

The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 5.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1914.

NO. 27

FRIENDS IN ADVERSITY THE SAME AS IN PROSPERITY

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(U.S. INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

BRING US YOUR FINANCIAL TROUBLES

We will help you adjust them as we Hundreds of others. Our experience and financial ability is at your command. Be free to tell us your troubles. That's a part of our business. Try Us.

THE BANK OF CROSS PLAINS



THE FARMERS NAT'L BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Capital and Surplus, \$30,000.00.

We Bank On You; You Bank With Us.

TO BUILD WAREHOUSE

Mass Meeting Saturday well Attended

The citizens of Cross Plains and her territory came out in goodly number to the warehouse meeting Saturday afternoon at the Airdome. The meeting was called to order by D. P. Carter who said something as to the purpose of the meeting, and the needs of a warehouse. C. S. Boyles as spokesman for the warehouse committee reported on the size and specifications of such a warehouse as we would need and cost of construction, etc., and the cost of storage. He said a warehouse 100x150 feet, with a storage capacity of about 1650 bales, built of sheet iron, would cost in the neighborhood of \$2000. It had been suggested that a stock company be formed, and stock issued to the amount of \$2000 in shares of \$10.00 each. Mr. Alvis now rose and made a stirring appeal for subscriptions. Something over \$900 was raised, which is hardly half the amount needed. The principal business firms subscribed \$100 each, and some of the others \$50.00 each. The farmers did not take hold as readily as was desired, but all seemed in favor

of the proposition, but pleaded a lack of money. At this writing we don't know what more has been done in this matter. The farmers must interest themselves in the building of a warehouse or they will have no warehouse.

Every person in town who is interested in the town and who is able to raise ten dollars could hardly do more than his duty, for we see it, to subscribe for one share. Some have suggested that every clerk be required to do at least this much. Every farmer, whether he be a cotton raiser or no, should take stock according to his ability. We should outfit this warehouse whether the war last one year or one day.

J. E. Spencer of Carbon and W. K. Klemm of Weatherford, vice president and president respectively of the Bank of Cross Plains, were here and attended the meeting. Mr. Klemm, who is one of the best known bankers in the state, was called upon to talk in the early part of the meeting. He said that he was not a banker, but it did not take long for the audience to decide that he very modestly underrated his talents, for he made an excellent address, giving wholesome advice, in an entertaining and pleasing manner. He said that in his opinion the people had created a bugbear out of the European war and were shying

at it themselves. He says that the war will cut down the consumption of cotton only about one-fifth. There is another factor in determining the price and that is the size of the crop. But taking into consideration everything the price of cotton should be between six and seven cents, he said. He wanted it generally understood that this was merely his private opinion. He also said he thought that the war would not last many months.

A meeting is called for Saturday afternoon, and every farmer and others are requested to be present. The farmers will have to take hold of this proposition or it will fail.

LOOK! LISTEN! AT LAST

The Million Dollar Mystery, the long expected world's greatest picture Mystery, complete in 46 reels, first number will be shown Thursday night Sept. 17, and continued with two reels every Thursday night. Two other good reels will be added each Thursday night.

Admission 10 and 15c.

Buggies, latest styles and Studebaker, make, Liberal terms, at Carters

Hatter In Town

I am prepared to clean and block your hats, and do all kinds of tailoring work. All work guaranteed. Phone No. 94.

Tartt The Tailor

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Adams and children returned Saturday from a visit with his wife's folks at Carbon.

Remember the fourth number of the Adventures of Kathlyn will be shown Friday night, Sept. 18.

Uncle Johnnie and Aunt Terah Wagner have returned home after an extended visit with their daughter Mrs. C. D. Russell at Plainview.

WAR OR NO WAR

We have the bargains, come in and see the exceptional values we are offering, just such bargains as these is what has made this store a household word in this community.

THE RACKET STORE

Miss Myrtie Atwood and her mother returned Sunday from Baird where Miss Myrtie took examination for teacher's certificate.

Parties who will buy a bale at 10 cents, wanted at Carters

Grain Market

Wheat and oats are rising in price. Wheat is bringing on the local market \$1 and above per bushel, and oats 46c. Farmers have been harvesting a great deal of wheat.

Mrs. Ayers of Cottonwood is visiting Mrs. Jack Aiken; also having some dental work done.

Charlie Mangham has bought of Diff Jones his (Charlie's) old home place in south west part of town. Mr. Mangham had only recently traded the place to Diff. Mr. Mangham expects soon to build his house.

Mrs. Wilda Shackelford of Putnam is visiting her brother Joe.

Books Books

For the young and the old rich and the poor. Also a 16-page map and Atlas of the European war, for 30 cts. Cross Plains Book Store. Next door to the Racket store. Come to see us.

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.

FOR SALE, 355 acres 2 1/2 miles North of Abilene, and 1 1/2 North West of Simmons College, on pike road. 175 acres in cultivation, 5 room house, plenty of creek and tank water, fine protection during the winter for stock, and one of the very best dairy, hog and chicken farm propositions in this Country, and very convenient to Churches, Schools and to the City. Will sell at a bargain if sold by Oct. 1st, and will take a small farm as part payment if priced right. We have other lands and City properties for sale, or trade.

Compere Bros., Abilene, Texas

FOR SALE: One hundred acres lying south east of Cross Plains, Tex 1 1/2 miles. 60 acres in cultivation, 40 acres in timber, two sets of houses and one barn, one zinc tank, one dirt tank, a good orchard and a berry patch, all fenced. At 30 dollars per acre, two third cash and balance vendors Lien notes.

D. N. Paterson

W. P. Ellesbery of Cross. Cit was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Fanny Beth Erwin of Sanno was in town last Saturday.

Rev. Gulland preached at the Methodist church Sunday night in the absence of Rev. Sisk.

Fall Samples on Display

I have just received a full line of all and winter samples. I represent the best companies and guarantee satisfaction in every respect.

I will positively sell cheaper than you can buy elsewhere, and you lose if you don't see me before you order.

Carl Murdock

The screen is the only thing that we keep out those flies. Try it. we have all kinds of screens and building material. come and get yours.

Brazelton-Pryor & Co.

For Sale or trade: 164 acre farm 5 miles from town will sell cheap and take in town property or small arm near town as part payment.

Remember we make a specialty of ladies tailoring. Call phone 94 and we will be glad to call for your work.

Tartt the Tailor.

CREAM WHITE SOAP

The best Laundry soap on the market 7 bars for 25c.

THE RACKET STORE

THE REVIEW FOR 75C

How? Simply by giving us \$1.75 for one year's subscription to both the Review and the Semi-W'kly Farm News or Record.)

U. S. CAN BUY FOREIGN SHIPS

So Declares Secretary McAdoo Before House Merchant Marine Committee.

Washington.—The right of the United States to buy merchant ships of any nationality for neutral uses can not be disputed by any nation, declared Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department before the house merchant marine committee, supporting the administration merchant marine bill. Mr. McAdoo refused, however, to discuss the diplomatic phases of the situation when asked if protests had been received from Great Britain or France against the possible purchase of German vessels.

Secretary McAdoo heartily indorsed the Alexander bill, which provides for the organization of a \$10,000,000 corporation with power to buy, build and operate ships in the foreign trade with the government as the majority stockholder.

"Do you understand," asked Representative Saunders, "that there is grave objection on the part of Great Britain and France to our taking over the German bottoms which have been driven out of the foreign trade by the war?"

