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Jevils River News

PUBLISHED WEELT.

STEVE MURPHY. Publisher. Entered at the Postoffice at Sonors

Chanks. Notices of Entainments where an admission fee is charged. Etc., will be charged for at our regular adver-

METHODIST CHURCH.

He commanded to keep huly, aged. There were two balls order the being point at the public two more had to be sent for,

children along the same road.

tion. Look into your lives now, of the hand. see if they are what they sught Last year our opening game Saturday for the CIA, at Denton prodigal lato the far country of Lampases. worldiness and indifference. If whose weis in the faculty collections. you are only living for this world if you are living only to earn money, or only to eat and drink and indulge in the lusts of the flosh, or only to follow your own will and pleasure, you are prodigals living in a far country, when you might be God's children liv He who slone can order the unruly wills and aff otions of men turn the wayword hearts of every in the Seventh Grade. make up his mind now and say "I will arise and go to my father."

The doors of the Methodist

The Methodist Church cord

Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 Brenham

Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Intermediate League at 3 p.m. Senior League at 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at

A hearty welcome R. W. Fisher, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Regular preach services morn-

and 8:30 p.m.

B. Y. P. A at 2-30 p.m. Singing Wednesday at 8:30 p.m. all these services. The young people are cordially in-

vited to attend the Serior Union. J. A. dienhen, Pastor.

The women of the Baptist We have some good goat ranch October the first.

agents have bought the Smoote price from \$600 up We have King high score, Miss Lucile machine shop and have placed 7,600 acres in Edwards county White receiving low score and R. O. Reynolds in charge. They for \$7.00 per scre Also 8000 Alton Hightower low score. will do all kinds of auto reparing acres in Real county, finely im-

The Bip'let woman will give a Mrs Hi East and on Wednesday and buy these chesp ranches. the 29th in-t, from 4 to 6:30 for Our phone No. Mission 5097, W THE SANITARY DENTIST the benefit of the Church build San Antonio. Every body is cordi-

SCHOOL NOTES.

ATHLETICS.

The Sonora eleven is showing oue conditions. All are working bard to get in shape for the first here with Menerd. Saturday 25.

from Big Springs, Texas. Last who will take orders year he put out a winning team there and we hope be can do as for flowers for all occamuch for Sonors, Although we Sions. are inexperienced this year, we feel sure that if we work hard we can have some succes.

So far there has been little or no equipment bought. There are God has appointed His special several suits in good shape and service one day in seven which others that are only slightly dem The principle duty on this day is ed but were lost somewhere; so

worship of God from water ath The change in the playing rules Sunday marning and was buried ing but sickness or absolute neces for the cases did not in any the same afternoon. Mr. Cloudt sity is a valid excuse. For the affect the fundamentain of the had been a resident of the had been a resident day being dedicated to the honor game or the style of play. A for more than thirty years. He and worship of God, our absence penalty of five yards (in addition was one of the old time cowmen. is an evidence that we are insensi to the loss of a down) is now im Mr. Cloudt was the father of ble both to honor of God and our posed in each instance where a five sons and three daughters, Christian profession and privi team makes more than one in- all of whom are living. They are: complete forward pass during the sons, Eric, Walter, Frank, Jr., swerable to God for the welfare team which has scored a safety county; daughters; Mrs. W. A. of those souls that are under his will now put the ball in play by Stroman, San Angelo; Mrs. B. care and a true sense of religion a kick from its own 20 pard line. Schleifer, Williamsville. N.Y;

where the parents neglict their been clarified and the rule against brother. Joe Cloud?, Laguna, duty to you. If you will you can ''piling up' has be etrongthened Texas; a sister, Mrs. E. M. Kirknot but notice how many people so that there can be no possible land, Sonora, l'exas. have become prodigal sons and excuse for further violations of daughters and are leading their either of these rules. Players on the defense are now prohibited G. W. Stephenson, Sonora. God gave you life and com from striking an opponent in the manded to work out your salva face with the heel, back, or side

