

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 3.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912.

NO. 22

FIGURES IN GOVERNMENT'S SUIT AGAINST STEEL TRUST



THIS photograph, taken on the steps of the New York custom house, shows several of the leading figures in the suit of the federal government to dissolve the United States Steel corporation. From left to right they are: B. A. Reed; Henry B. Colton, assistant to Jacob M. Dickinson; Henry P. Brown, special master appointed by the United States circuit court to take testimony in the suit; Jacob M. Dickinson, ex-secretary of war, who appears for the government as a "trust buster," and R. V. Lindabury, chief counsel for the Steel corporation.

LAWYERS' MACHINE RING VERSUS JUDGE BLANTON

Don't be fooled. Certain Abilene lawyers brought Scarborough out, ascertained his weakness, retired him, and substituted Hill. Read the following correspondence between Scarborough, and his Gorman manager, Judge S. W. Bishop, viz:—

Abilene, Texas,
July 4th, 1912.

Dear Bishop:—On account of conditions in this and Callahan Counties, WE CAN MAKE A STRONGER RACE WITH JUDGE HILL THAN MYSELF. Blanton is such a common enemy to all mankind I regard it my duty to withdraw. See the chairman, Mr. Gates, and do not let my name go on the ticket. Thanking you for your kindness, I am your very sincere friend, Dallas Scarborough"

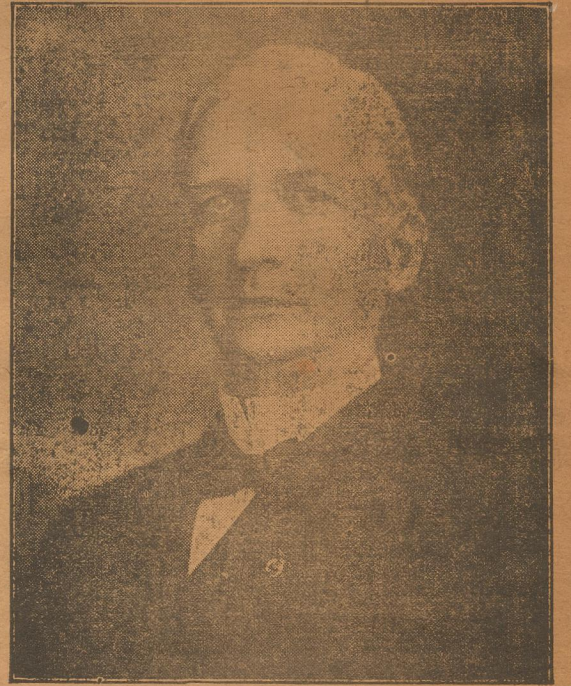
Gorman, Texas,
July 5th, 1912.
Mr. Dallas Scarborough,
Abilene Texas.

Dear Sir:—I have your letter of July 4th, and note what you say concerning the conditions in Taylor and Callahan counties, and that a much stronger race can be made with Judge Hill than yourself. Now I have been your personal and political friend, have supported you from the beginning of your campaign, but I will not be a party TO ANY COMBINATION TO ELECT JUDGE HILL District Judge of this District; and since you have instructed me to advise our County Chairman, Mr. Gates, to not place your name on the ticket I feel that I am released from any obligation to you, and I shall cast my vote and use my influence for Judge T. L. Blanton, believing as I do that he is the best fitted for the position. I am yours very truly,

S. W. Bishop.

Judge Bishop would not be a party to any such combination, and sent me the above correspondence.

Mere because Hill has been a strong Anti, and belongs to the Elks Club in Abilene, which keeps liquor in its lockers, they hope to turn my good Anti friends against me. Don't be misled by the 420 names on Hill's indorsement. Taylor county has 3600 voters, and the entire County was raked and scraped for these 420 names, which in my judgement, fairly estimates his strength. In the last race, Hill got only 58 votes in Shackelford County, only 86 votes in Stephens County, only 391 votes in Callahan county which has 2000 voters, and only 223 votes in the big County of Eastland which has 3490 voters. In his home County of



Judge W. F. Ramsey of Cleburne
Candidate for Governor

TO THE VOTERS OF THE FORTY-SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT

We, the undersigned committee for Judge D. G. Hill, make the following in reply to the charges being printed and circulated by Judge Thos. L. Blanton against Judge D. G. Hill as a man and as a candidate.

AS TO SCARBOROUGH-BISHOP LETTERS.

The following letter of date March 16th, 1912, directed to Dallas Scarborough, we quote: "I do not know of anything that could have pleased me better than your announcement for district judge. I have been practicing law for twenty years and this is the first time in my life I had to practice before a CZAR. I will be pleased to see the day when he (referring to Judge Blanton) no longer holds an official position in our district. (Signed) S. W. Bishop."

AS TO JUDGE HILL BEING AN ELK

Judge Thos. L. Blanton has made application to become a member of the Elk's Lodge at Abilene, Texas, but for some reason he failed to become a member of this order.

DRUNKENNESS

We emphatically deny the charges and insinuations made in Judge Blanton's circulars as to Judge Hill being a whiskey man and a drunkard, and we refer the people of this district to the endorsement of Judge Hill made by over four hundred voters and citizens of Taylor county, who have known him for many years and who have voluntarily testified as to his standing and character. Why has not Judge Blanton an indorsement from the business men of Abilene, with whom he has lived for more than three years, and of whom over two thirds are strong prohibitionists.

