

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 4.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1913.

NO. 5

THE RAIN

Last Wednesday night a cloud blew up, promising us a good rain, but Cross Plains was doomed to disappointment. However, a reasonably good rain, or shower, fell in the Burkett and Cross Cut neighborhoods, which is better than to have had no rain at all. A hard wind has been blowing all the first of this week, which a great many (we do not know that they are old timers) claim is indicative of rain. Monday night another cloud came up, and many there are who took refuge in the various cellars of the town, who came thence to find evidence neither of damaging wind nor beneficial rain. We understand that some rain fell to the northwest. We are sure to get our portion sooner or later, and it is going to be later. The sand belts do not need rain as bad as the hard land country, and so we really are not suffering as yet.

DIED

Lois Augusta Ramsey, the little five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Ramsey, died Monday night, death resulting from a complication of measles and pneumonia. The funeral services were conducted from the residence, by Rev. A. Lee Boyd, burial being made at the Cross Plains cemetery at 4 o'clock p. m. Mrs. C. M. McCauley, of Abilene sister to Mr. Ramsey, and other relatives from a distance were here. The Review extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Miss Esther McCord accompanied by Misses Lucile Nowlin and Addie Terry, of Rising Star, came over on Tuesday's train to attend the play given by the Ladies Aid Society Tuesday evening.

You should take a look at our superb line of Fishing Tackle, anything from a lead sinker to the best silk line. It is getting time you were getting your fishing box in order. City Drug Co.

We are headquarters for base ball goods, fishing tackle, bicycles and supplies. C. S. Boyles.

Alph Summerland of Birds store was in town Friday. Alph is a nice young fellow who formerly lived in Fisher county where he was a friend to Mark Strickland who is with W. E. Melton.

For Sale: A registered Jersey bull, squirrel grey in color. Cash or good notes. J. P. Walker.

The Baptist Ladies Aid Society put on "Dot," a temperance play, at the opera house Tuesday evening, to probably as good a house as has ever turned out before. These ladies with the help of some of the Methodist and others have labored long and arduously to make the play a success, and those that attended who were many feel, that in the presentation of the play, that their labors were not in vain. They staged this play at Cottonwood Thursday evening, and mean to carry it to other places soon. We bespeak them a goodly attendance.

Buy that bicycle from us, we meet any price. C. S. Boyles.

...STRENGTH and SERVICE...

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

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

We offer our service.

Bank with us.

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

The FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

...Cross Plains,

Texas...

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres.

S. F. BOND, Cash.

T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres.

T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.

J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres.

R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

Invitations have been sent out announcing the wedding of Miss Willie Gay Rushing, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Rushing of Walnut Springs, and Mr. R. Gray Powell of Cross Plains, the marriage ceremony to be solemnized at the Presbyterian Church at Walnut Springs on the 16th of April. Miss Rushing is an accomplished and popular young lady and of one of the best families, her father being a banker in his home town. She has made many friends here while teaching voice at intervals for the past several months. Mr. Powell, who is employed as assistant cashier of the Farmers' National Bank of this place, is a son of T. E. Powell, a banker of Baird. He is widely acquainted throughout the county and is known as a young man of sterling worth, one whose future promises much.

They will be at home to their many friends at Cross Plains after returning from a week's honeymoon trip. They will live in Cross Plains where Mr. Powell is now having built a modern five-room cottage, which when completed will be a beauty.

The Review joins their myriad friends in wishing them a most happy and useful wedded life.

See the latest designs in Spring Millinery. Carter & Kenady.

We are receiving new post cards all the time, 3 for 5 cents and all of them good. City Drug Co.

W. A. Hall who was last week thought to be in a serious condition from a relapse from the measles, is now on the road to recovery. He had got up from the measles and come up in town, when he suddenly took sick and was carried home. For a while his life was despaired of, his children being sent for. Mrs. Woods and Miss Sadie Hall, his daughters, of Ardmore, Okla., came in Saturday, Mrs. Woods returning Sunday, Miss Sadie being here still.

Teachers Examination

There will be held at Baird, a state examination for teachers from the 1 to 3 of May, and also from 5 to 7 of June. For the April examination the following is the schedule, according to the Star:

Thursday Forenoon: History of Education, Physics, Solid Geometry English and American Literature.

Thursday Afternoon: Psychology Chemistry, Plane Trigonometry, Bookkeeping.

Friday Forenoon: Physical Geography, Physiology and Hygiene, Composition, Arithmetic.

Friday Afternoon: Texas History Grammar, Descriptive Geography Plane Geometry.

Saturday Forenoon: Spelling, Writing, Methods and Management, Civil Government, Reading.

Saturday Afternoon: United State History, Algebra, Agriculture, General History.

GLASSWARE

New and attractive patterns just received. The Racket Store.

Liberty Local's

Spring has opened up at last, but dry weather and high winds still prevail. We thought we were to get a good rain last Thursday from the appearance of the cloud that came up from the southwest, but it failed to reach Liberty.

Prof. T. E. Lane made a flying trip to Eastland last week.

Mrs. W. C. Westerman has had a storm house dug.

Mrs. W. E. Clark is on the sick list.

A M Tuttle was very sick last week, but is better at this writing.

Grandfather Harris is visiting at Henry Marshall's this week.

E. D. Rone was a Plains visitor this week.

Say, what has become of our Sabanno correspondent? We have neither seen nor heard anything of Scribore in quite a while.

