

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 4.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1913.

NO. 3

Burnt Branch

It is a dry "branch" out here. Jno. Aiken has recovered from measles and he and wife visited friends and relatives at Cottonwood Saturday.

Mrs. Otis Odom who for some time has been confined to her bed because of measles, we are glad to note is improving.

Miss Eva Mauldin has been suffering from a severe throat.

Bro R. P. Odom preached at the church Sunday at eleven. A splendid sermon was delivered and well attended.

Carl Hightower made a trip to Trent remaining there only a few days and returning last Saturday. He says that he actually saw it rain while there.

Frank Drury made a trip to Coleman last week for the purpose of having a graphophone repaired.

J. C. Ford, family and Miss Mable Lane visited Mr. and Mrs. Drury Sunday afternoon.

J. C. and Grandma Teague gave young people a singing Sunday afternoon.

Miss Will and Henry Harris have withdrawn from school because of measles.

Prevailing Westerly.

Cane seed, all kinks \$1.25 per bu. Seeded Ribbon Cane seed \$2.00 per bushel.

Maize and Kaffir corn seed \$1.25 per bushel.

Meal, Flour and Feed stuff. Come in and see me.

J. Lee Jones.

George Carter left Sunday morning via W. W. Hill's auto line for Putman from which place he went to Dallas to meet his wife. Thence they were to go to Sulpher, Okla., where Mr. Carter is to engage in the grocery business. We regret very much to lose Mr. and Mrs. Carter, and wish them well in their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Boydston left Saturday for a few days visit with Mrs. Boydston's people at Weatherford.

Pardue and Clark, in general mercantile business at Carbon, have opened up a branch house at Sabano, where they expect to and no doubt will do a good business.

J. C. Wyatt informs us that he will soon leave for his son's home at Silver Valley, in Coleman county.

G. A. Swafford and family returned Tuesday a week ago from Alice in South Texas, where they had gone to live. Mr. Swafford is another cured of South Texas fever, believing now that Callahan is a pretty good all round county.

T. N. Minix and wife of Sabanno neighborhood were here last Friday. Mr. Minix has only lately moved from the DeLeon country. He is an up-to-date progressive farmer, as an evidence of which we might mention that he voluntarily subscribed for the Review.

J. T. Scott west of Cross Cut was in town Saturday, and while here subscribed for the Review. We thank him.

Robt. Cunningham has gone to Baird where he will work in a dairy for Capt. Powell.

...STRENGTH and SERVICE...

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Are two important factors in determining the selection of a banking connection. Our Responsibility is over ONE MILLION DOLLARS which insures ample protection. As to service ask one of our many satisfied customers. You can not accomplish much without the aid of a good bank.

We offer our service.

Bank with us.

Do Something For The Bank That
Is Able
And Wants To Do Something For You.

The FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

...Cross Plains, Texas...

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres.

S. F. BOND, Cash.

T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres.

T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.

J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres.

R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

Pioneer Pinings

The little child of Gus Huttons is dangerously ill at this writing.

Miss Osie Gouch died at her home at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday, and was buried Thursday at the Pioneer cemetery, death being caused by rheumatic fever. She was the daughter of Mrs. C. A. Gouch, her father being dead.

Her life was full of promise, and her death, very unexpected, was a severe shock to the whole neighborhood.

C. C. Nichols, merchant of Pioneer, and Rev. Richburg, who was returning from filling an appointment at Cross Cut, were Plains visitors Monday.

Rev. R. C. Pender, evangelist, will begin a protracted meeting at the Baptist church here the 4th Sunday in May.

Since getting all churches moved to the new town, Pioneer seems to have a good general interest in church and Sunday school work.

The Methodist people are planning a children's day the 3rd Tuesday in April.

T. J. McClure returned with Rev. Summers at the latter's home at Abilene on Monday. Bro. McClure going in the interest of the church and Sunday school work.

J. R. Nichols and wife of Bangs are the guests of his father, C. C. Nichols of this place.

Levi Haley of the Atwell community was here Monday.

Buy's New Car

S. F. Knight, the liveryman has bought of the Fulwiler Electric Co. of Abilene a new Ford 5 passenger car. Mr. Knight will use this as a service car. This makes the third car for the town.

Don't forget that \$11.50 will buy you an all-wool suit made to order at T. W. Tartt's

We are indebted to the following for cash on subscription: O. E. Renfro, J. J. DeBusk, Miss Minnie Irwin, D. C. DeBusk, Lee Garrett, S. R. Cade, J. L. Beard, J. L. Robins, P. M. Woods, C. W. Barr, A. T. Irwin, Dr. Robinson, M. L. Henson, Walter Wagner, Robert Cunningham, G. L. Eager, T. N. Minnix, A. F. Roberts, Bud Harpole, E. F. Harlow and D. C. Henderson.