JUDGE HILL'S STRENGTH IN TAYLOR COUNTY.

Judge Hill will carry Taylor from 700 to 900 majority. Judge Hill carried Taylor County in the last election by a large majority over his two opponents then in the race for district judge.

WE ARE RUNNING JUDGE HILL.

The business men, farmers and laymen of this district induced Judge Hill to enter this race for district judge, and no lawyer had anything to do with getting Judge Hill in this race. We announced him on his own merits, and we did not announce him as a prohibitionist or an anti, and he is not a candidate either as a prohibitionist or as

an anti, but he is a candidate in behalf of all the people; no combination, clique or trade has been made by him or by us with any faction party or combination. All charges to this effect made by Judge Blanton or by anyone else are untrue.

WHY VOTE FOR JUDGE HILL

Because we know he is well qualified and will fill the office with dignity, fairness and justice, and that by his election the judiciary will be again placed on that high dignified plane due the office of district judge, and we ask you to disregard campaign charges circulated against Judge Hill on the eve of election and join with us and help remove the judiciary from low partisan politics.

HILL CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE

By Newt Ferguson, Chairman,
Wm. Young.

Wanted:—To trade New open Buggy for oats C. S. Boyles. The Hardware Man.

Remember The Majestic Theatre is equipped with four big electric fans, making it a nice, cool, comfortable place, 3000 feet Saturday night.

ICE, 50c per 100 pounds J. Lee Jones.

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

VIRGIL HART, Cashier C. C. NEEB, Asst. Cashier

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

We invite you to open an account with us. All accounts whether large or small will be given careful attention. We want your business.

Taylor, I beat Judge Hill in every precinct except five, my majorities being: At Tye, Blanton 55, Hill 15; Lawn, Blanton 60, Hill 18; Iberis, Blanton 22, Hill 14; Buffalo Gap, Blanton 25, Hill 23; Caps (3 Boxes) Blanton 55, Hill 37; Nubia, Blanton 71, Hill 46; Trent, Blanton 37, Hill 14; Tuscola, Blanton 34, Hill 11; Potosi, Blanton 29, Hill 20; Audra, 21, Hill 9. Whether you are a Pro or an Anti, if you were on trial for your life, or had your home at stake, wouldn't you want to be tried by a Judge, who is not only sober now, but has never taken a drink in his life, and never will take one? I have kept the faith, with not a promise broken, dockets all cleared, business dispatched, order kept, laws enforced without fear or favor, and everybody treated alike, and given a fair, square deal. Am I not entitled to the time-honored Democratic Second Term? Ask yourself deep down in your heart, what have I done to forfeit a single vote?

Sincerely yours,
Thamas L. Blanton.

TO THE VOTERS OF BROWN AND CALLAHAN

As a report is being circulated that the Hon. H. P. Taylor is a rank Infidel, we the undersigned denounce this report a MALICIOUS CAMPAIGN LIE that is being circulated to defeat him for Representative.

Mr. Taylor is a high tone gentleman, is not an Infidel, but has done a great deal for the churches in this section, and contributes to the Methodist church quarterly.

Mr. Taylor is also a member of good standing in the I. O. O. F. and the A. F. & A. M. Lodge. Signed,

S. C. Steele, Bar
A. L. Sadler
A. M. Bowden, M
J. H. Gray
J. T. Triplett
J. S. Butts
B. H. Bettis
R. M. Medcalf H.
C. Jones

For Sale:—Cash or
7 good milk cows. I am
ed. J. P. Walker, The

I mean to sell those cows. See me at once. J. P. Walker, the man.

TO THE FARMERS WHO HAVE GRAIN AND PEANUTS

I am prepared to thresh both grain and peanuts. I have gone to considerable expense to prepare to do your work, and will appreciate your patronage. I bought a peanut thresher and also a regular Case grain thresher. My outfit is brand new, and of course will give absolute satisfaction. My outfit is now in the Bayou country, but I will get it back here in plenty of time to take care of all the grain in this neighborhood. Assuring you that I will appreciate your business I am yours truly. J. P. Cross, The thresher man.

We have known Hon. B. F. Looney of Greenville, who is a candidate for Attorney General from our childhood. We personally know that he is clean, honest and able. This is not a paid advertisement, but we are merely inserting it because of our regard for Mr. Looney from a lifelong acquaintance. We believe he will make good as Attorney General if elected and if the readers of the Review will support him we shall appreciate it and we know Mr. Looney will.

Saturday is election day, and we hope every voter will go to the polls and vote his conviction. You think Colquitt is a good Governor then vote for him. The Review will never support any man for Governor who is not elected by the people.

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THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

BELMONT L. SHIELDS, EDITOR.

One Dollar a Year. Strictly Cash in advance.

Entered at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas as second class mail matter.

