

The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 5

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1914.

NO. 36

FRIENDS IN ADVERSITY THE SAME AS IN PROSPERITY

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

BRING US YOUR FINANCIAL TROUBLES

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

THE BANK OF CROSS PLAINS



THE FARMERS NAT'L BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Capital and Surplus, \$30,000.00.

We Bank On You; You Bank With Us.

PUBLIC SCHOOL OPENS

The free term of the Cross Plains public school opened Monday morning with an attendance of about 160 pupils. The school assembled in the auditorium for the opening exercises which were made short on account of the inclemency of the weather, the auditorium not being heated. Rev. Parker was present and made a few remarks. To save time Prof. Wakefield assembled the pupils at the school building Saturday and assigned them their work.

Mr. Wakefield tells us that considerable interest has been worked up in the matter of beautifying the school grounds. Also, he says, in order that the school may be classified by the state Department of Education as a school of the second class he will soon institute a campaign for the securing of a laboratory and a library.

The faculty is composed of six teachers. Prof. Wakefield has in charge of part of the 9th, all of the 10th and 11th grades; Miss Myrtle Trantham the 7th and 8th and part of the 9th grades; Miss Vera Scarborough the 5th and 6th; Misses Vina Gaines, Ollie Trantham and Alice Floyd the lower grades.

Wanted: To trade Lumber for good saddle.—Joe Shackelford

8,288 BALES GINNED IN COUNTY TO OCT. 18

Baird, Texas, Nov. 7, 1914.—There were 8,288 bales of cotton ginned in Callahan county prior to Oct. 18th, 1914, compared with 6,821 bales ginned prior to Oct. 18, 1913.

Samuel E. Webb, Agent,
U. S. Department of

LOTS OF PEANUTS

There have been quite a quantity of peanuts marketed in Cross Plains the last few days. The best of nuts are \$1.00 per 100, while all nuts that were threshed since the rains are not bringing so much. The peanut crop is good this year. The price is not so high, is not so low to make it unprofitable to grow peanuts.

MARKET SALE

The Ladies of the Baptist Ladies Aid Society will have a market sale on the day before Thanksgiving Nov. 25th. The sale will consist of chickens (dressed, not cooked) salads, cranberries, pies, cakes, candy, etc.

The sale will be held at the new Higginbotham building.

BUYS PARTNER'S INTEREST

Edwin Neeb has bought his partner Sam Sipes' interest in the Neeb & Sipes produce business, and will conduct the same under the firm name of the Neeb Produce Co. at the old location. See his ad appearing elsewhere in The Review.

Sam has not decided as yet what he will do.

WOMEN GOOD BUYERS

The women of to-day are alert buyers. They never miss a point. They have a keen eye for values and they know a bargain when they see it. That is why they are all coming here for their dishes and kitchen utensils of all kinds. We can supply you too. Try us.

The Racket Store

All men's clothing in stock is being offered at cost. Some of the best makes in stock. This is an opportunity that will not last as they are being taken rapidly,—

at Carter's

A NEW STORE AND NEW PRICES

6 lbs. good coffee \$1.00
Snow Drift Lard 1.15
Karo Syrup per bucket 45c
7 bars soap 25c
Kraut, Hominy, Pumpkin, Corn, Peas, Beets, Blackberries, all 10c a can. Salmon per can 7½c
Arm & Hammer Soda the pkg. 7½c
Faultless Starch 7½c; vinegar 25c
Pure-food candies per lb. 15c
Gum 2 pkgs. for 5c
Lard cans 40, 42 and 50c

Dry Goods just received. Up-to-date line of Dress Goods, Notions, Ladies' Neckwear, Hats, all at bargain prices. Velvet rugs 3x6 \$2.95

We are going to do a cash business, and we want and expect your trade upon a basis of making the lowest possible price. Try us.

McCord's Bargain House

Wm. Neeb returned Tuesday from a trip to Waco.

SPECIAL FOR TRODESDAY

Ladies and misses fine knit Auto Hood's regular 75c values tradesday price 35c. The very thing for school. Come in and see them.

THE RACKET STORE

CHURCH PROGRESSING

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church is to be highly commended for donating an excellent piano to the church. The singing Sunday and Sunday night sounded much better with the piano accompaniment.

The church is soon to be papered the material for the work being in readiness, and the papering will be done as soon as the roof of the house is repaired.

The pastor has informed us also that the church will soon be seated with new golden oak pews. A considerable amount has already been subscribed towards this work, and the Ladies Aid will also do its part.

No schemes here to get your business. Just values and prices. "The price is the thing" —at Carter's

UP TO DATE

A man with hogs to kill should never use anything but a Shuredge hand made butcher knife and to show you we are right up to the minute we keep that kind too. See samples in our window.

THE RACKET 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.

Nearly every farmer we talked to, and those we have talked to are representative of all our farmers, has said that he would reduce the acreage for his cotton crop for next year. Of course, farmers in the sand are compelled to reduce their acreage, which really has already been reduced by the boll weevil. Two agencies, the devastation of the boll weevil and the low price of cotton should make for a further curtailment of the cotton crop. In the sand an antidote for the conditions trot upon us by the present demoralization of the price of cotton has been found in the peanut crop. This is a crop which, if you cannot find a ready market for, you can feed to your hogs and cattle, and these you can ship to the packing houses. This plan will also enrich the land. Farmers of the prairie belt can sow more wheat and oats, which have always been considered staple crops in the hard land. The more war the more wheat and oats that should be exported. Every farmer should raise a home garden, and plenty of chickens and hogs, and they can all live and have a money crop, too.