"Of course, I cannot discuss the diplomatic phases of the question," said Secretary McAdoo. "That is the business of the state department. It cannot be successfully disputed, however, that this government has the right to buy ships from German companies or any one else so long as it buys those ships for neutral uses."

JAPAN LANDS TROOPS IN CHINA

Germany Protests Violation of That Country's Neutrality.

Pekin.—Japan has landed between 10,000 and 15,000 troops from 18 transports at Lung-Kow, a newly opened port about 100 miles north of Tsing-Tau. This is declared here to have been done in violation of China's neutrality.

The German legation has protested to the foreign office against the alleged infringement of China's neutrality by Japan.

News of the Japanese landing caused no surprise here, as the Japanese legation several days ago requested the foreign office to remove the limit of the 50 kilometers (about 30 miles) radius prescribed by the Chinese as the fighting area around Tsing-Tau. The foreign office did not comply with the request, but it was understood that the Chinese troops would be instructed not to oppose the Japanese. The Chinese officials are described as incensed but afraid of doing anything that might afford the Japanese cause for territorial or other exactions.

Russia Admits Reverses in Prussia. London.—Advices have been received here from St. Petersburg to the effect that the Russian general staff frankly confesses to disaster in East Prussia to two army corps, including the loss of three generals. A Reuters dispatch from Petrograd (St. Petersburg) says the battle was fought in the Osterode on the Soldau-Neidenburg line.

Czar Changes Name of Russian Capital

London.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that by imperial order the city of St. Petersburg, capital of the Russian empire since 1712, will henceforth be known as Petrograd. This change eliminates the Teuton construction in the name by which the chief city of Russia has been known since it was founded by Peter the Great in 1703.

Novel Plan to Help Cotton Growers.

Atlanta, Ga.—The "buy a bale of cotton" movement designed to relieve the cotton market situation brought about by the European war has been taken up in Atlanta by citizens who contracted for the purchase of 301 bales. The scheme already has been adopted elsewhere and it is planned to extend it to every town and city in the South. The plan is to buy at least one bale of cotton at 10c per pound direct from the farmers and place it in a warehouse for one year.

convictions can be obtained the government will insist upon sentences of imprisonment—no fines or no civil remedy will be deemed adequate.

The men indicted here are charged with having fixed prices every day by "ballots," "suggestions" or verbal agreement, and to have circulated price lists which completely eliminated a competitive market for food. That is alleged to be an unlawful restraint of trade, prohibited by the Sherman anti-trust law between the states and in federal districts. The penalty on conviction is a year's imprisonment or a \$5,000 fine, or both.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County—GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, That you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Callahan if there be a newspaper published therein but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 42nd judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 42nd judicial district for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, Marvin Terry whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court at the next regular term thereof to be holden in the County of Callahan at the Court House thereof, in Baird, Texas, on the 18th. Monday after the 1st Monday in July, the same being the 9th day of November A. D. 1914 then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court on the 10th day of Aug. A. D. 1914, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1251, wherein Mattie Terry plaintiff and Marvin Terry defendant the nature of the plaintiff demand being as follows, to-wit:

Plaintiff alleges that she was legally married to defendant on or about the 25th day of Dec. A. D. 1900 and lived with him as his wife until on or about October 1st 1913, when Plaintiff was compelled to leave defendant.

Plaintiff further alleges cruelty, excesses and outrages on the part of defendant of such a nature as to render her life and living together insupportable.

HEREIN FAIL NOT. And have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Write, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand, and seal of said Court, at office in Baird Texas this 10th day of Aug. A. D. 1914.

A. R. Day Clerk District Court Callahan County, Texas

TAILORED TO ORDER ROSE & CO. 540 South 5th Ave. CHICAGO



The "Comfort Sak"

Your "Best Buy"

A MADE-TO-ORDER suit or overcoat for the price of a READY-MADE. Get clothes tailored individually to fit your purse and personality. 500 styles now on display, all new shades at all prices. You are protected by our guarantee of Absolute Satisfaction. You can't buy better made-to-measure clothes than those made by Rose & Co. You can save from \$5.00 to \$8.00 on every suit. Come in to-day and see the line of best values.

Carl Murdock.

Why not take the Review and boost home enterprise?

SOCIETY COLUMN

Conducted by Miss Marie Cornell

Misses Nan Bell and Ada Lee Powell of Baird were Saturday and Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gray Powell.

Miss Ollie McGowen is visiting in Woodson for a short time.

Misses Lucy and Clara McDermitt and Louis Cibrell were in the city last Saturday shopping.

Misses Willie and Lovce Elliott were in town one day this week enroute home, from an extended visit to Corpus Christi and other points.

Moonlight Picnic

A moonlight picnic given by the Misses Adams last Thursday night was indeed an enjoyable occasion for the young people of our city. The guests assembled at the City Drug Store at 7:30 p. m. when with heavy lunch baskets all walked to the lake and in a spot where the grass was greenest the lunch was spread and enjoyed by Misses Annie Mae Chambliss, Zora Carter, Mary Rumph, Scroggins, Vesta Thomason Adams, Cornell, Laura and Clara Boyles, Mary Robertson, Ollie McGowen, Emma Davis, Opelia Wesley, Nettie Kenady, Scarborough, Ida Mitchell, Messers. McLaughlin, Taylor Bond, Chess, Baum, Broad Bond, Pierce Shackelford, L. P. Henslee, Ered Robertson, Wyatt H. Gilbert, Slaughter, Thomason, Tom Allen, West Robertson, Albert Addison, captioned by Mr. and Mrs. Will Mitchell. Everybody went home feeling they had spent a pleasant evening and that Mr. and Mrs. Will Mitchell are ideal chaperones.

Messers W. C. and S. L. Teague are enjoying a visit from their step mother Mrs. C. J. Teague of New Castle Texas.

Wyatt H. Gilbert went to Putnam Thursday.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Entertained

At the pretty Alvis home in the north part of town a few of the young folks gathered last Monday evening and enjoyed several games of progressive 42 with Misses Kate and Annie Mae Chambliss. After this all were invited out on the roomy porch where iced water melons were served by Mr. and Mrs. Alvis after which the guests bade their host and hostess goodnight. Those in attendance are: Messes Jake and Beaulah Adams, Zora Carter, Cornell, Messers Broad and Taylor Bond, Baum, Henslee, McLaughlin and Master Eugene Alvis.

One of the most enjoyable occasions in the society line lately, was a theatre and lawn party Mr. and Mrs. Parker Bond for their guest, Miss Emma Lora Franklin of Baird.

The party gathered at the City Drug Store, thence to the airdome where they were passed into the show by Mr. Parker Bond. After the performance of the first show the guests were invited to the Bond home in the south part of town, where seats and sofa pillows were scattered about the lawn. Music through the evening, and iced water melons at a late hour concluded the program of an enjoyable evening. Those who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Bond's hospitality were: Misses Scroggins, Williams, Rumph, Carter, Jake and Beulah Adams, Corael Messers, Adkisson, Shackelford, McLaughlin, Baum, Broad and Taylor Bond, Henslee, Robertson and John Carter. The out-of-town guests were: Kate and Annie Chambliss of Goree, Wilda Shackelford of Putnam and the honor guest.