A full line of ladies skirts on display at Davis-Garner & Co.

S. J. White, of Rising Star, was here Saturday evening, returning Sunday morning.

For Trade—A good saddle for a set of good harness. Also a good trap buggy (a squeeze-me-tight) for a three-inch wagon.

Edwin Neeb.

Raleigh Hill has "bumped" Bill Glazier as fireman on this branch of the Texas Central. Bill goes to Cisco.

Caddo Peak.

After so long an absence I ought to be cranked up for news but few things have happened in this part of the woods. We have been having some nice breezes lately. It has also been stirring times for real estate, at times the exchange was so rushing that it impaired travel.

Last Sunday morning Mr. Perry Gilt and Miss Minnie McGee were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. They are both natives of Caddo Peak. We wish them much happiness and prosperity in fulfilling one of God's most holy institutions.

Mamie Ruth, the little daughter of S. A. Moore has been very ill of pneumonia for several days, but seems to be improving rapidly. Mrs. Margham spent last week with Mr. Moore and family.

Messrs. Johnnie and Walter Breeding, Dee Peevy and Jesse Moore went to Spring Gap Mountains last Sunday for a days outing. Though the wind was a little disagreeable they reported a splendid time.

Folks sometimes get injured cranking automobiles, but a few days ago Mr. Breeding was winding his phonograph when the crank took a sudden notion to run backward and Mr. Breeding's hand was severely bruised as a result.

I wonder what has become of B. Frank Linn. Come forth Rambler and give us a long hot one on some deep subject of importance.

The rain Monday night in the immediate vicinity of Caddo was light but a little north the rain was heavy, accompanied with some hail.

Sam Jim.

Mrs. Will Roberts and children of Burkett were shopping in Cross Plains the first of the week.

County Judge at

Abilene Suspended.

Abilene, Texas, March 19.—District Judge Blanton this afternoon issued an order suspending from office County Judge T. A. Bledsoe. Judge Bledsoe is president of the County Judges' Association of Texas and has been county judge of Taylor county for several terms.

The suspension resulted from a petition of citizens charging misconduct on Bledsoe's part.

George S. Anderson of the Abilene Reporter was appointed to serve in Bledsoe's place.

Cottonwood Dots.

Wind and sand but no rain—it is needed badly. School is out owing to the short term.

Prof. Varner gave the young folks a party last Friday night, and it was enjoyed by all.

Owing to the short term of school there was quite a lot of pupils left Cottonwood Sunday morning for Cisco to attend the Britton School. Also Sid Mitchel and Berael Ferguson started in school at Cross Plains Monday morning. It is to be hoped that Cottonwood will get a longer term next year.

Prof. S. W. Jones and Prof. J. V. Bounds was in Cottonwood Sunday and attended the singing, and did some good singing. They are prospecting for a summer school at Cottonwood. We wish them great success in it.

There was some from Atwell to attend the singing.

Prof. Settle of Cross Plains was in Cottonwood Saturday.

John Bennett has been quite sick but is improving.

The Primitive Baptist are to preach in Cottonwood some time this week.

J. L. Cooper had the misfortune to lose his fine Jersey cow last week. He said he would not have taken \$100.00 for her.

Mr. Aikio, our road commissioner is doing some road work near Atwell.

There was a quiet wedding taken place Sunday at one-thirty, when Perry Gilt and Miss Minnie McGee drove up to the gate at the residence of Edward M. Ferguson's and he spoke the words that made them one. We wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

We are anxiously looking for the rain. J.

HUNDREDS OF SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

give us the buying power that enables us to sell our goods at a very low profit. It is our splendid trade that allows us to turn our money quickly and therefore be satisfied with very small profits.

The Racket Store.

We want every boy and girl studying the Texas History to call on us and give their name. You will remember that we have offered a handsome gold watch to the pupil making the best progress this session in Texas History. We want to feel that every student is making a special effort to make a good record in this class. Of course, all cannot win yet it is to be remembered that a thorough knowledge of Texas History is worth quite a good deal more than a toy watch, so make the effort.

We expect to have this watch on display within a few days and we want you to see it.

City Drug Store.

Rev. Geo. A. Crane will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. Everybody invited.

Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Mathis have just returned from a trip to Ashland, Ala., where they were called on account of the illness of the father of Mrs. Mathis. Her father, however, died before they reached there. On their return home Mrs. S. E. Strayberry accompanied them who will visit her son R. M. Strayberry of Oplin.

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

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.

We doubt that some who are fondly referred to by some classes as "thoroughbreds", could find a straight line in the register books.