The young folks enjoyed a nice social at B. J. Marshall's last Friday evening.

Luther Turner has the measles.

Our school is progressing nicely. It will continue about three weeks.

A Libertyite,

Jack Aiken, commissioner, was in town Tuesday.

J. W. Boase and W. Ed Anderson, of Rising Star, are here this week in the interest of the W. O. W. Lodge.

We certainly can keep the flies out if you will let us. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

BOYDSTUN'S

Daily Prices

4 pkgs. Arbuckle Coffee \$1.00
1 dozen bxs. matches 30c
4 cans Giant Lye 25c
3 cans Good Luck Baking
Powder for 25c
Trico (hulls and meal)
per 100 lbs. \$1.00
Ear corn per bu. 75c
Baled oat straw, per bale 25c
Good broom for 25c

THE RIGHT STEP

When you go to make your purchases make up your mind to take a step in the right direction. Resolve to save every cent that is possible. There is no easier way to do this than to watch our prices closely. Follow this plan for a while and you will be our regular customer.—The Racket Store.

O-Cedar Polish makes everything look new—for sale at Boydstuns.

To Sell: 3 trap buggies new, easy payment's.

B. L. Boydstun.

I have some Extra High Grade Hand-Made ware at my shop, such as Buckets, Measures, Milk Strainers Cups, etc.

J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

Don't forget that Shackelford's Lumber Yard handles the famous line of Devco's Paints. adv

A large assortment of Lace and Embroideries at Carter & Kenady.

Married at the home of Rev. A. Lee Boyd at nine a. m. Sunday Mr. Isaac Day and Mrs. Rentro, Rev. Boyd officiating. The groom has been living here two years, and is a half brother to T. F. Wolf. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Henson. Both are well and favorably known. We wish them all the success possible.

Paul Bennett and J. A. Brownlee of Cottonwood were here Tuesday.

J. P. Walker made a trip to Pioneer Tuesday.

Plenty of Fuggy and Wagon Paint also Linseed Oil at Shackelford Lumber Yard.

The Knocker

The knocker will knock, as all knockers do, He may hurt his own business, as well as hurt you, But that makes no difference, he sees nothing good, He knocks and does nothing, wouldn't if he could.

He knocks the new railroad, says there's nothing to it, Knocks the new bank, says it won't last a minute, Knocks the new school house, there's not enough kids, Said the price was too high when they opened the bids.

He knocks at the editor, says he is slow, Knocks at the preacher, he is a mighty poor go, Knocks the merchant—says the prices are too high, Knocks at the lawyers—says they all lie.

Knocks at the doctors—says they are quacks, Says real estate men don't deal in facts, So he knocks and knocks—poor lonesome devil, Trying to get others down to his level.

Oh! give me the booster—the man with a smile, Who will give you the glad hand without any guile, Who will go out of his way to show you around, And tell of the good things found in his town.

When he gets to Heaven at the pearly gates, He will find a welcome, early and late, While the poor old knocker, so sour and crusty, Will find the gates closed and the hinges rusty.

W. S. Butler

Real Estate. Office Second Floor Shackelford Bldg.

Cross Plains,

Texas

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

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FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Is March still here? For the life of you, you can't tell from the weather.

The late storms and floods in the North seem to have affected our populace. A number of cellars have been built or are in the process of construction. There might be some likelihood of a cyclone's coming this way, but according to our observations for the few years we have been in the West the chances for a flood are not half as good as we would like to see them.

The 33rd Legislature adjourned April to meet again in July. 197 general bills and resolutions passed both houses and escaped the Governor's veto. In all were 1467 bills and resolutions considered. The Governor has been rather free with his veto power. All in all, we should say that there has been nothing unusually great about this session of the Legislature. Very few men have developed themselves into gubernatorial, congressional or other great high-officed probabilities with the possible exception of Chester Terrell, Speaker of the House, who is prominently mentioned for Governor two years hence.

We believe the farmers of this section have taken advantage of the dry winter to put their land in fine condition for any dry season that may come. This year, so far, with us only confirms our conviction that all lands should be well and early broken. There is no way to get around the fact that in this longitude we must learn to farm with a light rainfall. If our farmers in the west would learn that our rainfall is more or less fixed, and has been fixed since the earth has taken its present physical shape, and farm accordingly instead of using the old slipshod methods and trusting to providence, they would soon come unto their own, and the west would become all that her enthusiastic boosters claim for her.

Cottonwood News

Another bright, beautiful morning has dawned upon us with a prospect of a day without a change from the past and present conditions and our "think po." is as void of any logical thought or local news as the weather is of dampness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Griffin of our town took in the lot sale at De Leon Tuesday.

Charlie Coffey has been confined to his room for the past several days with rheumatism.

We have been informed that F. P. Shackelford has sold his house and lot in Cottonwood now occupied by Brit Payne. We are not informed who the purchaser is.

Miss Beulah Respass who has been teaching the Comal school in Coleman county, closed her school Thursday, the 3 day of this month and she and her school went picnicking on east Caddo Peak Friday and after a days outing with sumptuous dinner after which teacher and pupils parted to meet no more as teacher and pupil. Miss Beulah returned to her home at Cottonwood where she intends taking a much needed rest.