Misses Laura and Clara Boyles have as their guests this week Misses Luzon and Leota Powell and in honor of them, they invited a number of their friends last Wednesday night. Japanese lanterns and porch seats were arranged out on the lawn. Several contests were enjoyed and Fruit Punch was served through out the evening. Those invited were Misses Vesta Thomason, Billie Adams, Elvis Barr Messers, Bill Wagner, Wyatt H. Gilbert, Chas Slaughter and Ode Davidson.

Mrs. A. D. Boozer and little daughter of Ovalo are visiting Mrs. E. L. Sisk.

Misses Leota and Luzon Powell of Baird were Saturday to Sunday guests of the Misses Boyles.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill Davidson went to Rising Star Wednesday night on business.

HOW TO PREVENT TYPHOID FEVER

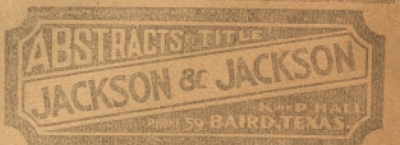
First, take 5 ozs. of common horse sense and get you a Metal Tank made here in Cross Plains. Second, have your tank galvanized immediately. Third, drink no other water except the water you catch in your tank. One case of fever will cost twice this much and besides you risk your life just for a few pennies. 523

J. W. BENNETT The Tanner

Dr. E. H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK



L. P. Henslee

Notary Public

What You Will Find

At DAVIS-GARNER & CO.'S:

YOU WILL FIND that we bought fall goods early and are in position to sell you dry goods cheaper than ever before.

YOU WILL FIND our stock complete in all lines

YOU WILL FIND that we have not let the war interfere with our supply. In fact we have the largest stock that we have ever carried.

YOU WILL FIND our ready-to-wear department for both men and women overflowing with the new weaves and styles for fall.

YOU WILL FIND that we will ever be glad to show you these goods and leave to you the value.

YOU WILL FIND that we are in position to fit the whole family in shoes, all kinds and styles.

YOU WILL FIND in our millinery department the new shapes in ladies hats.

YOU Will FIND us in position to furnish you merchandise on cotton properly handled; which will enable the farmers to make their purchases without selling their cotton, at present prices.

CASH

or

CREDIT

Davis-Garner & Co.

Quality Counts

Watch Us Grow

An Empire Of Consumers

An analysis of our Federal Census Records reveals the startling fact that the population of the rural districts of Texas increased only 16 per cent during the past decade and the cities' population gained 68 per cent during this time.

Every well informed, patriotic citizen of Texas realizes that country life in this State is both unprofitable and unsatisfactory. The fact that our urban population is growing four times faster than that of the country is conclusive evidence that farm life fails to meet the requirements of an ambitious and progressive citizenship. If this mad rush of humanity from the farms to the cities continues Texas will soon be a land of consumers and the farms will become depopulated within a half century.

Mr. and Mrs. Neeb left Monday morning in their car for a month's visit with relatives at L... and other places. They expect to have a pleasant outing as they were prepared to camp out.

Jno. B. Carter spent a day or two the first of the week with his folks here.

Rev. Ussery returned Monday from Cottonwood, Brown county, where Sunday he finished a week's meeting.

Wm Bird of Gores has returned home after visiting Jno. McDonald, B. W. Webb and others. He subscribed for the Review.

Master Eugene Simmons, son of Mrs. Willie Mitchell, came in Sunday from Gordon where he has been visiting his grand parents.

Mr and Mrs. A. A. Warren of Fort Worth have been visiting G. L. Sager and family.

Born to Mr. Mrs. C. R. Steel on the 20th of August a boy. Raymond is very proud of the boy.

Bargains for cash at Carters

FEEDERS PROMINENT

Farmers National Congress Will Attend Fort Worth Show.

Feeder cattle probably will play a big part in the National Feeders and Breeders' show, which will be held in Fort Worth October 10 to 17. This will be due in a large measure to the Farmers' National Congress, which will be held in that city during the great livestock exhibition.

At least 2,000 to 3,000 farmers and stock-farmers, gathered from every section of the United States, will gather in Fort Worth on that date. These men are of the most progressive type, who long ago realized that diversification was necessary to continued success on the farm. They are

always in search of good feeder cattle and the ranchmen of Texas have the product with which to fill the bill. Feeder exhibits, therefore, are expected not only to lead to immediate sales but to open an avenue for increased business with these men in the future.

No detail for making the fall exhibition the greatest in the history of the National Feeders and Breeders' show has been overlooked. Not only has every class of livestock that is produced in the Southwest been given ample consideration but numerous forms of entertainment, not allied with the stock exhibit, have been secured. It is the aim of the management of the show to make it one of general entertainment as well as education in livestock lines. Carnival attractions of the best have been secured. Many free acts of a diverting nature will be furnished in the vast arena of the Coliseum building, which is the home of the Fat Stock show. An industrial exhibit of superior quality will be furnished and a... hitherto unsurpassed in Texas, will be held in an... exhibit hall. Last...

every section of the country competed for honor and prizes and the Texas-bred kind carried off most of the money.

The seventeen railroads which make Fort Worth the virtual center of the state have offered splendid rates, which will afford everyone a chance to visit the show. Special excursions will be run along many lines, exclusive of the regular rate arrangement.

County fairs are showing an exceptional interest in the Fat Stock show this year and their choicest livestock will be sent here.

The boys and girls features, both in the baby beef and hog divisions, will be better than ever. The entries in many classes will be ten times as numerous as in previous years.

Fort... A local printing concern... orders from 41... in this State for a total of... negotiable cotton warehouse receipts. The receipts are... compliance with the form approved by W. W. Collier, Commissioner of Insurance and Banking.

"For those who love a combination of tender passion and daring deeds, this story will have a strong fascination,"
Says the BOSTON GLOBE of

The Maid of the Forest

It's OUR COMING SERIAL
and You'll Find It A DANDY!

assumed more definite shape—a one-story log hut, with an extension at the rear, and an outside chimney forking up beside the roof. It was a gloomy looking place, with no glimmer of light showing anywhere.

"What do you make of it?" asked Brady in a whisper, as though doubting his own eyes.

"It's a house, all right," I answered. "Some French hunter's shack."

He shook his head negatively. "They don't build like that. It beats me, but whoever built that house put it up to live in. Howsoever I don't see no sign o' anybody that now, an' I'm goin' ter find out what the shebang looks like. Dutchy, you stay yere, an' watch these things, while the two o' us scouts 'round a bit."

Stooping low, so as not to be so easily perceived in the darkness, the two of us, grasping our rifles in readiness, stole across the open space toward the house. There was no sign of life so far as could be seen or heard, yet if the place was deserted it could not have been for long, as there were no appearances of decay or abandonment of the premises. The log walls were firm, the clay between resisting the pressure of our fingers in an attempt to dislodge it, and the only door noticed was tightly closed. We hesitated to open this, uncertain what mystery might await us within, and listening anxiously for any sound. The stillness was so profound as to be painful, and, whispering to me to stand back, with rifle poised Brady silently lifted the strong wooden latch. The door slid back in grooves, the sound of movement barely perceptible, and we stared into the black interior, seeing nothing except a little section of dirt floor, dimly revealed by the stars overhead.

"We'll feel it out, boy," muttered the scout, his hand gripping my arm. "Nobody at home, I reckon, but it won't do to risk a light. You take that side, an' I'll take this, an' see what we find."