to be, what they might be, what was with Ballinger. They came God would have then to be. Ask here with a good team but went yourselves the question: "What down to defeat. Our next game ed their brother, Garland Madam I doing with my life, that life was with Rocksprings. Again dex at Carlsbad, Sunday. which comes from God, the Lord the Sonora eleven came out vicand Giver of Life? Am I waisting torious. In the games that folthat life, which Christ died to lowed Sonora came, home with Mrs. Ben Gilbert of Big Lake save, on mere wordly pleasures, the "spoils of war." Our last was visiting her parents, Mr and my Father would have me dwell passe at Lampasas. There the this week. in His Holy Family the Church, little eleven went down to defeat as a duty and obedient child. Am of 45 to 0. Although we had a

> This year we have a faculty ly welcomed to our school.

Miss Hendron Mabry, of Fort days this week. Worth, takes the place of Miss Harris. Miss Mubry attended God show us our true state, may from the State University of few days this week.

> dress, Texas is also a member of Cecil will attend achool. the faculty. She attended the Mrs Will Whitehead and daugh Southern Methodist University ter, Miss Hazel Whitehead of of Dallas. She has charge of art Del Rio, were in Sonora Wednes and penmanship in the Grammar day on their way home from a in Houston, Witchata Falls and

Miss Elizabeth Little of San Angelo is also here to help us this year. She is a graduate of Hamilton won high score and Southwestern University, receiv Mrs. Holman low. ing her degree in June. She Miss Milread McKnight and teaches English in the Grammar Mis. Holmes of Shreveport, La.,

G. Bryan, the football coach. Knight is a daughter of Mre. He teaches Spanish and algebra Foreman. in High schools He received his Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ogden of degree from the Southwestern San Angelo and daughter, Mrs. ing and evening.
Sunday School 10 a.m., W.V. Wallace University. He comes recom- Forrest Emfinger and baby of Presching each Lord's day at 11 a.m where he had a winning football day visiting their son and brother team last year. Sonora ligh is O. C. Ogden. behind the football team and is All are earnestly asked to come to going to make this a successful

FOR SALF.

church will give a tea on Friday es for sale in the northern part ed Wednesday evening with three side of Real county, some small pretty throughout with il wers. Walker & Stites the Chevrolet and some fairly large, range in Miss Johanne Dell White was the proved for \$6.00 per acre,

'Birthday Tea" at the home of Newton Land Co., San Antonio,

NEWTON LAND CO .. arn 204 Chicago Blvd., San Antonio. NOTICE.

Mrs. Charlie Evans, up fairly well under the strenu who has been our agent for some time, has game of the season, to be played turned over the agency Mr. Bryan, our coach, hails to Mrs. Ralph Trainer,

> NUSSBAUMER FLORAL CO., San Angelo, Texas.

Frank Cloudt aged 71 years,

The head of the family is an. same series of four downs. A Otto and Hobson all of Edwards cannot be maintained in a family The definition of "crawling" has Mary Hopf, Harper, Texas. A

Bucks and billies for sale. See

Miss Gwyne Blanton left on

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Murray visit

Mrs. Roy E. Aldwell bere a few

Mrs. Edita Bond and son Tom the Oklahoma College for Women and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bond, ing in your Fathers House. May and received her B.A. degree were in from the Bond ranch a

> Texas. Miss Mabry majored in Mrs E. Jack Pierce and sons, history and has charge of history Harry and Cecil Pierce and Mrs. W.F. Luckie and daughter, made bares Faye Jeff ries of Chil- a trip to Austin last week, where

Mrs. Stella Stanley entertained Wednesday afternoon with three tables of Bridge. Mrs. Vernon

are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Emory Last, but not least, is Mr. W. Foreman this week. Miss Mc

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell errived home Saturday from a four weeks pleasure trip to the Pacific coast. They visited the Arizona. They report having had a very pleasant trip.

