

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 30

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31 1920.

NO 1526.



The Ford Motor Company have instructed us to sell the genuine Ford Parts to any and every reliable Garage who will pledge their use in the repair of Ford cars. The genuine Ford Parts are absolutely necessary to the owner of Ford cars that he may get full service from his car. We carry them and so, we hope, in a short time will every reliable Garage. We solicit your service business because we have the Ford Methods, the Ford Parts, the Ford Mechanics and the Ford prices. Incidentally would be glad to get your order for one or more Ford cars.

HULL, NORTH & SIMMONS,
THE SONORA GARAGE.

MORRIS-GILMORE HARDWARE
PLUMBING SUPPLIES, QUEENSWARE, FURNITURE

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

'WATCH US GROW & HELP US GROW.'

West Texas Lumber Co
SONORA, TEXAS
QUALITY and SERVICE.

DEVIL'S RIVER OIL & GAS COMPANY.

(UNINCORPORATED)

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

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

NO is the time to get in the oil business in order to reap the early harvest. With 800 acres of oil lands to draw from, we anticipate making big profits on our most liberal plan. PROFITS that will make fast friends for our company in future enterprises which we have in mind when the Company's present plans are in operation.

DO NOT DELAY your subscriptions. There is nothing to gain and MUCH to lose by deferring until some future date. NOW is the time to INVEST, and OUR company is the one to be in, for it gives you the biggest run for your money in the race for MILLIONS.

Fill in the subscription blanks NOW and sail in the good ship PROSPERITY.

See our Agent,
GEO. J. TRAINER,

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

MRS. JOSIE McDONALD, Proprietress.

Rates \$3.00 Per Day.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN,
Best accommodations, Rates Reasonable.
Sonora, Texas.

Devil's River News \$2.00 a year

WHAT IS THE ORIENT GOING TO DO?

Now that the Government has decided to return the Railroads to the owners March 1st, the question uppermost in the mind of the People of the Sonora country is:

"What is The Orient going to Do About the Extension of the Railroad to Sonora?"

This question was asked Mr. W. L. Aldwell, of Sonora, who is a Director of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railway, and he replied. "I do not know. The meeting of the Board of Directors has been postponed awaiting the action of Congress and I have no information as to the intentions of the Orient but do know they should have the right to fix the passenger and freight rates to meet the increased cost of operation."

The people are entitled to know the intention of the Orient Management in regard to this matter and we would assist them in getting increased rates, but we have been patient with the Orient, and have no doubt they now know what they can or cannot do with the contract of building to Sonora. So, why hesitate?

The Grade belongs to the People as represented by the Committees of Tom Green, Schleicher and Sutton counties and it is plainly the Duty of these committees to ask the Orient "What are You going to do?"

THE PEOPLE WANT TO KNOW.

The Government Ban on railroad building has been lifted or is being ignored and patience and watchful waiting only lets trouble accumulate. The counties of Sutton and Schleicher are just recovering from losses in freight alone of thousands of dollars, and if the Orient cannot fill its contract the people will build the road. They don't want to take another chance. That's why they want to know, and if Eventually, Why Not Now?

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVIE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
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Sonora, Texas, - JANUARY 31, 1920

The New Baptist Minister.

When Rev. W. E. Hathorn, the new Baptist Minister arrived in Sonora he called on the News. It was our busy day, yes, we were going to press, and the Reverend gentleman showed his appreciation of the fact by saying he thought one of the first duties of a new citizen was to subscribe for the local newspaper, and do you know we were so surprised that when he offered two dollars we only gave him one back. We told him our columns were always open to him for Church notices and asked him that he give us a sketch of his previous work and personality for the information of the public, etc. In answer to that request he last week handed in a letter from Rev. E. F. Lyon of San Angelo, well known Baptist Minister of that city, and it was so good and in conformity with our first impressions of Mr. Hathorn, that fearing you may have overlooked it in our last issue, as we did until after the paper was printed that we again give it publicity.

REV. W. E. HATHORN.

It is with much pleasure that I offer a word of introduction of Rev. W. E. Hathorn, who has recently come to Sonora, thereby casting his lot with the big-hearted people of West Texas.

It has been the writer's privilege to know personally Rev. Mr. Hathorn for a number of years, and without hesitancy pronounce him one of the best equipped men

for service that has ever come to this part of the country. Mr. Hathorn graduated at Mississippi College in 1903, receiving the degree of Ph. B. After his graduation here he attended the Southern Baptist Seminary at Louisville, Ky., where he took first rank as a brilliant student. He has just come from Nashville, Tenn., where he specialized in work at Peabody College and Vanderbilt University, lacking only a little of completing work for the degree of Master in Arts. Thus it will be seen that from an educational standpoint he is one of the best prepared men that has ever come this way.

He has held a number of important pastorates, and in each instance has done distinctive work which abides. For several years he was pastor at Norwood, La., the present writer's first pastorate. He did a really remarkable work there, and went away from the field much to the regret of the entire church. His introduction to Texas work was at Lancaster, where he built a most beautiful pastor's home, as well as leading the church along constructive lines in many ways. Thence, he was pastor at Mount Pleasant, Texas, where he led the church into the first worthy building enterprise of any denomination in the city, raising in money some \$34,000.00. The fine new church at this place is now nearing completion and will be one of the very best in North East Texas. While here he baptized a hundred or more persons, and received into the church well over three hundred all told.

While at Mt. Pleasant he was selected by the Government as Emergency County Demonstration Agent, and the work was satisfactory in every way, so much so that just before coming to Sonora he was offered similar work in another county at a much larger salary than he will receive as a

pastor and preacher, but his heart is dedicated to the ministry, and thus his acceptance of the Sonora Baptist Church.

This sketch would not be complete without a word about the Hathorn family. Mrs. Hathorn is one of the truest and noblest women that ever graced a pastor's home. The people of the church always love her for her work's sake, and for her gentle and sincere manner always displayed towards the members of the church of which her husband is pastor. They have two fine sons, both college graduates, and at the present time engaged in teaching. These fine young men readily put themselves at the disposal of their country during the war, and served with honor and trust until the Armistice was signed, and they were honorably dismissed from the service.

Mr. Hathorn is an agriculturist, a scholar, a public spirited citizen and a preacher of high order. If Sonora, and West Texas are fortunate enough to retain him, he will prove a very valuable addition to the welfare of the country.

E. F. Lyon, First Baptist Church,
San Angelo, Texas.

By the terms of one of the largest ranch deals closed in Tom Green county so far this year, Frank Wilhelm of Brady has acquired 6,700 acres of the ranch of Abe March, estate ranch, located 10 miles north of San Angelo and east of the Robert Lee road. The consideration was \$8,50 an acre, or \$56,950. Mr. Wilhelm was here the first of the week to close up the deal. He is one of McCulloch county's leading stockmen.

RISE IN BOARD.

Because of the increased cost of fuel and labor I fine it necessary to raise the rate for board FIVE dollars a month.
The Commercial Hotel,
by Mrs. Josie McDonald.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHARLES SCHREINER, BANKER.

(UNINCORPORATED)

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats, Wool and Mohair
Established 1869.