I moved forward slowly, foot by foot, feeling blindly with one hand, the other grasping my rifle. I came to a rude bench, home-made without nails, touched a small table with crossed legs, holding nothing but an empty pewter bowl, felt the shaggy skin of some animal fastened against the log wall, and then a few articles of warm clothing dangling from wooden pins. These were rough garments, made of skins, with a single coarse shirt. Beyond them my fingers came in contact with the latch of a door. As I touched this the menacing growl of some animal broke the intense stillness. I stepped back, startled, unnerved, and in my recoil, came into contact with a man. A hand like iron gripped me, but it was Brady's voice that spoke: "From the other room," he said shortly, "a dog."

"A dog! Then why hasn't he barked?"

"Because he is not that kind, I reckon; a big brute from his growl. Did you find anything?"

I told him briefly.

"Fireplace on my side, " chairs and an ax in the corner," he added shortly. "Nobody home but the dog, I reckon, but we will have to light it out with him, before we take possession. Stand where you are until I feel out the door. Leather hinges, and opens this way. Here, Hayward, take hold of the latch; we'll have to brain the brute. Don't open until I say so, and then only about a foot. Brace yourself to hold it firm, and keep your gun ready; I've got the ax."

I took my position, but with heart beating rapidly, and waited. The dog, as though realizing danger, flung himself with full force against the door, and gave one deep bark of savage ferocity. Brady touched my hand, locating the opening. Then there was an instant of silence.

"Now!" he said.

I lifted the wooden latch, gripping with both hands, my shoulders and foot braced. There was a fierce leap of the brute, so sudden as to cause me to give back, the thud of descending ax, a howl of pain and rage, the ugly snap of jaws. Coarse hair swept my hands; there was another blow, the sound of a falling body; then the heave of the ax struck my foot. Back and forth on the dirt floor man and brute struggled, crashing into the table, and overturning it. Brady uttered one oath; then the dog snarled, and lay still, while I stood with the ax poised, unable to tell which was which in the darkness. Something moved, and I took a step forward.

"Brady!"

"All right," he said breathlessly, "I had to knife the brute—he was as big as a calf, and—and he got my

shoulder. Did you find a window on your side?"

"No."
"There was none on mine. We'll have to risk a light, I reckon, for I'm bleedin' considerable. Try the fireplace yonder."

I felt my way along the wall, discovered some tinder, and, with flint and steel from my pocket, coaxed a blaze. There were a few pieces of wood piled up on the hearth, and a moment later, the curling red flames revealed the entire interior. Brady rested against the bench, the sleeve of his blouse ripped



I Stood Staring into the Face of the Dead Man.

into shreds, blood dripping from his fingers, and sinking into the earth floor. A few feet away, a great mass of shaggy hair, lay the dog in a heap, his lips still drawn back in a snarl, revealing the cruel white teeth, the shaft of a knife protruding from the throat. He was a massive animal, terrifying to look upon even in death. Yet I barely glanced that way, assured that he was dead, and all my interest centered on Brady, his face ghastly under the brown tan. There was a water bucket half filled on a low bench, and I tore down the shirt from the peg, and swabbed out the wound. It was a jagged, ugly gash, the print of each tooth revealed, and the man clinched his hands in agony as I worked rapidly. The blood staunching somewhat I bound it tightly with a silk neckerchief, and gave him a drink of brandy from my pocket flask. This brought a little color back into the man's face, and he found strength to sit up, resting against the bench, his eyes on the dead dog.

"Mastiff," he said, "and the biggest devil I ever saw. I hit him with the ax the first blow, but in the dark failed to strike high enough, I reckon. What do you suppose he was guardin' so savage?"

I shook my head, glancing about at the open door. Brady's eyes followed mine.

"Get a light of some kind, Hayward, and take a look," he said slowly, "and then have Dutchy bring in the packs."

I did as he suggested, finding a bit of pitchy wood that burned freely, and holding it out before me as I peered curiously through the opening. A glance about told me that the lean-to was used as a shed, for it was half filled with split wood, opened boxes, and various odds and ends. This knowledge came to me in a flash, but the sight which riveted my eyes was the body of a man lying directly beyond the doorway, face upward, his skull cleft as if by the vicious blow of an ax.

CHAPTER VI.

Captain D'Auvray.

"What is it?" asked Brady, startled by my sudden exclamation, and striving to get up. I glanced back at him.

"A dead man; stay where you are; he is dead all right. I'll be back in a moment."

I stepped within, and held the torch down closer, the ghastly yellow light falling full on the upturned face. He was a man of seventy, or over, a sturdy looking fellow for his years, in the garments of a French courier des bois; his features strong, refined, bearing even in death a certain peculiar dignity, increased by a snow-white beard. Apparently he had not been dead long, nor was there slightest evidence of struggle; the hands were empty, and, judging from the ugly gash in his head, he had been struck from behind unexpectedly. It was a chesty wound, and the man had probably died instantly. The blow must have been a treacherous one, delivered by some person acquainted with the cabin; otherwise the dog would have sprung to his master's defense. Evidently this was murder, and the assassin had taken his time; had closed the door, locked in the dog; had even washed off the blade of the ax, and left it standing there against the wall.

What could have been the object? Was it revenge? Robbery? I felt in the pocket of the loose blouse, finding nothing, but my eye caught the glimmer of a medal fastened to the front of the shirt. I unpinned it, and held it up to the light of the torch, studying out the French inscription, letter by letter, half guessing at its meaning—it was a medal of honor, given for special gallantry in action at Fontenoy to Capt. Raoul D'Auvray.

I stood staring at it, and then down into the face of the dead man. D'Auvray: Her name! The same name she had given me! The face of the girl came back instantly to memory, distinct, living. There was a familiarity, a resemblance, now that I thus connected the two together. She had told me her father was a French officer—but dead, killed in action. Perhaps she thought so; had been deceived into this belief. Yet I was convinced now that this was the man; that he had been living up to a few hours before, and had met his fate here in the wilderness by a foul and treacherous blow. Her father! The knowledge seemed to shock me, to leave me helpless; I could not divorce my mind from the remembrance of the daughter. Where would she be that night? Safe at Harmar? or in the dark woods with Girty? Did she know about this hidden cabin? This island rendezvous? Surely this could be no mere coincident of name and history, yet what was the mystery that enveloped both? Why was this Captain D'Auvray hiding here, and why did she deny that he was still living? The more I thought, the more tangled grew the skein. Brady called me, and I stepped back into the other room, still dazed, grasping the medal in my hand.

"Well, what is it?" he asked gruffly. "What have you found out?"

I told him briefly, describing the appearance of the body, and handing him the medal. He turned it over in the light of the torch.

"French, ain't it? What does it say?"

"An army decoration for gallant conduct given to Capt. Raoul D'Auvray, Fifth Cuirassiers."

"You think it belonged to him?"

"Beyond doubt; it was pinned to his shirt—the one thing he treasured in his exile."

"D'Auvray," he repeated, as if the name had familiar sound. "I've heard of him before. Wait a bit; now I have it—he commanded Hamilton's Indians at Vincennes when Clark took the town. I saw him once."

He got to his feet with my help, and braced himself in the doorway, looking intently at the upturned face, as I held the torch extended.

"That's the man," he said soberly. "I remember the white beard; some one told me the Wyandots called him the white chief. And he was in the French army? An officer? Poor devil! I wonder what happened to drive him to this."

He stared about among the shadows at the miscellaneous articles littering the shed, his trained eyes noting things I had overlooked in my excitement.