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

CROSS PLAINS FARMER

Someday asked the Cross Plains Farmer last week, "Why did you and I come to the Cross Plains country?" We were over at Cross Plains buying a little coal oil, some socks, clothes pins, etc. Somehow or other when a fellow goes to town on business he divides business up in a couple of classes, and then for part of the time chooses that class of business that comes under the head of "sitting around and fooling away time". Some swift fellows in this world, who don't take time to lift their toes over the stumbling blocks that bob up on the road to Joyville, can't see anything important in the doings of the man who occasionally holds down a cracker box or stick of stove wood, while his brain is mingling with that of another fellow who is doing the same thing. The man who sits down does not display any other action to them but that marked jaw action which manipulates the chunk of tobacco under his cheek. Few people see all the wise thoughts that flit from the brain of the man who sits and thinks. And the only time you can think is while you sit. That's why they put benches in schools and office chairs in offices. No man on earth can climb a step-ladder or turn a hand spring and at the same time plan out a hog food that will make two hams grow where one grew before. I say that's why the Cross Plains Farmer is often seen sitting down. Some of my enemies claim that I am imitating a lazy man in disguise, but I challenge them to set a thimbleful of their ideas aside of mine and make an honest comparison.

The Cross Plains country, I am proud to say, has nothing but thinking people. That's the secret that brought me here, and the fellow I was talking to in town last week. We knew pretty well that we could feel at home here and we didn't have to feel around long to find out that we felt exactly what we wanted to. Anybody who doubts my words is advised to tramp over this country and investigate. If he finds one person who has never sat down I will get Lena to darn him the niftiest socks that ever saw the sun rise in America. It is a straight-away fact that nobody in the Cross Plains country has stood up all of his life, and Government statistics will bear me out on this.

People who sit and think must have food for their brains. A person's thinker must be as a person's food both will be best. But there as there the best in

OUR PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

SENATOR LUKE LEA



This is a snapshot of Luke Lea of Tennessee, one of the youngest members of the United States senate and an influential man in the Democratic party.

LIEUT. F. L. AUSTIN



Lieut. Frank L. Austin, U. S. N., is now navigating officer of the new revenue cutter Unalga and started recently to take that vessel around Cape Horn to Alaska.

CAPT. E. P. BERTHOLF



Capt. E. P. Bertholf, chief of the United States revenue cutter service, had charge of the relief of the people of Kodiak Island, off the coast of Alaska, where there were severe volcanic eruptions.

MANUEL QUEZON



Manuel Quezon was the delegate to the Democratic national convention from the Philippine Islands, but was not seated.

EMPERESS OF GERMANY



The health of Empress Victoria of Germany is so bad that her physicians have advised her complete withdrawal from all functions.

GOV. EARL BREWER



Governor Brewer is the chief executive of the state of Mississippi.

CAPTAIN SCOTT



The leader of the British Antarctic Expedition is spending the winter on the immense plateau at the South Pole.

MRS. WILLIAM SULZER



Mrs. Sulzer is the wife of the congressman from the Tenth District of New York.

WALTER SCOTT



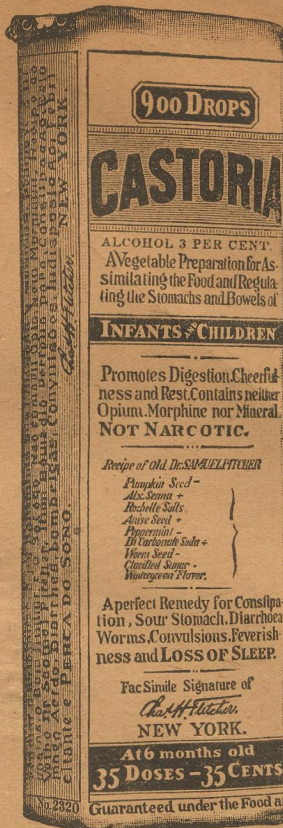
"Scotty" of Death Valley has admitted that the famous Death Valley mine was a myth and that he has been the willing tool of dishonest promoters.

**Annual Ex-Confed'rate
--REUNION--
WACO, JULY 31, AUG 1 & 2**

Reduced Rates Via
The TEXAS CENTRAL

W. ELLIOTT,
Agent

W. E. SEIFER, G. P. A.
Waco, Texas



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to Action of Democratic Primary July 27, 1912

For Representative 110th. District, Callahan and Brown Counties,

H. P. Taylor
Ed. J. Miller

For District Judge, Dallas Scarborough Thomas L. Blanton

For County Judge, Otis Bowyer R. L. Alexander W. R. (Rol) Ely

For County Clerk, Roscoe Surles L. D. Boyd

For Sheriff, F. F. (Felix) Rains Clark Graham

For Tax Assessor, T. L. Conway

For Treasurer, C. W. Conner

For District Clerk, John Burkett A. R. Day

For Public Weigher, Martin Neeb, Precinct 6, W. M. Gibbard M. V. (Mart) Harlow

For Justice of Peace John T. Gilbert P. Smith.

For Constable, Precinct 6, John Swan

For County Commission'r Precinct 4, C. W. Bradley J. G. (Jack) Aiker

KEEP-U-NEAT TAILOR SHOP

For first class cleaning and pressing. Alterations made on short notices. Agent for the A. S. T. Co all the latest patterns in woollens. See our big line of samples and you will buy your next suit from us. Located in the rear end of McCord building,

R. I. Lee, [The experienced Tailor]

Virgil Hart

Atty. and Counselor at Law

Land Titles Examined and Legal Documents Carefully Prepared.

Office At BANK OF CROSS PLAINS Cross Plains, Texas.

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

Notary Public

DODD PRICE

Office at City Drug Store Cross Plains, Texas.