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Wool Growers Central Storage Co.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

CAPITAL PAID IN \$200,000.00
SURPLUS FUND 50,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 22,000.00

Make Loans on Sheep and Goats,
Liberal Advances Made on Wool and Mohair.

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Individual Responsibility over \$2,000,000.

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Sam H. Hill, First Vice President, Christoval and San Angelo, Texas.
S. E. Couch, Second Vice President, Ozona, Texas.
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L. L. Farr, Fourth Vice President, San Angelo, Texas.
J. A. Whitten, Eldorado, Texas. J. E. Boog-Scott, Coleman, Texas.
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Incorporated Under the Markets and warehouse law

ADVANCES MADE ON YOUR SHEEP, GOATS, WOOL

AND MOHAIR AT LOW RATE OF INTEREST.

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I can place that MORTGAGE LOAN for you ---and place it on exceptional terms. I can save you MONEY in refinancing your loan. I can also handle stock farm loans of any amount at low cost and on desirable terms. It will pay you to advise me your needs in the Mortgage Loan Lines. Write---or, when in San Antonio, drop around.

HOBART HUSON,

Central Trust Building, San Antonio, Texas.

THE DEW DROP INN

SELLS THE RENOWNED

COLUMBIA RECORDS

NEEDLES FOR ALL MAKES OF PHONOGRAPHS

CALL AND TRY OUR DELICIOUS

Johnston's Chocolates

You will find a New, Clean and Up-To-Date
Stock of Jewelry at the

T. L. MILLER JEWELRY STORE-

Diamonds, Cut Glass, Nice Toilet and Manicure Sets, Sterling Silver Goldfilled and 10 and 14kt Solid Gold Belt Buckles, Etc.

Don't forget your Eyes. Satisfaction Guaranteed in fitting Glasses.

SONORA'S JEWELRY STORE.

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McClelland & Scott,

Contractors and Builders.

See Us For Anything in THE BUILDING LINE

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished on Request

Painting and Paper Hanging.

P. O. Box 542

Sonora, Texas

Phone 161

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS PUBLISHED WEEKLY. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

The Supreme Court holds the law giving women the right to vote in primary elections is Constitutional. Pay Poll Tax to-day.

PAYS \$75 FOR EWES. Arthur Stuart and son Louie Stuart of Sonora, bought from Dan Banks of San Angelo, 56 head of Registered Rambouillet ewes at \$75 per head.

Flock of Sheep Brings \$27,000. Robert A. Halbert of Sonora has so far topped the range ewe market having sold this week 1200 three year old Sonora raised ewes at \$22.50 per head.

Earl Hardgrave is trying to find out if the last storm came by way of Amarillo or which way it did come. Sonora does not want to be caught by a storm of that kind during the spring months.

It's a pleasure to have the stock men quote prices for publication like they have been doing recently. They are benefitting themselves and their neighbors in giving prices.

W. A. Miers bought from J. Haynes Luckie his three section ranch in the South Divide country, 30 miles from Sonora, at \$15 per acre.

The sheepmen of the Sonora country are doing all in their power to increase the production of wool and mutton. They are paying \$15 for ewes and some of them will try to raise two lambs where they thought themselves lucky if they raised one before.

Russell Martin and Lee Whitehead have bought the old Hill-coat ranch in Kinney county, 18 miles from Brackettville, containing 50,000 acres at \$6 per acre.

Eden & Coker sold their ranch eight miles of Sonora to C. O. Ridley at \$15 per acre. The ranch contains 7 1/2 sections, four sections of which was sold for \$15 and the balance retained under lease from the W.A. Drake estate.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership, heretofore existing between H. V. Stokes and Henry Decker in the business known as the Sonora Tailor Shop, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

In consideration of the above I desire to request my friends and all those indebted to the Sonora Tailor Shop to kindly call and settle their accounts. It will be my pleasure to continue the business and I hope to have you continue your patronage.

Work Progressing Favorably At State Experiment Station. E. M. Peters, manager of the State Experiment Station at Sonora in San Angelo Thursday. Mr. Peters reports fine progress in the work at the station and says he is getting the undivided aid and cooperation of the stockmen of this section.

NOTICE. The State of Texas, County of Sutton. To the sheriff or any Constable of Sutton County, Texas. Greeting: O. D. WYATT, executor of the Estate of R. T. Baker, Sr., deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the estate of said R. T. Baker, Sr., deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Sutton, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the 16th day of February, A. D., 1920, the February Term, 1920, of said County Court, commencing and to be held at the Courthouse of said County, in the town of Sonora, Texas, this 15th day of January, A. D., 1920.

TREES PLANTS, ETC. Fruit trees, shade trees, roses and vines and evergreens "grown at Plainview on the Plains" on the plains.

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

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

NO TRESPASS. Notice is hereby given that trespassers on my farm and pasture adjoining Sonora on the east, will be prosecuted according to law.

ATTENTION—Oil land owners of Sutton County. We can sell your leases. List them with us. We deal with owners ONLY.

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

LOST. Lost on the road between Sonora and the Experiment Station on Wednesday December 31st, a rocking chair. Finder please notify.

FOR SALE. Purebred Plymouth Rock Cockerels from prize-winning stock, excellent birds at \$3.00, select choice at \$5.00 suitable laying hens for pens at \$1.00.

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

PREPARING TO FULFILL OUR PROMISE.

Our Dry Goods manager and buyer Mr. Mitchell, has gone to market and will restock our Dry Goods department completely with the newest and best.

We will not say what the amount of his purchases will be, but he knows the trade and our intention of again making Sonora a trade at home center and there are no strings tied to him.

Consequently, we feel justified in asking you to hold your spring purchases until you see what we will have.

No buying is as satisfactory as that made personally. This applies with equal force to the purchases we make as it does to those made by you.

In the mean time we can serve you with what you need, and are grateful to you for the increasing business we are receiving.

FOR EFFICIENT SERVICE COME TO US Not too Big for Small Orders And no Orders Too Big For

THE E. F. Vander Stucken-Trainer Company.

REPAIRING of your TIRES & TUBES means \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ in your pocket. Same applies to your Leaky Radiator and Storage Battery. see W. E. WALLACE, with the Sonora Garage

WARDLAW & ELLIOTT. Attorneys-at-Law, SONORA, TEXAS.

ALVIS JOHNSON, Attorney-at-Law, SONORA, TEXAS.

Dr. A. G. Blanton, Physician & Surgeon, Office in the Jackson Building.

DENTAL NOTICE. I expect to make Sonora every other month and spend a week or more.

PRINTING AND OFFICE SUPPLIES. Blank Books, Loose Leaf Systems and Binder, Penell Sharpers, Ink, Pens, (Nemo Waste Baskets, Indestructible), Pencils, Paste, Glue Paper Fasteners, Letter and Invoice Files, Typewriter Paper, Adding Machine Paper, Carbon Paper or anything in the printing or office supply line.

IR IN LABRADOR. Local papers report that an expedition will in a short time leave a maritime province port for the purpose of making an exploration by airplane of the timber resources of Labrador, the party using a steamer as a base, says a report from Consul G. O. Woodward, Campbellton, New Brunswick, Canada.