"Meat eating," promises Col. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, "will bring a thing of the past with us a hundred years from now." Meanwhile we will swap two volumes of her "Poems of Sentiment" for a respectable beefsteak.—Waco News.

We are still having some wind, but the last few days, in a comparative sense, have been rare ones. Monday reminds one of one of those days in June, referred to by the poet, when the sun over the earth her warm ear lays.

Should there be such a time as a fly-time? There really should not be. If we have flies we are to blame. If we all kept our premises clean, there would be no necessity for swatting the fly. Keep the town clean, keep your homes screened and premises clean, especially barns, stables, etc., and this pestilence breeder will loose his terrors.

There seems to be a dearth of hogs in this part of the woods. Numbers are inquiring about this useful member of the family Sus. Many have claimed that the way to overcome digestive troubles and incidentally solve the high cost of living was by adopting a vegetarian diet. But we are convinced that, at least for the farmer, this high cost of living will be reduced not by adopting a strict vegetarian diet, but by raising more and better hogs or other carnivora for the table, which, by the way, will work no hardship on your alimentary apparatus. Meat puts red blood in your veins; raise more hogs.

How It Happened.

A fly and a flea,
A mosquito and a louse,
All lived together
In a very dirty house.
The louse spread the ague,
The 'skeeter spread the chills,
And they all worked together
For undertaker's bills.
The fly spread typhoid,
And the flea spread typhus, too,
And the people in the house
Were a mighty dirty crew.
Along came a man
And he cleaned up the house.
He screaned out the 'skeeter
And swatted the louse;
The fly and the flea
He smoked on the wall,
And now the people in the house
Are never sick at all.
—D. White
(A Shortridge High School student,
Indianaapolis).

COUNTRY CURIOSITY.

The Messenger editor at May is complaining that thoughtless boys of his town are handicapping his efforts to get out a creditable paper when they carry off his type and press wrenches. The boys ought to be more considerate. Not many newspaper offices have more type than they need, anyway, and when a crowd of school boys invade the office and help the mslves from the convenient cases it puts the editor out of "sorts."—Brownwood Bulletin.

Are those boys really "thoughtless" or are they inspired? Editors occasionally use the hammer and some have been called plumbers, but a newspaper shop cannot be

operated like the Cambridge bard's village smithy, for the benefit of the local, yokel youth. Let the May printer daub his material liberally with ink.—Waco Morning News.

We Should Worry and Get a Wrinkle.

Slang and rutted phrases may be brilliantly used and pass current legally. But for the most part they are not brilliantly used. They serve chiefly the lazy mind and are a bore. One can, and many do, shirk the through process by the more or ready made and ill-fitting expressions. 'Tis as easy as swearing. And very much such a slovenly habit as swearing. Very many who might as easily speak and write English well grove their minds with slang and bad usage of the language until their thoughts can hardly travel out except through the furrows.—San Angelo Standard.

Ain't it the truth? The real thing in English seems to be in bad, if not down and out. When you tip a person off that his talk has no class, it's a cinch he'll come back like a smart Alex with that "tell it to Sweeney" gab. Loose conversation has got the swell bunch going. Even the highbrows, especially the coeds, are shy on book stuff these days. The guy who put across "I get you, Steve" has more followers than Webster "Oh; you Kid" and "O you" something else are ace-high in current chatter. It's no longer possible for a well-meaning young scout to have a package of snappy education handed him across the family album when he russes, these spring evenings. He gets Eddie Foy and Fred Stone. It is canned drama or the lightweight show that's to blame, do you suppose? It gets our goat to hear some sweet young One "with six to nine thoughts every seven days, but very easy to look at," forget herself long enough to lisp "I seen it" and "he done it." We're strong for The Standard's call—it sure has the dope!—Waco News.

4th class postmasters are sending in their resignations at a pretty good clip, according to dispatches from the National Capital, on account of the post office being placed under the civil service thereby requiring them to stand examination. The pay does not seem to justify their preparing for their examination.

Only Surviving Member of First Faculty to Lectures at Commencement.

Dr. Milton W. Humphreys, the last surviving member of the first faculty of the University of Texas has been selected as the Commencement orator for the 30th anniversary of our State University. Dr. Humphreys came to Texas in 1883 as the first professor in Latin and Greek of an institution which had for its Chairman of the board of Regents, Dr. Ashbel Smith. Dr. Humphreys taught in the University for five years and then resigned to become professor of Greek in the University of Virginia, from which institution he has just been retired on a pension.

Cotton Crop Bumper One

Washington, March 20.—The second largest cotton crop ever known, amounting to 14,295,500 bales, equivalent to 500-pound bales, including linters, was produced by the farmers of the United States during 1912, the census bureau announced today in its preliminary report of the total production of cotton as returned by ginners and delinters.