Miss Johnnie Stanley entertain of Uvalde county and in the west tables of Bridge, the rooms were winner of high score and Brown

Bucks and billies for sale. See Write, cell or phone and see G. W. Stephenson, Sonora

Office in Bearce Building E.DORADO, TEXAS. Open Monday and Tuesday, Work Quaranteed.

New Fall Styles Are Ready.

We hope you will come while our showing is complete. It is difficult to find words to describe the new fall merchandise,

died at his home in Bocksprings READY-TO-WEAR, MILLINERY, PIECE GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, SHOES, and MEN'S GOODS.

> We urge you when in San Angelo to inspect our Fall showing with the sincere belief that we have the right merchandise at the right prices.

> We especially invite you to visit with us during the Fair, Sept. 27th to Oct. 2nd.

COX-RUSHING-GREER CO. San Angelo, Texas.

Miss Willie Crawford, a gradu We have the most complete Optical Ehop in Talk it Over With Us. Phone 3 I doing this or have I gone as a good team we were no match for ate nurse is in Dr. Blanton's West Texas, Mr. F. H. Vaughn, State Licensed Optometrist in charge.

We guarantee to make you a pair glasses that may be envied. There are Mr. A. B. Whitebead of Del that will help you to see better or will refund four new teachers, who are hearti Rio, was the guest of her sister. your money. F. C. Rockwell, Jeweler and Optometrist, Del Rio, Texas.

> TO THE AUCTION SALE OF REGISTERED HEREFORDS,

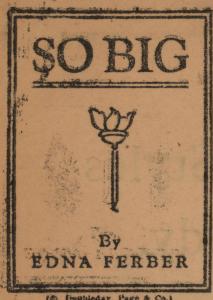
At Sweetwater, Texas, Friday October 8th, 1926.

40 HEAD

15 BULLS 25 FEMALES mended to us from Big Springs. Eastland, were in Sonora Satur A Choice Collection, Richly Bred. TEXAS HEREFORD ASSOCIATION.

> principal cities of California and For Catalogue or other information: write, wire or 'phone JOHN C. BURNS, SECRETARY, Stock Yards Station, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

> > Devil's River News \$2.00 a year



(6. frontleday, Page & Co.) WNU Service.

Chapter XI

Throughout Dirk's Freshman year there were, for him, no heartening, informal, mellow talks before the she would say, sociably, like a child. trood-fire in the book-lined study of some professor whose wisdom was example? Was it grand? Julie tells such a inixture of classic lore and me they have a butler now. Well! I inodernism as to be an inspiration to can't wait till I hear Aug Hempel on his listeners. Midwest professors de- the subject." livered their lectures in the classroom them. The younger professors and instructors in natty gray suits and brightly colored tles made a point of ly use a bit of slang to create a laugh a boat. from the boys and an adoring titter these had to give an informal talk to they would start by saying, "Now lis-

Two of Dirk's classes were conducted by women professors. They were well on toward middle age, or past it; desiccated women. Only their eyes were alive. Their clothes were of some indefinite dark stuff, brown or drab-gray; their hair lifeless; their hands long, bony, unvital. They had seen classes and classes and classes. A roomful of fresh young faces that appeared briefly only to be replaced by another roomful of fresh young faces like round white pencil marks manipulated momentarily on a slate, only to be sponged off to give way to other round white marks. Of the two women one-the elder-was occasionally likely to flare into sudden life; a finme in the ashes of a burned-out grere. She had humor and a certain caustic wit, qualities that had managed miraculously to survive even the deadly and numbing effects of thirty years in the classroom. A fine mind, strictions of a conventional community and the soul of a congenital spinster. Under the guidance of these Dirk chafed and grew restless. Miss Euphemia Hollingswood had a way of emphasizing every third or fifth sylla- people's."

He found himself waiting for that emphasis and shrinking from it as from a sledge-hammer blow. It hart

Miss Lodge droned. She approached a word with a maddening uh-uh-uh-uh. In the un-un-un-the face of the un-uhuh-uh geometrical situation of the uh-

He shifted testlessly in his chair, found his hands clenched into fists, and took refuge in watching the shadow cast by an oak branch outside the window on a patch of sunlight against the blackboard behind her.