EMERALD MINES REDISCOVERED. The emerald mines from which the Pharaohs of old are believed to have obtained their treasure have been rediscovered in upper Egypt, a few miles from the Red sea.

WHEN IN SAN ANGELO EAT AT THE City Cafe. Opposite Baker-Hemphills

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ON ALASKA'S WESTERN SHORE. Lliamna Bay, in Summer, is a Place of Real Beauty and Game is Abundant.

Lliamna bay is in that part of the American domain which so few Americans have ever seen—Alaska. It is a sharp nick in the western shore of Cook inlet, near its mouth, and at the base of the Alaskan peninsula.

Situated at the very edge of the Arctic circle, Lliamna bay is none the less a beautiful place and in the summer is far from being a barren one. The mountains, which rise several thousand feet on either side, are impressive masses of rock and snow, but along the shore and in the valley of the river which flows into the head of the bay are low forests of spruce, birch and poplar, interspersed with pretty little lakes where great yellow water lilies grow.

Game is abundant in this region and hunting and trapping are about the only industries. Red and Arctic foxes, bears, the Alaskan mink, the beaver and the rare and valuable sea otter are the most important catches.

WORN BY THEBES' GOVERNOR. Jewels That Once Belonged to Ancient Egyptian Now in Metropolitan Museum of Art.

A small item in the newspaper is sufficient for many a strangely interesting happening, as when a New York paper, the other day, recorded that a part of Thebes had arrived in that city. Mayor Bost, who was also a chief priest, governed Thebes some 2,600 years ago, and was very likely appointed, granting that the people of Thebes did not elect their mayors, by that very Amneris whom opera-goers know as the queen in "Aida." Excavations in Luxor, then Thebes, have unearthed evidence that Amneris was the queen of Upper Egypt when Pedu Bost was mayor of that once flourishing city, and wore the jewels and robe which the excavators also uncovered.

VOLCANO NEVER QUIET. Mount Hecla or Hekla is a volcano in Iceland, near the southwest coast, about 5,110 feet high, which has been almost constantly in a state of eruption since the ninth century of the Christian era.

Mount Hecla or Hekla is a volcano in Iceland, near the southwest coast, about 5,110 feet high, which has been almost constantly in a state of eruption since the ninth century of the Christian era. Over twenty eruptions of the most violent character have taken place since A. D. 1000. In 1784-1785 an appalling catastrophe took place; rivers were dried up and many villages overwhelmed or destroyed.

HAD A FIGHT. "Thought you said your son refused to spade up the yard?" "He did."

HE KNEW WHAT IT WAS LIKE. Old Lady (with swollen jaw)—"It 'uz me something cruel, dearie; the dentist wanted to give me gas, but my old man wouldn't 'ear of it. Yer see, 'e's been gassed 'isself out in France."—Philadelphia North American.

LACHRYMOSE MOMENT. "The high cost of living is enough to make us weep."

MISSED ONE ORDEAL. "Have a good time on your vacation?" "Great. We were at a place where they delivered ice and I didn't have to go for it."

WHEN IN SAN ANGELO EAT AT THE City Cafe. Opposite Baker-Hemphills

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HOW PLACING OF FIGUREHEADS ON SHIPS BECAME UNIVERSAL. When Massachusetts was young shipbuilding was a noble industry.

Staunch vessels that weathered the storms of old seas put out from her ports. There was not a ship that did not have a figurehead at the prow as a mark of identification and token of good fortune. The custom dates back to the times of the early Egyptians, who decorated the prows of their craft with cherished symbols and favorite deities.

The Salem Witch, George Washington, Indian chiefs, the merchant princes of the time, children, men, women and various other figures were reproduced with remarkable lifelikeness. The carving was done by hand. Previous to the adoption of the eagle as the national emblem, a bird was regarded as an ill omen and was scarcely ever used. Elaborate figures were numerous—a life-sized angel with a trumpet being a favorite among those that could afford the expense.

One of the sights of Salem is a full-length figure clothed in wavy garments, a crown of laurel on its head. It stands on a headland overlooking the water where it once rode proudly on the prow of a ship.

CHANGED COURSE OF NILE. Why the Superstitious Believe the Turk is Driven From Jerusalem for All Time.

There is an Arab legend, writes John H. Finley in Scribner's Magazine, which I heard often out in the east, that not until the Nile flowed into Palestine would the Turk be driven from Jerusalem—a picturesque way of intimating that the Turk would stay there forever (as in Virgil's First Eclogue a like prophecy was made, two thousand years ago, of the impossibility of the Germans reaching the Tigris).

But the Nile flows into Palestine, not metaphorically but literally. I have seen the plant at Kantara, where (under the direction of a Canadian engineer) the sweet water of the Nile is filtered and started on its journey through a 12-inch pipe across the desert toward Gaza. The mound of sand that protects it is visible a few yards from the railroad all the way from the Suez to the edge of Palestine. And the Turk has been driven from Jerusalem by the same forces that caused the water of the Nile to flow into Palestine.

How Safes Are Made Fireproof. Of the hundreds of thousands of persons who possess safes, both large and small, not one in ten could tell you what helps to make them fireproof.

It is packed by experts in between the layers of steel or iron which constitute the framework of the safe, and when this is accomplished no flame can possibly pass those layers. The fact that sulphate of magnesia has proved to be fireproof is a great acquisition to the safemaker, as a real fireproof safe is indispensable to your business man.

Why Maine Coast is Dreaded. The Maine coast seems to be the foggiest section of the coast of the United States, as shown by tables giving the number of hours of fog annually. Pettit Manas, Me., has 19 per cent of foggy hours, covering an observation period of 31 years. Whitehead, Me., has 18 per cent for the same time; Libby Island, Me., 17 per cent; Matticus, Great Duck Island and West Quoddy Head, Me., 16 per cent; Egg Rock, Me., and Point Reyes, Cal., come next on the list, each with 15 per cent; Pollock on the list from that state with 13 per cent, covering an observation period of 14 years.

How to Solve Leather Problem. We may be using leather made out of ostrich hides in the near future, according to the Boston Post's tanning experts. Codfish skins, the hides from dogfish and sharks have been sent here for the tanners to experiment with, and now comes word that the tough skin of the ostrich offers wonderful possibilities, and Massachusetts tanners, who are looked upon as the greatest in the country, have been made acquainted with the scheme and may work it out before long.

W. McCOMB WINDMILL DOCTOR. Phone No. 144 SONORA TEXAS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA TEXAS.
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$195,641 64
RESOURCES OVER \$800,000.00

Nothing More Interesting

than a bank book showing regular deposits in this bank for savings. Every life 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.

IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE

WHERE YOU BUY.

Groceries Are Our Specialty

The CITY GROCERY

Lets Talk About That Motor Railway.

MY CIGARS Are Always Prime

Have You Tickets for the LYCEUM THE HORN PALACE

JACK PIERCE.

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Sonora, Texas, January 31, 1920.

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

NOTICE.

When Central rings blings on ranch lines they are going to give a weather report.

Have you seen the Census taker?

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kirkland were here Tuesday from the ranch 17 miles south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Author Simmons were here Tuesday from the ranch nine miles west of town.

Dr. Chapman the dentist will not be in Sonora to work before March.

