phone Directory.  
 If you want to talk to the Office ask Central for two rings on 190.  
 When you want Groceries and Dry Goods ask for one ring on 190.  
 For Grocery Department call 53.  
 Observance of these calls will add to your service.  
 E. F. Vander Stucken-Trainer Company.

**DECORATION DAY**  
**MAY 30**  
**The Ladies of the Episcopal Church Guild will at 10 o'clock on May 30, Decorate the Graves Of All Soldiers In the Sonora Cemetery**  
**The Public is Invited to take part and those having flowers are requested to leave them with Mrs. Gilmore, at Morris-Gilmores before 10 o'clock**  
**Everyone Invited to be present and pay honor to the Dead Heroes.**

**Put Out The Medicine Now.**  
 Dr. D. H. Bennett, veterinarian at the Sonora Experiment Station was in town Wednesday and advises sheepmen to use preventative measures for the control of the "stomach worm." He recommends the following:  
 One and a half a pound of powdered Blue Stone. One half pound of powdered copperas.  
 Mix well into 100 pounds of salt. Put out so that stock may have access to it at all times.  
 Sid Martin sold for Joe N. Ross 150 ones and 10 twos, steers and heifers. To B. H. Schooler of Oklahoma City at \$23 and \$35.  
 The report comes from Angelo that the buyers made a difference of THREE cents a pound on wools that were not tied.  
 The wool sales at Angelo this week resulted in the disposal of about 500,000 pounds at from 15 to 21 cents.  
 Bryan Hunt has bought for the firm of Cornell & Hunt five head of yearling Registered Hereford bulls from C. M. Largent of Meckel, Taylor county. They arrived in Sonora Saturday and were much admired.

A. G. McIntire, sheep salesman for Alexander, Grover & Martin of Kansas City, among other Texas sales reports for J. B. Bakenev, Ozona, 252 wethers 83 pounds at \$7; B. I. Mauldin Ozona, 443 wethers 101 pounds at \$6.70. Aldwell Bros., Sonora, 20 wethers 98 pounds at \$6.25; Don Cooper, Sonora, 53 ewes and wethers 89 pounds at \$6.

W. R. Clendenanz was in from the J. R. Robbins ranch Wednesday.  
 C. A. Pflay of Houston is visiting H. P. Allison on the ranch. They are brother-in-laws.  
 Ira L. Cain of San Angelo, General Agent for the Great Southern Life Insurance Co., and incidentally President of the San Angelo Fair Association, is in Sonora on business.  
 B. C. Burchett the well driller who is drilling in the Cuyahoga country and his brother Mark Burchett the wind mill man who operates in the Yawcutt neighborhood were in Sonora Wednesday looking some lots near the school.  
 Sheriff B. W. Hutcherson and deputy Merck and Clark arrived live Mexican on the road in W. J. Fields' pasture Wednesday night and found in their possession two bachelors and two live goats. They are to be given an examining trial Friday.  
 O. W. Cardwell of Christoval was here Thursday on business. The lease on his Cloud ranch, in the corner of Sutton, Kinole and Edwards counties, has expired and he is seeing about the buying of the ranch. It has been leased by Frank Baker for some years and the range is said to be very fine.

The trustees of the Sonora Independent School District at a meeting held on May 15th, consented by electing the following officers: Geo. J. Trainer, president, Mrs. H. P. Allen, 1st vice, president, M. E. Geo. B. Hamilton, 2nd vice-president, W. K. Caldwell, secretary, P. St. National Bank, treasurer, Mrs. W. C. Bryson, assessor. These with W. A. Miers and W. B. Glasscock compose the Board of Trustees.

Mrs. Mat Karnes and daughter, Miss Nan Karnes, left for San Antonio Sunday on a visit to Mrs. Albert Bellows. Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Jackson of Van Horn accompanied them. Mrs. Karnes and Mrs. Jackson are sisters of Mrs. Bellows.  
 Laurence Grimland and Frank Hill were running to catch a ball on the campus Thursday and collided. The Grimland boys fore head struck the Hill boys right cheek bone crushing it severely. An operation will be necessary to fix the injury. It was purely accidental.

Mrs. Hi Eastland left for Brownwood Friday to attend the commencement exercises at the Academy of the Howard Payne college of which her daughter, Miss Amanda Eastland is one of the graduates.  
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**Senior Glass Play**  
**CUPID at VASSAR**  
**A College Comedy**  
**Drama in four acts,**  
**will be presented by**  
**The Senior Class.**  
**Saturday Night,**  
**MAY 21, at 8:30.**  
**Admission 25 and**  
**50 cents. Benefit**  
**of Annual.**

**Dental Notice.**  
**Dr. L. L. Skaggs,**  
**of Junction, will be**  
**in Sonora, May 24,**  
**and remain for one**  
**week. He will be**  
**prepared to do all**  
**dental, especially**  
**plate work. He will**  
**not fail to come on**  
**24th of May.**

**WILLING TO HELP HIM OUT**  
 But Physician Evidently Had Peculiar Ideas as to the Present Mental Status of Coffer.  
 Dr. George T. Harding, the father of the President, said in an interview in Marion:  
 "I am old-fashioned, and I reared Warren to be old-fashioned, too. We believe in old-fashioned things—religion, industry, savings banks, early marriages."  
 Dr. Harding chuckled. Then he went on:  
 "We are not like Dr. Eze. There was a rich young man who called on Dr. Eze and said:  
 "Yielding to the seduction of a moonlit beach, doc, I got engaged last month. I've done everything to break off the damn engagement. I told the girl's father I was a forger, a bank robber, a card cheat, a rake and a drunkard. Nothing, though, did any good. They hold me to my word. So now I come to you. I want you to examine me, doc, and certify that I'm incurably insane."  
 "Hm," said Dr. Eze. "So you don't want to get married?"  
 "Gosh, no; I certainly don't."  
 "In that case," said Dr. Eze. "I can't do what you ask. You are a perfectly sane man. But when you do want to get married call again and I'll give you your certificate."