During the early spring Dirk and Sellina talked things over again, seuted



During the Early Spring Dirk and Selina Talked Things Over Again, Seated Before Their Own Fireplace In the High Prairie Farmhouse.

Prairie farmbouse. Selina had had that fireplace bullt five years before and her love of it amounted to worship. the had it lighted always on winter venings and in the spring when the ights were sharp. In Dirk's absence he would sit before it at night long After the rest of the weary household had gone to Bed. High Prairie never how many guests Belina entertained there before her fire those winvenings-old friends and new Sowas there, the plump earth grimed as who rolled and tumbled in the leids while his young mother wiped

he swent from her face to look at him with four eyes. Dirk DeJong of ten years hence was there. Simeon Peake, dapper, soft speken, trouic, in his shing boots and his hat always a little on one side. Pervus DoJong, a blue-shirted mant with strong terrier hands

Maarije Pool standing in the dootway of Roelf's little shed, her arms tucked What made you decide on architec- go to school on-hogs." in her apron for warmth. "You make ture?" Roelf, the dark vivid boy, misunderalways one of the company.

She and Dirk sat there one fine Saturday. Of late Dirk had not always come to the farm for the weekend. Eugene and Paula Arnold bad Julie Arnold had invited Dirk to the gay parties at the Prairie avenue rible turrets. Ugh!" house. He had even spent two entire week-ends there. After the brocaded luxury of the Prairie avenue house his farm bedroom seemed almost starflingly stark and bare.

Selina frankly enjoyed Dirk's somewhat fragmentary accounts of these visits; extracted from them as much vicarious pleasure as he had had in the reality-more, probably.

"Now, tell me what you had to eat," "What did you have for dinner, for

the past ten or twenty years and as terrupt and exclaim: "Mayonnaise! or a trustees' machine of the grandeurs of a trustees' machine of the grandeurs. He would tell her of the grandeurs that. You did! Well, I'll have it for you next week when you come home. I'll get the recipe from Julie."

fie didn't think he'd be home next being unpedantic in the classroom and week. One of the fellows he'd met at rather overdid it. They posed as be- the Arnolds' had invited him to their ing one of the fellows; would dashing- place out north, on the lake. He had

"That'll be lovely!" Selina exclaimed, from the girls. Dirk somehow pre- after an almost unnoticeable moment ferred the pedants to these. When of silence-silence with panic in it. "I'll try not to fuss and be worried the men before some university event like an old hen every minute of the time I think you're on the water. . ten, fellahs-" At the dances they Now, do go on, Soblg. First fruit were not above "rushing" the pretty with mayonnaise, h'm? What kind of

He was hot a naturally talkative person. There was nothing surly about his silence. It was a taciturn streak inherited from his Dutch ancestry. This time, though, he was more voluble than usual. "Paula". ." came again and again into his conversation.

. . Paula . . Paula." He did not seem conscious of the repetition, but Selina's quick ear caught it.

"I haven't seen her," Selina said, "since she went away to school the first year. She must be let's see -she's a year older than you are. She's inneteen going on twenty. Last time I saw her I thought she was a dark scrawny little thing. Too bad she ing and good looks, instead of Eugene, who doesn't need 'em."

dark and slim and sort of -uh -sensu- or a terrace or another porch east so h smile-"like Cleopatra. Her eyes are big and kind of slanting-not squinty I don't mean, but slanting up a little at the corners. Cut out, kind of, so that they look bigger than most

"My eyes used to be considered rathble, bringing her voice down hard on er fine," said Selina, mischfevously; but he did not hear.

"She makes all the other girls look sort of blowzy." He was silent a moment. Selina was silent, too, and it was not a happy silence. Dirk spoke again, suddenly, as though continuing aloud a train of thought, "-all but her

Selina made her voice sound natural, not sharply inquisitive. "What's the matter with her hands, Dirk?"