There is an election billed for Cottonwood Saturday the 5th, to elect county school trustees, but little interest is manifested up to this writing and from the prospects this (Saturday) morning it is doubtful

whether the election will be held at this box or not. The tickets care with the names on them and it seems that the election is a mere matter of fun, at least the people look at it that way.

Well the last freeze put the fixing on the fruit crop. There will we suppose, be some fruit but we prophesy that cbertas will demand a nickle a piece in the market.

The Floods at Dayton, Omaha and other points with the destruction of life and property, creates in us a disposition to appreciate our dry weather.

Born to Mr and Mrs. Charlie Coffey Sunday March 30, a girl; mother and child both doing nicely.

Mr. Editor the dry weather, the wind and the sand, a prospect of a failure in fruit and vegetables renders our mind a little dull and unfit us for a reasonable readable communication, and the weather increases our stupidity and should these be a little scrap of news we are not inclined to appreciate it.

Queer fellow.

Vastis Duke Pogis

A Thoroughbred registered Jersey Bull, No. 92010, Vastis Duke Pogis, Sire Torment of Lakeside No. 59002, Dam Wommack's Vastis No. 182598, will make the season at my shop. Terms, \$2.00 cash in advance, to guarantee calf. J. W. Bennett, at the Tin Shop.

Buy a Studebaker Bug- gy from Carter & Kenady.

Barkett Items

The people are very busy this week planting cotton.

The freeze March 26 killed all the fruit in the Barkett neighborhood.

Bert Brown and Ernest Keller made a business trip to Brownwood last week. They report Brownwood steadily growing and say the present prospect promises Brownwood to be one of the best cities in West Texas in the near future.

Barkett has made quite an improvement. Mr. Tabor, our road commissioner, has had the streets graded which is proving to be a great benefit to the town.

The debate at Barkett between B. G. Lindly and Rev. Tabor was attended by a large crowd. B. G. Lindly with his almighty influence won the question with a unanimous decision of the judges.

Barkett was visited by a shower of rain Wednesday night, April 3rd.

Commissioners court of Coleman County is paying a bounty of 5 cts for jack-rabbits scalps. There was a rabbit round up a few days ago, the amount of scalps taken amounted to 275. At the last term of commissioners court in Coleman county there were 1700 rabbits scalps turned in.

The Barkett forty-two club is said to be the best in the county. G. H. Keller, Manager.

Prof. Webb and daughter, Miss Jewel, have been on the sick list, but both are improving at present. Prof. is again able to be in school.

Mr Lem Thames has sold his place to Mr. Jess Copeland who has recently moved to burkett from Cross Plains.

Miss Fannie Copeland is making her home at Mr. Patton Helms while Miss Julia is gone.

The little Independent ball team is steadily advancing leaguard everyday. They crossed bats with Cross Plains high school April 1, and with Harris in the box with his mighty system of curves were victorious over Cross Plains, almost two to one, the score 6 and 10 in favor of Independent. Cecil Head for Independent slugged a three bagger, Clyde Brown and

Quinn Harris, the two little fielders were highly honored for their excellent work in the field. They sure did slug on little Robinson who pitched for Cross Plains. There was quite a crowd of Cross Plains visitors down to see the game. This is the second game that Independent has played this season, being victorious in both games. They are billed to cross bats with Watts Creek team next Saturday.

Mrs. Lillie Brown and little Tennessee were visiting friends in the community Monday. Tennessee has been sick for the past ten weeks. We are glad to report her able to be up.

There has been a great deal of fishing on the Pecan Bayou for the past two weeks; quite a number of fish have been caught, but they were all small.

The dance at Oscar Grays last Saturday night was attended by a large crowd.

Mr. Granvel Keller has dug him a new cellar and says he expects to play prairie dog every time a cloud comes up.

Rev. Ward, the Baptist preacher, preached at Independent Friday night.

Henry Wooten and wife and A. J. Nation and wife, were Friday visitors at the Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Pierce and children of Coleman spent Saturday night with Burkett friends. We are always glad to have these people with us.

A very large crowd of people were in town Saturday on account of court.

Miss Elsie Cochran entertained the young people of this neighborhood Friday evening in their home to which they have just moved. We always have a good time when we are the guests of Miss Elsie or her mother, Mrs. Cochran.

A bunch of folks took Saturday off for fishing, spending the day near the Adams crossing. The party consisted of the following, so far as we are able to get the names: Misses Gould, Cochran, Zirele, Upton, Mountain, and John Strickland, Cecil Head, Alfred Newton, Emmett Walker, Mr. Neese, and Mr. and Mrs. Willie Head, Rambler.

CROSS-COLVIN

Miss Edna Colvin, sister to Mrs. Jim Cross of the Central Hotel, and Bill Cross were married at Brownwood Tuesday, Justice of the Peace G. B. Cross, uncle of the groom's, officiating. The wedding came as a surprise to their friends. We wish them pleasant sailing on the sea of matrimony.

They Came From Many States and Foreign Countries and Were Shown.