W. B. Silliman the lawyer of Eldorado and representative of a live stock loan company, was here Tuesday on business.

There is no doubt about it. Now is the time. We need and must have it. Lets clear the track.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Lynn Stuart were in town Tuesday from the ranch 26 miles southeast of Sonora.

Ladies of the Methodist Missionary Society will sell cooked food at the Sonora Mercantile Co. Saturday Feb. 7th.

Frank Decker, Notary Public Sutton County, Texas, office with T. L. Benson Agency

Robert Johnson who is now making his home in San Antonio was here this week visiting his sons Al and Elmo Johnson.

For County and District Clerk.

The News is authorized to announce John D. Lowrey as a candidate for reelection to the office of County and District Clerk of Sutton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July. Mr Lowrey has held this office for several terms to the complete satisfaction of the community and in asking for reelection promises the same impartial and correct service to the tax payers and the public. His acquaintance with the public is so extensive that any remarks by us would be superfluous.

For Commissioner Precinct 2.

The News is authorized to announce J. Will Wilson as a candidate for Commissioner of Precinct No. 2 at the primaries in July. It is quite probable that Mr. Wilson does not know he is a candidate to succeed himself but tax payers in his precinct being satisfied with his administration seek to have him returned to office and have had his announcement published.

W. H. Kelley, commissioner of precinct No. 4, was here Tuesday from the ranch on the North Llano.

FOR SALE—Elegant residence in San Angelo, furnished. Owner leaving city. Price and terms right. 24.3 Brown Bros., San Angelo, Texas.

The Baptist ladies will give a George Washington tea on Friday afternoon Feb. 20, at the home of Mrs. H. Eastland. Everybody invited.

KATE ADELE HILL

TEACHER OF

Piano and Voice.
PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

Card of Thank

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the good people of Sonora for every act of kindness shown us in the death of our wife, mother, daughter and sister, and also for the help and kindness shown us during the illness of the dear little baby.

Hewa J. Jensen and children Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Luckie Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ford Mr. and Mrs. Hynek Luckie Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell Miss Eva Luckie.

Feed Reefer's Tonic to your hens, if you want more eggs. See or phone Mrs. A. D. McKnight.

Lamar Wilkinson and Roy Valiant were in town Tuesday from the eastern part of the county.

W. W. Cochran and wife and son Billie, were here this week from San Angelo

Wiley Smith, who ranches in the eastern part of the county was here Thursday.

G. G. Stephenson of Pandale was here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stephenson

E. S. Long returned Thursday from a visit to his son Jack and Mr. and Mrs. August Meckel in San Angelo

J. B. Hudspeth is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ira Wheat. He recently returned from a visit to his son Guy Hudspeth in New Mexico.

The Water & Light Company has about completed installing the new power and have hopes the lights will be much better from now on. The capacity of the plant has been doubled and the generator is 37 K. V. A.

Mrs. J. N. Ross received from Owens Farm, Vineyard, Mass., two beautiful white Plymouth Rock cockerels that cost her \$20. Mrs. Ross has been a successful chicken raiser and none are more perfect than her white beauties

Old Hotel Building Brings \$1,800.

The Board of Directors of the Sonora Hotel Co., sold the old Decker hotel building to Roy Rees for \$1800. Everything is to be cleared away in sixty days. Secretary Hardgrave has advertised in the San Antonio Express and Dallas News for Architects to submit plans for a modern three story, fire proof hotel, the building to contain about 50 rooms. He has received numerous replies and everything will be in readiness to begin operations before April. There is to be no delay, and next seasons tourists should make reservations.

Speak now or forever take the K. O.

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by HERBINE. It forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Sold by the Sonora Drug Co.

John Fields came home Monday from San Antonio where he had been going to school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robbins and Lee Morris were here Monday from the ranch in the eastern part of the county.

GET MORE EGGS by feeding Martin's Egg Producer. Your money back in eggs or your money back in CASH Guaranteed by all Dealers. 12.6m

B. M. Halbert was in town Tuesday from the ranch west of here. He has mapped out the campaign for a most successful spring.

The liver loses its activity at times and needs help. HERBINE is an effective liver stimulant. It also purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and restores strength, vigor and cheerful spirits. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Johnson were here this week from Juno visiting relatives. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Morris, parents of Mrs. Johnson while here.

With railroad facilities the rich valleys of the Sonora country would soon help supply the demand for other products beside cattle, wool, mohair and mutton.

KILL THE BLUE BUGS and all Blood Sucking Insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Guaranteed by all Dealers. 12.6m

R. Walter Davis gave the new Methodist church building a boost when he passed through Angelo last week for Austin. Its about time the Methodists started the erection of a new church. They can take the money with them when they die, that's a cinch, but they do take it to other towns when we fall behind, or are not progressive enough.

The News has the pleasure of acknowledging receipt of a box of pecans from LeRoy Roquemore of Morgan Mill, Erath county. They are of the finest flavor, full of fat and yet not the tissue paper kind that has to be taken in out of the rain. When considering the planting of pecans give due attention to the fruit. Mr. Roquemore, it will be remembered was on the faculty of the Sonora High School last year.

Wiley Holland who was in town last week on business, says his brother Rob is located north of Yellowstone Park in Wyoming and likes the hunting but not the cold. He has a small bunch of cattle but cut enough hay to pull them through the winter. They are not allowed to graze sheep on the range there because of the weeds being needed for the Elk, etc and he looks for Rob to come back to Texas when he gets fed up on Elk, as he always thought a lot of the goat and sheep business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Halbert were in town Tuesday from the ranch six miles west of Sonora. They have as their guest this week, E. F. Halbert of Angelo, father of the young stockman.

Ranchmen find that even with the high cost of wire fencing it is profitable to build more and cut up the pastures. All the new fencing is of mesh wire.

Will Wyatt was here Tuesday from the ranch in Edwards county which he is improving with mesh wire fences. He last week found two dens of rattlesnakes and succeeded in killing thirteen.

D. M. Mitchell, member of the firm of the E. F. Vander Stucken-Trainer Co., left this week for Saint Louis and other Eastern markets to buy a complete new line of dry goods, shoes, hats, etc. The stock he expects to buy will be large and will include everything needed to make it worth while to trade at home.

Feed Reefer's Tonic to your hens if you want more eggs. Phone or see Mrs. A. D. McKnight.

We are now in position to give the service we are proud to extend our patrons. Bring in your clothes by 10 a.m. and same will be delivered by noon the following day or sooner, except in case of conditions existing over which we have no control. Sonora Tailor Shop.

OIL NEWS.

The well on the Friend ranch, over the line in Crockett county, about 30 miles west of Sonora and the nearest on our west, was to have been spudded in this week.

The Devil's River Oil & Gas Co. who have a location on the Paul Turney ranch in Edwards county, 25 miles south of Sonora, are still waiting for supplies. The roads just wont get dry all the way thru at the same time and stay that way long enough for the trip to be made.

There seems to have been another false rumor on the speculative oil market in Fort Worth and Dallas this week about the E. H. R. Green well on the Whitehead ranch 45 miles south of Sonora. There was nothing doing, the well has been shut down for about two months because the roads were so bad they could not get supplies. The man at the well expects work to be resumed about April.