DRS. RUMPH & RUMPH PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Phone No. 37 Residence 39

PICTURE SHOW

Passion Play

For Saturday Night July 27th

Electric Fans and Electric Lighted Throughout. Nice Cool Place

ONLY COSTS ONE DIME

ALL WINTER ABOARD WRECK

How Two Plucky Newfoundland Fishermen Rescued a Derelict Schooner From an Ice-Floe.

In winning salvage the Newfoundlanders do not seem to reflect upon the length of hardship and peril to which they must go. This is characteristic of their lives in every respect; it is a proverb with them that they go when they can, and leave getting back "to luck and good conduct." Not long ago an American fishing schooner, abandoned by her crew in the Strait of Belle Isle in early winter as hopelessly lost, was carried off in the ice-floe. It was the sillmest chance in the world that the derelict would ever be seen again. There was not the slightest expectation, indeed, that she would be; the underwriters paid the insurance settlement without complaint or question, and crossed the schooner off for lost. But the schooner was not lost. She was sighted in her wanderings by two fishermen. They boarded from shore, found her hard and fast in the ice, but still tight and worthy, a craft to their taste, a valuable property to which they must cling, no matter what came of it. It cost them dear; the ice would not loosen its grip on the schooner—nor would the fishermen. They might from time to time have escaped ashore; it would have been the part of wisdom, perhaps, and certainly the part of caution, to do so; but rather than abandon their salvage these two cheerfully reckless fellows stuck to the ship for the rest of that bitter winter. When navigation opened in the spring of the year, the first mail steamer sighted the craft, still fast in the ice and manned by two gaunt skeletons. They had subsisted through the winter on one barrel of flour and some frozen herring. Having accomplished this, it was child's play for them to take their prize to port when the floe released her.—George Harding, in Harper's Magazine.

HAD TO EAT HIS PARTNER

George Cohan's Story of Actor Who Had to Wait Too Long for Engagement.

George M. Cohan, at an after-theater supper at Delmonico's, was talking about the "turkey trot."

"There's a moving little story about the 'turkey trot,'" he said, with his dreamy smile, "a story that illustrates well the vicissitudes of an actor's life.

"An elderly actor said in despair to a theatrical agent one day:

"Is there nothing you can do for me? I've hung around your office, out of work, for eight months now."

"The agent, as he polished his diamond ring with his red silk handkerchief, answered thoughtfully:

"Look here. Bring yourself up to date. The 'turkey trot' is all the go. You train some animal or bird to do the 'turkey trot' with you, and I'll get you on one of the circuits at a three-figure salary."

"The old actor thanked the agent gratefully. He bought an ostrich from a retired circus man, and after a lot of hard work he taught the bird to 'turkey trot' with him splendidly. Then he reported himself to the agent again.

"But the agent, for all his promises, had nothing to offer. The poor fellow turned up every day for a while, then every other day, then every third day, and at last a week went by without his appearance at the agent's office.

"Then the agent sent for him, and said:

"Well, I've fixed you up at last. I've booked you for that turn of yours at —"

"But the old actor interrupted, sadly:

"It's too late now," he said.

"Too late? How is it too late?" said the agent, frowning.

"I've had to eat my partner," muttered the old actor.

He Speaks Twenty-Three Languages.

Sir Charles Elliot, the newly appointed principal of Hong Kong university, who speaks 23 languages, may probably hold the record as a linguist in these degenerate days. But in the past he would not have borne off the belt so easily. There was Eilihu Burritt, for instance, the "Learned Blacksmith," born in Connecticut in 1810, who whilst working as an apprentice at the forge taught himself French, Latin, German, Italian, Greek and Hebrew. During early manhood he mastered Sanskrit, Syriac, Arabic, Norse, Spanish, Dutch, Polish, Bohemian and Turkish; then turning his attention to minor languages and dialects, persevered in his studies until he was able to read, write and speak in 60 different ways.

But it took an equal linguist to tell when Eilihu Burritt was telling the truth.—From the London Chronicle.

Propitiating Spirits of Rats.

15,000,000 rats have been sacrificed for the sake of the preventive measure against the spread of plague brought forth by the Metropolitan Police board of the city of Tokio. This enormous number of the rodents have been purchased by the authorities from the residents and killed since the first case of the pestilence was discovered in the capital in December, 1902.

Recently a religious service was performed by the officials of the police office for the purpose of consoling the spirits of these dead creatures. These tender hearted gentlemen remembered that the current year is neno-toshi, or "the year of the rat" and that these creatures therefore deserve some deference.

LIED BEAUTIFULLY TO HER

Amy, Good Woman, Listened to Jim Bone's Autobiography, Expurgated for Her Ears.

They sat down in the entry of Amy's house and talked—that is, Jim talked. It was the first time that he had willingly given out in Ruckersville any of the details of his past. But now all at once it seemed that he had an overwhelming desire to get it properly expurgated and set forth to Amy's admiring ears. It was no more the truth than any other man's past is the truth when he tells it to a woman. She inspired him to lie about it beautifully, as she inspired Elbert to lie about his daily existence, and as every good woman inspires every bad man to fabricate his autobiography. As he went on with the tale of his adventures he began to see himself glorified in the placid, smiling attention of her sweet blind face. He wondered why in the world he had been so secretive about those years in the west.