The following unsolicited remarks were made by people when they investigated in person the merits of America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Business Administration and Finance, Shorthand and Telegraphy, the Tyler Commercial College. Their remarks are convincing as to the great good this institution is doing, and that it has just cause for leading all other business training schools:

Thos. D. Campbell, atty. of Longview, Texas says: "A remarkable institution. S. Conor, Mexia, Texas: "The very best and most complete school of its kind." V. A. Platen, Jacksonville, Texas: "The best ever." A. L. Lemons, Minneapolis, Minnesota: "I have traveled much, but the equal of this college I have never seen." Gus Preszder, New York City, Underwood Typewriter expert operator: "Certainly a good school." Mr. Hoyt, Underwood Typewriter expert operator of Chicago: "Exceptionally equipped." E. T. Garison, Pittsburg, Texas, railroad operator: "Very favorably impressed with system and equipment"

Thos. A. McGalliard, Garza. Texas: "The most thorough school of its kind I have ever seen." Mr. Cole of Willis Point, Texas: "After a student goes thru this big school he has friends wherever he goes." John M. Sherrell, Alexandria, La.: "Have had 18 years road experience so can appreciate advantages of your school." R. B. Williams, Dallas, Texas: "I think this school the greatest school in the world." N. O. Chanety, Henderson, Texas: "The greatest school of its kind I ever visited." Mr. Squires of the Houston Post, "Best equipped and most complete commercial school in the U. S." John L. Hunters, Dallas, Texas: "The best and most up-to-date and modern school I have ever seen." J. H. Commack, New York City, certified Public Accountant: "The school appears to be very complete and practical in every detail." G. C. Bennett, Waco, Texas: "An institution of which Texas should feel proud." W. M. Greer, Waco, Texas: "Best I have ever seen." C. A. Massey, Alba, Texas: "Excelled by none." Thos. J. Shellborn: "Largest, best equipped and most modern and up-to-date school in the U. S." N. S. Brown, Agriculture Representative, graduate of Oxford: "Have never before realized this side of America's progress. It is an education in self to see your students at work." W. M. Crane, New Orleans, La.: "Your methods are strictly up to date, your school deserves success." Mrs. C. L. Dallas, Dallas, Texas: "The school is worth the price of the trip to see." Sterling B. Strong, Dallas, Texas: "Yours is the most complete school I know of." C. A. Leady, Asst. Attorney General of Texas: "Splendid." John C. Carmon, National Sunday School worker, Denver, Colorado: "Am delighted with the spirit and equipment." Rev. G. L. Yates, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Tyler Texas: "Your school is a marvel of constructive genius; practical methods." M. D. Burns, Philadelphia, Penn.: "More than I expected." E. E. Warner, Reading, Penn.: "Your school is conducted along lines of elegant system." G. S. Houston, Rusk, Texas: "I think your school is the best in the country." P. L. McDonald, Waco, Texas: "I have visited a number of commercial schools and find Tyler Commercial College more completely equipped than any other." Miss Rhena Mosher, Westfield, N. Y. field Secretary of the W. C. T. U.: "I am delighted with your school and shall advise young people to come here."

For further evidenc, write for our catalogue, read the endorsements of students, and their employers. Just as surely as you finish our course of Bookkeeping and Shorthand or Telegraphy, just so surely we will place you in a good position. Tyler Commercial College, Box 8, Tyler, Texas.

Why is it that the people are bringing their pictures to G. B. Swan to have them enlarged? It is because he does good work and cheaper. He guarantees every one to give satisfaction, and the customer is not out a cent until the picture comes and he can be the judge, whether it is a good one or not. That is fair enough, bring them to him and stop the agent's going through the country skinning the people. You can get your old frames worked over at Swan's gallery and made as good as new. Try one and see, it won't cost much. And if your Sewing Machine is out of order he can fix it—try him and see. He will order any part that breaks for you. And while you are there have your pictures made. Some one wants to see your picture. He makes good pictures and as cheap as you can get them any where. And he also handles Kodaks and Films—get you one of those new Kodaks; they are good ones. Have him finish them for you. Don't forget that you can get your work done right at home as good as anywhere. (Adv.)

this time she was in correspondence with Le Fevre, who had been detailed on Early's staff. It was his influence which brought about my sudden, unexpected recall to duty. A few months later I was promoted major, and, at Fisher's Hill, found myself commanding the regiment. Early in the action Le Fevre brought me an order; it was delivered verbally, the only other party present a corporal named Shultz, a German knowing little English. Early's exact words were: 'Advance at once across the creek, and engage the enemy fiercely; a supporting column will move immediately.' Desperate as the duty involved appeared, there was nothing in the order as given to arouse suspicion. In obedience I flung my command forward, leading them on foot. We charged into a trap, and were nearly annihilated, and Shultz was either killed, or made prisoner. Two days later I was arrested under charges, was tried by court-martial, and dismissed from the service in disgrace. Early produced a copy of his written order; it read 'cautiously feel the enemy's position,' and Le Fevre went on the stand, and swore the original had been delivered to me. I had no witnesses." She watched him with wide-open eyes, her lips parted. "And she—this Vera Carson?" The man laughed bitterly. "Wrote him a letter, which the man actually had the nerve to show me when I was helpless, proving her false. I would not believe, and went back seeking her. But she had departed—no one knew where—but had first convinced herself that my name had been erased from my uncle's will. Two months later I heard that she married Le Fevre in Richmond." "And she—that woman—actually asked you to meet her again tonight?" "Yes." "Did you?" "I must plead guilty." "Where?" "Here; just where we are now; we were together half an hour." She half arose to her feet, her hand grasping the rail. "But I cannot understand. Why should you? Do you—?" "No; wait," he interrupted, venturing to touch her arm. "I came, not because of any interest in her, Miss Molly—but for you."