He pondered a moment, his brows knitted. At last, slowly, "Well, I don't know. They're brown, and awfully thin and sort of-grabby. I mean it makes me nervous to watch them. And when the rest of her is cool they're hot when you touch them."

He looked at his mother's hands that were busy with some sewing. The stuff on which she was working was a bit of satin ribbon; part of a hood, intended to grace the head of Geertje Pool Vander Sijde's second baby. She had difficulty in keeping her rough fingers from catching on the soft surface of the satin. Manual work, water, sun, and wind had tanned those hands, hardened them, enlarged the knuckles, spread them, roughened them. Yet how sure they were, and strong, and cool and reliable-and tender. Suddenly, looking at them, Dirk said, "Now your hands. I love your

She put down her work hastily, yet quietly, so that the sudden rush of Sobig?" she said.

After a moment she took up her sewing again. Her face looked young, eager, fresh, like the face of the girl who had found cabbages so beautiful that night when she bounced along the rulty Halsted road with Klaas market that day ten years ago, Pool, many years ago. It came into her face, that look, when she was happy, exhilarated, excited. That was why those who loved her and brought that look into her face who did not love her never saw the said." look and consequently considered her

a plain woman. There was another silence between the two. Then: "Mother, what would you think of my going east next fall. to take a course in architecture?"

"Would you like that, Dirk?" "Yes, I think so-yes." "Then I'd like it better than any-thing in the world. I-it makes me happy just to think of it." "It would-cost an awful lot,"

E. C. GARVIN, BANCH LOANS

Live Stock & Real Estate

"Til mahage. Til mahage. . . .

the other day. She hates their house Oh, Seliha DeJong never was lonely on Prairie-terrible old lumpy gray on these winter evenings before her stone file, with the black of the I. C. trains all over it. She wants her father to build north-an Italian villa or go. sort. So many of her friends are movand their bay windows, and their ter-

> "Well, now, do you know," Selina unpretentious, like the clothes that old August Hempel wears, so squarecut and baggy. Those houses look dignicracky things they-they're incongruous. It's as if Abraham Lincoln were to appear suddenly in pink satin knee make you strong!" breeches and buckled shoes, and lace

be done! You wouldn't call those white platter that lay on the white he should realize the difference now. smoke-blackened old stone and brick cloth near her elbow. "Have a bit Eugene had his own car—one of five piles with their iron feaces and their more bacon, Dirk. One of these nice in the Arnold garage. Paula, too, had conservatories and cupolas and ginger-

bread exactly native, would you?" No," Selina admitted, "but those er." He rose, Italian villas and French chateaux in north Chicago suburbs are a good deal zona desert. It wouldn't keep you cool in the daytime, and it wouldn't needs of the community, keeping beauty in mind as you go. We don't need need draw-bridges and moats. It's all feudal system meant that any day your next-door neighbor might take it. into his head to call his gang around him and sneak up to steal your wife and tapestries and gold drinking cups."

Dirk was interested and amused. Talks with his mother were likely to affect him thus. "What's your idea of a real Chicago house, mother?"

Selina answered quickly, as if she on the site of the old DeJong farmhouse in which they now were seated so comfortably. "Well, it would need big porches for the hot days and flidn't inherit Julie's lovely gold color- nights so's to catch the prevailing southwest winds from the prairies in the summer-a porch that would be "She isn't!" said Dirk, hotly. "She's swung clear around to the east, tooyou're dying of the heat, as it sometimes does, you could catch that, too. It ought to be built-the house, I mean-rather squarish and tight and solid against our cold winters and northeasters. Then sleeping porches, of course. There's a grand American institution for you! England may have its afternoon tea on the terrace, and Spain may have its patio, and France its courtyard, and Italy its pergola, vine-covered; but America's got the sleeping porch—the screenedin open-air sleeping porch, and I shouldn't wonder if the man who first thought of that would get precedence, on Judgment day, over the men who invented the airplane, the talking machine, and the telephone. After all, he had nothing in mind but the health of the human race." After which grand period Selina grinned at Dirk, and Dirk grinned at Selina and the two giggled together there by the fire-

place, companionably. "Mother, you're simply wonderful!only your native Chicago dwelling

seems to be mostly porch.2. Selina waved such carping criticism away with a careless hand, "Oh, well, any house that has enough porches, and two or three bathrooms and at least eight closets can be lived in comfortably, no matter what else it has or

