

Please return
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The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 6

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 3 1916.

NO. 50

PUTNAM

AS THE TOWN NOW STANDS AS OBSERVED BY A CASUAL VISITOR

Putnam, a picturesque little town nestled at the foot of a range of mountains, is situated on the T. & P. railway about 11 and 13 miles from Baird and Cisco respectively, lies 20 miles north of Cross Plains, and 15 miles south and a little west of Moran.

The town has seven or more brick and stone buildings, a five-room brick school house, a large sheet iron opera house, and a number of smaller frame business houses. It has a good water works system and is supplied with natural gas from Moran. The chief industries are the raising of cattle, cotton, grain, and produce.

A rich prairie country extends to the south of town, while to the west and north a more or less rough country, adapted to the stock industry, is found. The trade territory on account of so much of the land being rough is sparsely settled. The town's greatest trade probably comes from the south, the Atwell, Scranton, and Admiral, communities all contributing to her support. A goodly volume of trade is also said to come from the Colony country to the northeast of town. The ranch or the land that is now used for range is largely owned by Hutchins, Williams, Biggerstaff, Finley and a few others. Very few farms are found to the west toward Baird, Chautauqua being the only stop. Dothan is the only stop between Putnam and Cisco.

The 1910 census gave the population as 380. About that time the town prospered, or in everyday vernacular, had a "boom," on account of the bringing in of mineral water, a big effort being made to make a mineral resort of the place. A square was laid off, on the southwest corner of which a mineral well was sunk, its presence and the medicinal value of its waters being

Continued on 5th page

Keep Your Money In This Bank

Vaults are Safer than Pockets

When your money is in this Bank, it is safe. It is at your disposal any time you want it.

When your money is in your pocket, it is easy to spend; is soon frittered away.

This is mighty good advice to the young man or young woman who is just entering upon a career. It is the advice that leads to SUCCESS in later years.

Farmers' National Bank

Cross Plains, Texas

CROSS COT SCHOOL

The 14c Tax Carries

The month of the school closed there is much school bus.

In the High School department those whose grades were 90 or more are: Allie Chambers 93, Hary Newsome 92, Lillie Chambers 92, Ina Chambers 95, Ralph Newsome 92, Whatley Newsome 90.

There are now three organized literary societies. One in each department. These societies meet every Friday evening. There will be a program at the School Auditorium next Friday night.

Saturday is set for cleanup day.

The election Saturday to raise the local tax carried by a nice majority. That means that we will receive this year \$500.00 of the Million Dollar fund. Our school will run seven months. The country schools of

Texas have long been neglected but the people everywhere are awakening to the fact that the country schools are as important as any school.

There is no reason why the boy or girl in the country should not have as good a chance for an education as the boy or girl in town. Too many of our good farmers move to town to educate their children and the result that few of those boys and girls find their way back to the farm.

We want our towns built up with the very best people, but it is a deplorable condition for any community when her best farmers move to town. We see great visions for the country school. There is no reason why any community, that will put fourth the effort, cannot have a good school. The last three years have made great progress towards the betterment of the country school and it is our opinion this is just a beginning for the betterment of the country people.

We sincerely wish that all who can, will meet the requirements of the Department of Education and receive the special aid.

Respectfully
R. P. Evans

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL

Regular 50c dinner plates Saturday's price 35c a set.

THE RACKET STORE

PROGRAM FOR BABY WEEK

Sunday morning 11 O'clock Sermon: "What shall this child be?"

Monday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Devotional exercise. Introductory remarks: Mrs. Collins. Health and care of infants: Dr. Robertson.

Duet: Misses Boyles.

Health and care in childhood: Dr. S P Rumph.

Piano solo: Mrs. A T Adkisson.

Health of the child's mind: S P Collins.

WITT & HARBIN BUY THE CANDY SHOP

This Branch of DeLeon Firm Will Also Engage in Produce Business

Witt & Harbin, grocery and produce people of DeLeon, have bought Albert Adkisson's grocery business, known as The Candy Shop, and took active charge last Friday. The store will be run by R E Wilson, who with his family have moved here and are occupying the Price house. The store here has the agency for the Empire Creamery at Comanche, and will buy cream. They will also buy all kinds of produce, Mr. Wilson saying that this will be their main line.

Albert Adkisson, who has been doing nicely with The Candy Shop and who has used The Review liberally in pushing his business to the front, will be associated with his father in The Racket Store for some time at least.

THE IONIAN SERENADERS

The Ionian Serenaders, the last of the Lyceum Course, will be given Monday night, March 6. Be sure to come out and see this number the last until next season.

A GROCERY AND PRODUCE BUSINESS

We have bought the grocery business of Albert Adkisson, known as The Candy Shop, the first door south of The Racket Store. We are going to carry a complete line of groceries, and are prepared to pay the highest cash prices for produce such as, Cream, Butter, Chickens, and Eggs, any kind of Poultry. Come in and let's get acquainted. Witt and Harbin.

TO CLOSE STORES AT 6

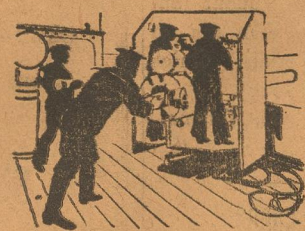
We the undersigned agree to close our places of business at 6 o'clock p. m. excepting Saturdays and Trades Days, beginning March 1st, 1916 and continuing until September 1st, 1916.

Higginbotham Trading Co., B L Boydston, C S Boyles, Fordes & Adams, Cross Plains Merc. Co., Cross Plains Furniture Co., E. C. Neeb, T. W. Tartt, Brazelton-Fryor & Co., F. P. Shackelford, Davis-Garner & Co., B. P. Adkisson, D. P. Carter,

BETTER BUY BROOMS

Here now while you can get them at the old price.

THE RACKET STORE



PREPAREDNESS

THE ISSUE OF THE DAY

Uncle Sam spends many millions every year for the National Defense. To fail to do so would be to invite disaster.

The individual defense fund is BANK ACCOUNT. It commands respect, guards against the attack of poverty and insures a safe future.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT THIS PROTECTION?

The Bank of Cross Plains

(Un-Incorporated)

Vigil Hart, Cashier

C. C. Neeb, Asst. Cashier



Satisfied Customers

Means that those who come back to us again and again to buy after they've made their first purchase at our store always receive satisfactory service.

They know that whatever we sell them is thoroughly reliable.

They know we do not ask more than fair profit on our sales.

They know they can rely on our advice—Truth is our stand-by.

They know that carefulness, honesty, courtesy, cleanliness and promptness characterize us.

THE CITY DRUG STORE

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 club The Review with all papers and magazines.