The Peterson well in Edwards county, 18 miles east of Rock-springs, being drilled by Benedum & Trees interests, will likely be the first deep test to be finished in this part of the country. They are at present waiting for a cable and are said to be a little more than 3,520 deep. By referring to the Leader we find the same report, or to the same effect, so some things you see in a news paper may be true.

The Delvatex Oil Company that secured a large lease from Benedum & Trees Oil Co., on the Mrs. James Paterson ranch in Kimble and Sutton counties, are down about 400 feet in the first test about 300 yards from the Sutton county line. They are at work although suit for the cancellation of the lease has been brought by Mrs. Paterson in Kimble county.

John and Perry Mittel were in from the ranch Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Elliott returned Tuesday from a weeks visit to Angelo.

Wm. Mittel of the South Divide was here Wednesday buying supplies for his ranch and farm.

MORE EGGS or YOUR MONEY back if you feed Martin's Egg Producer. Martin's Roup Cure cures Martin's Remedies Guaranteed by all Dealers. 12.6m

A. F. Clarkson the Lost Lake ranchman was a business visitor here Monday.

D. T. Speed was in from the Faulkner ranch on the Llano, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Word and daughter Miss Nettie Word who ranches in the western part of the county were here Monday.

Alfred Sykes who ranches in the eastern part of the county was here Monday paying his taxes and attending to other business.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin R. Altizer of the Juno-Cornstock country were here Wednesday trading and visiting.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

Roy Hudspeth is having many miles of mesh wire fence built on his ranch west of Sonora. Joe Parker and T.C. Adams are doing the work.

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Feed Reefer's Tonic to your hens if you want more eggs. Phone or see Mrs. A. D. McKnight.

H. P. ALLISON

CLAUDE KEENE

THE CITY GARAGE

HAVE US FIT YOUR CAR WITH

GOODRICH TIRES

CORD OR FABRIC ALL SIZES

Willard's Storage Batteries.

COMPETENT MECHANICS.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

East of Hotel.

Sonora, Texas

TAILORING

CLEANING

PRESSING

CALL 138

SONORA TAILOR SHOP.

HIRAM STOKES, PROPRIETOR.

SHEEP AND GOATS

Al. G. McIntire and Clay H. Hosmer, formerly with

Evans-Snyder-Buel Company for more than fifteen years at Kansas City, took charge of the Sheep and Goat Department of the

ALEXANDER, CONOVER & MARTIN COMMISSION COMPANY, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis.

December 1st, 1919; we are connected with one of the largest, strongest and best companies in the business, fully equipped in every department with the best talent money can secure.

Paul Turney was here Thursday from his ranch in Edwards county

Arthur and Louis Strackbein were here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mittel. Arthur Strackbein is in the goat business near Brackettville and was here with the expectation of buying a small ranch but arrived too late. Loui Strackbein is ranching near Rocksprings with is father W. C. Strackbein, who formerly had a ranch in the Frank's Defeat county.

A good remedy for a bad cough is BALLARD'S HORSE HUN SYRUP. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Sold by Sonora Drug Co.

R. W. Murchison of Eldorado a well known retired ranchman of Schleicher county was here Tuesday. This was his first visit to Sonora in fifteen years and he noted many changes had taken place in that time. Since their retirement from the ranch Mr. and Mrs. Murchison have spent part of the time in California and El Paso, while San Angelo has been their home for the past few years. They are spending this winter however with their daughter Mrs. W. B. Silliman at Eldorado.

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

The Commercial bodies of Sonora, Eldorado and San Angelo should at once call on their Railroad Committees and have them find out what the Orient Intends to Do. The increasing cost of livestock makes it hazardous, extremely so, to be without railroad facilities for their protection and if the Orient will not have the ability to complete their contract other means must be found. The people can and will build the road if necessary and it is the duty of the Committees to find out as early as possible what the Orient Intends to Do.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements is: Congressional, Legislature and Judicial Districts \$5. County officer \$10. Precinct officers \$2.50. All announcements are payable in cash in advance. The Devil's River News is authorized to announce.

TAX ASSESSOR

Geo. J. Trainer as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Mrs. Anna Winn as a candidate for election to the office of Tax Assessor of Sutton County subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR

E. W. Hutcherson as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

A. D. McKnight, as a candidate for election to the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries

COUNTY TREASURER

E. W. Hardgrave as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer of Sutton County subject to the action of the Democratic primaries

COUNTY JUDGE.

Roy K. Aldwell as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK

J. D. L. Wray as a candidate for re-election to the office of County and District Clerk, of Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COMMISSIONER.

Ed. Glascock, as a candidate for election to the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 1, Sutton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

J. W. Wilson as a candidate for re-election to the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, Sutton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Jo Walk has leased th Picture house and will open with a five reel feature Tuesday.

This Medicine Recommended by a Doctor



DR. J. H. WAGNER

Is it beyond a doubt that PE-RU-NA is what you need.

When a doctor uses a medicine himself besides prescribing it to his patients, he must know that it has merit. This is what Dr. J. H. Wagner, a prominent physician of Skate, Kentucky, has to say about Dr. Hartman's well-known remedy, PE-RU-NA. "I have used PE-RU-NA myself for cataract and have given it to others for cataract, bloating after eating and other ailments. It has proved a success in all cases with old and young men and women. All speak well of PE-RU-NA. It is the best of all tonics."

Dr. Wagner, out of the fullness of his own personal experience, for the good of all sick and suffering, recommends a medicine which he knows to be good. You may be sure a doctor would not endanger his professional reputation by endorsing PE-RU-NA unless satisfied beyond a doubt of its value.

Whether your trouble be a cough or a cold, or a more subtle catarrhal affection of the stomach, bowels or other organs, give PE-RU-NA a trial. The immediate improvement which you will see will satisfy you beyond a doubt that PE-RU-NA is what you need.

WOODEN SPOIL

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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CHAPTER II.

Lafe Connell Explains.

After breakfast the next morning Hilary hired Monsieur Tremblay's buggy and started out with Lafe, with the intention of covering a portion of the limits and seeing the operations of the jobbers; he also meant to keep his eyes open as to the nature of the timber.

The buggy surmounted a hill, and another hill appeared in the distance. Here and there scattered along the roadside were solitary cabins, with little patches of cultivated ground about them.

"And on the right of the road is the Ste. Marie territory," asked Hilary. "Yep, Mr. Askev. The two runs neck and neck back into them mountains. We turn off presently. We haven't touched this district yet."

Hilary noted the first-growth spruce along the banks. "Why don't we cut this, anyway, if the rest is mainly fir?" he asked. "There's enough lumber here to fill our dam instead of the Ste. Marie company's logs."

Lafe answered volubly, but did not meet Hilary's eyes. "You see, Mr. Askev," he began to explain, "it's this way. There's a good deal of fir on our property, and what pine and spruce there is is smallish. There was a big fire over this district fifteen years or so ago. Now Mr. Morris calculates that if we go slow for a while and give the trees a chance to grow, they'll be worth twice as much in a few years. We're developing the property slowly, Mr. Askev."