Next day they were more serious. The eastern college and the architectural career seemed to be settled things. Selina was content, happy. Dirk was troubled about the expense. He spoke of it at breakfast next morning (Dirk's breakfast; his mother had had hers hours before and now as he drank his coffee, was sitting with him a moment and glancing at the paper happy grateful tears in her eyes that had come in the rural mail delivshould not sully the pink satin ribbon. ery). She had been out in the fields She was flushed, like a girl. "Do you, overseeing the transplanting of young tomato seedlings from hotbed to field. She were an old gray sweater buttoned up tight, for the air was still sharp. On her head was a battered black felt soft hat (an old one of Dirk's) much like the one she had worn to the Hay-

"I've been thinking," he began, "the expense-"Pigs'll do it," Selina said, calmly. "I've been wanting to put them in for thinking thus. three or four years. It's August thought her beautiful, while those Hempel's idea. Hogs, I should have

> He echoed, "Hogs!" rather faintly. "High-bred hogs, "They're worth their weight in silver this minute, and will be for years to come. I won't go . in for them extensively. Just enough to make an architect out of Mr. Dirk DeJong." Then, at the expression in his was his face: "Don't look so pained, son, farm. There's nothing revolting about a hog -he's a handsome, impressive-looking animal, the hog, when he isn't treated

UNDERTAKING

Robert Massie Co.

Day and Nicht.

fun, huh?" she said, wistfully, "you "I don't know, exactly. The new it over to the old couch by the win- the east face of the and Roelf. You make fun." And buildings at the university—Gothic, dow; smoothed her hair back with the building, downtown. "I don't know, exactly. The new it over to the old couch by the win- the east face of the Public Library. you know are such a contrast to the flat of her paim. You saw that the stood. Roeif, the genius. He was old. Then Paula and I were talking soft dark bair was liberally sprinkled happily. "It was all thrown up so with gray now, but the eyes were bright and clear as ever.

sharp evening in early April. It was French chateau. Something of that good shape, the crop promises well if to perfect it. Perhaps we've been ing to the North shore, sway from spring like last year's. I'm having a youngsters as you. And maybe some these bideous South-side and North- grand time. When I see the asparagus day I'll be driving down Michigan boubeen home for the Easter holidays. side Chicago houses with their stoops, plantation actually yielding, that I levard with a distinguished visitorremonstrated mildly, "I like 'em. I ther objected to my planting the first building—the one that is so strong suppose I'm wrong, but to me they che. April, like this, in the country, and yet so light? So gay and graceful seem sort of natural and solid and with everything coming up green and and yet so reticent!" And I'll say 'Oh, tell you. And when I know that it goes of my son, Dirk DeJong.' fied to me, and fitting. They may be food, that keeps people's bodies clean lly; shook his head. "Oh, you don't ugly—probably are—but, anyway, and clear and flexible and strong! I know, mother. It's so d—d slow, they're not ridiculous. They have a like to think of babies' mothers say. First thing you know I'll be thirty. certain rugged grandeur. They're Chi- ing: 'Now eat your spinach, every cago. Those French and Italian gim- scrap, or you can't have any dessert! little more than that-at Hollis'.

no native architecture, so what's to pashed toward him a little blue-andcurly slivers that are so crisp."

> student of architecture at Cornell. He meant that he was hard bit. vacation.