**HIGH COST OF LOVING**  
 Edward and his grandmother are great "pals." Therefore, it was with much sorrow that he looked on at the preparations for grandmother's departure for her home.  
 "Grandma," he said, wistfully, "what will you do without any little boy to play with when you get home?"  
 "Well, of course, I shall miss you very, very much, Edward, but, then, I have resources for amusement at home, too," answered grandma.  
 Edward looked puzzled, but said nothing. But evidently grandmother's "resources" troubled him, for next day, alone with his mother, he said, after a long silence:  
 "Mother, where does grandma keep her race horses? I never saw them."  
 "—Indianapolis News.

**NOTHING MORE TO SAY**  
 "John's joined the great silent army."  
 "When did he die?"  
 "He didn't die; he got married."



**JAPANESE VITAL STATISTICS.**  
 Japan leads the world in proportion of divorces to marriages, it is asserted here. Unofficial reports say the divorces in 1918 numbered 56,471, and the marriages 503,236, a ratio of 12.8 divorces to each 1,000 marriages.  
 This is contrasted with the German rate of 21.6 per thousand, which is said to be the highest divorce rate in Europe.  
 Unofficial figures indicate that Japan's increase in population was cut about half in 1919 by influenza and high cost of living. The yearly increase of population has generally been estimated at 800,000.

**EASILY PUFFED UP.**  
 "It doesn't take much to give some people an exaggerated idea of their own importance."  
 "No?"  
 "There's Dorfling, for instance. As soon as he learned how to operate his flyover in a traffic jam he began to consider himself a 'master mind.'"—Birmingham Age Herald.

**NATURALLY.**  
 "What is your name?"  
 "Stock. S-t-o-c-k. Stock."  
 "What you been working at?"  
 "Just got out of the army?"  
 "In what capacity?"  
 "Serving as a private soldier?"  
 "Private Stock! Why aren't you in somebody's cellar?"—Farm Life.

**HER DELUSION.**  
 Homely Spinster—You know, doctor, I am always thinking that a man is following me. Do you think I suffer from hallucinations?  
 Dr. Blunt—Not the shadow of a doubt, about it, madam.—Boston Transcript.

**CHANGE OF COLOR.**  
 "Have you any blue laws out this way?"  
 "We did have some," answered Uncle Bill Bottletop, "but it begins to look as if the bootleggers had succeeded in painting 'em red."  
 —Washington Star.

**Homestitching and Picotting.**  
**Mr. L. S. Easterly,**  
**Room 10 Connerly**  
**Bldg., San Angelo.**

**SCORED ON STEPHEN GIRARD**  
 Financier Usually Had a Sure Thing, but This Time Cashier Caught Him Napping.  
 Stephen Girard was a very close man, and every penny was treated with respect. He seldom bet, and when he did it was as near a sure thing as he could make it. He had a young cashier in his employ that had lost various small sums to Girard from time to time, and who was anxious for revenge. One day, the two got into an argument as to how long it would take to count a million dollars.  
 "You couldn't make a million dots of ink in the time it would take me to drive to my farm, spend two hours there and drive back," exclaimed Girard.  
 "Bet \$50 I can," retorted the cashier.  
 The money was posted, and Girard drove away. When he returned, instead of finding the cashier humped up over a pile of blank paper with his pen jabbing hopelessly away, the rich man discovered the cashier calmly smoking a cigar. He waved his hand at the walls of the counting house. Girard looked closely and saw they were literally covered with ink dots.  
 "Is that a million?" he gasped.  
 "Count 'em," said the cashier.  
 "You didn't do them with a pen?"  
 "Oh, no, I did them with a tooth brush," grinned the employee, pocketing the money. "Nothing was said about a pen."

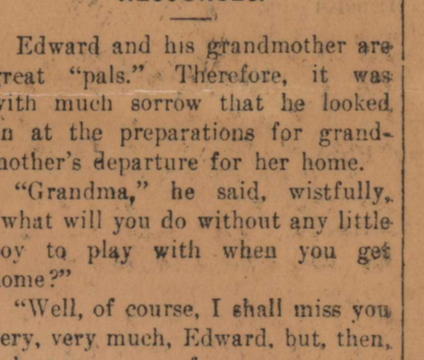
**WARDLAW & ELLIOTT,**  
**Attorneys-at-Law,**  
**SONORA - TEX.**  
 Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts.  
**DR. J. W. YANCEY,**  
**DENTIST.**  
 Offices Sonora, Eldorado and Ozona. Latest Equipment and Methods Employed.  
 Now at Ozona.  
**For Sale or Trade.**  
 Some good resident property in Sonora, will exchange for sheep or goats.  
 T. L. BENSON.

**The CITY MARKET**  
 Deals In  
**Choice Beef, Mutton & Pork.**  
 Buys and Sells  
**Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Etc**  
**COOPER & SIMS.**

**FOR SALE.**  
 Will deliver Cotton Seed and Milo Maize in Sonora for \$30 per ton. This feed has had no rain on since gathered.  
 J. H. BOOTH,  
 Eldorado.

**NOTICE.**  
 We are charging 10 percent on all accounts over 30 days due. Please don't wait to be presented with your account, but go to our collector and ask for it.  
**Sonora Light & Water Company.**

**MONEY TO LOAN.**  
 On Ranch Land. Will buy first vendor lien notes.  
 T. L. BENSON.



**FOR SALE BY THE**  
**Sonora Drug Store.**

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

**STREET NAMES IN AMERICA.**  
 The practice of giving numbers and letters instead of names to the street and avenues of American cities is so familiar to us that it excites no thought, except of convenience. But it is a practice often remarked upon by foreigners as peculiar to the United States and as evidence of the matter-of-fact, unimaginative character of the American people.

**NOT IN SIGHT.**  
 First Tramp—In this bit o' newspaper it says: "The 'ole cause of the world's present disorder is the universal spirit of unrest." I wonder if that's true?  
 Second Tramp—I ain't noticed it.—London Punch.

**CAREFUL.**  
 "Your little girl is the perfect image of you, Mrs. Fluff."  
 "Yes, I know she is; but please don't let her hear you say so. I don't want her to become vain."  
 —New York Sun.

**PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS GROW.**  
 Approximately 70 per cent of the people in Pennsylvania live in cities and towns, according to figures issued by the state department of internal affairs.  
**LOST.**  
 County Surveyor E. C. Saunders lost his surveyors 100 varus steel tape chain, on the Sonora-Ozona road about the first of May. Finder will please notify Mr. Saunders as to where he left it in order that he may recover same.

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**B & C**  
**Laxative Aspirin**  
 cures by  
**Removing the cause**  
**30 cents**

**FOR SALE BY THE**  
**Sonora Drug Store.**

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

**STREET NAMES IN AMERICA.**  
 The practice of giving numbers and letters instead of names to the street and avenues of American cities is so familiar to us that it excites no thought, except of convenience. But it is a practice often remarked upon by foreigners as peculiar to the United States and as evidence of the matter-of-fact, unimaginative character of the American people.

**NOT IN SIGHT.**  
 First Tramp—In this bit o' newspaper it says: "The 'ole cause of the world's present disorder is the universal spirit of unrest." I wonder if that's true?  
 Second Tramp—I ain't noticed it.—London Punch.

**CAREFUL.**  
 "Your little girl is the perfect image of you, Mrs. Fluff."  
 "Yes, I know she is; but please don't let her hear you say so. I don't want her to become vain."  
 —New York Sun.

**PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS GROW.**  
 Approximately 70 per cent of the people in Pennsylvania live in cities and towns, according to figures issued by the state department of internal affairs.  
**LOST.**  
 County Surveyor E. C. Saunders lost his surveyors 100 varus steel tape chain, on the Sonora-Ozona road about the first of May. Finder will please notify Mr. Saunders as to where he left it in order that he may recover same.

**BIG REDUCTION**  
**ON ALL TIRES**  
**AT THE**  
**Sonora Motor Co.**

**County Treasurer's Quarterly Report.**  
 In the matter of County finances in the hands of Mrs. A. J. Smith, Treasurer of Sutton County, Texas, in regular quarterly session, May 19th 1921.  
 WE THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Sutton County, and the Hon. W. E. Holt, County Judge of said Sutton County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 11th day of May, A.D. 1921, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of Mrs. A. J. Smith, Treasurer of Sutton County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of Feb 1921, and ending on the 9th day of May 1921, found the same to be correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Sutton County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order requires separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 9th day of May A. D. 1921, and have ordered the proper credits to be made to the accounts of said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867 Chapter 3, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1917.  
 And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and also in the hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Sutton County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 9th day of May A. D. 1921, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

	Dr.	Cr.
<b>Jury Fund 1st Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	281 00	
To amount received since said date	7 08	
By amount disbursed since said date		270 25
By balance		2 33
<b>Total</b>	<b>272 88</b>	<b>272 88</b>
To balance in fund		2 33
<b>Road and Bridge Fund 2nd Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	3612 55	
To amount received since said date	496 56	
By amount distributed since said date		668 63
By amount to balance		324 78
<b>Total</b>	<b>4109 41</b>	<b>4109 41</b>
To balance in fund		540 78
<b>GENERAL FUND 3rd Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	2489 24	
To amount received since said date	147 16	
By amount disbursed since said date		2874 21
By amount to balance		5762 31
<b>Total</b>	<b>2636 40</b>	<b>2636 40</b>
To balance in fund		6702 32
<b>COURT HOUSE and JAN. FUND 4th Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	4718 32	
To amount received since said date		44 87
By amount disbursed since said date		
By amount to balance		
<b>Total</b>	<b>4763 22</b>	
To balance in fund		
<b>ROAD FUND 5th Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	16028 73	
To amount received since said date	179 70	
By amount disbursed since said date		
By amount to balance		
<b>Total</b>	<b>16208 43</b>	
To balance in fund		
<b>Highway Fund 6th Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	1901 23	
To amount received since said date	354 35	
By amount disbursed since said date		2307 75
By amount to balance		1072 75
<b>Total</b>	<b>2255 58</b>	
To balance in fund		607 75
<b>TICK FUND 7th Class</b>		
Balance on hand Feb. 14, 1921	3559 74	
To amount received since said date	59 86	
By amount disbursed since said date		450 00
By amount to balance		2999 60
<b>Total</b>	<b>3619 60</b>	<b>3619 60</b>
To balance in fund		

Date	RECAPITULATION	Amount.
May 2 Balance Jury Fund on this day		2 33
May 9 Balance to 42 B Fund on this day		334 78
May 9 Balance to 42 B Fund on this day		1762 33
May 9 Balance to 42 B Fund on this day		453 22
May 9 Balance Road Fund		16208 43
May 9 Balance Highway and Maintenance Fund		2939 60
<b>Total Cash on hand belonging to Sutton County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us</b>		<b>31276 63</b>

**ASSETS**  
 In addition to the actual cash as above, we find the following assets belonging to the said County, and to the credit of the following funds, which is also in the possession and custody of the said Treasurer, to-wit: 10 Sonora Independent School District School House Bonds \$500.00 each—\$500.00.  
**BONDED INDEBTEDNESS**  
 The bonded indebtedness of said County we find to be as follows to-wit:  
 20 Court House and Jail Bonds \$1000.00 ..... \$20,000.00  
 100 Special Road bonds \$1200.00 ..... \$120,000.00  
**Total** ..... \$120,000.00

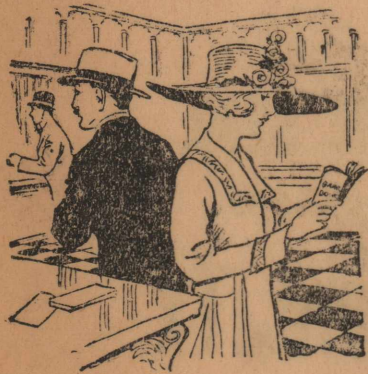
Witness our hands, officially, this 11th day of May 1921.  
 L. E. Holt, County Judge, W. E. Glasscock, Commissioner Precinct No. 1; Roy Hudspeth, Commissioner Precinct No. 2; D. Q. Adams, Commissioner Precinct No. 3; W. H. Kelley, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.  
 Sworn to and subscribed before me, by L. W. Elliott, County Judge, and W. E. Glasscock, and Roy Hudspeth, and D. Q. Adams, and W. H. Kelley, County Commissioners of said Sutton County, each respectively, on this the 11th day of May A. D. 1921.  
 (seal) J. D. LOWREY,  
 County Clerk, Sutton County, Texas.



# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.  
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$206,256.10  
RESOURCES OVER \$800,000.00

## Nothing More Interesting



than a bank book showing regular deposits in this bank for savings. Every line is of interest, because it is a promise. It is a promise and an assurance that in days to come, misfortune will not find the bank book owner unprepared. Everyone intends to commence saving for a rainy day sometime. That time should be now. Start today with what you have. You cannot begin good work too soon.

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



### DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.

STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

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

Sonora, Texas, May 21, 1921.

All Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Notices of Entailments, etc., will be charged for at our regular advertising rates.

#### COMMISSIONERS COURT.

The Commissioners Court met in regular session at the Court House in Sonora on Monday May 9th. L. W. Elliott, county judge presiding, W. E. Glasscock, Roy Hudspeth, D. Q. Adams, W. H. Kelley, commissioners of precincts 1, 2, 3, and 4 respectively being present, with J. D. Lowrey, clerk and B. W. Hutcherson sheriff, in attendance.

The Court will meet on May 23rd to act as a Board of Equalization and transact other business.

An order was passed requesting the County Judge and one of the Commissioners to go to Austin and interview the Highway Commission relative to the building of roads.

C. A. Vaughan was employed by the County as County Road Engineer at \$250 per month and the contract with the firm of Vaughan & Foster Engineers, revoked and terminated. Mr. Vaughan was to begin his duties on May 15.

The Sonora Motor Co. was granted permission to extend its sewer pipe across Mulberry street to the Draw.

Ordered that electric lights be put in the vault of the County Clerks office.

Interest on the Court House and Jail Bonds to the amount of \$700 was ordered paid.

Bids for painting the Court House roof were rejected.

Ordered that \$1,250 be transferred from the Road and Bridge fund to the Highway fund.

Ordered that \$500 be transferred from the General to the Jury fund.

Ordered that \$249.37, insurance premium on the Jail be transferred from the Court House and Jail to General fund.

Frank Decker, Notary Public Sutton County, Texas

R. B. Pumpfrey of San Antonio traveling representative of the Kansas City Stock Yards Co., was a visitor in Sonora Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Johnson returned to the ranch in Edwards county Wednesday. Mrs. Johnson has been in town for the past six weeks assisting in the care of her sister, Mrs. Chas. H. Evans.

E. S. Long returned Tuesday from a visit to his son Jack and Mr. and Mrs. August Meckel in San Angelo. He was accompanied home by his father, W. L. Long of Lampasas.

Harry Keesee has been here the past week from his Angola Goat camp in the Sheffield country visiting his mother, Mrs. W. B. Keesee. He got both his hands badly burned while trying to tie a wild horse to a stubbing post.

Mrs. Charles Evans was taken to San Angelo Sunday for medical treatment. She was accompanied by her husband and children, and parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith. The young woman stood the trip well and was resting satisfactorily at last account.

Fort Terrett on an air line from Sonora is 26 miles the way the road goes now is about 35 miles. It is reasonable to suppose that a surveyed road would shorten the distance five or more miles. An initial saving of \$25,000 to say nothing of the up keep.

Mrs. W. E. Caldwell in presenting Miss Wilhe May Winn as a graduate in music at the School Auditorium Friday night afforded those who attended one of the most pleasing evenings imaginable. Miss Winn performed with great credit to herself and teacher and the entertainment was a musical treat with the assistance of Mrs. Louie Stuart, violinist and Miss Dorothy Smith who sang a number of ballads. The audience was so appreciative that a number of encores were demanded and graciously acceded to by the fair performers.

### Sonora High Bites The Dust With Ozona.

Playing on the local diamond last Saturday, May 14, the Sonora High School Nine, under supervision of Coach, R. W. Hamilton, whose efforts have been undying, did gallant playing but were scalped for the second time by the fast Ozona High School players. This time, playing on their home grounds, the Sonora players lost by giving a home run to Ozona in the eighth.

Courtesy was shown the visitors by allowing them the first bat and while in town their well known pitcher secured. Their pitcher, M. C. Weaver, was never taken from the mound, although weakening towards the latter part of the game. H. Rees, when Sonora entered to bat was the first and later proved to be the only player for the local to circle the bases, being the home plate and tying the score for Sonora.

Weaver, visiting south paw, pitched an excellent ball for the next six innings, allowing several hits but no runs. Logan, local left hander did likewise and allowed no runs. The game was intensely interesting during this period of time, neither side being able to score and it getting to near the closing of the game.

With two men down, two strikes on the batter, a man on bases, in the first half of the eighth Weaver whammed a ball to left fielder and on account of an error made a home run driving in Smith who was on bases, Marion Archer, who had several weeks before, held the Ozona players for only five runs during the entire game on their local diamond, entered the mound and with wide curves held the visitors for no more runs during the game. Weaver, doing likewise, would not permit any other Sonora players to score, and the game closed with defeat for the local team by the close score of three to one. This was the final game of the season for the High School players but still, according to points, Sonora was still ahead of their opponents. The total score for the 3 games played this season was 24 to our opponents 11.

Among the Ozona players were Adams, Taylor, Smith, Capera, M. C. Weaver, Phillips, Friend, Mayes, and J. C. Weaver. The fighters for the local colors were: W. Moreland, Rees, Logan, E. Archer, Grimland, Trainer, M. Archer, J. E. Moreland, Wyatt.

#### WANTED

The photograph of every baby in Sutton county in the next 30 days. Bring the babies to our studio to be photographed. Mrs. Leach.

Mrs. Caldwell's elementary & intermediate pupils assisted by J. E. Grimland's Orchestra, will give a recital Monday evening May 23rd, at the High School.

BANISH BLUE BUGS and all Blood Sucking Insects simply by feeding "Marrin's Blue Bug Remedy" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfed. Ask your dealer. 55-21.