Terracing land in other parts of Texas is getting to be very common. The Review has almost forgotten to say much about this once-boasted work. In these droughty times one is apt to think of poor grain crops and the like, and not of terracing rolling land in an effort to protect it from heavy rains. But now that dry weather is back upon us, we remember by the past that we will again have rainy seasons and that we should now begin to protect our valuable soils against them.

"Safe farming" is the new term for diversified farming the latter being easily misunderstood. Diversification might mean a general and a careless variety of crops, but of course the prohogandists of diversification have always meant only such a diversity of crops as would make farming safe. The new term, we believe, is better, being broader than the old, which in reality it includes. No man could object to a system that would make his farming safe. The question, of course, for all to settle is whether the cult taught would when put in practice result in safe farming.

HANDY TO EAT WITH US

When in town eat with us. We serve all kinds of short orders and regular dinners at 25c.

Crytal Cafe.

LOANS: 8 per cent money, on good land on long time. We are fully ready for loans again. Ask our clients all over this territory who have been borrowing from us for years and years about our liberal terms and then see or write us for details. Quick work with us on loans.

Compere Brothers, Abilene, Texas.

IN DRY GOODS

We are now making close prices in all lines. Buy it now cheap before winter is over. A full line of notions, embroidery, thread, etc.

Forbes & Adams.

The Ionian Serenaders, the last of the Lyceum course, will be given Monday night, March 6. Be sure to attend.

Subscribe for the Review.

BIG HORSE AND MULE SALE

Brownwood, Texas

March 10th and 11th, March 24th and 25th. Come and be with us on these dates.

Brownwood Horse and Mule Co.

Want Ads.

One Cent a Word.

If you want the most out of yours, bring them to me. S. C. Sipes.

Building Paper--Glass-Flóo
Paints Pure Raw Lindseed Oil
Varnishes Stains Brushes
Enamels,
Shackelford Lumber Yd.

OYSTERS ALL THE TIME

at The Crvstal Cafe. (adv.)

For highest prices for hides, furs etc., see me.—S. C. Sipes.

CHEAPEST IN TOWN

Why not get seed potatoes from us at \$1.90 per bushel? Other things in proportion.

Forbes & Adams.

SUITS \$9.00 UP

I will order your spring suits from \$9.00 up. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.—T. W. Tartt.

John Ragland came thru town Sunday enroute from Motley county to his family at Burkett.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the names of the following for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July:

For District Attorney—
N. N. Rosenquest

For County Judge—
R. Black

M. C. Council

For Tax Collector—
Gene Melton

For Treasurer—
Pitt Ramsey

For Tax Assessor—
Melvin G. Farmer

SCRAP IRON

Bring me your old scrap iron brass, copper, zinc etc. for the next 15 days.—S. C. Sipes.

POTATO SLIPS

Those that want to get potato slips this week, will please me by March 1st. Call Clark, at Boydstuns

JUNK JUNK JUNK

Bring me your old junk.
S. C. Sipes.

CROSS PLAINS-BAIRD AUTO SERVICE

C. B. BEELER, Proprietor.

Every Saturday and Monday the Weather Permits. Car Leaves Cross Plains 8:30 a. m.; Leaves Baird 3, p. m.
Fare: Cross Plains to Baird ----- \$2.50
Cottonwood to Baird ----- \$2.00
Admiral to Baird ----- \$1.00

ROSENQUEST FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

District Attorney, N. N. Rosenquest, of Breckenridge, was in town last Thursday for a short time, a mention of this fact being made in the Review. Mr. Rosenquest authorized us to announce his candidacy for renomination to the office of district attorney, which office he has held two years. He now wishes another term, and asks that you consider his claims before casting your vote for this office. With the experience he has gained he should be better prepared to fill the office the succeeding term than he was two year ago. His record has been good, securing convictions in about 75 per cent of the cases tried. His qualifications as a lawyer and his reputation as a gentleman are worthy of your careful consideration. We refer you to the following for a more detailed account of his record and qualifications:

In this issue of the Review, Judge N. N. Rosenquest, of Stephens County, announces as a candidate for re-election to the office of district attorney of this the 42nd Judicial District of Texas, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries in July.

Judge Rosenquest is comparatively young man, only seven years of age, graduate of the Law Department of the University of Texas, where he graduated with highest honors, following which he was appointed quiz-master of law in the University. He was elected County Judge of Stephens County

two terms and made one of the best judges this county ever had.

Judge Rosenquest is now serving his first term as District Attorney, which office he has filled with credit, having won about three-fourths of the cases tried and he will no doubt, if elected, make even a better District Attorney in the future than in the past, as experience will naturally improve any one, especially as thorough a student as Rosenquest is.

As a man, Judge Rosenquest is one of the kind that improves on acquaintance. He is strictly clean in person and in morals and is of a straight-forward disposition that will not stoop to sharp practices nor tolerate dishonesty. When he first entered politics in Stephens County, he encountered opposition of the strongest kind, but overcame it, was elected County Judge, and as he became more thoroughly known, the opposition dwindled until today, Stephens County is unanimous for Rosenquest.—Breckenidge Dem.

For Re-Election

Pitt Ramsey of Baird was in town last Saturday, and while here took occasion to announce with The Review for re-election to the office of treasurer, which office, we understand, he has filled to the satisfaction of all. We suppose he will have no opposition. His record as an officer and his reputation as a man demand your careful consideration at the polls.

Bring us your eggs and hides Saturday.—B. L. Boydston.

Paint

Silos

Let Us Show You

How easy it is to own a home. Prices include all lumber, mill work, painting, papering, hardware and labor.

There are no Extras

When you get our price on a complete house—a turn key job,—you can rest assured it COVERS everything necessary to complete construction according to the specified plans. There won't be a lot of extras demanded to increase the cost. Further you can see the materials you are buying and know just what you are getting.

We furnish plans and specifications Free for all house bills bought of us. Our plan book will help you decide what you want.

If you contemplate building we should like to show you these plans in Detail.

Remember, Consultation is free. Come in.

We specialize in homes.

Shackelfords' Lumber Yard

Glass

Builders Hwd.

SEE US

For Garden Rakes and Garden Hoes.

THE RACKET STORE.

Don't forget to take your cream to Witt and Harbin the new cream adv.

W. H. Johnson has returned to his home from several weeks stay in the Llano county, where he went on account of his health, which he tates has been improved.

Try the new produce firm at The Candy Shop.

Witt and Harbin.

THE IONIAN SERENADERS

The Ionian Serenaders is composed of four young women who sing, read, and play skillfully both in ensemble and individual selections. They are thus able to present a program of great interest and variety. Many fine reports have been given of their work the past season.

Wine of Cardui at 90c a bottle a Dr. Tyson's.

See The Ionian Serenaders on Monday night, March 6. The last of the Lyceum Course.