Jim Bone perceived all at once that he was not the rowdy he had supposed himself to be, but something of a hero of the chapter-heading smiles upon Amy's lips. Given the tablet of such a countenance, and the worst man in existence can make shining scriptures of an ill-spent life. The truth is, we are all autobiographical liars. But the funny thing is that once we see ourselves clarified by such faith as Amy's, we accept her version, and experience a shriven peace that must distract the God who makes our moral sense, but does not control it afterward. On this occasion Bone finished his metamorphosis from the outlaw into the modest deprecating hero simply by a method of narrative that left out the undesirable parts of his real life. And it is one of the commonest miracles of conversion practiced by either men or women.—Corra Harris in the Saturday Evening Post.

BOY WHO WOULD NOT OBEY

Precocity of a New York Youth Was a Mighty Serious Problem for His Mother.

In a discussion on "Education," held the other afternoon at the headquarters of the National League for the Education of Women, Miss Jane Day, who is a "visiting teacher" of school 166, of which John Reigard is principal, told several stories of her experiences in her attempt to bring the school and the home into closer relationship.

"One thing which many of you upper class mothers don't understand," she explained, "is the superior precocity of the children of the poor. I remember going to call upon the mother of a boy whom his teachers had found quite incorrigible in school and asking her to make him behave himself.

"And how can I make him behave himself in school, when he won't do it at home?" she demanded. "Why, he doesn't care a bit about a thing I say. When I tell him to bring up the coal and take down the ashes he just laughs at me and tells me that he isn't fourteen and if I try to make him work he'll have the Gerry society after me for breakin' the child labor laws. Now, what can I be doing with a boy like that?"

Saw His Opportunity.

The first field-glasses brought to the New Hebrides sorely puzzled the simple-minded natives, who of course thought them the product of wizardry. In "Islands of Enchantment" Florence Coombs tells how one of the mission clergy was walking along the shore, when a native at his side pointed out a tiny finger in the distance.

"There goes one of my enemies," said he.

The white man, drawing out his field-glasses, and adjusting the focus, handed them to his companion, who, gazing through them in excited amazement, beheld his foe apparently close at hand. Dropping the glasses, he seized his arrows and looked again. The enemy was as far away as at first. Once more he snatched the magic glasses, once more exchanged them for his arrows, and once more was baffled. To lose such an opportunity was hard indeed. A bright thought suddenly occurred to him.

"You hold the glasses to my eyes," said he to the missionary, "and I can shoot him."—Youth's Companion.

Quotation on Wildcats.

The sons of J. H. Brower at Granville have sold their large live wildcat, captured one year ago, to R. Atwater of Akron, Ohio, for \$8. The cat has been used to kill rats which infest Mr. Brower's barn.

The animal, which is apparently eight or ten years old and weighs fifteen pounds, killed ten rats in less than five minutes when they were thrown one by one into its cage. The boys had some dangerous sport with the wildcat a few days ago when they attached a plough line about its neck and pulled it from the cage. Mr. Brower stopped the sport before any of the lads were attacked by the ferocious animal. It was shipped by express to Akron.

A Mild Argument.

"Hubby, do you love me as much as you did when we were first married?"

"Of course I do."

"Seems to me you don't tell me so often as you did."

"Yes, I do. Seems to me you're bawdy to convince."

WHY THE HORSE TREMBLES

Asking Zeus To Improve Him, the God Created and Showed Him the Camel.

"Father of beasts and of men!" so spake the horse, approaching the throne of Zeus—"I am said to be one of the most beautiful animals with which thou has adorned the world; and my self-love leads me to believe it. Nevertheless, might not some things in me still be improved?"

"And what in thee, thinkest thou, admits of improvement? Speak! I am open to instruction," said the indulgent god with a smile.

"Perhaps," returned the horse, "I should be fleetier if my legs were taller and thinner. A long swan neck would not disfigure me. A broader breast would add to my strength. And, since thou hast once for all destined me to bear thy favorite, man—the saddle which the well meaning rider puts upon me might be created a part of me."

"Good," replied Zeus, "wait a moment!"

Zeus, with earnest countenance, pronounced the creative word. Then flowed life into the dust; then organized matter combined; and there stood before the throne the ugly camel.

The horse saw, shuddered and trembled with fear and abhorrence.

"Here," said Zeus, "are taller and thinner legs; here is a long swan-neck; here is a broader breast; here is the created saddle! Wilt thou, horse! that I should transform thee after this fashion?"

The horse still trembled.

"Go!" continued Zeus. "Be instructed, for this once, without being punished. But to remind thee, with occasional compunction, of thy presumption—do thou, new creation, continue!" Zeus cast a preserving glance on the camel. "And never shall the horse behold thee without trembling."—From Lessing's Fables.

PICTURE OF MODERN LIFE

Little Telephone Conversation Between Husband and Wife That Hits Off Modern Conditions.

Mr. Jones (at the telephone)—Hello, is that you, dear?

Mrs. Jones (at the other end)—Yes, Edward.

Mr. Jones—I won't be home for dinner tonight and probably not until very late afterward. Don't sit-up for me.

Mrs. Jones—What is it, lodge night, or work at the office?

Mr. Jones—Neither. Collins and the gang want me to stay here at the club for dinner and there's to be a little game in the evening. I think I can bring home a few dollars to you for a new hat or something.

Mrs. Jones—Oh, very well. But if you lose, don't you dare say anything to me about what I dropped at bridge yesterday. And Edward—

Mr. Jones—Yes, dear.