The number of running bales, counting round as half bales, and including linters, was \$14,076,430 bales.

The department of agriculture's bureau of statistics December 2 estimated the total production of the

1912 crop not including linters, at 13,820,000 bales of 500 pounds each.

Texas Has Big Lead.

Texas: Total production 5,120,152, compared with 4,447,649 bales in 1911, 3,172,488 bales in 1910, 2,607,492 bales in 1909 and 3,913,085 bales in 1908. Department of agriculture estimated 4,850,000 bales exclusive of linters.

The census bureau announced that the statistics of this report for 1912 are subject to slight corrections in the full report to be published about May 1.

\$1,100,000 Voted For Good Roads.

Fort Worth, Texas, March—A record kept on good roads bond elections in Texas by the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association shows there were three held during February resulting in \$1,100,000 being voted for highway improvements, while four elections involving \$285,000 were defeated at the polls during the month.

The commissioners courts in ten counties have set dates for future elections to vote upon a total of \$1,410,000. Road districts in Atascosa, Frio, and Harris counties were the progressive communities to vote favorably upon the good roads bond issues, Harris county alone carrying a \$100,000 issue by an overwhelming majority. The necessary two-thirds vote was lacking in elections held in Lavaca, Callahan and Eastland counties, two elections being held in the latter county during the month. Organized efforts are under way in the counties where the issue met defeat to submit the question again.

Do you read the Dallas Farm News, The Semi-Weekly Record? If you do not, don't you want to read them? The Cross Plains Review in connection with any other \$1.00 paper or periodical for \$1.75 Supply your home with good reading matter.

Good Roads Article.

It is doubtful if there is a subject of more vital importance to the general welfare of the farmer than that of good roads.

To the soil the whole human race must look for sustenance and the more costly the distribution of the products of the soil, the more pressing upon all consumer becomes the problem of living.

Even if the rail and water transportation question were adjusted so that all people were enabled to participate equitably in the benefits which these great aids to commerce were intended to confer, the problem of better and cheaper living for all of the people would be only half solved. Good roads must be built from the farm to the nearest loading point.

Not only so with respect to the distribution of products needed for man and beast, but the increase of

human happiness is more largely involved in good roads than is generally imagined by those who do not take time to reflect on the matter.

The Texas farmer last year marketed approximately 8,000,000 tons of produce. It cost on an average of 43 cents per ton mile to reach the market in Texas and the average distance hauled was five miles. The government average for the United States is 23 cents per ton mile. By improving the Texas public highways to the government averages there would be saved in Texas \$8,000,000 per annum to the farmers.

The road taxes last year amounted to approximately \$3,250,000 independently of bond issue, which was spent on highways while the \$8,000,000 lost to the farmer was collected by the mud hole in bad roads.

The fire loss in Texas last year was approximately \$4,000,000 while bad road loss was just twice this amount. The loss against fire was partially covered by insurance while the loss due to bad roads is to build good ones and the whole State is engaged in a campaign for good roads building that promises to be on a greater scale than during the year 1912.

Commercial Secretary.

Watch the crowds at—
Davis-Garner & Co.

Watch our Post Card rack. We are continually getting in new ones, and you can always find what you want if you call on us.

City Drug Store.

Davis-Garner & Co. are selling the goods. (adv)

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyatt and daughter of Silver Valley have been the guests of J. C. Wyatt and his daughter Miss Ella and Mrs. Walton Wagner. Mr. M. L. Wyatt is a son of J. C. Wyatt and Mrs. Wyatt is a sister of Mrs. Wagner's. Mrs. Wyatt left yesterday morning for a visit at Granbury, and Mr. Wyatt and his father and daughter left the same day for Silver Valley.

Earl Gray of Burkett county was in town Monday.

Truly we are growing,
Davis-Garner & Co.

Mrs. C. R. Martin and children returned to Rising Star Sunday.

Good shelled corn at 72c a bu.
Davis-Garner & Co.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

We want your trade.
Davis-Garner & Co.

also, but Hamlin was not inclined to interfere personally for the protection of either of these officers. They could look after themselves, and, if they succumbed to the charms of the lady, and it cost something, why, that was none of his affair. But somehow the suspicion had come to him that he had accidentally stumbled upon a more complicated plot than mere blackmail. Mrs. Dupont's intimacy with Molly, and the use she was making of her distant relationship with the Major to further her ends, made him sager to delve deeper into her real purpose. At least these two, apparently ignorant of their guest's true character, should be warned, or, if that was impossible, protected from imposture. Their open friendliness and social endorsement were the woman's stock in trade at Dodge, and whatever the final denouement might be, McDonald and his daughter would inevitably