POULTRY CAR!

One Day Only
Thursday, Mar. 9

We will have a Poultry Car in Cross Plains on THURSDAY, MARCH 9th, and Will Pay The following Prices:

HENS Per lb. 10c

Roosters Per lb. 4c

This is a good price for the season

We want your chickens with empty craws; we cannot pay these prices for chicken feed.

We Pay the Highest Prices for Chickens, Eggs, Cream, Hides, Furs, Etc.

Please Tell or Phone your Neighbors about the POULTRY CAR. Remember, Thursday, March 9.

NEEB PRODUCE CO.

Cross Plains

Texas

and the soldiers all jumped out and gathered about him as hastily he issued his directions.

"Surround the house first," he ordered. "Then arrest anyone who goes in or out."

They scattered, forming a wide circle. As soon as word was passed that the circle was completed, they advanced cautiously at a signal from Woodward, taking advantage of every concealment.

Around in the kitchen back of Del Mar's, Henry, the valet, had retired to visit one of the maids. He was about to leave when he happened to look out of the window.

"What's that?" he muttered to himself.

He stepped back and peered cautiously through the window again. There he could see a soldier, moving stealthily behind a bush.

He drew back further and thought a minute. He must not alarm us.

Then he wrote a few words on a piece of paper and tore it so that he could hold it in his palm. Next he hurried from the kitchen and entered the study.

Del Mar had scarcely begun to outline to us a long and circumstantial pseudo-investigation into what he was pleased to hint had been the death of Kennedy, when we were interrupted again by the entrance of his valet.

"Excuse me, sir," apologized Henry, as Del Mar frowned, then noted that something was wrong.

As the valet said the words, he managed surreptitiously to hand to Del

Mar the paper which he had written, now forced up into a very small space.

I had turned from Del Mar when the valet entered, apparently to speak to Elaine, but in reality to throw them off their guard.

Under that cover I was able to watch the precious pair from the tail of my eye. I saw Del Mar nod to the valet as though he understood that some warning was about to be conveyed. Although nothing was said, Del Mar was indicating by dumb show orders of some kind.

"I hope you'll pardon me, Miss Dodge," Del Mar deprecated, as the valet retreated toward the door to the kitchen and pantry. "But, you see, I have to be housekeeper here, too, it seems."

Actually, though he was talking to us, it was in a way that enabled him, by palming something in his hand, I fancied, to look at it.

It must have been hard to read, for I managed by a quick shift at last to catch just a fleeting glimpse that it was a piece of paper he held in his hand.

What was it, I asked myself, that he should be so secret about it? Clearly, I reasoned, it must be something that was of interest to Elaine and myself. If I must act ever, I concluded, now was the time to do so.

Suddenly I reached out and snatched the note from his hand. But before I could read it Del Mar had sprung to his feet.

At the same instant a man leaped out from behind the curtains.

But I was on my guard. Already I had drawn my revolver and had them all covered before they could make another move.

"Back into that corner—by the window—all of you," I ordered, thinking thus to get them together, more easily covered. Then, handing the note, with my other hand, to Elaine, I said to her, "See what it says—quick."

Eagerly she took it and read aloud, "House surrounded by soldiers!"

"Woodward," I cried.

Still keeping them covered, I smiled quietly to myself and took one step

after another slowly to the door. Elaine followed.

I reached the door and I remember that I had to step on a metal mat to do so. I put my hand behind me and grasped the knob about to open the door.

As I did so, the man who had jumped from behind the curtain suddenly threw down his upraised hands. Before I could fire, instantaneously in fact, I felt a thrill as though a million needles had been thrust into all parts of my body at once paralyzing every muscle and nerve. The gun fell from my nerveless hand, clattering to the floor.

The man had thrown an electric switch, which had completed a circuit from the metal mat to the door knob through my body and then to the light and power current of high power. There I was, held a prisoner, by the electric current!

At the same instant, also, Del Mar with an oath leaped forward and seized Elaine by the arms. I struggled with the doorknob but I could no more let go than I could move my feet off that mat. It was torture.

"Henry!" called Del Mar to the valet.

"Yes, sir."

"Open the cabinet. Give me the helmets and the suits."

The valet did so, bringing out a number of queer-looking headpieces with a single weird eye of glass in the front, as well as rubber suits of an outlandish design. While he was doing so, Del Mar stuffed a handkerchief into Elaine's mouth to keep her quiet.

By this time Del Mar, as well as the man from behind the curtains and the valet, were provided with suits, and one at a time holding Elaine, the others put them on.

Del Mar moved toward Elaine holding an extra helmet. He strapped it on her, then started to force her into a suit.

I struggled still, but in vain, to free myself from the doorknob and mat. It was more than I could stand, and I sank down, half-conscious.

I revived only long enough to see that Del Mar had forced one of the suits on Elaine finally. Then he pressed a button hidden on the side of his desk and a secret panel in the wall opened. Picking up Elaine, he and the others hurried through into what looked like a dark passage and the panel closed.

They were gone. I put forth all my remaining strength in one last desperate struggle. Somehow, I managed to kick the wire mat from under my feet, breaking the contact.

I staggered toward the panel, but fell to the floor, unconscious.

Outside, the iron ring, as Woodward had planned it, of soldiers were looking about alert for any noise or movement. Suddenly, two of them who had been watching the grounds attentively signaled to each other that they saw something.

From the shrubbery emerged a most curious and uncouth figure, all in rags, with long, unkempt hair and beard, yellow complexion, and carrying a long staff. It might have been a tramp or a hermit, perhaps, who was making his way toward the house.

The two soldiers stole up noiselessly, close to him. Almost before he knew it, the hermit felt himself seized from behind by four powerful arms. Escape was impossible.

"Let me go," he pleaded. "Can't you see I'm harming no one?"

But the captors were obdurate. "Tell it to the lieutenant," they rejoined, grimly forcing him to go before them by twisting his arms. "Our or-

COTTONWOOD ITEMS

Warren Everett has moved into the house with his mother-in-law Mrs. Pate.

Hollis Faulkenbury is moving to-day to the house lately vacated by Dr. Payne.

Mr. R. P. Nordyke has moved to Lynn County.

Mr. Charles Worthy, is able to be up again after a spell of sickness.

The enrollment in school here is 180.

The fine weather is a great help to farmers, who were nearly all behind with their breaking, on account of so much bad weather during the winter.

Miss Xenia Bennett is putting in a nice stock of millinery here this week.

Ray Thomas has sold his restaurant and stock of groceries to Woody bros.

The merchants here are doing a fine business.

Hogs and cow buyers are the order of the day.

LIBERTY DOTS

Henry Fox was back at Liberty Sunday with us, come again Henry.