Hilary's hand fell on Lafe's shoulder. "Connell," he said, "I brought you up here with me to learn the truth from you. You're going to sign on again on October first, and it's me you're going to sign with, not Mr. Morris. Now tell me the facts about all this."

Lafe stammered and hung his head like a schoolboy caught in wrongdoing. But Hilary's hand was gripping his shoulder, and at last Lafe raised his head and looked straight at Hilary.

"If I thought you'd stick here," he said, "I guess I'd back you to the limit. But you'll never stand for St. Boniface, Mr. Askev. They're so infernally slow here, they ain't got human ways, sir. And they're crooked I thought, when I heard you was coming, you'd be like Mr. Morris—I mean vice to the game—but you ain't. I guess most business is crooked everywhere, but here it's crooked all through. You'll be selling out to Mr. Brousseau in a month's time, and that'll be my finish."

"You're dead wrong, Connell," answered Hilary. "I like the looks of this country, and I'm here to stay. Now suppose you forget about Mr. Brousseau for a while and consider yourself to be what you are, my paid employee. And you can count on my standing by you."

He held his hand out. For a moment Lafe Connell's keen gray eyes met his searching inquiry; then he took Hilary's hand and wrung it. "I believe you mean what you say, Mr. Askev," he returned. "And you can reckon on me so far as my duty goes."

"I suppose that talk about the Rosny seigniorie being nothing but fir is a lie, Connell?" asked Hilary presently, as the pony ambled through a valley overgrown with red pine.

"Mostly," said Lafe. "There is a deal of fir, but there's enough spruce and pine to make the concession pay, if Mr. Morris wanted it to."

"So Morris has been playing double?" Lafe nodded. "You see, Mr. Askev, it's this way," he said. "When Morris came up here I believe he meant to run straight. But he'd been a lumber man in a small way up in Ontario, and he wasn't wise to the game as it's played here. Here it's graft, and it's never been nothing else. So when Morris found your uncle didn't know nothing about the business, and left it in his hands, he naturally fell for the game Brousseau was playing."

"Brousseau is the big man up here, and he'd had his eyes on the Rosny seigniorie for a long time. He wanted to buy, but Rosny was sore on him, and he closed the deal with your uncle instead. But afterward Brousseau got the mortgage on the Chateau and got

the better. That was six years ago and I ain't still here and ain't a well, strong woman, and I owe my life to Cardui. I had only taken half the bottle when I began to feel better. The misery in my side got less... I continued right on taking the Cardui until I had taken three bottles and I did not need any more for I was well and never felt better in my life... I have never had any trouble from that day to this."

"Do you suffer from headache, back-ache, pains in sides, or other discomforts, each month? Or do you feel weak, nervous and ragged-out? If so, give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial."

"I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for me a bottle of Cardui I would try it... I told my husband if he would get three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for

sible to arrive at any discovery without experience of the practical working of the concession, and Hilary quickly realized that little was to be obtained by a prolonged scrutiny. There was, however, a considerable expenditure for provisions at the Ste. Marie company's store, which he assumed to be the store on the property, in view of an item on the credit side for the lease of a building. There, at any rate, Morris' dishonesty was manifest. Hilary closed the books. He would discharge no man for insolence, but he felt that Morris was entitled to no more than his salary until October.

Having closed the desk, he looked about the office. A door led into an extension of the two-story building. He found that the key to the outer door fitted this, and opening it, entered a very comfortable little living room, with a small kitchen at the back. A stairway at the back of the house, built on the outside, evidently led into the bedrooms. He decided to take over Morris' quarters for his personal use.

He had just returned into the office and put on his hat preparatory to leaving when there came a tap at the door. The frightened face of Jean-Marie Baptiste looked in.

"Monsieur Morris has raised his...," said the scaler.

"How's that?"

"Everybody is discharged—everybody that works for the Ste. Marie company. They're very angry. They say they could have got work on the south shore for winter, but now too late maybe."

"Go and tell the hands nobody is discharged—yet," answered Hilary.

"Can't you get it through your head that I'm in charge here?"

"Ah, yes, Monsieur Askev. But, you see, Mr. Morris he pay the men their wages."

"Call them here," said Hilary.

Jean-Marie called, and the men came forward. "Now tell them what I have told you," Hilary continued.

Jean-Marie's translation was met with a volley of interjections. The little timekeeper began half a dozen explanations and finally gave up in despair.

"They say it's Monsieur Brousseau's orders," he explained. "You see, monsieur, we know now that the property is yours, but Monsieur Brousseau hires the mill hands."

"Tell them in future I shall hire the mill hands. Tell them it is my will. This was not set with them insensitively. Evidently Brousseau's lease of mill rights had passed for ownership."

"Anyway, say that their jobs are good for the coming year," announced Hilary, and wondered whether he dared hope to make good on that statement. "Where's Lafe Connell?" he added.

"Lafe, he is discharged, too," answered Jean-Marie. "He go right away to catch the boat home, carrying his bag. See, Monsieur Askev."

Hilary looked up. On the crest of the hill behind Rocky river, against the skyline, was a solitary figure, striding along with a bag in his hand. The down boat to Quebec was almost due. Looking seaward, Hilary saw the white hull rounding the light-house point, and the black smoke from her funnels an inverted cone against the heavens. Evidently Lafe would be homeward bound within a half hour; and no time was to be lost if he hoped to stop him.

He jumped into the buggy and urged the horse through the dispersing crowd. Without Lafe Connell he felt that his chance was almost a hopeless one.

He drove madly along the cliff and down the last descent. As he reached the stable the ship was being attached to the wharf. Hilary jumped out and ran to the wharf. A few passengers were gathered about the little baggage office and others were standing before the gangway, waiting to embark.

Among them was Lafe, with a carpet-bag. Hilary flung himself upon him just as he set foot upon the planks.

Lafe spun round and looked sullenly at him. Hilary held to his arm.

"What's the matter, Lafe?" he asked. "What are you deserting for?"

"What's that you say?" demanded Lafe forcefully. "Deserting who? Deserting who? I guess I don't have to stay here when I've been fired, do I, even if my contract is good till October one? Just let go my arm!"

The passengers had embarked; the sailors stood waiting for Lafe before pulling back the gangway.

"Come back to your senses, Lafe," said Hilary. "I haven't fired you, and I guess you can't go off that way without giving me notice. It's all right, captain. He isn't coming," he called.

The ropes were cast off. The paddle began to churn the water into froth. Lafe flung his carpet-bag to the floor

she was perfectly aware who he was. It showed him a firm chin, resolutely set, two angry blue eyes, and flushed cheeks whose redness did not come from hard riding.

He decided to bow. But before he did so the buggy had passed, leaving a path; and Madeleine Madeleine, her face averted, started her horse down the hill. Hilary jerked the reins angrily, and the pony set off at a gallop for Monsieur Tremblay's stables. But before the final descent was reached Hilary was laughing. Somehow the girl's hostility seemed to add a zest to the game.

"I don't know that I'll be so very diplomatic with Brousseau after all," said Hilary, as he drew rein at the stable entrance.

A Glance at Her Face Showed Him That She Was Perfectly Aware Who He Was.

It was evident to Hilary that the two were fast friends. Father Lucien clucked to his pony, took off his hat with a flourish, and resumed his journey.