The Hand Resting on the Major's Shoulder.

itally share in the ensuing disgrace of discovery. Even if they were not also victimized, they would be held largely responsible for the losses of others. Had Hamlin been a commissioned officer he would have known what to do—his plain duty as a friend would have taken form in a frankly spoken warning. But, as it was, the chains of discipline, of social rank, made it seemingly impossible for him to approach either the Major or his daughter openly. He did not actually know enough to venture such an interview, and mere suspicion, even though coupled with his former intimacy with the woman, was not sufficient excuse for his interference. The Major would treat the revelation with indifference, even disbelief, and Miss Molly might even resent his meddling in the affair. Besides he was not altogether convinced that the girl had not been actually present at, and in some manner connected with, the attack on Gaskins. The memory of that face, shrinking behind the corner of the barracks wall, remained clear in his mind. He might be mistaken, but perhaps it would be best to go slow.

It was a huge, bare hall, although the walls were concealed by flags, while other draperies were festooned along the rafters. The band was stationed upon a raised platform at the rear, and a hundred couples occupied the floor. The men present were largely officers attired in dress-uniforms, although there was a considerable sprinkling of civilians, a few conspicuous in garments of the latest cut and style. Evidently invitations had been widely spread, and, considering time and place, liberally responded to. Among the women present the Sergeant saw very few he recognized, yet it was comparatively easy to classify the majority—officers' wives; the frontier helpmates of the more prominent merchants of the town; women from the surrounding ranches, who had deserted their homes until the Indian scare ceased; a scattered few from pretentious small cities to the eastward, and here and there, younger faces, representing ranchmen's daughters, with a school-teacher or two. Altogether they made rather a brave show, occasionally exhibiting toilets worthy of admiring glances, never lacking ardent partners, and entering with unalloyed enthusiasm into the evening's pleasure. The big room presented a scene of brilliant color, of ceaselessly moving figures; the air was resonant with laughter and trembling to the dashing strains of the band. Primitive as it was in many respects, to Hamlin, long isolated in small frontier posts, the scene was strangely attractive, his imagination responding to the glow of color, the merry chime of voices, the tripping of feet. The smiling faces flashed past, his ears caught whispered words, his eyes followed the flying figures. For the moment the man forgot himself in this new environment of thoughtless pleasure.

From among that merry throng of strangers his eyes soon distinguished that one in whom he felt special interest—Mrs. Dupont, dancing now with McDonald, the rather corpulent Major exhibiting almost youthful agility under the inspiration of the music. The lady talked with animation, as they circled among the others on the floor, her red lips close to her partner's ear, but Hamlin, suspicious and watchful, noted that her eyes were busy elsewhere, scanning the faces. They swept over him, apparently unseeing, but as the two circled swiftly by, the hand resting lightly on the Major's shoulder was uplifted suddenly in a peculiar, suggestive movement. He stared after them until they were lost in the crowd, feeling confident that the motion of those white-gloved fingers was meant as a signal of warning. To whom was it conveyed? He glanced aside at the jam of figures in the doorway. Both the black-whiskered man and Connors had disap-

peared. It was a signal then, instantly understood and obeyed.

The Sergeant had scarcely grasped this fact when his attention was diverted by the appearance of Miss McDonald. She was dancing with a civilian, an immaculately dressed individual with ruddy, boyish face. His intense admiration of his partner was plainly evident, and the girl, simply dressed in white, her cheeks flushed, her dark eyes bright with enjoyment, set Hamlin's cool nerves throbbing. He could not resist gazing at her, and, as their eyes met, she bowed, the full red lips parting in a smile of recognition. There was no reservation, no restraint in that quick greeting, as she whirled by; he could not fail to comprehend its full significance—she had not forgotten, had no desire to forget. What he imagined he read in her face swept all else from his mind instantly, and, with eager eyes, he followed her slight, girlish figure as they circled the hall. The music ceased, and he still watched as the lad led her to a seat, himself sinking into a chair beside her. Then the passing out of several men, who desired return checks, claimed his attention. When the last of these had disappeared, he glanced again in her direction. She was alone, and her young partner was walking toward him across the deserted floor. The lad came to the door, which by now contained few loiterers, and stood there a moment gazing out into the street. "Are you Sergeant Hamlin?" he asked quietly.

"Yes."

"Miss McDonald requested me to hand you this note unobserved. I have no knowledge of its contents."

Hamlin felt the flutter of the paper in his palm, and stood silent, clinging to it, as the other carelessly recrossed the room. She was looking toward him, but he made no motion to unfold the missive, until his eyes, searching the chairs, had located Mrs. Dupont. The very secret of delivery made him cautious, made him suspect it had to do with that woman. She was beside the band-stand, still conversing with the Major, apparently oblivious to any other presence, her face turned aside. Assured of this, he opened the paper, and glanced at the few hastily scribbled lines.