"He was murdered all right, lad," he commented slowly, "and by a white man. This was not Injun work. Here is the imprint of a boot heel; you can even see the nails. That's odd; I didn't suppose there was a boot worn in this country except by British officers. What is that red garment lying on the box? I thought so; an English infantry jacket, made in London, and it never belonged to D'Auvray." He held it up. "It was a big fellow who wore this coat, about your size."

I drew up the bench, and sat down.

"There is more to this than you have discovered, Brady," I said, determined to explain. "Did you chance to see a French girl back at Fort Harmar?"

He shook his head.

"Not as I remember; who was she?"

"That is what I would like to know. I hoped you might have picked up some information. She was at General Harmar's office—a young girl, not much over twenty, I should judge, with dark eyes and hair, speaking broken English, her dress half Indian and half border French. She was one in a thousand, to my thought. What name do you suppose she gave me?"

His eyes, interested, questioned me, but he sat silent.

"Rene D'Auvray; and she explained her father was a French officer, killed in battle."

"And her mother?"

"A woman of the Wyandots, but a half-breed."

"D'Auvray! The same as the dead man yonder! And he was a soldier. 'T is an odd case. What else do you know about her?"

"Precious little, indeed, for she seemed an adept in deceit. She even pretended to know me, and actually spoke my name before it had been told her. How she ever learned it is more than I can guess. The little mix is full of tricks, but plays them so saucily it was not in my heart to become angry. By heavens! one glance in her eyes would disarm any man—"

"Yes," he interrupted, "but whence came she there, and for what purpose?"

I told him all I knew, and he listened

eagerly, his eyes on Schulz puttering about the fire.

"She must have jested in her threat to travel hither with the renegade."

"I fear it was not jest," I said soberly. "She was in a mood to do even that, and I do not think she feared the man. They may be on our trail now; ay! close at hand, Brady, for they both know these woods better than either of us. 'T is my thought, now, the dead man yonder was the lass' father, and she would know his cabin."

His eyes turned to the door, and then to the food Schultz was placing on the table before us, but whatever his thought it remained unuttered. As we sat there eating, he was apparently turning it all over in his mind, trying

to draw the tangled ends of the skein together. As we finished the meal, some newly awakened curiosity caused me to glance out again into the rear room. It was gloomy with shadows, the bodies of man and dog beyond view; yet what I perceived brought from my lips a sudden exclamation.

"Brady, some one has been in here! The outer door is unlatched—yes—and the soldier's coat is gone!"

We searched the room carefully, but discovered no sign of its having been entered, except for the door standing slightly ajar, and the disappearance of the red coat. We dare not carry a torch into the open, and the night was too dark for us to trace marks on the ground. Brady stood in the glow of firelight, looking to the priming of his rifle, his face shadowed.

"I am going out awhile, Hayward," he said finally. "Yes, I am all right now. I meant to take you along, but, I reckon, it will be safer not to leave the Dutchman here alone. However, I don't think there will be any more visitors tonight."

He slipped out the back way, disappearing instantly, and I picked up my own rifle, bade Schultz remain where he was, and followed, with the purpose of scouting about the island. I could perceive the new danger we were in. Suppose the assassin, eager to save himself from suspicion, should be attracted to that camp of raiders, and, relying on their friendship for protection, charge us with the murder of D'Auvray. What mercy could we hope for at their hands? Beyond doubt the band was composed of ambitious young warriors, who had already tasted blood, and under control of no chief able to restrain them, if their wild passions should be appealed to.

But I emerged into darkness and silence. Quickly as I had made this decision I was too late. The scout had already disappeared across the narrow open space, and vanished into the fringe of trees. There was nothing to guide me, except a vague sense of direction, yet I felt my way forward through the dense tree growth, hearing no sound of movement, and compelled to move slowly until I emerged at the shore, and could perceive the stars reflected on the surface of still water. As I lingered there clear of the woods' shadow, my courage gradually returned, and our situation appeared less desperate. Whoever the fellow was who had killed D'Auvray he might have as much cause to fear the Indian raiders as we did. The mere fact that he wore a red coat was no direct proof he was a British soldier; doubtless many a forest renegade had picked up bits of discarded uniform. Besides, why should any soldier desire to kill D'Auvray? He had led his Indians to action under Hamilton. More likely the fellow was French, and the murder the end of some, private feud. His only desire then would be to get away safely, to escape unseen. Brady would learn all this, and he would be back presently.

I do not know how long a time passed, only I had circled the house twice, skirting the edge of the woods in my rounds, keeping well in the blacker shadows, and moving noiselessly, every nerve alert. Back of the house I discovered a mound of earth, heaped as a roof, over an opening in the ground, evidently a collar of some kind. So far as I could discover, by groping in the darkness, there was nothing concealed within, but the entrance offered a good hiding place, and I sat down there where I could see in every direction, with my rifle across my knees. The stars yielded a spectral light, and no one could move across the clearing unobserved. I sat there for ten minutes, seeing and hearing nothing, gradually growing drowsy in the silence, my head sinking back against the earth mound. Yet I remained awake and watchful, although when I first perceived a figure flitting out of the black fringe of woods, I half believed it a dream. But it was no dream, and I sat up suddenly, my heart beating like a triphammer, and stared. I could see little, not enough to determine whether the intruder was savage or white, merely perceiving an indistinct form, crouching low, yet advancing directly toward me. There was no hesitancy, no evidence of fear, but merely the natural caution of one traveling alone in the wilderness. At first I believed it to be Brady returning, yet hesitated to step boldly forth,

for the figure appeared small and unnatural, barely perceptible against the darker background of earth.

To render myself more secure I drew cautiously back a step within the cellar entrance, and waited breathlessly, bracing myself to meet either friend or foe. I could no longer see the intruder, and the caution of his approach made me certain the man must be an enemy. Surely Brady, even while exercising every precaution, would never hesitate like this, and grope his way forward inch by inch. I felt the hot blood leap in my veins; then the fellow, still crouching low, but with rifle barrel advanced, appeared around the edge of the pile of earth, scarcely two yards distant. All I saw clearly was a hat with a feather in it, an indistinct outline of form, and the black rifle barrel. My rifle came up to the shoulder, and I slipped into the open.

"Stop where you are!" I ordered sharply. "Drop your gun, and stand up!"

I heard a quick breath of surprise, almost an exclamation; the stock of the rifle sank to the ground, but the hands still clung to the barrel, as the startled figure straightened up. I could not distinguish the face, only the white outline shadowed by the hat, yet the short, slender form was that of a boy. The relief at this discovery brought a laugh to my lips.

"What does this mean, lad?" I asked. "Have children gone to war?"

Come, answer me; you are no savage."

"'Tis not a lad with whom you deal, Monsieur Hayward," replied a soft voice, trembling a bit nevertheless, though attempting boldness. "You know me now?"

She flung the concealing hat into the grass, the silvery light of the stars on her face.

"You here! you!" I exclaimed in swift surprise at this unexpected denouement, and feeling the hot blood flush my face. "You came with Girty?"

She ventured to laugh lightly at my tone and manner.

"We traveled together—yes. What of that, monsieur? The wilderness is not a parlor where we can choose associates. Did I not warn you I would come with him when you refused me? An' you think I did what was wrong?"

"I?" puzzled by her direct question. "What is it to me, mademoiselle? You would not care what I think. Yet were you sister of mine I would speak plainly enough; we all know what Simon Girty is."