B W Webb and Wade Alban of Pioneer visited at A A Huntington's last Sunday.

The Literary Society which now meets every other Friday evening will meet every other Friday night beginning next Friday nights everybody invited.

Uncle Sam Webb is having a well drilled Mr. Mardock of Cottonwood is doing the work, having just completed one for J H Harris.

"Uncle George" White and Mrs. Shelton were married the 13th inst. Claud Crutchfield and Mrs. Terrie Shumaker were married the 15th. Mrs. Shumaker is the daughter of Uncle George. Here's congratulations

John Butler of Eastland will attend school here the rest of the term.

A large crowd assembled at the school house last Saturday to witness the basketball game scheduled to take place at Liberty. Cross Plains for some reason couldn't come; but come on, Cross Plains, will look for you again soon

The death angel entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. W N Black Sunday the 13th and took away their nine day old infant. Funeral services were held at the home. Bro. Mays of Abilene, conducting the service; the remains were laid to rest in the Sabarro cemetery.

Last Sunday Pink Marshal's team became frightened and run away with him. He was thrown from the wagon. He sustained several bruises and was unconscious for several hours. Dr. John Rumph was immediately summoned, Doc said his injuries would not prove fatal.

J W Pully is fencing his place hog prof.

Mr. J Y Robinson's father of Comanche county visited him last week.

Skin Flint

SINGER MACHINES

We are agents for the Singer Sewing Machines. If you are in the market for a machine, see us.

Forbes & Adams.

WHY NOT

buy that bill of lumber, or paint from us? We can sell as cheap as can be sold, and our stock is always complete with the best material. There is no better paint than SHERMAN-WILLIAMS

SEE our line of BUILDERS' HARDWARE

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

DRESSY NEWS

S. P. Long and family are visiting at Moran.

Noah Johnson and family made a flying trip to Baird last Sunday to visit Joe Hitt's.

Mrs. J. S. Waller and son of Stanbro, New Mexico and brother, Arthur Crump of Santa Anna were visiting here last week.

Miss Esther Payne worked at Cross Plains last Monday for Mr. Adkisson.

Owen Baum entertained the young people Saturday night.

There was a singing at Will Duncan's Sunday night.

S. P. Long and family made a trip to Coleman last Saturday in their car.

George Klutts and Martin Jones made a business trip to Coleman Saturday in Mr. Klutts' car.

Dorse Odom and family of Denton visited here last week.

Oyama

WHITE LEGHORN EGGS FOR SALE

Eggs from the very best laying White Leghorns, Baron strain. My chickens only twice removed from stock in England. 15 eggs for \$1.50, satisfaction guaranteed.

C. C. Gray, Burckett, Texas

Aged Sisters Meet in Coleman for First Time in Thirty-Nine Years.

Mrs. Mary E. Clark, mother-in-law of J. W. Golson and E. H. Boyle of this city, who for the past half century has resided in Brown and Coleman counties, except the last few years when she has resided in Iron county, last Saturday met her sister Mrs. Nancy Armstrong, long resident of Tarrant county, for the first time in thirty-nine years.

The meeting occurred at the home of J. W. Golson in this city. Mrs. Clark is mother of nine children Mrs. Armstrong is mother of eleven children. Both ladies experienced a happy meeting Saturday but expressed themselves as being utterly ashamed of their dereliction.

Dem. Voice.

PAY YOUR CEMETERY DUES

The officers of the Cross Plains Cemetery Association ask, they say in unmistakable terms, that those who have agreed to pay amounts to the cemetery fund will please pay amounts at once to the Bank of Cross Plains. The funds are needed. The work is worthy.

The DeLaval, the separator you will eventually buy.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It cures Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Picking Up Elaine, They Hurried Through the Panel.

The Romance of Elaine

Sequel to The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By **ARTHUR B. REEVE**
The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories.

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company
Copyright, 1914, by the Star Company. All Foreign Rights Reserved.

SYNOPSIS.

The morning after the finding of Wang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, Marcus Del Mar, foreign agent, swims ashore from a submarine in the bay. His mission is to recover the lost torpedo. He wins the confidence of Elaine. She is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar, who gets the torpedo, only to have it destroyed by the little old man. Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men. Elaine rescues him. Lieutenant Woodward and his friend, Professor Arnold, attend a party given at the Dodge home, where unknown to Del Mar gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable she is made a prisoner. Jameson, in a hydro-aeroplane, saves her from drowning. Disguised as a man she discovers the entrance of Del Mar's wireless cave. She is saved by Jameson. Arnold and Woodward destroy the wireless station, but Del Mar escapes. In a deserted hotel in the woods Elaine discovers Del Mar's men at work, is captured, but escapes. When the hotel is attacked the men retreat to the woods, where they explode gas bombs, defeating Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking party. Elaine receives a new searchlight gun from an unknown friend. Elaine discovers a bomb hidden by one of Del Mar's men. They take it to Professor Arnold's yacht. They are attacked by Del Mar and his men. The searchlight gun saves Elaine and Jameson who reach the yacht safely. Del Mar appears with a submarine and destroys the yacht with a torpedo. Professor Arnold and his party escape. Lured by a woman posing as a modiste Elaine is again captured by Del Mar and rescued by an old naturalist and Jameson as she is about to drift over a waterfall in a boat. Professor Arnold, in a desperate attempt to prevent Del Mar from stealing the harbor defense plans, makes Elaine the unconscious instrument to save them.

THIRTY-FIFTH EPISODE

In Del Mar's Cottage.

It was early the following morning that, very excited, Elaine and I showed Aunt Josephine the photograph which we had snapped and developed by using Kennedy's trick method.

"But who is it?" asked Aunt Josephine examining the print carefully and seeing nothing but a face masked and with a pair of hands before it, a seal ring on the little finger of one hand.

"Oh, I forgot that you hadn't seen the ring before," explained Elaine. "Why, we knew him at once, in spite of everything, by that seal ring—Mr. Del Mar!"

"Mr. Del Mar!" repeated Aunt Josephine, looking from one to the other of us, incredulously.

"I saw the ring at his bungalow and

on his own finger," reiterated Elaine positively.

"But what are you going to do now?" asked Aunt Josephine.

"Have him arrested, of course," Elaine replied.

Still talking over the strange experience of the night before, we went out on the veranda.

"Well, of all the nerve!" exclaimed Elaine, catching sight of a man coming up the gravel walk. "If that isn't Henry, Mr. Del Mar's valet!"

The valet advanced as though nothing had happened and indeed I suppose that as far as he knew nothing had happened or was known to us. He bowed and handed Elaine a note which she tore open quickly and read.

"Would you go?" she asked, handing the note to me.

It read:

Dear Miss Dodge—

If you and Mr. Jameson will call on me today, I will have something of interest to tell you concerning my investigations in the case of the disappearance of Craig Kennedy.