W. E. Caldwell, the new Mayor of Sonora, proposes to enforce the laws with regard to traffic and the City has painted the traffic markers or police in blue and gray in order to make them more conspicuous. Sign boards will be erected on the roads around town as warning to travelers that the speed limit is eight miles an hour, but special attention is to be given to those who make a practice of driving fast while in the City and it will soon be determined if the law can be enforced or not. Mr. Caldwell as for the support of the citizens in the enforcement of the laws.

#### A GREAT BUSINESS ORGANIZATION.

The Great Southern Life Insurance Company of Houston, Texas, is represented in Sonora this week by Ira L. Cain, General Agent, and Roy T. Smith, both of San Angelo.

The Great Southern is now the largest Insurance Company in the South, having more than a Hundred Million Insurance in force.

It is a Texas Company, by Texas people and for Texas people and all others. It has the distinction of never having had any lawsuits.

It writes all forms of Standard policies, disability, benefits, etc. Mr. Cain and Mr. Smith will be in Sonora all week.

## THE ROACH McLYMONT CO.,

The Store That Serves Ten Counties

DEL RIO,

TEXAS

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES.

## SCREW WORMS ARE HERE

Now is the time to prepare for the Screw Worms. They are here now. Kill them with

**BLAIZE BRAND SCREW WORM KILLER.**

Also Try

**HORN PAINT**

To keep them away from the wounds.

We make Special Prices on Groceries in large quantities. This is our Hobby.

#### DIED SUDDENLY.

John Rees, aged 57 years, died suddenly at his home in Sonora, Friday night, May 13th. He was in apparently good health through out the day and had gone to the barn to feed his horses at about 8 o'clock and a few hours later was found dead in the barn near where he kept the feed. He had suffered a stroke of paralysis about two years ago and was evidently stricken shortly after reaching the barn. The body was prepared for burial and the remains taken early Saturday morning to Center Point for interment. The burial services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Maxwell of the Center Point Methodist church, assisted by Rev. O. E. Moreland of the Sonora Methodist church, who preached the sermon and who accompanied the remains and family from Sonora.

John Rees was born at the Old Rees Homestead at Center Point, November 25th, 1864 and was married at that place to Miss Bertha Coker in 1891, and is survived by his widow and sons Roy and Greydon, and daughters, Myrtle and Loene Rees. He was one of a family of thirteen and is survived by five brothers and seven sisters. His brothers are: Robert of Sonora, Ivy, Albert Walter, and Jack of Center Point, and his sisters are: Mrs. H. G. Eden of Sonora, Mrs. F. F. Gocke recently moved to San Antonio, Mesdames W. L. Ezell, Emitt Jones, D. Richardson, also of San Antonio, and Mrs. Robert Hodges and Mrs. W. A. McDonald of Center Point. The family came to Sonora about two years ago and were preparing to remove to Center Point. The News extends its sympathy to the widow and children in their sorrow.

FOR SALE—Singer sewing machines, oil, needles, belts, etc. J. A. Leach. 90-11

Mrs. L. M. Deats of Llano is here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Barnes.

Jack Wardlaw returned Thursday from a visit to his parents at Ballinger and a business trip to San Angelo.

Owing to the inclement weather the commencement sermon and programme arranged for Sunday night was postponed until Wednesday night when the Methodist church was filled to its capacity with parents and friends of the Sonora school. The sermon was a very powerful one and delivered in a most impressive manner by the Rev. W. E. Hatton pastor of the Baptist church. The pulpit and chancel was decorated with ferns and flowers and pews reserved for the graduating class and faculty. The invocation was by Rev. O. E. Moreland of the Methodist church and the musical programme was well rendered. All members of the Class of 1921, fourteen in number were present as follows: Misses Dorothy D. Smith, Johnnie Guila Lowrey, Bonnie Lee Glasscock, Evelyn E. Trainer, Irma McCollum, Rita Merck, Joanna J. Stokes, Frances Kathleen Coker, Pauline Willie Pfeister, Winnie D. Wyatt, Belma Lorene Rees, Messrs Greydon Rees, Albert Runnels, Woodson F. Hebert.

#### BUILD THE ROADS NOW.

The intention conveyed in the minutes of the Commissioners Court that the question of building good roads is being considered by that body will be appreciated by the people generally.

The Court acted wisely in not building where the costs of construction were abnormally high. This would be true if the building program concerned the roads of Sutton county alone, but it is a question as to the effect on the adoption of the National Highway or Old Spanish Trail. For while we have been resting other interests have been at work and secured the endorsement of the Army Department for the construction of a crossing at the mouth of the Pecos at an estimated cost of \$200,000. The National Government gives \$100,000, the State \$50,000 and Val Verde county \$50,000 for the construction of this crossing. Should this crossing be completed a year or more before the Old Spanish Trail between Kerrville and Stockton is open to travel it is doubtful if much material aid could be secured from the National Government for the Highway through the counties of Kerr, the Western part of Kimble, Sutton, Crockett and Pecos. However, the belief prevails that if these counties undertake construction now that liberal aid may be obtained from the Federal and State Departments and it doubtless is for the purpose of obtaining definite information on the subject that the committee of the County Judge and one Commissioner has been designated to go to Austin and interview the State Highway Department.

MARTIN'S SCREW WORM KILLER Kills worms in one application. Keeps off flies and heals wounds. Money back if not absolutely satisfied. Guaranteed by all Dealers. 88-25

Mrs. Mary R. Miller who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. T. Gilmore, for the past few months, left for her home at Carlsbad, N.M., Thursday of last week.

O. L. Richardson called at the office of the News Thursday and said he had heard from Dr. L. L. Skaggs the Junction Dentist, who had been delayed by work and rain at Junction and could not reach Sonora until May 24th. Mr. Richardson says Dr. Skaggs is a fine young man and is considered a good dentist.

#### TELEPHONE NUMBERS CHANGED.

Customers Please Notice.

Having made changes in our Telephone Numbers we wish the Public and our Customers to attach this notice to their Phone Directory.

If you want to talk to the Office ask Central for two rings on 190.