"Father Lucy's a good sort," muttered Lafe, "but he makes me tired sometimes. Slow as the devil, Mr. Askev. And yet, now I come to think of it, he does get results in his own time. He ain't equal to cleaning up Ste. Marie, though."

After a pause he added: "Sometimes I've thought that Father Lucy had something up his sleeve about Ste. Marie after all."

"An hour's drive brought them within sight of the village. Ste. Marie was almost a replica of St. Boniface externally, with the same shacks, clustered about the brick offices of the company."

"Not much to see now," said Lafe. "But on my night it's fierce, Mr. Askev. I guess this place is a real hell."

"Rowdy, Connell, you mean?"

"I didn't mean that, Mr. Askev. It's that, God knows; but what I meant by hell was a place where everybody's a law to himself with nothing to restrain him. A place where everybody does what he wants to do. That's my idea of hell, sir."

The road wound along the shore. Presently St. Boniface came into sight. "I think I'll go into the office, Connell," said Hilary.

"I guess you'll have to break it open, then," said Lafe. "Mr. Morris took the keys with him."

"When's he coming back?"

"We were expecting him on the boat this afternoon."

Hilary considered for a moment. "I'll wait till tomorrow then," he said. "Hello, Monsieur Baptiste!"

The little scaler and timekeeper was hurrying toward the buggy. "Monsieur!" he gasped. "Monsieur Askev, yesterday I did not know who you were. Excuse!"

"That's all right, Baptiste," answered Hilary. "Just remember that I'm running things here now, that's all. And, by the way, that order about trespassers and visitors is at an end. There's going to be nothing done here that will be afraid of people finding out. Got it?"

Jean-Marie Baptiste evidently had got it, for he looked almost terrified. He touched his hat and withdrew with a sort of shuffling bow.

"You certainly do have the knack of putting things across, Mr. Askev," said Lafe admiringly. "I guess you're ready to go back to the hotel. Wait. There's the old Dupont, the captain of the lumber schooner. I guess you'll want to meet him?"

"I suppose so," said Hilary.

Dupont came toward the rig, accompanied by the timekeeper. The captain was a tall old man of about sixty years, with a gray beard, a weather-beaten face, and pale gray eyes that seemed to burn with some consuming fire. His look, as he turned on Hilary, was so searching, and so inscrutable, and so momentarily hostile, that Hilary felt uncomfortable. There was a history behind that penetrating stare—a history and a hate.

But after a moment's examination of Hilary's face a film seemed to come over the old man's eyes. Whatever the reason for his strange gaze, Dupont was satisfied. He stood by Lafe, and Jean-Baptiste translated.

The captain says the schooner's full," he said. "He want to start for Quebec on tonight's tide."

"Tell him to speak to Mr. Askev here," answered Lafe. "Say that Mr. Askev's in charge."

The timekeeper translated back into the French. A smile flickered upon Dupont's face. He shook his head and answered.

"He says he's got to have Mr. Morris' orders," said Baptiste.

Lafe turned to Hilary, who took up the conversation. "Ask him if he doesn't understand what I am here for," he suggested.

Dupont was impenetrable in his position. He had lumber from both concessions, and Mr. Morris was in charge of both. What orders had been left with reference to his freight?

Lafe was pleased and surprised at the way Hilary took it. But Hilary had learned a good deal during that morning.

"That sounds reasonable," he said. "Give him Mr. Morris' orders, Connell, whatever they are." And, when the matter had been settled, he added: "You were dead right, Connell. We've got to settle with the big fellows first."

He dropped Lafe at the mill and drove slowly homeward across the ridge, thinking hard. There would probably be no trouble with Leblanc after he had shown that he was master. And Lafe would be a pillar of strength. Hilary had instinctive faith in the slow-speaking Yankee.

But must get little Baptiste on our side, too. He said aloud, as the buggy topped the hill beyond the bridge; and then he became aware of Madeleine Rosny upon her horse, at the end of the branch road, waiting for him to pass.

Hilary felt uncertain and awkward. Ought he to raise his hat to her? A glance at her face showed him that

makes it easy for me to devote a little time to it, so far as I can spare it from my duty here. The two companies are not in conflict, Mr. Askev. Quite the contrary. What helps one, helps the other."

"Quite so," said Hilary. "I don't dispute that you have had a right to engage in other interests. But how about their use of our mill?"

"At a sum, Mr. Askev, which makes quite a little showing on the credit side of our ledgers. We can't afford to throw money away, and our cuttings are not large enough for the one to interfere with the other."

"You mean the timber is bad?"

"Damn bad," said Morris. "Gummy fir, Mr. Askev. What little spruce there is I've been holding to make a show in case we decide to sell."

"That sounds plausible," said Hilary; and then he shot his bolt. "Why does the Ste. Marie company wish to purchase this gummy fir of ours?" he asked.

Morris rose up, trembling with anger that was only half feigned.

"I see you have suspicions of my good faith, Mr. Askev," he said indignantly. "That is the only possible interpretation I can put upon your question."

"If you will answer it, we can interpret it together later."

"I am not prepared to answer it off-hand. Many companies would like to get our property. The Ste. Marie company may or may not have that intention. I should no more think of disclosing the Ste. Marie's plans to you than I should think of disclosing your plans to the Ste. Marie."

"May I have the books and map of the seigniorie limits and leased tracts, Mr. Morris?" asked Hilary.

"If you think my services are worthwhile I have no desire to retain my position here!"

Hilary rose, crossed to Morris' desk, and tapped the roll top. "I suppose you do not refuse to produce them?" he asked.

Morris took a key from his waistcoat pocket with fingers that could hardly find it. He inserted it after two failures, snapped back the lock, and threw the top up, revealing the books heaped together, as if they had just been under examination. "Go through them by all means, if you think you've been swindled," he cried.

He flung another key on the desk. "This is the key to the office," he said. "The other desk contains my private papers."

"The map, Mr. Morris?"

"The seigniorie is bounded on the west by the Rocky river. It is a straight concession of eighty-five thousand, five hundred odd arpents, with three sides approximately equal. If you want a map you'll have to go to the government. Mr. Lamartine has the legal documents."

"There must be a map," said Hilary quietly.

"If I can't draw to scale, you'll find a rough plan of the leases among those papers." He moved toward the door, laid his hand on the handle, cleared his throat and looked back.

"I have only to say that my yearly contract expires on October first," he said. "If you wish to renew it I shall expect adequate notice."

Hilary looked up from the books. "You may regard it as terminating on October first, then," he answered. "I wish to renew it. I shall let you know when I have looked into these."

This time Morris' anger was quite unfeigned. You can accept my resignation now," he shouted. "Do you think I am the man to accept dismissal at the hands of a young American greenhorn like you? Why, I've thrown away thousands trying to develop this rotten proposition of your uncle's, out of friendship for him! And what do you think you're going to make out of the concession? You can't speak the language, you can't get along with the people, you know nothing of the Canadian lumber business. You'll be bankrupt inside of six months and glad to sell out for a song. That's all I have to say to you, except that I'm resigning."

And if you say I'm discharged I'll sue you for libel in the Quebec courts."

ing and not discharged, and if you say I'm discharged I'll sue you for libel in the Quebec courts."