Sincerely,

M. DEL MAR.

"Yes," I asserted. "I would go."

"Tell Mr. Del Mar we shall see him as soon as possible," nodded Elaine to the valet, who bowed and left quickly.

Aunt Josephine shook her head sagely in protest. But Elaine waved all her protestations aside and ran into the house to get ready for the visit.

Half an hour later two saddie horses were brought around to the front of Dodge Hall and Elaine and I sallied forth.

Del Mar, still continuing his nefarious work of mining American harbors and bridges, had arrived at a scheme as soon as he returned from the attempt to get back from us the Sandy Hook plans. Smith, who had stolen the plans from the war department, was still at the bungalow.

Early in the morning Del Mar had seated himself at his desk and wrote a letter.

"Here, Henry," he directed his valet, "take this to Miss Dodge."

As the valet went out, he wrote another note. "Read that," he said, handing it over to Smith. "It's a mes-

sage I want you to take to the headquarters right away."

It was worded cryptically:

A. A. L.,

N. Y.

Closely watched. Must act soon or all will be discovered. M.

Smith read the note, nodded, and put it into his pocket, as he started to the door.

"No, no," shouted Del Mar, calling him back. "This thing means that you'll have to be careful in your getaway. You'd better go out through my secret passage," he added, pointing to the panel in the library wall.

He pressed the button on the desk and Smith left through the hidden passage. Down it he groped, and at the other end emerged. Seeing no one around, he made his way to the road. There seemed to be no one who looked at all suspicious on the road, either, and Smith congratulated himself on his easy escape.

On a bridge over a creek, however, as Smith approached, was one inoffensive looking person who might have been a minister or a professor.

Suddenly he saw something approaching. Instantly he dodged to the farther end of the bridge and took refuge behind a tree. Smith walked on over the bridge, oblivious to the fact that he was watched. No sooner had he disappeared than the inquisitive stranger emerged again from behind the tree.

It was the mysterious Professor Arnold who many times had shown a peculiar interest in the welfare of Elaine and myself.

Evidently he had recognized Del Mar's messenger, for after watching him a moment he turned and followed.

At the railroad station, just before the train for New York pulled in, the waiting crowd was increased by one stranger. Smith had come in and taken his place unostentatiously among them.

But if he thought he was to be lost in the little crowd, he was much mistaken. Arnold had followed, but not so quickly that he had not had time to pick up the two policemen that the town boasted, both of whom were down at the station at the time.

"There he is," indicated Arnold, "the fellow with the slight limp. Bring him to my room in the St. Germain hotel."

"All right, sir," replied the officers, edging their way to the platform as Arnold retreated back of the station and disappeared up the street.

Just then the train pulled into the station and the passengers crowded forward to mount the steps. Smith was just about to push his way on with them, when the officers elbowed through the crowd.

"You're wanted," hissed one of them, seizing his shoulder.

But Smith, in spite of his deformity, was not one to submit to arrest without a struggle. He fought them off and broke away, running toward the baggage room.

As he dashed in, they followed. One of them was gazing on him and took a flying football tackle. The other almost fell over the twisted mass of arms and legs. The struggle now was short and sharp and ended in the officers slipping the bracelets over the wrists of Smith. While the passengers and bystanders crowded about to watch the excitement, they led him off quickly.

In his rooms at the St. Germain, cluttered with test tubes and other paraphernalia which indicated his scientific tendencies, Professor Arnold entered and threw off his hat, lighting a cigarette and waiting impatiently.

He had not as long to wait as he had expected. A knock sounded at the door and he opened it. There was Smith handcuffed and forced in by the two policemen.

"Good work," commended Arnold, at once setting to work to search the prisoner who fumed but could not resist.

"What have we here?" drawled Arnold in mock courtesy and surprise as he found and drew forth from Smith's pocket a bundle of papers, which he hastily ran through.

"Ah!" he muttered, coming to Del Mar's note, which he opened and read. "What's this? 'A. A. L., N. Y. Closely watched. Must act soon or all will be discovered. M.' Now, what's all that?"

Arnold pondered the text deeply. "You may take him away, now," he concluded, glancing up from the note to the officers. "Thank you."

"All right, sir," they returned, prod- ding Smith along out.

Still studying the note, Arnold sat down at the desk. Thoughtfully he picked up a pencil. Under the letters A. A. L. he slowly wrote "Anti-American League" and under the initial M the name, "Martin."

"Now is the time, if ever, to use that new telphotograph instrument which I have installed for the war department in Washington and carry around with me," he said to himself, rising and going to a closet.

He took out a large instrument composed of innumerable coils and a queer battery of selenium cells. It was the receiver of the new instrument by which a photograph could be sent over a telegraph wire.

Downstairs, in the telegraph room of the hotel, Arnold secured the services of one of the operators.

"I wish you'd send this message right away to Washington," he said, handing in a blank he had already written.

The clerk checked it over:

U. S. War Department,
Washington, D. C.
Wire me immediately photograph and personal history of Martin arrest-

ed two years ago as head of Anti-American League. ARNOLD.

As the message was ticked off, Arnold attached his receiving telphotograph instrument to another wire.

It was a matter scarcely of seconds before a message was flashed back to Arnold from Washington:

Martin escaped from Fort Leavenworth six months ago. Thought to be in Europe. Photograph follows. EDWARDS.

"Very well," nodded Arnold with satisfaction. "I think I know what is going on here now. Let us wait for the photograph."

He went over to the new selenium telphotograph and began adjusting it. Far away, in Washington, in a room in the war department where Arnold had already installed his system for the secret government service, a clerk was also working over the sending part of the apparatus.

No sooner had the clerk finished his preparations and placed a photograph in the transmitter than the buzzing of the receiver which Arnold had installed announced to him that the marvelous transmission of a picture over a wire, one of the very newest triumphs of science, was in progress. In the little telegraph office of the St. Germain, the clerks and operators crowded about Arnold, watching breathlessly.

"By Jove, it works!" cried one, no longer skeptical.

Slowly a print was being evolved before their eyes as if by a spirit hand.

At last the transmission of the photograph was completed and the machine came to rest. Arnold almost tore the print from the receiver and held it up to examine it.

A smile of intense satisfaction crossed his face.

"At last!" he muttered. There was a photograph of the man who had been identified with the arch-conspirator of two years before, Martin. Only, now he had changed his name and appeared in a new role.

It was Marcus Del Mar!

Already, in the library of the bungalow, Del Mar had summoned one of

his trusted men and was talking to him, when Henry, the valet, re-entered after his trip to see us.

"They're coming as soon as they can," he reported.

Del Mar smiled a cynical smile. "Good!" he exclaimed triumphantly, then, looking about at the electrical fixtures, added to the man. "Let us see where to install the thing."