When you want Groceries and Dry Goods ask for one ring on 180.

For Grocery Department call 53.

Observance of these calls will add to your service. E. F. Vander Stucken—Trainer Company

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

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

As we were out of town on Mother's Day, we want to make this a special service for parents, especially for the old folks. We specially invite every parent to this service.

At the evening hour Mr. Henry E. Jackson of San Angelo, a prominent layman, will fill the pulpit. He will present the Christian Education Movement to our people. As Pastor, I want to urge that our people hear Mr. Jackson's address. It will be instructive and interesting to all who hear it.

#### Card of Thanks.

Words fail us when we would try to express our heartfelt thanks for the many kindnesses shown us in the very unexpected sorrow that came to us in the death of our dear husband and father. For the beautiful floral offerings and for everything that was done to help us, we desire to express our sincerest thanks. Mrs. John Rees and children.

C. P. Scates of Del Rio, vice president of the Del Rio Bank & Trust Co., was a business visitor in Sonora Monday. Mr. Scates says the people of Del Rio will endeavor to give the people who attend the Sheep & Goat Raisers Association in the Gateway City in June, lots of entertainment and a good time generally.

The Mexican population of Sonora, congregated to celebrate the Fifth of May, the National holiday of Mexico, and appreciating that a good season was necessary to their well being and that of the people in general, began a novena to "San Ysidro" the patron Saint of Agriculturalists praying that he intercede for them in order that Almighty God will bless them and send the rains necessary to refresh the earth and produce the crops and grasses for their material well being. The feast of San Ysidro is May 15th, and such prayers and celebrations are said to have been frequently answered in times of distress in Mexico. The precipitation in Sonora on the 15th of May was 1.34 inches. The celebration was under the leadership of Ramon Perez.

O. E. Moreland, Pastor.

Devil's River News \$2.00 a year

### Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
**NICK MURPHY, Proprietor.**  
**B. KEVE MURPHY, Publisher.**

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

Subscription \$2 a year in advance

Sonora, Texas - May 21, 1921.

Continued from page 1.

newspapers stayed in town and jumped in to stir up trouble for the new management. The Herald, which was the other morning paper, took up for the down-and-outs, and there wasn't anything too mean for it to say about the boss and his new appointees. Then the employees got busy and the grievance committees began to pour in. Mr. Norcross never denied himself to anybody. The office-door stood wide open and the clerks were welcomed, as you might say, with open arms.



"You Men Are Going to Get the Squarest Deal You Ever Had."

"You men are going to get the squarest deal you ever had, and a still squarer one a little farther along. If you will only stay on the job and keep your clothes on," was the way the boss waltz at the trainmen's committee. "We are out to make the P. S. L. the best line for service, and the best company to work for, this side of the Missouri river. I want your loyalty; the loyalty of every man in the service. I'll go further and say that the new management will stand if you and the other pay-roll men stand by it in good faith, or it will fall if you don't."

"You'll meet the grievance committee and talk things over with them when there's a tick coming," said old Tom McClure, the passenger conductor who was acting as spokesman.

"Sure I will—every time. More than that, I'll take a leaf out of Colonel Goethal's book and keep open house here in this office every Sunday morning. Any man in the service who thinks he has a grievance may come here and state it, and if he has a case, he'll get justice."

Naturally, a few little talks like this, face to face with the men themselves, soon began to put new life into the rank and file. Mr. Norcross' old pet name of "Hell-and-repeat" had followed him down from Oregon, as it was bound to, but now it began to be used in the sense that most railroad men use the phrase, "The Old Man," in speaking of a big boss that they like.

There was so much crowded into these first few weeks that I've forgotten half of it. The work we did, pulling and hauling things into shape, was a fright, and my end of the job got so big that the boss had to give me help. Following out his own policy, he let me pick my man, and after I'd had a little talk with Mr. Van Britt, I picked Fred May, a young fellow who had been under Van Burgh. He was all right; a little too tonguey, perhaps, but a worker from away back, and that was what we were looking for.

Out of this frantic hustle to get things started and moving right, anybody could have pulled a couple of conclusions that stuck up higher than any of the rest. The boss and Mr. Van Britt were steadily winning the rank and file over to something like loyalty on the one hand, and on the other, wherever we went, we found the people who were paying the freight a solid nail against us, hating us like blazes and entirely unwilling to believe that any good thing could come out of the Nazareth of the Pioneer Short Line.

As soon as we returned from our first inspection trip, the boss pulled off his coat—figuratively speaking—and rolled up his sleeves. It wasn't his way to talk much about what he was going to do; he'd jump in and do it first, and then talk about it afterward—if anybody insisted on knowing the reason why.

take mining boom at Saw Horse—to which, by the way, this railroad company is now building a branch line.

"We are pretty well shaped up and are about ready to begin business. Juneman has done splendid work, and so has Ripley. We have succeeded, in a measure, though the opposition has been keeping up a steady bombardment. Hatch and his people haven't been idle. They own or control a dozen or more prominent newspapers in the state, and as you know, they are making an open fight on you and your management through these papers. The net result so far has been merely to keep the people stirred up



"They Say That the Railroad Has Never Played Fair."

and doubtful. They say that the railroad has never played fair—and I guess it hasn't, in the past."

"Not within a thousand miles," was the boss' curt comment. "But go on with your story."

"We pulled the new deal of yesterday, simultaneously in eleven of the principal towns along the line. Meetings of the bankers and local capitalists were held, and we had a man at each one of them to explain our plan and to pledge the backing of the railroad. Notwithstanding all the doubt and dust that they were kicked up by the Hatch people, it went like wild-fire."

"Yes; with real money. Citizens' Storage & Warehouse was launched, as you might say, on the spot, and enough capital was subscribed to make it a going concern. Of course, there were some doubters, and some few greedy ones. The greedy ones protested against the fixed dividend scheme; they didn't see why the new company shouldn't be allowed to cut a meason now and then if it should be fortunate enough to grow one."

Mr. Norcross smiled. "That is precisely what the Hatch people have been doing, all along, and it is the chief grievance of these same people who now want a chance to outbid their neighbors. The lease condition was fully explained to them, wasn't it?"