His contempt for the local architec- said so. ture was now complete. Especially apartment houses that were mush-Evanston on the north. Chicago was the streets.' very elegant in speaking of these; would have liked just such a dwelling was stuck a little glass-enclosed cubicle known as a sun-parlor. In these (sometimes you heard them spoken of, grandly, as solariums) Chicago dwellers took refuge from the leaden skies, per, sewed, played bridge, even ate

> the shades. "Terrible!" Dirk fumed. "Not only are they hideous in themselves, stuck on the front of those houses like three pairs of spectacles; but the lack of decent privacy! They do everything is going to spring a leak." but bathe in 'em. Have they never In glass houses!"

But Selina did not laugh at this. "Perhaps," she thought. "Who can tell!

Though it was her busiess time on graduation in 1913. He was twenty- the grand old captain right through tall, well-built, as his father had been, would be, y'understand me, big. for his eyes. These were brown-not, year before. so dark as Selina's, but with some of . the soft liquid quality of her glance. Eugene, "of a lad that hates salt pork? They strengthened his face, somehow; And every other kind of pig meat?" gave him an ardent look of which he He despised the yards and all that was not conscious. Women, feeling went with it.
the ardor of that dark glance turned. Selina got up and walked to the
upon them, were likely to credit him end of the porch. There's Adam
with feelings toward themselves of coming in with the last load for the which he was quite innocent. They day. He'll be driving into town now. did not know that the glance and its Cornelius started an hour ago." She tion and eye-conformation. Then, too, the gaze of a man who talks little is wagon. At the bottom of the steps

who is loquacious.

Selina, in her black silk dress, and fortably right through the mean and her plain black hat, and her sensible drive home in the cool of the eveshoes, was rather a quaint little figure ming." among all those vivacious, bevoiled, and beribboned mammas. But a disaged fathers and thought, with a pang, how much handsomer Pervus would have been than any of these, if only he could have lived to see this day. Then, involuntarily, she wondered if this day would ever have occurred, fields, Dirk carrying the basket. had Pervus lived. Chided herself for |

When he returned to Chicago, Dirk there was little more than that of draughtsman, and his weekly stipend shoots. "Cut the shoots three or four could hardly be dignified by the term Inches below the surface." of salary. But he had large ideas about architecture and he found ex- on her silken knees in the dirt, ruined

"Baroque" was the word with which he dismissed the new Beachside ho- and tomatoes and lettuce and peas tel, north. He said the new Lincoln park bandstand looked like an igloo. He said that the city council ought to

Open all Night.

Ars. A. B. Talknadge,

Del Rio. Texas.

GATEWAY HOTEL Tallmadge Coffee Shoppe

He looked dejected. "Td rather not order the Potter Palmer mansion destroyed as a blot on the landscape, She took off the felt hat and tossed and waxed profane on the subject of

"Never mind," Selina assured him, hastily. Remember that just yesterday or the day before, Chicago was "You know, Sobig, this is what they an Indian fort, with tepees where tow-call a paying farm—as vegetable farms ers are now, and mud wallows in We're out of debt, the land's in place of asphalt. Beauty needs time we don't have another rainy cold waiting all these years for just such planted ten years ago, I'm as happy as Roelf Pool, perhaps. Why not? Let's if I'd stumbled on a gold mine. I say Roelf Pool, the famous sculptor. think, sometimes, of the way your fa- And he'll say, 'Who designed that new in the rich black loam-I can't that! That's one of the earlier efforts

to market as food-the best kind of. But Dirk pulled at his pipe mood-And what am I! An office boy-or |

Carrots make your eyes bright.

Finish your potato. Potatoes

Seen much of the Arnolds seemed to Paula, but it recimes seemed to Selina laughed, finehed a little.

Selina laughed, finehed a little.

Selina laughed, finehed a little.

Solid laugh at the protuct.

Dirk could laugh at the protuct feel that way about hogs?"

o native architecture.