He walked over to the door and put his hand on the knob, then pointed back at the fixtures.

"That's the idea," he cried. "You can run the line from the brackets to this doorknob and the mat. How's that?"

"Very clever," flattered the man, putting on a heavy pair of rubber gloves.

Taking a pair of pliers and other tools from a closet in the library, he began removing the electrical fixture from the wall. As Del Mar directed, the man ran a wire from the fixture along the molding and down the side of a door, where he made a connection.

In the meantime, Del Mar brought out a wire mat and laid it in front of the door where anyone who entered or left would be sure to step on it. The various connections made, the man placed a switch in the concealment of a heavily curtained window and replaced everything as he found it.

Thus it was that Elaine and I came at last to Del Mar's bungalow, I must admit, with some misgivings.

Preparations for our reception had just been completed and Del Mar was issuing his final instructions to his man, when the valet, Henry, ran in hastily.

"They're here, sir, now," he announced excitedly.

"All right, I'm ready," nodded Del Mar, turning to his man again and indicating a place back of the folds of the heavy curtains by the window. "You get back there by that switch. Don't move—don't even breathe. Now, Henry, let them in."

As his valet withdrew, Del Mar gazed about his library to make sure that everything was all right. Just then the valet reappeared and ushered us in.

"Good morning," greeted Del Mar pleasantly. "I see that you got my note, and I'm glad you were so prompt. Won't you be seated?"

"I've something at last to report to you about Kennedy," he said a moment later, clearing his throat.

Aunt Josephine turned from us as Elaine and I rode off on our horses from Dodge hall, considerably worried.

Then an idea seemed to occur to her and she walked determinedly into the house.

"Jennings," she called to the butler, "have the limousine brought around from the garage immediately."

"Yes, ma'am," acquiesced the faithful Jennings, hurrying out.

It was only a few minutes later that the car pulled around before the door. Aunt Josephine bustled out and entered.

"Fort Dale," she directed the driver, greatly agitated. "Ask for Lieutenant Woodward."

Out at Fort Dale, Woodward was much astonished when an orderly announced that Aunt Josephine was waiting in her car to see him on very urgent business. He ordered that she be admitted at once.

"I hope there's nothing wrong?" he inquired anxiously, as he noted the excitement and the worried look on her face.

"I—I'm afraid there may be," she replied, sitting down and explaining what Elaine and I had done.

The lieutenant listened gravely.

"And," she concluded, "they wouldn't listen to me, lieutenant. Can't you follow them and keep them out of trouble?"

Woodward, who had been listening to her attentively, jumped up as she concluded. "Yes," he cried, sympathetically. "I can. I'll go myself with some of the men from the post. If they get into any scrape, I'll rescue them."

Almost before she could thank him, Woodward had hurried from his office, followed by her. On the parade grounds were some men. Quickly he issued his orders and a number of them sprang up as he detailed them off for duty. It was only a moment

before they returned, armed. An instant later three large touring cars from the fort swept up before the office of Woodward. Into them the armed men piled.

"Hurry—to the Del Mar bungalow," ordered the lieutenant, jumping up with the driver of the first car. "We must see that nothing happens to Miss Dodge and Mr. Jameson."

They shot away in a cloud of dust, followed hard by the other two cars, dashing at a breakneck speed over the good roads.

In the narrow, wooded roadway near Del Mar's, Woodward halted his car



The Seasons Smartest Styles

Many exclusive models from the specialty factories of the Hamilton Brown Shoe Company are ready for your inspection
Come to see them

SEE OUR ADVERTISEMENT ON BACK PAGE OF MAGAZINE SECTION

CROSS PLAINS MEADOWS CO.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Patron, 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 firing 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, "Hints for Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-6

PUTNAM

Continued from 1st. page

made known to the traveling public thru a big sign facing the railroad.

A Number of Businesses

South of the square and the railroad is the lumber yard of F. P. Shackelford, who has been in business longer than any other man in town and who is a standby in the town. Southwest from the square is the Putnam Hotel, conducted by H V Caldwell. All the buildings on the west side of the square are of stone and concrete. Beginning at the south end you find S Z Bird's dry goods store, next W H Clements & Son, groceries and implements, the Putnam Dry Goods Co., T V Martin, prop., the Cash Grocery Store, with Frank Hays as proprietor, and Lewis Willis' barber shop. The last building on the west side is the hotel conducted by J H Surles and Dr. J F McCartney. This is the most pretentious building in town, and is really a most modern edifice in every respect. L. I. Cook's garage is situated northwest from the square in a concrete building. Just to his south is found Martin's Studio and a barber shop. A nice brick houses the Farmers' State Bank, which is conducted by J A Clements as cashier, and R L Clinton as assistant cashier. Geo. F. Pierce, who does tailoring and handles gents furnishings and ladies novelties on the side, occupies the rear of the bank building. G P Gaskin runs a grocery and furniture store the first door east of the bank. Y A Orr's drug store occupies a nice brick about the middle of the block. Next comes the Lindsey Cash Grocery conducted by J M Lindsey, formerly of Cottonwood. On the southeast of the square the Putnam Telephone Co. has its office. On the east side are a meat market and a restaurant. And thus we are brought to the place of beginning, the circumference we have described including the business section of the town, while a few of smaller businesses may have been omitted.

Near Gas and Oil Field

The town is supplied with gas from Moran, and nearly all are well pleased indeed with the service. The convenience afforded by this service is a thing that the citizens are

DENTIST
Dr. Mary L. S. Graves
Office in Residence north of
Boydston's store
Residence & Office Phone 124
Office hours 8:30 to 5

Dr. E. H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

proud of. Moran, the great oil town of this section, is only 15 miles distant, and the oil field is being pushed toward Putnam, the latest well, which is now being bored, being only nine miles from town. Many, in fact, nearly all, and very naturally, are awaiting anxiously oil developments. A number own land near the oil field. That Putnam should be made an oil town would not be anything wonderful or so very much unexpected.

The Exports

We have no figures as to the amount of retail business done by the merchants of the town, but we learned something as to the country's products as shown by the shipping record. Mr. F. P. Shackelford went with us to the T. & P. agent who kindly supplied us with information as to the shipping. His books show that since last June 85 cars of wheat and oats, probably about half of each, have been shipped from Putnam, with a number of cars bought by local dealers and shipped from Chautauqua. Dothan and Cisco, the total being 100 cars or more. To the first of this week 1447 bales of cotton had been shipped, and a little more than 1400 solid carloads of poultry have been sent out since the first of the year, goodly sized shipments being made weekly by the local dealers, all the time. The poultry business is of growing importance here, as good markets are afforded from both directions, allowing the dealers to give good prices at nearly all seasons. The cream business is also to be taken notice of, Mr. Shackelford saying that he pays out about \$6,000 annually for

cream, and other merchants buy cream also. 1,000 turkeys were sent from Putnam during Thanksgiving week by the various dealers. Probably the biggest industry in the Putnam country is the growing of cattle. In the early days, of course, it was the only industry, but it has gradually given way to cotton, corn and grain. On account of the direct connection with Ft. Worth, Putnam is a good shipping point, and she gets some business that likely should go to Cross Plains. Anyway, the agent estimates that on an average two cars of live stock leave this town weekly for the eastern markets, which would give her 100 or more cars yearly.