Mrs. Jones—Come home moderately sober. Stick to beer. The last time you mixed 'em and you remember—it took two of your friends and a cop to bring you home. I won't be up when you come home—don't wake me.

Thornless Blackberries.

I have heard of thornless blackberries having been discovered in North Carolina and along the eastern coast, but unfortunately the berries were not of any use for food. I have also grown so-called, but not by any means thornless, ones 40 years ago. Electricity was also known for thousands of years, but it was worthless until developed. Steam was also useless as an aid in performing the labor of mankind until some one made it useful. It is the same with the thornless blackberry. It is now productive; delicious to eat, large and in every way valuable for food, and absolutely smooth like the twig of an apple tree. There are seedless apples in existence today, but none of them are of any commercial value. There was once a so-called stoneless plum, but it was not larger than a large bean, and was not fit for human food. The bush was an ill-shaped thorny one and the fruit absolutely useless. Now there are, growing on my farms, splendid plums and plums which are stoneless. Nature gives us a hint and it is man's business to carry out the work to produce results.—Luther Burbank in the Christian Herald.

Shooting on an English Estate.

A gentleman from London was invited to go for "a day's snipe shooting" in the country. The invitation was accepted and the host and guest shouldered guns and sallied forth in quest of game.

After a time a solitary snipe rose, and promptly fell to the visitor's first barrel.

The host's face fell also.

"We may as well return," he remarked, gloomily, "for that was the only snipe in the neighborhood."

The bird had afforded excellent sport to all his friends for six weeks.

Wireless to Synchronize Clocks.

All public clocks in the German empire will hereafter be synchronized by means of wireless telegraphy. A master clock in a new station now being constructed at the town of Fulda will actuate the radiotransmitter every minute. The tower over the station will be 300 feet high. A census recently taken of the public clocks in London shows the importance of such a project, because a total variation was found of twenty-one minutes, from slow to fast. Only 3 1/2 per cent of the timepieces gave the correct Greenwich time.

FIRST THEATER IN AMERICA

It Was in Philadelphia and Its Walls Are Only Now Crumbling Into Dust.

There is an echo of the past called up by the falling of the walls of an abandoned distillery on South street. These walls once inclosed the first theater that was erected in the United States. It was burned out some years later, but the walls have remained to this day.

If surprise be noted over the location of the theater, it is only necessary to point out that in the middle of the eighteenth century the moral and civic spirit of the day prevented the profanation of the city by any such institution, so it was erected outside the boundaries and was in what was known as Southwark. Of the troublesome history of this artistic enterprise much has been written. It is unfortunate that records of the dramas given are not complete and that we have few contemporary criticisms from unbiased pens upon the artistic worth of the thespian representations. It is of record that the city authorities were much shocked, that much of Society (with a large S) frowned on the institution, and that rogues and vagabonds were under the ban for a long time.

But even in that day there were those who found pleasure and profit in attending the theater. A few years later George Washington was of those who patronized the enterprise. At that day the name of Washington might have stood against the world, and many young men at least considered that it would do them no harm to follow their leader to the theater.

If we can believe what evidence is available, dramatic managers in those days had some illumination and inspiration, as well as being mere purveyors of entertainment. The supply of plays was meager and not of high class, according to modern standards. The theater was ill appointed and poorly lighted. But the actors and actresses seemed to have had some spark of divine afflatus, for they received commendations from foreign visitors who had seen the best of the world afforded.

The dawn of the American drama cast a feeble light, but we may now catch a few glintings of it as its first home in America tumbles into dust.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

IDAHO A WONDERFUL STATE

Even the Victims of Its Swindlers Make Money by the Fraud, Says Senator Borah.

United States Senator Borah claims that his state of Idaho is so good that even the people who get cheated with in its smiling domain make money by the transaction. On his way from Washington after the adjournment of the last session of congress, he was introduced on the train to an eastern woman who immediately began to tell a long, sad story about the robber-like practices of western people in general and Idaho men in particular. "My husband was a traveling man," she explained in a lachrymose voice, "and one night in Boise City some of your people gave him too much drink, so much in fact, that he didn't know what he was doing. The next morning he waked up and discovered that he had bought fourteen hundred dollars' worth of mining stock at four cents a share. Think of that, the greatest outrage I ever heard of. I have never even looked up the mine in which the stock was sold, but the experience has taught me that western promoters are merely burglars. My poor, dear husband was robbed as surely as if those men had held him up at the point of a gun."

Mr. Borah asked the name of the mine, and she told him. Without saying a word, he picked up a newspaper and pointed to the stock quotations. Right there that Noble-like woman got the shock of her life. The stock was shown to be worth \$140,000 that day.—Popular Magazine.

Monkey Chastisement.

Monkeys do such an astonishing amount of reasoning, sometimes, that it almost frightens us into believing that Darwin was right after all. A short time ago a child, contrary to all orders, put several peppermint drops inside the wire of a monkey cage, in a circus. One of the monkeys sampled one and liked it immensely, but, thinking that another treat was in store at the end of the cage, left the remaining peppermints unprotected for a brief moment. No sooner was his back turned than a mischievous little monkey made way with the candies, and on the owner's return not a peppermint was in sight. The older monkey gravely considered the situation for a few moments, then called the little monkey to him, tested his breath, and spanked him for dear life.

Exonerated.