He opened the door, but Hilary called to him. "One moment, Mr. Morris," he said.

Morris turned and looked at him uncertainly. He was ready to accept any extension of the olive branch.

"Take your cigars," said Hilary, opening the drawer and bringing out the box.

Mr. Morris turned purple, snorted, then snatched up the box and made his exit.

Apparently he wished to convey the impression of a furious quarrel with a less humiliating ending, for Hilary heard him shouting angrily outside. Through the window he saw Jean Baptiste come running up to him.

There came, later, the confused sound of many voices in consultation. But Hilary turned his attention to the books.

The deficit for the half-year had been eight thousand dollars. That much Lamartine's papers had shown, and Hilary could find no fault with the

CALLED HER FAMILY TO HER BEDSIDE

Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Rosny City, Tex.—Mrs. Mary Killman, of this place, says: "After the birth of my little girl...my side commenced to hurt me. I had to go back to bed. We called the doctor. He treated me...but I got no better. I got worse and worse until the misery was unbearable...I was in bed for three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot...I told my husband if he would get me a bottle of Cardui I would try it... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for

sible to arrive at any discovery without experience of the practical working of the concession, and Hilary quickly realized that little was to be obtained by a prolonged scrutiny. There was, however, a considerable expenditure for provisions at the Ste. Marie company's store, which he assumed to be the store on the property, in view of an item on the credit side for the lease of a building. There, at any rate, Morris' dishonesty was manifest. Hilary closed the books. He would discharge no man for insolence, but he felt that Morris was entitled to no more than his salary until October.

Having closed the desk, he looked about the office. A door led into an extension of the two-story building. He found that the key to the outer door fitted this, and opening it, entered a very comfortable little living room, with a small kitchen at the back. A stairway at the back of the house, built on the outside, evidently led into the bedrooms. He decided to take over Morris' quarters for his personal use.

He had just returned into the office and put on his hat preparatory to leaving when there came a tap at the door. The frightened face of Jean-Marie Baptiste looked in.

"Monsieur Morris has raised his...," said the scaler.

"How's that?"

"Everybody is discharged—everybody that works for the Ste. Marie company. They're very angry. They say they could have got work on the south shore for winter, but now too late maybe."

"Go and tell the hands nobody is discharged—yet," answered Hilary.

"Can't you get it through your head that I'm in charge here?"

"Ah, yes, Monsieur Askev. But, you see, Mr. Morris he pay the men their wages."

"Call them here," said Hilary.

Jean-Marie called, and the men came forward. "Now tell them what I have told you," Hilary continued.

Jean-Marie's translation was met with a volley of interjections. The little timekeeper began half a dozen explanations and finally gave up in despair.

"They say it's Monsieur Brousseau's orders," he explained. "You see, monsieur, we know now that the property is yours, but Monsieur Brousseau hires the mill hands."

"Tell them in future I shall hire the mill hands. Tell them it is my will. This was not set with them insensitively. Evidently Brousseau's lease of mill rights had passed for ownership."

"Anyway, say that their jobs are good for the coming year," announced Hilary, and wondered whether he dared hope to make good on that statement. "Where's Lafe Connell?" he added.

"Lafe, he is discharged, too," answered Jean-Marie. "He go right away to catch the boat home, carrying his bag. See, Monsieur Askev."

Hilary looked up. On the crest of the hill behind Rocky river, against the skyline, was a solitary figure, striding along with a bag in his hand. The down boat to Quebec was almost due. Looking seaward, Hilary saw the white hull rounding the light-house point, and the black smoke from her funnels an inverted cone against the heavens. Evidently Lafe would be homeward bound within a half hour; and no time was to be lost if he hoped to stop him.

He jumped into the buggy and urged the horse through the dispersing crowd. Without Lafe Connell he felt that his chance was almost a hopeless one.

He drove madly along the cliff and down the last descent. As he reached the stable the ship was being attached to the wharf. Hilary jumped out and ran to the wharf. A few passengers were gathered about the little baggage office and others were standing before the gangway, waiting to embark.

Among them was Lafe, with a carpet-bag. Hilary flung himself upon him just as he set foot upon the planks.

Lafe spun round and looked sullenly at him. Hilary held to his arm.

"What's the matter, Lafe?" he asked. "What are you deserting for?"

"What's that you say?" demanded Lafe forcefully. "Deserting who? Deserting who? I guess I don't have to stay here when I've been fired, do I, even if my contract is good till October one? Just let go my arm!"

The passengers had embarked; the sailors stood waiting for Lafe before pulling back the gangway.

"Come back to your senses, Lafe," said Hilary. "I haven't fired you, and I guess you can't go off that way without giving me notice. It's all right, captain. He isn't coming," he called.

The ropes were cast off. The paddle began to churn the water into froth. Lafe flung his carpet-bag to the floor



"What Are You Deserting For?"

angrily.

"Now suppose you tell me what the trouble is," suggested Hilary.

"What right you got to stop me?" demanded Lafe. "Say, if it wasn't you I wouldn't answer for what I wouldn't have done to you."

"What's happened, Lafe?"

"What's happened? Didn't you tell me you were going to hold fast? I thought you was going to fire Morris, and he comes out and fires me and orders me off the concession. That's a grand way to start standing by your word, Mr. Askev."

"I have fired him."

"What?" yelled Lafe, spinning round.

"I fired him after we'd had a talk, Lafe. And I guess he put on a front in order to get rid of you, because you know too much, hoping that it would mean nothing to me. But it does, Lafe. Tell me what made you make that crazy dash for the steamer."

"Because I'm sick to death of this damned country," answered Lafe. "Because I can't stand the people, or the climate, or Father Lucy praying out fires, or the verandas. I'm sick of it, Mr. Askev, and I'd rather be in the States."

"That's all right, Lafe," he said, "but you're going to sign on with me for a year from October first—just one year more. And you're going to sign as manager, at Morris' salary."

Lafe Connell looked at him as if it was all a dream. Lafe had been working at forty-five dollars a week since his arrival.

"Mr. Askev," he said, when he could steady his voice, "I guess I've been ungrateful. But when Morris told me I was discharged I naturally concluded that he'd bought you out. I'll stay, Mr. Askev, and I'll do all I can to help clean up this mess and put things on a paying foundation. I guess everyone's been cheating your uncle, Mr. Askev, from Morris and Brousseau and Leblanc down to Jean-Baptiste the scaler. I knew they were swindling you, and Brousseau telephoned me to keep you in the dark, and—I tried to do it."

"Never mind, Lafe. You ain't still go over the books together and clean up."

"And I tell you this," went on Lafe. "Give fellows like Baptiste—Baptiste and me—an example of honest work, and you'll see they'll follow you and take a pride in the business. I'll be the big fellows we want to get."

Hilary held out his hand. "Well shake on that," he said. "You've accepted the post, Lafe, and you've made a break for home again!"

"Never again, so long as we're on the job together," Lafe answered.

Far off the steamship was spouting her way toward Quebec. Hilary, watching her, was conscious of a sense of living which his conversion of Lafe did not wholly explain. What he wondered, was the secret of his interest in Ste. Boniface?

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