"Oh, no, monsieur, the Americans do not," and her voice rung with earnestness. "He is to them an enemy, a fiend. He wars on the other side, and as the Indians make war. Why not? He has lived in our wigwams, and sat at our council fires. He belongs with us, save for the birthmark of a white skin. To me he is not enemy, but friend. I have known him always, from childhood; there is no fear in my heart; did he desire, he would not dare harm me—I am a Wyandot."

The swift words were a defiance, a challenge.

"Have it as you will," I said coldly, "but nothing you may say will ever make me think well of that renegade."

"You!" she exclaimed passionately. "Why do you say that, Joseph Hayward? Why do you keep up this masquerade with me? We are no longer at Fort Harmar where it was safer for you to guard your speech. I knew you would be here; that was why I came alone—that we might talk to each other, and no longer lie."

I stared at her face in the starlight, my memory suddenly reverting to the dead man within.

"You knew I would be here?"

"I guessed it, and my instinct was true. Why not, monsieur? You alone knew the house was here, and who lived in it."

CHAPTER VII.

Mademoiselle Meets Her Father.

There was evidently no use of my groping longer in the dark. The girl was in earnest; she firmly believed me to be another. There could be no understanding between us until this mystery of identity was cleared away. Her discovery of me here had only served to increase her hallucination.

"Mademoiselle D'Auvray," I said earnestly, and I stood bare-headed before her, "there is a serious mistake being made. I am not willing you should deceive yourself any longer. I am going to be perfectly frank with you, and in return I ask you to be equally frank with me. Who do you believe me to be?"

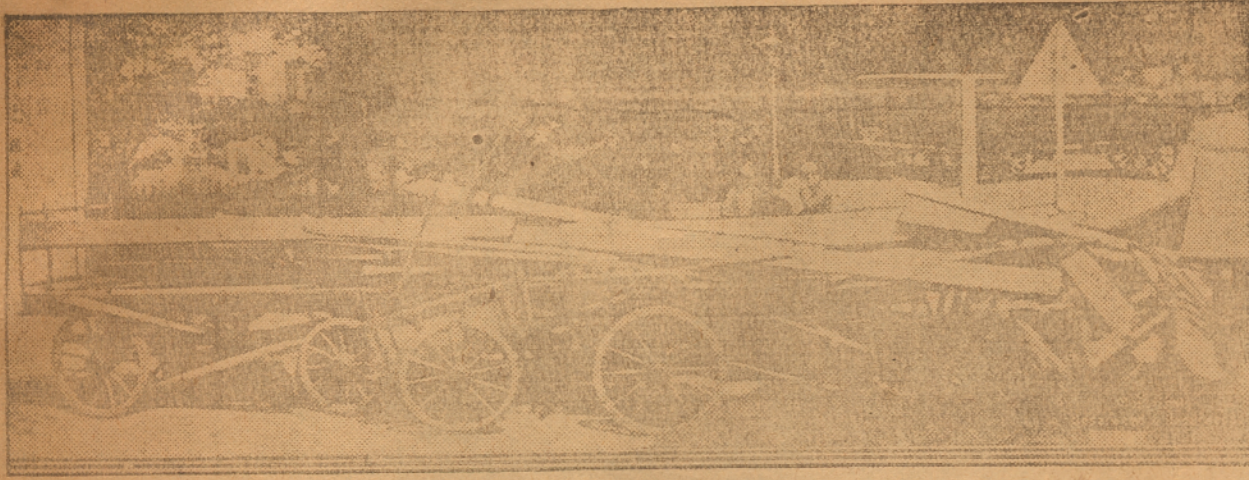
She gazed straight into my face, answering:

"Monsieur Joseph Hayward."

"Of course," smiling, "you heard the name at Fort Harmar."

"But I did not; I was never mentioned in my presence. I recognized you."

BARRICADE ON THE SWISS-GERMAN FRONTIER



This photograph shows some of the barricades which have been erected across all the roads leading from Switzerland into Germany along the international frontier. The Swiss and German troops are only a few paces apart all along the border.

ALLIES AND GERMANS MAY FIGHT DECISIVE BATTLE AT PARIS

GERMAN ARTILLERY ADVANCING ON COMPIEGNE MET VIGOROUS REPULSE.

PREPARING TO RESIST SIEGE

Hundreds of Thousands of Men Busy Constructing Entrenchments Outside Wall of City.

A late dispatch from Antwerp reaching London by way of Ostend says that it seems that the attempt of the Germans to envelope the left wing of the allies has been frustrated. A big force of German cavalry advancing on Compiègne has been repulsed and obliged to abandon several pieces of artillery.

The correspondent says: "It is learned on good authority that the advance movement of the German right wing has been checked under pressure from the left wing of the allies. The enemy has been compelled to retire on St. Quentin. A big force of German cavalry that was advancing on Compiègne was vigorously repulsed and forced to abandon several pieces of artillery. It appears that the attempt to envelope the allies' left wing was frustrated."

It is the German right wing that has made such rapid progress toward Paris. The left wing of the allies which has been facing the German right, has been forced to fall back repeatedly, and it was this apparent inability to check the enemy that is credited with causing the French to transfer the capital from Paris to Bordeaux.

There is no official confirmation of the report that the German advance has been checked, but an official press bureau statement says:

"There are now indications that a German movement is developing in an eastward and southeasterly direction." The statement adds: "The situation in the French theater of war has not undergone substantial change. The position of the allies is well maintained."

"Situation Has Not Changed." Paris.—It was officially announced Friday that the opposing armies "around Paris have not come in contact. They continue their movements taking positions." The statement adds: "The Germans have been checked at Verdun. The French are successful in Lorraine and Vosges. The situation has not changed."

Late reports say Paris is preparing to resist the German siege, now apparently a matter of but a short time. It was reported that the engineers in charge of the work were keeping several hundred thousand men busy constructing a complicated system of entrenchments outside the walls of the city. No news of operations was given out, and military secrets were being so well guarded that all reference to them was largely speculation, but a reasonable supposition was that General Joffre, in command of the French forces, prefers to accept a decisive battle with the Germans in front of the forts and entrenched camp of Paris, probably the best fortified city in the world.

The officers of the government and foreign ambassadors moved to Bordeaux, which is for the time being the capital of France. Myron T. Herrick, the American ambassador, remained.

General Gallieni, commander of the army defending the city, issued the following proclamation to inhabitants of Paris: "The members of the government of the Republic have left Paris in order to give new impetus to the defense of the nation. I have

been ordered to defend Paris against the invader. This order I will fulfill to the end."

No persons may leave or enter Paris between 8 p. m. and 5 a. m. without a military pass. Automobiles may enter freely during the day, but cannot leave without permits. Pedestrians are permitted to pass without challenge through certain gates, while other gates are closed. Gardeners bringing fresh vegetables to the city are permitted access at half an hour intervals during the night.

Russians Occupy Lemberg. Petrograd (St. Petersburg).—The following official communication has

Of the 4,000 men made prisoners, 600 had been wounded.

Russians also captured 20 guns and the flag of the Sixty-fifth regiment.

French Capital Removed.

London.—The seat of the French government has been removed from Paris to Bordeaux, 358 miles southwest of Paris. The proclamation announcing this action refers to it as a temporary arrangement.