CHAPTER XX.

Molly Tells Her Story. Her breath came in a little sob, and she sank back on the bench. "For me? How do you mean?" "Surely I had every reason to distrust her, to question her character, and I could not believe you realized the sort of woman she is. I felt it my duty to discover her purpose here, and to warn you if possible." "And you have succeeded? You learned her purpose in your interview?" "Not exactly," with regret. "My suspicion was merely stimulated. To tell the truth, we rather drifted into a renewal of our old quarrel. However, between what she said, and parts of another conversation overheard, I know there is a blackmailing conspiracy on foot in which you are involved. May I speak very frankly?" "I certainly desire it," proudly. "I am not aware that I have anything to conceal." "Apparently the scheme these people have on foot originated about Lieutenant Gaskins. He is wealthy, I understand."

"I have been told so; yes, I know he is." "This knowledge, coupled with the fact of your engagement—" "My what?" "Your engagement. I had heard it rumored before, and Mrs. Dupont assured me it was true." "But it is not true, Sergeant Hamlin—indignantly. I cannot imagine how such a report ever started. Lieutenant Gaskins has been very friendly; has—" her voice breaking slightly, "even asked me to marry him, but—but I told him that was impossible. He has been just as kind to me since, but there is nothing, absolutely nothing between us. I have never spoken about this before to any one."

If Hamlin's heart leaped wildly at this swift denial, there was no evidence of it in his quiet voice. "The point is, Miss Molly, that Mrs. Dupont, and those connected with her, think otherwise. They are presuming on Gaskins' being in love with you. Mrs. Dupont can be very seductive. Little by little she has drawn the Lieutenant into her net. Believing him engaged to you, they have him now where he must either pay money for silence or be exposed. Just how it was worked, I do not know. The shooting last night was done to convince him they were serious. The fact that Gaskins later denied knowing who his assailants were—even endeavored to accuse me—is abundant proof of their success." He hesitated, wondering at her silence. "What puzzles me most is why you were present."

"Present? Where?" "At this quarrel with Gaskins last evening. As I ran by toward the scene of the shooting I passed you hiding at the angle of the barrack wall. Of course I have mentioned the fact to no one. That was why I made no attempt to defend myself when arrested." She gasped for breath, scarcely able to articulate. "You believe that? You think that of me?" "I may have been deceived; I hope so; there was but little light, and I got merely a glimpse," he explained hastily. "You were deceived," impetuously. "I was not out of the house that evening. I was in the parlor with my father when those shots were fired."

You are sure you saw a woman there—hiding?" "There is no doubt of that; her foot-prints were plainly to be seen in the morning. This discovery, together with the size of the weapon used, resulted in my immediate release. I saw her, and imagined her to be you. I cannot account for the mistake, unless you were in my mind, and possibly what I had heard of your connection with Gaskins. Then it must have been Mrs. Dupont. That looks reasonable. But she stays at your home, does she not?"

"She makes our house her headquarters, but is absent occasionally. Last night she was here at this hotel. Well, we are getting this straightened out a little—that is, if you believe me." "Of course." "Then I am going to question you. You spoke of overhearing a conversation?" "Yes; it was after Mrs. Dupont had left. Captain Barrett came, and took her away. I was sitting here thinking when two men came into the parlor." "Who were they? Do you know?" "One was the soldier who drives you about—Connors; the other a black-bearded, burly fellow called 'Reb.'" "Mr. Dupont?" "What? Is that Dupont? Lord! No wonder she's gone bad. Why, I thought her husband was a ranchman down south somewhere! This fellow is a tin-horn."

"He did run cattle once, years ago. I think he was quite well off, but drank and gambled it away. Papa told me all about it, but I found out he was the man by accident. He—is the one I am really afraid of." She stopped, her eyes deserting his face, and stared out into the darkness. He waited, feeling vaguely that he had not heard all she intended to say. "What more do you know?" he asked. "What was it you expected of me?"

She turned again, aroused by the question. "Yes, I must tell you as quickly as I can before I am missed. I did not know about Mrs. Dupont and Lieutenant Gaskins. I realized there was something between them—a—slight flirtation, but scarcely gave that a thought. What brought me here was a much more serious matter, yet this new information helps me to comprehend the other—the motives, I mean. Mrs. Dupont's maiden name was Vera Carson?"

"Certainly; I knew her family well." "She came here, and was received into our family as a daughter of my father's sister. If true, her maiden name would have been Sarah Counts. Papa had no reason to suspect the deceit. He does not now, and I doubt if even your word would convince him, for he seems thoroughly under her influence. There has been such a change in him since she came; not all at once, you know, but gradual, until now he scarcely seems like the same man. I—I do not dislike Lieutenant Gaskins; he has been pleasant and attentive, but I do not care for him in any other way. Yet papa insists that I marry the man. Lately he has been very unkind about it, and—and I am sure she is urging him on. What can I do? It is all so unpleasant."