"I trust you, and you must believe I do not do this without cause. During the intermission be in the hotel parlor."

CHAPTER XIX.

A Full Confession.

There were two more dances scheduled on the program. The last of these had begun before the infantry sergeant returned, and, apologizing for his long absence, resumed his duties at the door. Across the room, Hamlin's eyes met those of Miss McDonald, where she danced with an unknown officer; then he turned and showed his way to the street. The hotel opposite was all bustle and confusion, the bar-room crowded with the thirsty emergency waiters who had rushed about the hall completing final preparations. The Sergeant, intent on his purpose, and aware that the band had ceased playing, dodged past these and entered the parlor. It was already occupied by four men, who were playing cards at a small, round table and smoking vigorously, entirely engrossed in their game. None of them so much as glanced up, and the intruder hesitated an instant, quickly determining his course of action. There was little choice left. The girl would never make an appointment with him except through necessity, and it was manifestly his duty to protect her from observation. Two of the men sitting there were strangers; the others he knew merely by sight, a tin-horn gambler called Charlie, and a sutler's clerk. His decision was swift, and characteristic.

"Gents," he said, stepping up, and



"This Parlor is Going to Be Vacated Inside of One Minute."

tapping the table sharply, "you'll have to vamoose from here."

"What the hell—" the gambler looked up into the gray eyes, and stopped.

"That's all right, Charlie," went on Hamlin coolly, one hand at his belt. "Those are my orders, and they go. Hire a room upstairs if you want to keep up with the game. Pick up the stuff, you fellows."

"But see here," the speaker was upon his feet protesting. "The old man told us we could come in here." "The old man's word don't go for this floor tonight, partner. It's rented by the post officers. Now mosey right along, and don't come back unless you are looking for trouble—you too, Fatty." Right or wrong there was plainly no

Texas Central Railroad Company
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North and East, via Waco and M. K. & T. Ry. Direct connection at Waco with Fast Trains for Dallas and Fort Worth on both going and returning trip. Standard Electric Lighted Sleepers on night trains.
E. BLAIR, G. P. A. Waco, Texas.

THE TIME! THE PLACE! THE MAN!

THE TIME---TUESDAY, APRIL THE FIRST,
1:30 O'CLOCK SHARP (RAIN OR SHINE)

Little Frank the miget balloonist will perform the wonderful act of dropping from the clouds from two parachutes at the same time, be sure and see **THE GRAND FREE BALLOON ASCENSION** With Parachute Leap a Mile in the Air. See large posters for information about the Grand Free Baby Show and Old Man's Race. All prizes New Gold Money. All entries free.

—GRANDEST OF ALL LOT AUCTION SALES—

Will Be Held At

THE PLACE-- DE LEON, - - TEXAS
Comanche, County

The Fastest Growing Town In Central West Texas.

DE LEON and her advantages have been advertised to tens of thousands of people North and East. Thousands of people will be wanting homes in De Leon in the near future. This will assure the rapid increase of Town Lots. The lots to be sold were formerly the Low & Ayers Addition, but in order that you may memorialize the name of some dear old father, sweet old mother, brother, sister or sweet little lost baby, we have decided that the first person buying a lot shall name this splendid addition

De Leon, The Railroad and Manufacturing Center.

The Man-- COL. RUFUS J. LACKLAND, the famous
Land Auctioneer and Prince of Good Fellows

—And a Man that always does as he Advertises—

And has never been known to disappoint his crowd, will be in charge of this Grand Auction Sale. Take a day off, whether you expect to buy or not. Bring your wire and children, all of you hear Col Lackland's great lecture. He is a diamond in the rough, but there are grains of gold in his true-to-life talk.

—Cheap Excursion Rates on all Railroads—

DE LEON IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, OWNER.

Terms, 1-4 cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months or 1-3 cash balance 1 and 2 years.
or 5 per cent Discount for all CASH

The Review and Dallas News \$1.75

A Little Story With a Big Point.

The Insurance man chased the business man into his office. That was his business.

The business man chased the Insurance man out of his office. That was poor business.

The business man, two years later, chased the Insurance company, and was himself "Rejected." That was their business.

One year later the business man was chased off the earth. That was unfortunate business.

Three months had passed, and his family was chased into the street. That was NOBODY'S business.

With an investment of ten cents a day you can prevent this sad incident happening. See the Cross Plains Development Co. who represent some of the strongest old line Life Insurance companies, and they will take pleasure in showing you a contract that is not surpassed by any one.