Regarding the progress of the general battle which the Germans are waging on French and Belgian soil, both the French and British governments are virtually keeping silent. The movements of the troops are meagerly reported and it has been impossible through these reports to form any adequate idea of how the tide of battle is flowing.

Will Move Bank of France. The government issued a proclamation transferring the bank of France from Paris to Bordeaux.

Little News Given Out.

While the whole world is awaiting definite news from the battle line the French war office contents itself with the simple statement that as a result of the turning movement of the German army and in order not to accept battle under unfavorable conditions the French troops again have retired.

Tuesday, Sept. 1, on the eve of the anniversary of the capitulation of Sedan, 3,000,000 troops were battling on the French frontier—the Germans in a head-long effort to celebrate the day with a dramatic success; the French, backed by their British allies, to avenge their defeat of 44 years ago.

On the French right in Vosges and Lorraine the French troops are reported driving the enemy back, but on the left where the Anglo-French forces are still greatly outnumbered, have had to give ground. A bulletin says on this is pinned the hopes of France and England that the Germans will never fulfill their threat to raise the Kaiser's flag over Eiffel tower. The bulletin ends with this statement that nowhere have the allied lines been broken through.

From the British capital no word is forthcoming regarding what are considered the most momentous operation of the war.

Bombs Dropped in Paris.

Other German aeroplanes have been dropping bombs into Paris, and according to the French official statement, the American ambassador has organized a committee and has sent a protest against this method of warfare to the Washington government.

The Belgian special committee on its way to the United States to protest against alleged German atrocities has been received by King George and has presented him with an address setting forth some of the happenings in Belgium during the present campaign and has warmly thanked Great Britain for its intervention.

Germans Seek Help From Sweden.

London.—Telegraphing from Stockholm, the Star's correspondent says: "Great anxiety is felt in the Swedish capital because of efforts Germany is making, as shown by articles in the German newspapers, to induce Sweden to abandon her attitude of neu-

trality and take the field as an ally of Germany. The object sought is to weaken the Russian attack in East Prussia by means of a Swedish attack on Finland."

Turks Mobilization Proceeds Slowly.

Petrograd, via London.—Turkish mobilization on the Russian boundary is slow. Many Christians and Kurds have refused to join the movement. The Turks are forcibly enrolling all persons of military age. There has been serious conflict between Turks and Armenians at Bitlis, Turkish Armenia.

Prince William Quits Albania.

Durazzo, Albania, via Paris.—Prince William of Wied has suit his kingdom taking passage for Venice on an Italian steamer.

Austrian Loss at Lemberg 100,000.

Rome, via Paris.—The Russian embassy has been notified that the Austrians were overwhelmingly defeated near Lemberg, losing more than 100,000 men and 57 cannon. The occupation of the city of Lemberg was said to be imminent.

Fresh Fight Near Malines.

London.—A dispatch to the Central News agency from Amsterdam says that fresh fighting had taken place near Malines, Belgium.

72,000 RUSSIANS COME TO AID FRENCH.

New York.—According to officers and passengers on the Cunard line steamship Mauretania, a Russian army of 72,000 men, transported from Northern Russia, were landed at Aberdeen, Scotland, on the east coast of Scotland, on the night of Aug. 27. From Aberdeen it is said they were conveyed on special trains to Harwich, Grimsby and Dover, where transports were waiting to take them to Ostend. Every precaution was taken by the military authorities to keep the transportation of the foreign soldiers through England from becoming known. It was believed the Russians would be joined at Ostend by 2,000 British marines and that these combined forces would co-operate with the Belgian army at Antwerp.

been issued by the Russian war office:

"After a battle lasting seven days the Russian army seized heavily fortified positions around Lemberg (capital of Galicia in Austria-Hungary) about ten or twelve miles from the town. The Russian troops then advanced toward the principal forts.

"After a battle, which was fiercely contested, the Austrians were obliged to retreat in disorder, abandoning heavy and light guns, parks of artillery and field kitchens.

"Our advance guard and cavalry pursued the enemy, who suffered enormous losses in killed, wounded and prisoners.

Austrian Defeat Complete.

"The Austrian army operating in the neighborhood of Lemberg was the Third, Eleventh and Twelfth corps and part of the Seventh and Fourteenth corps. This army appears to have been completely defeated.

"During the pursuit by the Russian troops the Austrians retreated from Guita and Lipa and were forced to abandon 31 guns. Our troops moved over roads encumbered with parks of artillery and convoys loaded with provisions of various kinds.

"The total number of guns captured by the Russians around Lemberg amounts to 150. We buried 14,500 Austrians on the battlefield.

Austrians Defeated Aug. 28.

Petrograd.—The general staff announces that the Austrian Fifteenth division was completely routed near

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JAPANESE INFANTRY IN TRENCHES



DEALERS CHARGED AS FIXING FOOD PRICES

THIRTY-ONE BILLS RETURNED BY FEDERAL GRAND JURY IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

ALL ARE LOCAL MERCHANTS

Investigation to Continue Throughout Country and Attorneys Are Urged to Prosecute Inquiry.

Washington.—Thirty-one food dealers were indicted here by a federal grand jury under the Sherman law on counts charging price fixing. It was the first big development in the investigation of the department of justice is conducting at the direction of President Wilson against food dealers who are alleged to have seized upon the European war as a pretext to increase the cost of living.

All of the indicted men are local produce dealers or commission merchants. No nationally-known firm was indicted.

At the department of justice it was said government agents working in many states for evidence of price fixing were expected to make reports soon, which officials hoped would be the basis of other indictments. Attorney General Gregory said:

"Under conditions existing throughout the world, capitalization of misfortune and oppression of our own people by the art... increase of

New Interurban Out of Shreveport

Shreveport, La.—It is learned here that a recent meeting of Eastern and New Orleans capitalists with directors of the North Louisiana Electric Railway Company a contract was closed for the immediate construction of an interurban electric railroad between Shreveport and Monroe, La., to cost approximately \$4,000,000. This road, which is to be 97 miles long, will touch the North Louisiana towns of Haughton, Doyline, Sibley, Dubberly, Gibland, Arcadia, Ruston, Choudrant and West Monroe.

Submarine Captures German Airship.

Harwich, Eng.—A British submarine has brought in a German airman and his mechanic, who were found floating on their fallen aeroplane 60 miles off the coast. After rescuing the men the submarine sank the aeroplane.

\$30,000 Fire at Truman, Ark.

Jonesboro, Ark.—Eight frame buildings in the business district of Truman, Ark., were destroyed by fire Wednesday. The loss is estimated at \$30,000.

Russia to Govern Captured Territory.

Petrograd (St. Petersburg).—Grand Duke Nicholas, commander in chief of the Russian forces, has issued a general order providing for the military administration of all foreign territory as fast as it is occupied by Russian troops. The order calls for the creation of a special province consisting of the territory occupied in Austria-Hungary and the placing of it under the administration of the commander of the armies operating in the theater of war in the southwest.

Present Warehouse Law Might Suffice

In view of the clamor for a warehouse bill, the impression has gone abroad that Texas has no adequate statute on that subject. That may be true, but the state has an adequate governing public and private warehouses.

The point made by some legislators is that the present law does not properly safeguard warehouse receipts, and that if the present law was amended in that respect it would suffice. That sentiment is especially strong in the senate. What effect it will have on legislation at the special sessions is to be seen. It is impossible to make a prediction in that direction. Many persons do not know that there is a warehouse law on the statute books, and a summary of that law will be of great interest at this time. It follows:

The public warehouse bill passed by the thirty-third legislature at its called session, contains most of the provisions that are contained in the proposed new legislation, but does not contain any provision for state ownership.