Indignant Passenger (to railway manager)—Here, I say, I got a cinder in my eye from one of your beastly engines, and it cost me 10 shillings for a doctor to get it out and dress the eye. Now, what do you propose to do in the matter?

Railway Manager—Nothing, my dear sir, nothing. We have no use for the cinder, and you are perfectly welcome to it. No doubt, strictly speaking, you did go off with our property—the cinder of course, was not yours—but we do not care to make a fuss about such a small matter. Pray do not give the incident a moment's thought.

WILL YOU EVER NEED A
PIANO
??

Whether You Will Ever Actually Need One or Not, Would You Like to have one if You Could Get it for Nearly Nothing?

In either case it will be to your interest to find out just what we have to offer in the way of new and 2nd hand pianos. We have them at prices from \$50.00 up and every one of them is worth more than we are asking for it.

If this is not exactly clear to you come in and we will explain, but come as soon as you can, else you will certainly miss something.

Come In And See Us
C. H. MAHAN
PIANOS
Baird, Texas.

OLD STAGES OF NEW YORK

Many Years Ago They Were Operated Regularly Between Metropolis and Other Cities.

In excavating underneath the former Tallman livery in New York recently workmen found a number of straps such as were used in former days on the stage coaches which plied between Albany to Buffalo.

The straps are supposed to have been made at the Sherwood establishment, which many years ago stood at the northeast corner of State and Dill streets. S. C. Tallman said he believed the straps to be at least 75 years old, and to have lain where they were found probably for that length of time or longer.

It was in 1809 that Isaac Sherwood of Skaneateles became a partner of Jason Barker of Utica in conducting the stage line which passed through this county, carrying the United States mail. It is recorded that in 1816 a line of coaches, among the proprietors of which was the firm of Isaac Sherwood & Co. of Auburn, was operated between Canandaigua and Utica.

These coaches passed over what was known as the Seneca turnpike, constructed between the two points named. It was designed to build this road six rods wide, the middle 25 feet of it to be covered with gravel or broken stone to a depth of 15 inches. The Seneca Turnpike company was authorized to erect a toll gate every ten miles and exact 12 1/2 cents toll for two-horse teams and 25 cents for four horses.

From Utica east a tri-weekly stage line was operated to Albany, and this likewise was controlled by Sherwood & Co. and others.

The corner of State and Dill streets was a great center for stage coaches in the early days. Various other lines besides the turnpike stages converged in Auburn, there being stages to Homer, Ithaca, Oswego, Aurora and other

places. It was in that day that the fight broke out between the Pioneer Line, as a new competing company was called, and the Sherwood combination.

The Pioneer Line gained control of the principal hotel in the village, known as the Western Exchange, topping thus to embarrass its rivals. But the Sherwood interests fitted up the Bank of Auburn, as it was known, for their headquarters. An issue of this campaign was the question of running stage coaches on Sunday.

IT ASTONISHED THE COOK

Marvelous Appetite of "Mr. Clarendon," Whose Name Was Reported to Kitchen's Best.

J. Hayden-Clarendon, eating his three meals in a German grill of much renown, has, day by day, extended his acquaintanceship from the steward to each of the waiters and from thence into the kitchen to the cooks. And it so happened a while ago that one of the cooks had had to send his wife to a hospital. Clarendon, ever thoughtful, bought flowers and sent them out to the kitchen to be forwarded thence to the hospital.

This, of course, made him more than solid with the culinary department of the big restaurant, with the result that whenever a waiter announced that the order was "for Mr. Clarendon" the cooks would go to the limit in getting him the best steaks and chops and serving them as works of art.

The waiters weren't slow in learning that the word "Clarendon" was the passport to the kitchen's best—the open sesame, as it were.

So it happened that one afternoon a waiter came into the kitchen with the order:

"T-bone steak, rare, for Mr. Clarendon."

The man at the broiler threw up his hands.

An Individual Dinner Set FREE

To Everyone Who Trades at Our Store, We Are Going to Give a **Genuine Vienna Seven-Piece Imported Dinner Set** You do not care how we spend our money to advertise, so we are going to spend something in this way and give you the benefit.

There is a reason why you should trade at our store

We have what you want Quality is the best
Prices are Always Right



Then why not trade with us? We try to show our appreciation of your business by making it possible for you to collect coupons and secure enough of our beautiful imported china to set your table.

We give you the opportunity—will you take advantage of this exceptional offer?

We will be pleased to have you call, at which time we will explain full particulars.

FREE with \$35.00 in cash trade, or FREE with \$10.00 in trade and small cash payment of 98c to cover freight and import charges.

Carter & Kenady,
GENERAL MERCHANTS
Cross Plains, Texas.

Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.

Office at Carpenter's Barber Shop
All kinds of Real Estate and Insurance.

THE LITTLE GIANT DOUBLE LEVER HAY PRESS

Built for service. Has the double lever attachment, giving it a compound power—3 times as much as the old style. With the Little Giant Double Lever, a 12 year old boy can do the work of a 180 pound man. These presses are manufactured in Cross Plains. When you buy one you get your money's worth in the press, and you encourage home industry.

GEO. MITCHELL

At Brazelton & Pryor Lumber Yard, For Particulars

Continued from Second Page

WE ARE BUYING MORE GOOD

Now than at any time since we started this business. The reason for this more people are buying Goods of us. The more people learn about our store the more Goods we sell. The Racket Store.