Cross Plains Development Co.

Office first door over Farmers National Bank.

Remember our millinery opening March 21st and 22nd.

Carter & Kenady.

A DOLLAR A PLATE DINNER

Jeff Clark, A. G. Foster, Uncle Jim Coffman and Bill Harlow took dinner at the Crystal Cafe Monday, the dinner being the treat of the last two mentioned. Or rather, they paid for the dinner as a result of a wager upon rain falling by Saturday night. The luncheon was quite a treat, and cost the losers \$1.00 a plate.

Watch our show window for the best display of Easter cards and letters ever shown in our city.
City Drug Store.

Buy that new Steudebaker rig from us. They represent quality.

Carter & Kenady.



Makes Shabby Surfaces Like New

Step outside and look at your home from your neighbor's viewpoint. How many articles does your neighbor see that are marred, scratched or shabby? How many floors are rough and porous and hard to keep clean? Which room could be brightened up and made more cozy?

All these can be made like new and at trifling cost by using a few small cans of Lincoln Paints or Varnishes. Our "Home Painting Jobs" booklet tells you how you can do it yourself. Ask for it—it's free. We have a Lincoln Paint, Varnish, Stain, Enamel or Finish for every surface, new or old, indoors or outdoors.

C. S. Boyles
Cross Plains, Texas.

A large stock of spring hats for men, boys and children.

Carter & Kenady.

JUST RECEIVED

Another big shipment of Hosiery. Our Hosiery Department has grown because we sell the same quality for less money.

The Racket Store.

We pay highest prices for eggs, butter, chickens and hides.

Carter & Kenady.

NOTICE.

I am in a position to handle a few thousand dollars worth of good vendor's lien notes.

Virgil Hart.

ANOTHER SHIPMENT

of Giant Lye to sell 4 cans for 25c.
The Racket Store.

I am prepared to do all kinds of harness repair work. See me in the rear of the Racket Store.
W. A. Peterson.

Remember we fit all the family in Oxfords for spring.

Carter & Kenady.

Do not overlook the new things in our Dry Goods Department. They are spring reminders.

Carter & Kenady

FOR SALE—A house and lot, well located. Easy terms. Call at the Review Office.

Highest market price paid for your chickens, eggs, butter, hides and furs. Give us a chance and be convinced.

Neeb & Sipes.

WANTED-

Bookkeepers

Stenographers

Telegraph Operators

to fill the many calls we are receiving daily. START NOW and get ready for one of these excellent opportunities.

POSITIONS SECURED

OR

MONEY REFUNDED

Contract backed by 24 years success; \$300,000 Capital--48 Big Schools and more Bank endorsements than all other Business Colleges in the United States Combined. Scholarships purchased in Draughon's San Antonio, College good at any Draughon School.

No Vacation. Enter any time.

Draughon's Practical Business College

San Antonio,

Texas.

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PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
Phone No. 37.
Residence 39

-H. B. PEEPLES-
Gen'l. Blacksmithing
--AND WOOD WORK--
More than 20 years experience. All work guaranteed. Shop just South of of W. O. W. Building. Cross Plains, Texas.

FORD CAR MODEL T.
Touring Car \$650.00
Roadster \$570.00
Delivered in Cross Plains
Fulwiler Elec. Co.
Agents
Abilene, Texas.

**Silo Boon to Texas
Farmer.**

Fort Worth, Texas, March—One of the greatest boons that has come to modern agriculture since the first reaper was manufactured has been introduced in Texas in the silo and it has become an established fact that the silo has secured a permanent place among the necessary equipment of a modern farm.

Reports received from Commercial Secretaries and Farm Demonstration Agents by the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association show there are 214 silos now in use in Texas having an aggregate storage capacity of 27,765 tons or an average of 130 tons per silo.

The counties reporting silos are as follows: Brazos 6, Bowie 1, Brazoria 60, Bosque 2, Bell 4, Clay 3, Colorado 1, Cameron 3, Dewitt 2, Denton 10, Ellis 4, Fisher 1, Galveston 6, Gregg 3, Harris 15, Jack 1, Jefferson 8, Kaufman 3, Matagorda 2, Nolan 1, Nece 7, Palo Pinto 9, San Patricio 10, Tom Green 12, Tarrant 2, Travis 3, Wharton 25, Wilbarger 2, Williamson 2, Wichita 1.

There are four silo manufacturing concerns now operating within the borders of the State, three of which are located in Fort Worth and one in Houston.

Results show that the silo is offering the best possible solution of the perplexing problem of feed supply, and milk, butter and beef are being produced cheaper on a ration of ensilage than was possible on any other kind of feed except pasture grass.

Watch us grow.—Davis-Garner & Co.