Hamlin shook his head, but without reply. "You will not tell me? Then I will tell you I shall say no! no! no! in spite of them; I shall refuse to be sold. But how does that woman control my father?" she leaned closer in her earnestness, lowering her voice. "She has not won him by charms; he is afraid of her." "Afraid? Are you certain of that?" "Yes. I cannot tell you how I know; perhaps it is all womanly instinct, but I do know that he is terrorized; that he dare not oppose her wish. I have read the truth in his eyes, and I am sure he is harsh to me only because



The Two Started Back at His Rather Abrupt Entrance.

he is driven by some threat. What can it be?" "You have never spoken to him of your suspicions? Asked him?" "Yes and no. I tried once, and shall never forget the expression of his face. Then he turned on me in a perfect paroxysm of anger. I never even dared hint at the matter again." The Sergeant stared out into the street, not knowing what to say, or how to advise. Almost unconscious of the action his hand stole along the rail until it touched hers. "If the woman has not ensnared him by her usual methods," he said soberly, "and I think myself you are right about that, for I watched them together in the dance hall—I did not comprehend what it meant then, but it seemed to me he actually disliked being in her company—then she has uncovered something in his past of which he is

traded, something unknown to you, which he does not desire you ever to know."

"Yes," softly, "that must be true."
"No; it may not be true; it may all be a lie, concocted for a purpose. A clever woman might so manipulate circumstances as to convince him she held his fate in her hands. We must find that out in this case."

"But how, Sergeant Hamlin? He will not tell me."

"Perhaps she will tell me if I can reach her alone," he said grimly, "or else that husband of hers—Dupont. He'll know the whole story. It would give me pleasure to choke it out of him—real pleasure. Then there's Connors, just the sort of sneaking rat if he can be caught with the goods; only it is not likely he knows much. I shall have to think it all out, Miss Molly," he smiled at her confidently.

"You see, I am a bit slow figuring puzzles, but I generally get them in time. You've told me all you know?"

"Everything. It almost seems silly when I try to explain what I feel to another."

"Not to me. I knew enough before to understand. But, perhaps, you had better go—hush, some one is entering the parlor."

She got to her feet in spite of his restraining hand, startled and unnerved.

"Oh, I must not be seen here. Is there no other way?"

"No; be still for a moment; step back there in the shadow, and let me go in alone."

He stepped forward, his grasp already on the curtain, when a woman's voice spoke within:

"Yes, that was what I meant; he does not know you—yet. But you must keep away."

CHAPTER XXI.

Molly Disappears.

The speaker was Mrs. Dupont, but Hamlin's one thought was to prevent any discovery of Miss McDonald. Without an instant's hesitation he drew aside the curtain, and stepped into the room.

"Pardon me," he said quietly, as the two started back at his rather abrupt entrance, "but I did not care to overhear your conversation. No doubt it was intended to be private."

The woman stepped somewhat in advance of her companion, as though to shield him from observation, instantly mastering her surprise.

"Nothing at all serious, Mr. Sergeant Hamlin," she retorted scornfully. "Don't be melodramatic, please; it gets on the nerves. If you must know, I was merely giving our ranch foreman a few final instructions, as he leaves tomorrow. Have you objections?"

"Assuredly not—your ranch foreman, you say? Met him before, I think. You are the fellow I ordered out of this room, aren't you?"

The man growled something unintelligible, but Mrs. Dupont prevented any direct reply.

"That's all right, John," she broke in impatiently. "You understand what I want now, and need not remain any longer. I have a word to say myself to this man."

She waited an instant while he left the room; then her eyes defiantly met Hamlin's.

"I was told you had driven every one out of here," she said coldly. "What was the game?"

"This room was reserved—"

"Pish! keep that explanation for some one else. You wanted the room for some purpose. Who have you got out there?" she pointed at the window.

"Whether there be any one or not," he answered, leaning against the window frame, and thus barring the passage, "I fall to see wherein you are concerned."

She laughed.

"Which remark is equivalent to a confession, Dave," suddenly changing, "why should we quarrel, and misjudge each other? You cannot suppose I have forgotten the past, or am indifferent. Cannot you forgive the mistake of a thoughtless girl? Is there any reason why we should not be, at least, friendly?"

There was an appeal in her voice, but the man's face did not respond.

"I cannot say that I feel any bitterness over the past," he answered lightly. "I am willing enough to blot that out. What I am interested in is the present. I should like to understand your purpose here at Dodge."

"Surely that is sufficiently clear. I am merely an exile from home, on account of Indian depredations. What more natural than that I should take refuge in my uncle's house?"

"You mean Major McDonald?"

"Certainly—he was my mother's only brother."

"I think I have heard somewhere that the Major's only sister married a man named Counts."

She drew in her breath sharply.

"Yes, of course—her first husband."

"You were a daughter then of her first marriage?"

"Of course."

"But assumed the name of Carson when she married again?"

"That was when you met me."

"The change was natural enough," he went on. "But why did you also become Vera in place of Sarah?"

"Oh, is that it? Well, never attempt to account for the vagaries of a girl," she returned lightly, as though dismissing the subject. "I presume I took a fancy to the prettier name. But how did you know?"

"Garrison rumor picks up nearly everything, and it is not very kind to you, Mrs. Dupont. I hope I am doing you a favor in saying this. Your rather open flirtation with Lieutenant Gaskins is common talk, even among enlisted men, and I have heard that your relations with Major McDonald are peculiar."

You will note W. S. Butler's real estate, in which will be found some good ideas on the subject of boosters and knockers. Of course, you are a booster—it's your neighbor that the other term applies to.