"Certainly," Said Selina laughed. hers. Her fascination for Dirk was "I've finished my breakfast, Moth- strong. Selina knew that, too. In the last year or two he had talked very The following autumn saw him a little of Paula and that, Selina knew,

like a lace evening gown in the Arl- worked hard, studied even during his Sometimes Paula and Eugene drove out to the farm. Engene would appear He would come home to the heat in rakish cap, loose London knickers, be warm enough at night. I suppose and humidity of the Illinois summers queer brogans with an English look a native architecture is evolved from and spend hours each day in his own about them, a carefully careless loosebuilding for the local climate and the, room that he had fitted up with a ness about the hang and fit of hislong work-table and a drawing board. Jacket. Paula did not affect sports His T-square was at hand; two trian- clothes for herself. She was not the turrets and towers any more than we | gles-a 45 and a 60; his compass; a type, she said. Slim, dark, vivacious, pair of dividers. Selina sometimes she were slinky clothes-crepes, chifright to keep them, I suppose, where stood behind him watching him as he fons. Her eyes were languorous, they grew up, in a country where the carefully worked on the tracing paper. lovely. She worshiped luxury and

"I'll have to marry money," she dedid he hold forth on the subject of the clared. "Now that they've finished calling poor grandpa a beef-baron and rooming on every street in Chicago taken I don't know how many millions from Hyde Park on the south to away from him, we're practically on

"You look it!" from Dirk; and there never called them "flats"; always was bitterness beneath his light tone, apartments. In front of each of these, "Well, it's true. All this silly muck-"Well, it's true. All this silly muckhad thought often about it; as if she (there were usually six to a building) raking in the past ten years or more. Poor father! Of course, granddad was pur-ty rough, let me tell you. K read some of the accounts of that last indictment—the 1910 one—and I must Bny I gathered that dear old Ang made the heavy lake atmosphere, the gray Jesse James look like a philanthropist. mist and fog and smoke that so fre- I should think, at his age, he'd be a quently swathed the city in gloom. fittle scared. After all, when you're They were done in yellow or rose cre- over seventy you're likely to have tonnes. Silk lampshades glowed there- some doubts and fears about punishous"-Selina staited visibly, and raised that if the precious old lake breeze in, and flower-laden boxes. In these ment in the next world. But not a grand old pirate like grandfather He'll sack and burn and plunder until its breakfast. It never pulled down he goes down with the ship. And it looks to me as if the old boat had to pretty strong list to starboard right now. Father says himself that unless a war breaks, or something, which isn't at all likely, the packing industry

> "Elaborate figure of speech," murheard the advice given people who live mured Eugene. The four of them-By his junior year he was talking on the wide streened porch that in a large way about the Beaux Arts. | Selina had had ball at the southwest course, in the couch-swing. Occasion-After a year or two in an office here, ally she touched one slim languid foot why not another year of study in Paris, to the floor and gave indolent impetus

to the couch. "It is, rather, isn't it? Might as the farm Salina went to Ithaca for his well finish it, then, Darling Aug's been two and, she was calmly sure, the best- the vi'age. Dad's never been morelooking man in his class. Undeniably than a pretty burn second mate. And he was a figure to please the eye; as for you, Gene my love, cabin boy and blond, too, like his father, except Eugene had gone into the business &

"What can you expect," retorted

effect were mere matters of pigmenta- went down the steps on her way to oversee the loading of Adam Bras' always more effective than that of one she turned. "Why can't you two stay.

"I'll stay," said Paula, "thanks. If you'll have all kinds of vegetables, tinctive little figure, too. Dirk need cooked and uncooked. And let menot be ashamed of her. She eyed the go out into the fields and pick 'emrather paunchy, prosperous, middle- myself like Maud Muiler or Marie Antoinette or any of those make-believe rustic gals."

In her French-heeled slippers and her filmy silk stockings she went out into the rich black furrows of the

"Asparagus," she ordered first. Then, "But where is it? Is that it!" "You dig for it, idiot," said Dirk, went into the office of Hollis & stooping, and taking from his basket Sprague, architects. But his work the queerly curved sharp knife or spud used for cutting the asparagus

"Oh, let me do it!" She was down his week-ends spent with Selina at the shoots, gave it up and sat watching Dirk's expert manipulation of the knife. "Let's have radishes, and corn and artichokes and-" "Artichokes grow in California, not

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