It frequently happens that a stranger coming into a community and putting on the airs of a gentleman is taken up at once and lionized though nothing whatever is known of his antecedents and the sequel often proves that it is best not to take up with strangers too readily. The old friends whom we have known all our lives and whose characters are firm and established as the everlasting hills are too apt to become common-places with us, but we know they will do to tie to, and it is not best to give them up for those we do not know. The man or woman who builds up a character and maintains it for years in the same community deserves some consideration, and the friendship of such people is to be preferred at all times to the showy attention of strangers.—Rotan Advance.

We lead in Spring Clothing.
Davis-Garner & Co.

**Eventually—
you will use**



**to Kansas City
and St. Louis**

because—

the train service is dependable and there are no connections to be made—it's "Katy" all-the-way.

FOR SALE: A life time scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College at San Antonio. Will sell cheap for cash or good note. Apply at the Review office.

The City Meat Market
buys hides & cream. (adv)

Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



of Cross Pl. ins. meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic

over Bank of Cross Plains.



Meets on Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at I. O. O. F. Hall, Cross

Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.



Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south Cross Plains, Tex.

E. T. Bond, Clerk.

I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 171.



Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. W. Barr, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching each 1st and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sunday school each Sunday 10 a. m. Geo. Carter Supt.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Woman's Home Mission Society meets Thursdays before the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. Mrs. Tyson Pres.

You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.

A. Lee Boyd Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on 2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.

George A. Crane, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching every 2 & 4 Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. and the Saturday before at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

Preaching

At the Christian Church the first Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock and Saturday night before. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock and a Bible school every Wednesday night at 7:15. All are invited to attend.

I. M. Ussery.

Vendor's lien notes taken up and extended, by the best companies. Plenty of money to loan on land at 8 per cent interest.—Cross Plains Development Company.

Dr. E. H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

W. A. Petterson

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

For Trades Day:—Two choice lots, in good part of town. Will consider horse on deal. Apply at Review Office.

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....AUTO SERVICE....

One man to Baird or Cisco \$5.00
Two men or more each \$3.00
One man to Putman \$3.50
Two men or more each \$2.00
One man to Rising Star \$3.50
Two men or more each \$2.00

....W. W. HILL....
Headquarters at Kempers Hotel

Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.

Office Over Farmers National Bank
All kinds of Real Estate and Insurance.

W. HOMER SHANKS

ABSTRACTER and NOTARY PUBLIC, BAIRD, TEXAS.

Plenty of Eight Per Cent money to Lend on Land.
Vendor's Lien Notes Bought

TRAVELING MAN'S HOTEL

\$1.00 Per Day House. Nice, Clean
Beds. Away from Noise and Dust.
A Trial is Convincing.....

J. G. NEWTON, Proprietor.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

If you are in the market for Iron Fencing, Tombstones or Monuments, don't fail to see me before buying.

I am agent for the Celebrated Stewart Iron Fencing and the Cisco Marble Works. All work Guaranteed.

BILL GIBBARD

I have at my stable a brand new Touring Car for service. When you want to go anywhere see me. I meet all prices.

TEDDY BILL a bay Standard bred trotting horse, will make the stand at my stable. The best horse of his kind in this part of the world.

S. F. Knight, Liveryman

SCREEN GOODS

The time is almost here.
Get Busy. Keep The flies out
My Stock is Complete

F. P. Shackelford

I SHIP YOUR CREAM

It saves you that churning besides you double your money. Come in when in town and see me

J. LEE JONES, AGENT FOR

NISSLEY CREAMERY CO., FT. WORTH, TEX.

Main Street Restaurant

I have opened up a new Restaurant on Main Street, just across the street from Davis-Garner & Co. I serve meals at 25c and all kinds of short orders, Chili, etc. Give me a trial.

Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Prop.

The Crystal Cafe

I am still running the Cafe, and have employed a new cook, the biggest and best one in town. Give me a part of your business.

Tom Henson, Prop.

Don't Suffer!

"I had been troubled, a little, for nearly 7 years," writes Mrs. L. Fincher, in a letter from Peavy, Ala., "but I was not taken down, until March, when I went to bed and had to have a doctor. He did all he could for me, but I got no better. I hurt all over, and I could not rest. At last, I tried Cardui, and soon I began to improve. Now I am in very good health, and able to do all my housework."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

You may wonder why Cardui is so successful, after other remedies have failed. The answer is that Cardui is successful, because it is composed of scientific ingredients, that act curatively on the womanly system. It is a medicine for women, and for women only. It builds, strengthens, and restores weak and ailing women, to health and happiness.

If you suffer like Mrs. Fincher did, take Cardui. It will surely do for you, what it did for her. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 60

Virgil Hart

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