It defines the warehouse, and provides that it may be owned by individual, corporation or partnership, and that it will become a public warehouse by an application to the county clerk of the county in which it is situated and the issuance by the clerk of a certificate of authority to do business.

It requires that the warehouse furnish bond of \$5,000.

It provides for the issuance of warehouse receipts, which are negotiable as freely as bills of exchange.

The receipts are required to give the weights and grade of the cotton and charges against it and bearing statement signed by the owner with reference to the liens.

It provides for supervision by the commissioner of insurance and banking and inspection by him or under his authority, and that he should provide the forms of receipt and certificates, and that they should be uniform.

It provides for issuance of "non-negotiable receipt and prescribes penalties for false statements as to liens. It prohibits the surrender of cotton except on the receipts, and provides that private warehouse are not prohibited, but that receipts issued by them shall show that they are not issued by a public warehouse.

It provides that the bond shall be available to all persons having claims against the warehouse man and prescribes penalties for violation of the warehouse of the act by the warehouse man.

The law took effect November 20, 1913.—Dublin Progress

Tyler—Warehouses with a combined capacity of 10,000 bales have been arranged for here and work on the structures will be under way shortly. This action grew out of the recent meeting of a number of business men and farmers. It was also urged at this meeting that no farmer dispose of any cotton at a price lower than 10 cents per pound

Alvaro—Material is on the ground for the erection of a cotton warehouse at this place. All other arrangements have also been made and it is expected that a number of carpenters will soon swing into action and put the building in shape for the coming cotton season. The structure will have capacity of 4,000 bales and will be as near fire proof as possible.

Prof. Wakefield is attending to the charges that Baird this week.

Bible Class Organized

Last Sunday afternoon a few people met at the M. E. Church and organized what will be known as the Cross Plains Bible Class. Dr. S. P. Rumph was elected President, F. S. Bond Vice-President, W. C. Rutherford Secretary.

The purpose of this class is to learn more about the Bible. If you are interested in knowing more about the Bible you have an invitation to come and join this class. It makes no difference what church you belong to or whether you belong to any church or not, if you desire to become a member, you are one of the class. Last Sunday lesson was the 1st chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. Next Sunday the 2nd Chapter of the Acts will be studied and discussed. The class will meet each Sunday at 3 p. m. at the M. E. Church. These discussions are very interesting and will help any one to hear the different ideas of those who take part in such discussions. As many as will are asked to come and take part in the class study.

Class Secy,

Walter Mitchell has been employed as principal of the Atwell school and is this week attending the Institute at Baird.

REMEMBER

We will save you money on wagon sheets and wagon bows.

THE RACKET STORE

J. D. Mitchell of Cottonwood was ordained as a deacon of the Baptist church Sunday night, Rev. Parker preaching the ordination sermon. Rev. R. H. Williams, the pastor and Rev. Hightower, were present.

The very latest in Fall Millinery at Carters

Miss Vera Scarborough went to Baird last Saturday to attend the teachers Institute this week.

Your suit cleaned and pressed for \$1.00

Carl Murdock

A SCHOLARSHIP

Brownwood has a good Commercial College. That is what Brownwood people and graduates of the school say. We have a scholarship in this school that we will sell cheap.

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Dr. Mary L. S. Graves
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Phone 24; Office hours 8:30 to 5

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Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



of Cross Plains, meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic

over Bank of Cross Plains.



Meets every Saturday night at 8:00 P. M. W. A. 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 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

Sunday school each Sunday 10 a. m. R. P. Odom, 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. Alvis Pres.

You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

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

Baptist Church.

Preaching 2nd & 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday School begins 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15. Ladies Aid Mondays 3:30 p. m.

Junior B. Y. P. U. meets every Sunday 3 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. 4 p. m.

Pastor.

Burkett Lodge Directory

M. W. A. No. 12642

meets every 3rd Saturday night in each month in W. O. W. Hall. P. D. Wesley, Clerk

W. O. W. No. 666

meets 2nd and last Saturday in each month. B. D. Wesley, Clerk

I O O F

meets every Monday night in W O W Hall

Burkett Grove No. 1453

Woodmen Circle, meets first and third Saturday afternoon at three o'clock W O W Hall.

Elsie M. Cochran Clerk

Burkett Texas

Charlie Hunter of Cross Cut has been delivering 300 bushels of wheat to local buyers at \$1.00. He says that he has sold \$500 worth of wheat from his this years crop.

Parker and Broad Bond went to Baird last Saturday bringing Ralph Odom back with them.

Miss Lora Franklin of Baird is visiting her friend Mrs. Parker Bond.

"Here is the Answer," in WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

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Every day in your talk and reading, at home, on the street car, in the office, shop and school you likely question the meaning of some new word. A friend asks: "What makes mortar harder?" You seek the location of Loch Katrine or the pronunciation of jujitsu. What is white coal? This New Creation answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trades, Arts and Sciences, with final authority.

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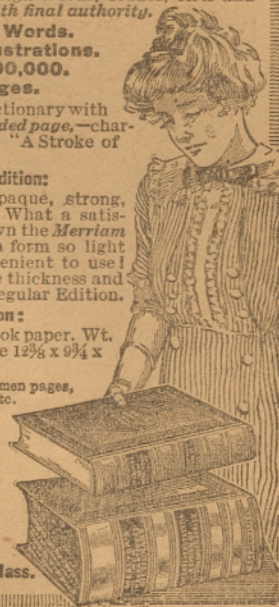
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Miss Bower, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. E. P. Crawford, left Monday for her home in Kentucky where she has a large tobacco crop to be ready for gathering of.

Messrs. Davis and Gano of the firm of Davis, Carnet & Co. of Cises were here Sunday.

Mrs. Bower of Cottonwood left here Sunday morning for a visit to DeLeon.

A. G. Foster has bought of J. E. Spencer the tract of land on east Main Street, west of the town of Cross Plains, and is moving to the farm near Dressy.

Buy your goods from Carters

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES

The following were nominated for office at the Democratic primary, July 25th:

For District Attorney for 42nd Judicial District
N. N. Rosenberg
of Breckenridge

For County Clerk:
Chas. Nordvike, of Cottonwood

For County Tax Collector:
W. E. Melton

For County Treasurer:
W. P. (Pit) Ramsey

For Superintendent of Public Instruction:
S. E. Settle

For County Tax Assessor:
M. G. Farmer.

For Sheriff:
J. (John) A. Moore

For County Commissioner P. No. 4
Milton Houston of Cottonwood.
For Constable Precinct No. 6

W. A. [Alfred] Petterson.
For Public Weigher of Precinct No. 6
Martin Neeb

For Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 6.
P. Smith

Will Butler left Monday morning for Sumner where he will again work with the Cross Bros. and Butler thresher.

Uncle Jim Coffman and W. E. Melton are back from a several days business trip to Baird.

Mr. & Mrs. C. S. Byles left Sunday for Baird with C. S. Jr. to have his adenoids removed.

THE BENNETT HOTEL

Successor to Traveling Man's Hotel

Under New Management

Has a quiet and convenient location. The very best of service guaranteed. Give us a trial and be convinced.

BENNETT BROTHERS, Prop's.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Caron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-52