NOTICE

Under the auspices of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, of the Methodist church of this place, a "Trip Around the World" will be given to-night (April 11) at eight o'clock. The start will be made from America, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Epp Bond, where tickets will be on sale for the entire trip. Floats will be on hand for transportation, leaving America for Japan (at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Pryor), via Mexico (at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Alvis.)

Appropriate refreshments will be served at each country and various interesting features enjoyed.

Tickets: adults, 50c; children, 35c. Everybody invited.

ROAD WORK

Commissioner Aiken has a bunch of men at work building up the road from the bridge across Turkey creek on the Dressy road, east to intersection with Main St. in the old town. This is a much needed piece of work.

The Kind of Eggs He Wanted.

A New York business man has a very delicate boy who is fond of eggs. Now, the father is suspicious of any eggs found within city limits. To his great gratification, therefore, he not long ago discovered what seemed to him an honest marketman.

"Can you furnish me with fresh eggs?" demanded the business man.

"Yes, sir."

"Perfectly fresh?"

"Perfectly."

"Laid the same day?"

The marketman seemed a bit doubtful as to this. "I could hardly guarantee a large quantity that way," said he.

"They must be perfectly fresh," added the father, "they must be three in number, they must be laid the day they are left at my door, and they must be one hen's eggs."—Lippincott's.

Racial Differences as to Humor.

The comparative seriousness of the English and French races is illustrated by their mental attitude toward their respective instruments of capital execution. Sometimes during the Christmas season in Paris little crowds may be seen gathered in the streets around a toy which seems to amuse them very much. This is a miniature guillotine, in complete imitation of the real thing, and it is caused by the men who are vying it to decapitate a manikin of lead to the great delight of the crowds.

The guillotine is not a new toy in France. During the reign of terror little copper guillotines were worn as charms, and during the last century delicate women in the cities of France wore the same strange ornaments.

So far as known, the English speaking race has never converted its gallows into a toy.—Boston Post.

Conventionalities of Speech.

Nothing is easier than to fall into conventionalities of speech, and nothing so impoverishes conversation. A generation ago it was customary to thank a person for a service rendered. Now we thank him "very much" although the service be no more than picking up a pencil. Also it is "awfully good" of him to hold the door open for us or to give up his seat in a car. An amusing story is sure to be applauded by the name "Oh, that's lovely!" At least let us pray that we may never be the party of the second part in "How's your mother?" "Nicely, thanks."—Youth's Companion.

"The Charles Dickens Train."

A friend of mine who was connected with the London and Northwestern railway for over forty years was traveling to London on the "Charles Dickens" train. Before starting he strolled up the platform as usual to have a look at the engine. "Well, driver," he said, "how much of the original engine have you there today?" "Praps the whistle, sir," said the driver.—Manchester Guardian.

Floral Scandal.

"You can't paint the lily," declared the rose.
"Maybe not," responded the aster.
"But have you noticed?"
"Noticed what?"
"The lily pads!"—Washington Herald.

Proving His Point.

Sillicus—What is the age of discretion? Cynicus—There isn't any. I know a man over seventy who married his fourth wife the other day.—Philadelphia Record.

Many a man finds out too late that he cannot hide anything from his own conscience.—Pliny.

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

Edwin Neeb.

WE CAN PROVE IT

Give us a chance and we will prove to you that we have unusual values in underwear, hosiery, shirts and handkerchiefs.

The Racket Store.

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

W. A. Petterson.

For Sale: Two of the choicest lots in town. Call at Review Office.

For Sale: A registered Jersey bull, squirrel grey in color. Cash or good notes.

J. P. Walker.

Hydrogen Peroxide 10 cents per bottle, lot of it. Best Talcum Powder 15 cents per box. Watch our show window.

City Drug Co.

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The

Convenient Route to all Points

North and East, via Waco and M. K. & T. Ry. Direct connection at Waco with Fast Trains for Dallas and Fort Worth on both going and returning trip. Standard Electric Lighted Sleepers on night trains.

E. BLAIR, G. P. A.

Waco, Texas.

A Little Story With a Big Point.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cross Plains Development Co.

Office first door over Farmers National Bank.

SPECIAL TRAIN

TO WACO SUNDAY APRIL 13TH.

VIA

TEXAS CENTRAL

Base Ball Waco--vs--Fort Worth

Leaves Cross Plains 4:00 a. m. Arrive Waco 11:00 a. m. Returning, leave Waco 8:30 p. m. Round Trip Rate from Cross Plains \$2.00. First and only excursion to Waco this month.

E. BLAIR,
General Passenger Agent.

UNUSUAL VALUES

in Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts and Handkerchiefs, ready for your inspection.

The Racket Store.

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

It pays to spend your cash with us.

Carter & Kenady

NOTICE.

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

Virgil Hart

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

Neeb & Sipes.

Oxfo ds for all the family at

Carter & Kenady.

Fresh Chocolates at all times in packages from 5 cents to \$2.50. There are no better chocolates than Kings.

City Drug Co.

Regular \$30.00 Bicycle equipped with guaranteed tires and coaster brake for \$23.75 at

C. S. Boyles.

Save your Cash Coupons at

Carter & Kenady.



Lincoln Floor Finishes

You can finish your floors yourself at trifling cost. Just clean the floor thoroughly, let it dry and apply the Lincoln Floor Paint, Varnish or Lin Co-Lac. It only requires a small amount, the cost is trifling. A quart can will be sufficient to finish 75 square feet of surface, two coats, with a smooth, hard surface that's easy to clean and easy to keep clean.