Putnam's School

A \$9,000 five-room brick school building, located immediately south of town, is a structure all the town is justly proud of. The teachers in the school are James Radford, superintendent, R. D. Williams, and Mrs. Platt as assistants, and Miss Creecy Crosby as supply teacher. The enrollment for the year is 134, and the average attendance about 120. The school is working for a portion of the Million Dollar School Fund, and \$450.00 has been set aside for it awaiting the final examination by the State Department of Education's special agent who was to have inspected the school on Tuesday of this week. The school comes nearer complying with all the requirements of the State Department of Education than any we know of. The building could not be more than it is; the Smith heaters have been ordered for three rooms; the proper lighting has long been provided; the minimum of one acre of school ground has been exceeded by three acres; the required maximum school tax of 50 cents has been reached; flowers have been planted and set out. Shade trees will have to be set out, and more library equipment will have to be added. Mr. Radford says that the school is to work for \$100.00 laboratory by donation, and for a library by box suppers and the like. A sixty-dollar school library has been ordered.

In connection with the school work it might be stated that the two societies are now doing work in the stead of one. In athletics the school is proud of its record, neither boy nor girl team meeting with defeat in basket ball this season.

PIONEER NEWS

Farming is progressing nicely at present. Most all have their land broken and some are planting corn.

Bryant McClure returned last week from Quanah where he has been at work for some time. He reports things in fine shape in the northwest.

Misses Beulah and Gensie Holder, who have been suffering intensely with typhoid fever for some time are improving.

A Mr. Able and Era Hughes of near Rising Star attended church at Pioneer Sunday morning.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Fore which has been sick for some time is reported better.

A few of the school girls attended the basket ball game at Liberty Saturday afternoon.

W. J. Brooks has been on the sick list for some time but is improving.

E. M. Curry is the owner of another Buick.

Misses Lizzie Stone and Myrtle Smith were shopping in the Terminal Saturday.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

PREPAREDNESS

WHETHER military preparedness prevents or causes war is a debatable question, but there is no argument against the fact that Davis-Garner & Co. is prepared to offer the public one of the most complete and satisfactory lines of merchandise, in every department, that it has ever been our pleasure to show. Realizing that almost everything the consumer has to buy would be higher, we made our purchases early, thus fortifying ourselves against the advance.

NOW is the time to prepare for Spring, fortify yourself against a shortage of wearing apparel, that is, the new-Davis-Garner-kind now being received and displayed at our store.

OUR sales-people are ready to show you the latest creations in the new materials, shades and patterns for early spring wear, our stock is large and varied enough to suit the taste of the most discriminating buyer, but do not delay, come early and have first chance at this unusual opportunity.

EVEN if you are not from Missouri don't fail to give us the pleasure of showing you this exquisite line of high grade, first quality merchandise for Spring.

OUR stock is your opportunity to get the greatest possible value for the money you have to spend, after a look you will be prepared to judge for yourself.

Davis-Garner & Co.

Quality Counts Watch Us Grow

Rev. Barrack of near Rising Star preached at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

The prayer meeting at the Baptist church Sunday night was well attended.

Prof. D. A. Brown was a Cross Plains visitor Saturday.

Dixie

We understand that the school here is to work for The Review Webster's International Dictionary offered to the schools of this section. The Review proposes to give this dictionary and a holder for \$20.00 on local subscription to The Review. The dictionary sells for \$12.00, laid down, and the holder at \$3.50. The dictionary is the very best and latest in the Webster line, recognized as authority in the various departments of the Government, the various colleges and universities, and 95 per cent of the newspapers of the United States. No ambitious school can afford to be without one. It is seen that The Review is donating 75 per cent of the cost of these to the school. At what the dictionary and holder will cost The Review in cash, above 73 per cent will be returned to the school.—Editorial note

Bring us your eggs and hides Saturday—B. L. Boydston.

Miss Scuddy of Thorndale has taken up her work as milliner for Higginbotham Trading Co. here. She formerly worked at the Rising Star store.

Joe Shackelford last week received 15 DeLaval separators, which is a pretty good floor load. He had a photograph made of the load and has sent it to the DeLaval people to be made into a cat. Joe is pushing the cream business.

Mesdames Carson and Rutherford left Wednesday for Dallas where they will buy their stock of milkery for this season. They will conduct their business at the Merc. Co.'s store.

A E Haley went to Baird Tuesday carrying his daughter, Miss Jess and Mrs. R H Williams and daughter and Miss Girlie Howell. Mrs. Williams and daughter returning home to Abilene. Mrs. Pat Haley of Big Spring returned home with Mr. Haley for a few days visit.

T J Norrell of Cottonwood is repairing his dwelling on 9th street, and otherwise improving the place.

Mr. and Mrs. Poley Williams have returned from a week's visit with relatives at Aquila in Hill county.

Cash Buyers

are urged to see us before buying anything in the grocery line. Cash accounts.—Burkes & Adams.

Black Draught stock medicine 50c size for 45c.—Dr. Tyson.

If it's half-soleing you want see
W A Petterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bond returned Sunday from Dallas where Mr. Bond went to buy goods for the Mercantile store.

Joe Shackelford went Saturday to Putnam whence he went to Abilene, returning home Sunday. He made the trip in his car.

Miss Ellen Barnes of the Star has been visiting Mrs. Jeff Clark and other friends here.

Have your shoes half-soleed with No. one oak sole leather.
W A Petterson.

Drew Hill has sold his home to C. O. Hamilton. Drew is making arrangements to rebuild at once. We were afraid we were going to lose him, and are glad to learn of his preparation to stay with us.

Aubrey Cade of Slaton arrived here Monday. His mother, Mrs. S R Cade who has been visiting here for about three months has traded for an Overland car from Sam Barr. Aubrey and his mother and his little sister are to leave in a few days for home.

Melvin G Farmer has authorized us to announce him as a candidate for re-election to the office of tax assessor, which office he is filling for the first term. He has made a good officer and will likely have no opposition. His record and reputation both recommend him to your careful consideration.

Stock and poultry powders 3 25c sizes for 50c.—Dr. Tyson.