Again let us call your attention to the fact that Cross Plains has no band. What will you do about it?

C. B. Holmes was in town Friday night. His many friends here fear that he is losing his voice. Boone can't talk over ten minutes now without stopping to get his breath.

Rev. Crane Home Again

Some time ago the Presbyterian churches of Cross Plains, Sabanno and Liberty gave the pastor and his family a vacation to visit their old parents in Missouri. We have just returned from the Ozarks, it was a delightful trip and a great pleasure to go back and view the scenes of childhood days, to eat chicken and talk with home folks and drink cool Spring water bubbling from the "everlasting hills" to hear the wind sighing in the tops of the tall pine trees and think of days of yore. But amidst all these happy surroundings our hearts were in Dixie. Monday evening we arrived in Cross Plains and were met by a number of the members of the church. Of course this made us feel glad but when we arrived at the house and found that our larder had been replenished by the leaving of a lot of good substantial things. Like the Queen of Sheva's visit to Solomons temple, The half had not been told. May the dear Lord bless every one of these good people, is the earnest heart felt desire of your humble servant. Any kindness I can render any of you by day or night command me.

Lovingly yours
Geo. A. Crane

Fresh Groceries at McCords Grocery Co.

Grain is coming in pretty fast now. The price is pretty good, and the boys are letting it go.

Wilber Williams return Friday after an absence of several months. He will be located with us now.

Parker Bond returned Thursday night from an extended trip through Montana and Wyoming.

Ice Cream Cones 5c McCords.

Jones Keeps Fresh Ice 50c per hundred Full Weight.

ANY PERSON

Who has any DOUBT in his mind as to the savings we offer should investigate closely WITH-OUT DELAY. The Racket Store

W. S. Butler and W. C. Perry have been down on the Young Ranch working on a new house this week.

Drew Hill and B. L. Shields were in Burkett Sunday.

Mr. Croft is here and has started work on the new school building. They are at work on the foundation.

SAVING MONEY

Is always pleasant, WE SAVE YOU MONEY from Monday morning until Saturday night. The Racket Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crane and the children left Tuesday morning for Cisco, where Mr. Crane has a place with the Texas Central as fireman. Mr. McKinney takes Mr. Crane's place as engine watchman here for the Texas Central.

Mrs. Johnson now has charge of the Central Hotel, and has made many changes and improvements. It is her intention to give good service at a reasonable rate. Everything is nice and clean, and Mrs. Johnson's excellent cooking will undoubtedly bring many new customers. When a person eats at Central Hotel they certainly get their monies worth. Try it next time you are in town.

Dal. Boyd, of Clyde, was in town this week shaking hands with the boys, and telling them how bad he wanted to be County Clerk.

Mr. Burkett, of Putnam, was in town Thursday night.

Melons Iced and delivered to any part of town 10c J. Lee Jones.

For Trade:—A new buggy for a good mare. See me at C. S. Boyles W. A. Williams.

E. G. Morris, who has been in Burkett for the past few weeks, returned this week and he and Mrs. will make this their home. Mr. Morris was connected with the telephone company there, but they sold out.

Judge Thomas L. Blanton was in town Friday night in the interest of his candidacy for District Judge.

Mrs. Warren left Sunday evening for Big Springs, for a visit with relatives.

Dr. Nelson, and Little Jewel, left Wednesday for Hughes Springs. The Doctor says his health is improving, and he expects to be able to take up his work again soon. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

Roy Croft is here again from Mineral Wells, and will probably be with us until his father completes the school building.

Miss Mabel Hall left Wednesday for Ardmore Oklahoma to visit her sister, Mrs. Woods.

Pure Ice Cream and drinks that are cold: McCord Gro. Co.

For Carriage paint see Cross Plains Drug Co.

For Sale:—One good Cook stove cheap See J. Lee Jones.

J. R. BLACK

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CIVIL PRACTICE ONLY. ABSTRACTS AND LAND TITLES A SPECIALTY.

Office at Courthouse

BAIRD

TEXAS

W. E. McKinney

The

Shoe Repair Man.
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.
Rear Racket Store.



WHICH DO YOU PAY FOR?

IF YOU PAY FOR THE SMALL PIECE, THEN YOU SHOULD TRY US

with your next order. Our Ice is absolutely pure, being made from distilled water, by the latest, improved machinery. There's lots of difference in Ice. A trial will convince you.

Try a bottle of our Scotch Hop ale or a good refreshing bottled Coca Cola.

CROSS PLAINS ICE & BOTTLEING COMPANY.

"PURITY" is Our Motto

T. E. Powell, President,
T. B. Vestal, V. President,
Taylor Bond, Asst. Cashier,

J. A. Barr, Vice President,
S. F. Bond, Cashier,
R. Gray Powell, Asst. Cash.

The Farmers National ---BANK---

We Appreciate Business and Give Same prompt, careful attention.

Capital & Surplus \$30,000

YOU DO US A GOOD TURN

When you trade with us but it is not a better turn than you do yourself for you save from 10 to 25 per cent on every purchase lots of people are finding this out too. This is one reason our business is improving all the time. The Racket Store.

Grape juice 5c McCords Gro. Co

Miss Hope Newton, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Sam Sipes, left Sunday for her home in Quanah

Mrs. J. A. Wagner left Sunday for Plainview to visit her daughter Mrs. Clarence Russell.