"Oh, yes; Ripley saw to that, and copies of the lease were in the exhibits. The new company is to have railroad ground to build on, and ample track facilities in perpetuity, conditioned strictly upon the limited dividend. If the dividend is increased, the leases terminate automatically."

"The boss drew a long breath. "You've done well, and better than well, Billoughby," he said. "Now we are ready to fire the blast. How was the proposal to take over the Red Tower properties at a fair valuation received?"

"There was some opposition, Lesterburg, and three of the other larger towns seem to build their own plans. But they agreed to abide by a majority vote of the stock on that point, and my wire reports this morning say that a lump-sum offer will be made for the Red Tower plants today."

Mr. Norcross sat back in his chair and blew a cloud of cigar smoke toward the ceiling.

"Hatch won't sell," he predicted. "He'll be up here before night with blood in his eye. I'm rather glad it has come down to the actual give and take. I don't play the waiting game very successfully, Billoughby. Keep in touch, and keep me in touch. And tell Ripley to keep on pushing on the reins. The sooner we get at it, the sooner it will be over."

After Billoughby had gone, Mr. Norcross came at me on a little matter that had been allowed to sleep ever since the day, now some time back, when I had given him Mrs. Sheila's hint about the identity of the two men who had sat and smoked in the

into that Sunday night at Sand Creek siding, and about the talk between the same two that I had overheard the following morning.

"We are going to leave sharp trouble with a gentleman by the name of Hatch before very long, Jimmie," was the way he began. "You remember what you told me about Monday morning talk between Hatch and Henckel in the Ballard lobby. Would you be willing to go into court as a witness and swear to what you heard?"

"Sure I would," I said. "All right. I may have to pull that little incident on Mr. Hatch before I get through with him. The train hold-up was a criminal act, and you are the witness who can convict the pair of them. Of course, we'll leave Mrs. Macrae and the little girl entirely out of it. Nobody knows that they were there with us, and nobody need know."

I agreed to that, and this mention of Mrs. Sheila and Maizie Ann makes me remember that I've been leaving them out pretty severely for a good long while. They weren't left out in reality—not by a jugful. In spite of all the rush and hustle, the boss had found time to get acquainted with Major Basil Kendrick and had been made at home in the transplanted Kentucky mansion in the northern suburb.

But to get back on the firing line. I wasn't around when Mr. Norcross had his "declaration of war" talk with Hatch. Mr. Norcross, being pretty sure he wasn't going to have that evening off, had sent me out to "Kendrick" with a note and a box of roses, and when I got back to the office about eight o'clock, Hatch was just going away. I met him on the stairs.

The boss was sitting back in his big swivel chair, smoking when I broke in. He looked as if he'd been mixing it up good and plenty with Mr. Rufus Hatch—and enjoying it.

"We've got 'em going, Jimmie," he chuckled, and he said it without asking me how I had found Mrs. Sheila, or how she was looking, or anything.

I told him I had met Mr. Hatch on the stair going down.

"He didn't say anything to you, did he?" he asked.

"Not a word."

"I had to pull that Sand Creek business on him, and I'm rather sorry," he went on. "He and his people are going to fight the new company to a finish, and he merely came up here to tell me so—and to add that I might as well resign first as last, because, in the end, he'd get my goat. When I laughed at him he got abusive. He's an ugly beggar, Jimmie."

"That's what everybody says of him."

"It's true. He and his crowd have plenty of money—stolen money, a good deal of it—and they stand in with every political boss and gangster in the state. There is only one way to handle such a man, and that is without gloves. I told him we had the goods on him in the matter of Mr. Chadwick's kidnapping adventure. At first he said I couldn't prove it. Then he broke out cursing and let your name slip. I hadn't mentioned you at all, and so he gave himself away. He knows who you are, and he remembered that you had overheard his talk with Henckel in the hotel lobby."

I heard what he was saying, but I didn't really sense it because my head was ran jam full of a thing that was so pitiful that it had kept me swallowing hard all the way back from Major Kendrick's. It was this way: When I had jiggled the bell out at the house it was Maizie Ann who came in and took the box of flowers and the boss' note. We sat in the dimly lighted hall and talked for a few minutes.

One thing she told me was that Mrs. Sheila had company and the name of it was Mr. Van Britt. That wasn't strictly news because I had known that Mr. Van Britt was dividing time pretty evenly with the boss in the Major Kendrick house visits. That wasn't anything to be scared up about. But my chunky little girl didn't stop at that.

"I think we can let Mr. Van Britt take care of himself," she said. "He has known Cousin Sheila for a long time, and I guess they are only just good friends. But there is something you ought to know, Jimmie—for Mr. Norcross' sake. He has been sending lots of flowers and things, and Cousin Sheila has been taking them because—well, I guess it's just because she doesn't know how not to take them."

"Go on," I said, but my mouth had suddenly grown dry.

"Such things—flowers, you know—don't mean anything in New York, where we're been living. Men send them to their women friends just as they pass their clear-eyes around among their men friends. But I'm afraid it's different with Mr. Norcross."

"It is different," I said.

Then she told me the thing that made me swell up and want to burst.

"It mustn't be different, Jimmie. Cousin Sheila's married, you know."

"I know she has been married," I corrected; and then she gave me the sure-enough knock-out.

"She is married now, and her husband is still living."

fectly good spoon out of the spotted horn of the Pioneer Short Line.

When I began to get my grip back a little I was right warm under the collar.

"She oughtn't to be going around telling people she is a widow!" I blurted out.

"She doesn't," was the calm reply. "They've separated, you know—years ago—and Cousin Sheila has taken her mother's maiden name, Macrae. If we were going to live here always it would be different. But we are only visiting Cousin Basil, or I suppose we are, though we've been here now for nearly a year."

There wasn't much more to be said, and pretty soon I had staggered off with my load and gone back to the



"She Is Married Now, and Her Husband Is Still Living."

office. And this was why I couldn't get very deep into the Hatch business with Mr. Norcross when he told me what he had been obliged to do about the Sand Creek hold-up.