Our "Home Painting Jobs" book tells you how to make your old floors like new and how to give pine or softwood floors the durable finish and elegant appearance of expensive hard wood. Ask for it—it's free.

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Cross Plains, Texas.

WANTED—

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

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Contract backed by 24 years success; \$300,000 Capital—48 Big Schools and more Bank endorsements than all other Business Colleges in the United States Combined.

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I SHIP YOUR CREAM

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

J. LEE JONES, AGENT FOR

NISSLEY CREAMERY CO., FT. WORTH, TEX.

Main Street Restaurant

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

Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Prop.

The Crystal Cafe

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

Tom Henson, Prop.

Are You Nervous?

What makes you nervous? It is the weakness of your
womanly constitution, which cannot stand the strain of the
hard work you do. As a result, you break down, and ruin
your entire nervous system. Don't keep this up! Take
Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from purely
vegetable ingredients. It acts gently on the womanly organs,
and helps them to do their proper work. It relieves pain
and restores health, in a natural manner, by going to the
source of the trouble and building up the bodily strength.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Grace Fortner, of Man, W. Va., took Cardui.
This is what she says about it: "I was so weak and
nervous, I could not bear to have anyone near me. I had
fainting spells, and I lost flesh every day. The first dose
of Cardui helped me. Now, I am entirely cured of the
fainting spells, and I cannot say enough for Cardui, for I
know it saved my life." It is the best tonic for women.

Do you suffer from any of the pains peculiar to women?
Take Cardui. It will help you. Ask your druggist.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.,
for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 50

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sell cheap for cash or good note.
Apply at the Review office.

The City Meat Market
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FORD CAR MODEL T.

Touring Car \$650.00

Roadster \$570.00

Delivered in Cross Plains

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For First Class

Painting or Paper

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See

KELSEY.

All Work Guaranteed

Those Spring Suits and Straw
Hats are beauties. You will find
them at—

Boydston's (adv)

J. G. Hightower and Andy Hud-
son were here Monday with about
20 dead of mixed cattle which they
shipped to Fort Worth.

Phone us your Grocery
orders.

Carter & Kenady.

Mrs. T. H. Davis of Buffalo Gap,
is the guest of her daughter Mrs.
Clint Rutherford. She will likely
return home Sunday.

J. J. Schultz of east of Cross Cut
was in town, early this week, buy-
ing furniture.

The Reliable implements
at

Carter & Kenady.

Gray Powell went to Baird Satur-
day, returning Sunday.

M. J. Manning and wife of the
Star arrived here Sunday. Mr. Man-
ning returning home Tuesday and
Mrs. Manning remaining here with her
daughter, Mrs. Surlis Causey for a
few days.

I have some Extra High Grade
Hand Made Ware at my shop, such
as Buckets, Measures, Milk Strainers
Cups, etc.

J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers,
Gasoline and Oil Stoves.

C. S. Boyles.

C. S. Kenady left Monday for a
trip to Baird.

Miss Dixie McDougale left Wed-
nesday for a few days visit with her
parents at Carbon. Mrs. Bill David-
son supplies her place at Central
while she is gone.

E. H. Childers of Rosebud is the
guest of his brother J. M. Childers
of west of town.

Joe Shackelford, Cross Plains,
was in town Monday.

Uncle John Wagner, John Hem-
bree and others from Cross Plains,
came up Wednesday evening.

Arthur Young, Ed Horn and Will
Rice, from the Rayou, were in Baird
yesterday.—Baird Star.

Get one of my Ice-less Milk
Coolers, 75c to \$5.00.

J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

Corn is coming up in our vicinity,
and cotton is being planted.

M. D. Jones made a trip to the
prairie between the Ned and the
Bayou Monday.

Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



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

over Bank of Cross Plains.



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

Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.



Meets every Sat-
urday 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 Fri-
day night at 8:30
at the I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. W. Barr, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.

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

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

Prayer meeting each Wednesday
7:30 p. m.

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

You are cordially invited to attend
all our church services.

A. Lee Boyd Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

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

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regu-
lar session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.

George A. Crane, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

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

Preaching

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

I. M. Ussery.

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extended, by the best companies.

Plenty of money to loan on land
at 8 per cent interest.—Cross Plains
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lots, in good part of town. Will
consider horse on deal. Apply at
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Two men or more each \$2.00
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Two men or more each \$2.00

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Beds. Away from Noise and Dust.
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Tombstones or Monuments, don't fail to see me
before buying.

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

BILL GIBBARD

A Jack, black mallee, also will make the season at
my stable. 10.00 to insure colt.

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

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

S. F. Knight, Liveryman

Dorse Odom and wife returned
Sunday from a visit to Sipe Springs.

Wanted: Good horse to work to
delivery wagon, will trade buggy
and pay difference.

B. L. Boydston.

E. D. Boden, who for a few days
was thought to be seriously ill, is
better, and promises soon to be
well.

Buy your wall paper from Shackel-
ford.

V. V. Hart, cashier of the Bank
of Cross Plains, made a business
trip to the Star Tuesday.

Get one of my Ice-less Milk
Coolers, 75c to \$5.00.

J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

We sell bicycles, bicycle supplies
and auto supplies.

C. S. Boyles.

Miller and cane seal at
Boydstuns.

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