Miss Jake Adams has given up the work at Higginbotham's, Mrs. L. A. Robertson taking her place.

Fresh butter, made from separated cream, 25c per pound.—Mrs. Jno. Atwood. wM17

THE BIG CASH STORE

The only big cash store in town that buys and sells everything for cash, spend your cash where it goes fartherest.

New dresses for Ladies, Misses and Children, come in and look them over, in fact we are making our dry goods department attractive with new goods and low prices.

Don't forget the celebrated Bob White cultivator when you buy.

We will cash your cream checks and pay market price for eggs.

C. P. Mercantile CO.

"The CASH STORE"

SPRING BUYING TIME IS NOW!

Spring is here and it's high time for you to do your spring shopping, house cleaning, mending and changing from the heavy dark covering of winter to the light, bright, airy and cooler, more comfortable things of spring and summer. You will find us better prepared with a bigger and more complete assortment of spring wearables than ever before.

Dress goods are much prettier and more fascinating in color and variety of styles than ever before, in spite of the scarcity of dye materials and lack of importations from foreign countries.

Wash Goods and Silks

Just opened some of the prettiest and daintiest new silk shirtings and waistings in new and original patterns and colorings. Tub silk in stripes, habutai silks in pretty colorings, crepe de chine shirtings in the prettiest and daintiest of shadings and two tone stripe effects. Priced at per yard 25c up to \$2.00. Wash goods are prettier patterns more original than any previous season. Embroidered voiles, striped voiles, marquisettes, batistes, beautiful printed cloths in a variety of new spring colorings, 10, 12 1-2, 15, 20, 25 up to 50c.

Palm Beach cloth in plain color, checks, stripes and over plaids, 25c & 50c.

SPRING COAT SUITS

Our ready to wear department has this week received more than a dozen new coat suits right from the makers and they embody the very latest and newest in spring designs.

We would suggest that you call in at once to see these as they are selling rapidly. Prices are very modest too.

Childrens dresses ladies waists, new skirts, petticoats, middie blouses are now on display.

Spring Millinery

Our millinery department is now open, and we have on display a variety of the seasons best, newest and most charming styles to be found in the big millinery centres of the country.

Small hats, to be sure, are the correct things in styles, but as always, we have a style to suit the most fastidious and exacting.

Miss Scuddy will take great pleasure in helping you select a style most becoming, and is prepared to make up a hat to your own liking and suggestions. She will deem it a pleasure to show you, whether you buy or not.

FURNITURE

Just unloaded two cars of iron beds, chairs, rockers, dressers, library tables, dining tables, buffets, china closets, cane seat chairs, porch folding beds, davenport, and rugs, linoleum, and congoium squares, and in fact everything that goes to make up a first class furniture store. We carry, at all times, a complete stock of coffins, caskets, and undertaking supplies, robes slippers, etc.

We solicit your business both cash and credit. Our terms are the most liberal consistent with good business.

Higginbotham Trad. Co.

N. B.-H. B. ENTERTAINS

On last Tuesday evening, Feb. 22, the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Williams was rather a patriotic scene, when bedecked with stars and stripes, flags and mistletoe, it's doors were opened at 8 p. m. to a Martha Washington Tea given by the N. B.-H. B. Club to the boys. Misses Beulah Adams, Davis, Boyles, and Cornell received and seated the guests, places having been formed by dainty hand-painted place cards at tables, in the center of which had been placed a snow bank of mistletoe, the Club's flower.

Immediately after the arrival of the guests they were served hot tea, pimento sandwiches, pickles, and doughnuts. The sandwiches were tied with green ribbon, while the evening's favors were small hatchet pins with a cherry limb handle bearing the inscription "I can not tell a lie." Toasts were given and responded to, during the course, then some beautiful piano selections by Miss Pace, followed by a reading and humorous encore by Miss Davis.

Then came progressive 42 at eight tables, the score cards being hand-painted flags and as each couple progressed a small silver star was put on the flags by Miss Ruby Atwood. Next came an interesting contest "What our grandmothers missed." Last but not least in the evening's program, the gentlemen were blindfolded and asked to pin a flag on the White House, which ended by a bottle of cherries being awarded to Roy Mitchell who was the nearest contestant.

In keeping with the occasion the gentlemen came in costume designed after the fashion of The Father of Our Country while the girls were all donned like Martha, with powdered puffs and curls. Thanking for the evening's program and the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Williams were Messrs. Odon, Forbes, Neeb, Ogelvy, Slaughter, Baum, Bond, Scott, Thompson, Moragne, Robertson, Philipps, Lee, and Mitchell.

Don't forget the new produce firm Try them at The Candy Shop.

CROSS CUT ITEMS

Bro. Summers filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday.

Miss Lelia Newton from Brownwood visited her folks Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Wright of Ft. Worth is visiting in this community at present.

SCHOOL NOTES

The literary society last Friday night was very entertaining.

After obtaining the necessary amount for the school dictionary we have now turned our minds to the program for commencement exercises.

The Cross Plains baseball team from the intermediate grades will play a team from the corresponding grades of the Cottonwood school at Cottonwood on Friday afternoon. Everybody go and cheer for Cross Plains.

The girl's basket ball teams of Cross Plains and Cottonwood will play Friday and Saturday.

The program for the literary society for Friday night, Mar. 10, will be as follows:

1. Reading, Gracie Lou Wyatt.
2. Song— School Days, Juanita Wagner, Cozette Hembree, Ruby Mangham, Grace Williams.
3. Prophecy, Vera Phillips.
4. Dialogue— The Unwelcome Guest.
5. Recitation, Rivers Lamar.
6. Dialogue— In Want of a Servant.
7. Paper by Editor.
8. Debate.
9. Recitation, Maxine Gibbard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Forbes and their son, Eugene, of near Cross Plains visited at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kesler of Grovenor visited at C. H. DeBusk's Sunday and Sunday night.

The farmers of this community are having a dipping vat built. We think this is a step in the right direction. If the farmer makes anything out of his cattle he must stop tick fever.

We are sorry to report that Grandma Newton is very sick at this writing.

In an election Saturday the voters of Cross Cut school district voted to raise their school tax to fifty cents on the hundred dollars so as to meet the requirements for a part of the million dollar school fund. Our school will get five hundred dollars of the fund which will enable us to have a seven months school.

There will be a general clean-up of the school grounds next Saturday.

Cross Cut school team beat Burkett in a basket ball game last Saturday by a score of 16 to 7.

Bob Westerman gave the young people a party last Friday night. All present report a very pleasant time.

Mr. Dave Windham of Byrd's who was operated on for appendicitis last Friday is in a very critical condition at present.

Quite a number of the people from this place attended preaching at Gunn school house Sunday afternoon.—Reporter.