If he had been like other men it wouldn't have been so hard. But I had a feeling that he had gone into this love business just as he did into everything—neck or nothing—burning his bridges behind him, and having no notion of ever turning back. The boss had never been beaten. What was it going to do to him when he learned the truth about Mrs. Sheila?

On top of this came the still harder knock when I saw that it was up to me to tell him. I remembered all the stories I'd ever heard about how the most cold-blooded surgeon that ever lived wouldn't trust himself to stick a knife into a member of his own family, and I knew now just how the surgeon felt about it.

While I was still sweating under the big load Maizie Ann had dumped upon me, the night dispatcher's boy came in with a message. It was from Mr. Chadwick, and I read it with my eyes bulging out. This is what it said: "To G. Norcross, G. M., Portland City."

"P. S. L. Common dropped to thirty-four today, and banks landing on short time notes for betterment fund are getting nervous. Wire from New York says bondholders are stirring and talking receivership. General opinion in financial circles leans to idea that new policy is foregone failure. Are you still sure you can make it work?"

"Chadwick."

Right on the heels of this, and before I could get my breath, in came the boy again with another telegram. It was a hot wire from President Duntun, one of a series that he had been shooting in ever since Mr. Norcross had taken hold and begun firing the cousins and nephews.

"To G. Norcross, G. M., Portland City. RUSH. See stock quotations for today. Your policy is a failure. Am advised you are now fighting Red Tower. Stop it immediately and assure Mr. Hatch that we are friendly, as we have always been. If something cannot be done to lift securities to better figure, your resignation will be in order."

"Duntun."

They say that misfortunes never come singly. Here were two new griefs hurling themselves in over the wires all in the same quarter-hour, besides the one I had up my sleeve. But there was no use dallying. It was up to me to find the boss as quickly as I could and have the three-cornered surgical operation over with. I knew the telegrams wouldn't kill him—or I thought they wouldn't. I thought they'd probably make him take a fresh triangle hold on things and be fired—if he had to be fired—fighting it out grimly on his own line. But I wasn't so sure about the Mrs. Sheila business. That was a horse of another color.

I had just reached for my hat and was getting ready to snap the electrical off when I heard footsteps in the outer office. When I looked up, a stocky, half-faced man in a derby hat and a short overcoat was standing in the doorway and scowling across at me.

It was Mr. Rufus Hatch, and I had a notion that the hot end of his black cigar glared at me like a baleful red eye when he came in and sat down.

#### CHAPTER V

And Satan Came Also

"I saw your office lights from the street," was the way the Red Tower president began on me, and his voice took me straight back to the Oregon woods and a lumber camp where the saw-flees were at work. "Where is Mr. Norcross?"

#### Notice to Trespassers

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on our ranch east of Sonora for the purpose of cutting lumber, hauling wood or hunting dogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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## For Torpid Liver

"Black-Draught is, in my opinion, the best liver medicine on the market," states Mrs. R. H. Whiteside, of Keota, Okla. She continues: "I had a pain in my chest after eating—tight, uncomfortable feeling—and this was very disagreeable and brought on headache. I was constipated and knew it was indigestion and inactive liver. I began the use of Black-Draught, night and morning, and it sure is splendid and certainly gives relief."

## Theford's BLACK-DRAUGHT

For over seventy years this purely vegetable preparation has been found beneficial by thousands of persons suffering from effects of a torpid, or slow-acting liver. Indigestion, biliousness, colic, coated tongue, dizziness, constipation, bitter taste, sleeplessness, lack of energy, pain in back, puffiness under the eyes—any or all of these symptoms often indicate that there is something the matter with your liver. You can't be too careful about the medicine you take. Be sure that the name, "Theford's Black-Draught," is on the package. At all druggists.

Accept Only the Genuine.

Compass at South Pole. At the South magnetic pole, which is a long way from the geographical South pole, a compass needle suspended so as to swing in a vertical plane, dips until it reaches a vertical position with the south end downward. An ordinary compass needle suspended so as to swing horizontally only becomes sluggish near the poles, the magnetic force of the earth tending to pull one end of the needle down, instead of making the needle swing.

The "Green Mountain Boys." The "Green Mountain Boys" was a name assumed by a body of soldiers from Vermont in the Revolutionary war. They captured Fort Ticonderoga at the battle of Bennington. They were organized originally by Ethan Allen to oppose the claims of New York to the territory of Vermont. The Green Mountain Boys were the first to ask that Vermont be regarded as a state. This was not granted until 1791, when Vermont was admitted as the fourteenth state.

#### The Book Worm's Bother.

Volumes have been written about the operations of the book worm and prizes offered for some suggestion for preventing their activities, but the book worm still thrives. The book worm is a creature that feeds on paper, rag and wood fiber and clay filler—each are attractive to a particular group of insects and the result is that no volumes are immune from their attacks. Many bindings are very attractive to roaches and it sometimes happens that owing to the combined activities of these pests that a book is reduced to a mass of dust.

#### First Man Met Acts as Host.

Within the confines of Persia there are many different people, but none are more interesting than the semi-savage—though somewhat civilized—Lalachi tribesmen who still survive in the mountain fastnesses. They are a strange people, with laws and customs all their own. Murderous, quite unmoral, and ruthless when they descend from the mountain sides into the valleys to drive off any strangers who approach their borders, they are, nevertheless, the most hospitable of people.

#### For Precious Clippings.

Every woman interested in her home sooner or later forms the habit of clipping recipes, hints and articles of a varied nature which she intends some time to enter in a scrapbook. Too often they are misplaced before that time arrives. A letter file, a book-like box with index, is excellent either for permanent or temporary filing. If filed alphabetically when clipped the articles are easily found when wanted.

#### Let a Child Choose.

Children should never be forced into a line of work for which they show no aptitude, according to Dr. Edward J. Kempf, a New York psycho-pathologist and author, in an article in the New York Sun. "Many parents unwittingly warp their children's whole lives because they fail to realize the vital importance of letting the child pick its own natural bent," says Doctor Kempf, "and they hedge him in by doubts and tibos to the sacrifice of his personality."

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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.  
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