Mrs. John Moore of Caddo Peak was in town Wednesday. Mr. Moore is already shreiff, and sent word for his folks to move to Baird at once.

JUST RECEIVED

Some rare bargains at 5c tradesday. Come in and see them. THE RACKET STORE

See the Furniture Store for any thing in the undertaking line (adv.)

Do not sell your peanuts without getting prices at Carter's

Will Harlow and family of Rotan have moved back to the Cross Plains country. They are living on his father's place which he means to farm next year. Will has for some time been working for the Radford Grocery Co.

See the Furniture Store for any thing in the undertaking line. (adv.)

Mrs. C. E. Boydston has been sick for several days.

B. L. Boydston is paying a good price for cotton on exchange basis for dry goods. People must have dry goods this winter, for it will be cold even if we do have war. That makes dry goods a necessity, and hence any such proposition should appeal to the people. Read his ad appearing in this issue of the Review.

Scott Gilbert and family of Woodson came here last week in their auto. Mr. Gilbert had to return for jury service, sending his brother Vick here to bring his folks and the car home. They left for their home Thursday. Mr. J. T. Gilbert returning with them.

Died

Mrs. Gee Boyles (nee Baker) died at her home southwest of Burkett Wednesday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. D. Carter. The deceased leaves her husband and 3 children and two brothers Jim and Colvin Baker and two sisters living outside of the county. We offer our sincerest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Ralph and Ora Odom went Saturday to Baird in their auto to carry to that place W. P. Ramsey. In their return trip they stuck in the mud near Cottonwood.

Go where you can buy stylish millinery very cheap, at Carter's

Ben Flack who farms on the prairie between Burkett and Esho was in town Tuesday. Mr. Flack saw The Review's job proposition appearing on the back of the school catalog, and says that he will give us an order on this proposition before long. He says that he is going into registered Poland China hog business. He says he doesn't raise nor mean to raise cotton.

Dick Grissom and son of Hickory Creek and sister-in-law Mrs. Cora Grissom of Moran have been visiting their nephews Messrs. T. E. and J. P. Mitchell. Mr. Grissom hails from Fannin county where the land is very black and very waxy.

Do not fail to pay your account now -- at Carter's

Plenty of building paper in stock. Shackelford Lmbr. Co.

Dick Watson of Burkett was here with cotton Monday. He says he is making a good cotton crop.

WANTED—Firm and Rich Land for Colonization purposes. No tract too large or too small. If you want to sell your property at your own price, on your terms, without payment of commission, write European Mutual Colonization Co., Ltd., 633 Kress Bldg., Houston, Texas, for listing blanks and full information.

You can get a genuine "Studebaker" buggy at Carter's

The best cure for a long face a trip to the Electric Theatre. [adv]

Died

Mrs. Myrtle Worthy, wife of C. W. Worthy and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brownlee, died at her home near Cottonwood Friday, Nov. 6, and was buried at the Cottonwood cemetery Saturday, the funeral services being held at the Baptist church and conducted by Rev. Parker. Death was caused by appendicitis. The Review joins the friends of the family in extending condolence in this their hour of sorrow.

MARKETS

Good cotton has been bringing from 7c to 7½c this week, and oats 42½c. Cotton seed \$13.00.

A 1-inch or more rain fell Saturday night and a ½-inch fell on Wednesday night of this week.

It is well at times to make comparison. Get prices and buy your Dry Goods at Carter's

The Maid of the Forest

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By Randall Parrish
Illustrated by D. J. Lavin

[Copyright, 1913, by A. C. McClurg & Co.]

"Revenge. Saint Denis! That was a year ago, and Picard has ever since been in his own country. 'T was the coming of war that brought him back. I thought I saw him at Sandusky as we held council there, but his presence was nothing to me."

"I had no quarrel with you, then?"
"No; I saw him whipped; he was like a snarling cur. Listen, and I'll tell all I know. I am not proud of my job, understand, but out here in the wilderness, we work under a double set of orders—one open and above board, the other secret. 'T is poor work for a soldier, but there's no help for it, except to resign, and then someone else would turn the trick. You know the game we play—our countries at peace, this land formally surrendered to you Americans, and yet there comes to us—to Hamilton—private instructions to retard settlement, and retain our military posts. Lord knows what the ministry means, what they hope to gain by delay; we are only pawns in the game being played, yet what England says, we do. Yet how? There is only one weapon left to our hands—the savages. We cannot fight you openly, much as we might prefer, but if we can keep the Indian tribes hostile, we can hold back your settlements to the Ohio, until England can act openly. You knew all this?"

"Yes," I acknowledged. "The policy is clear enough."
"And it was easily enough carried out," he went on, "but for the Wyandots. We were hand in glove with the tribes, and they hated the Americans. Our emissaries were in all their villages, and made the chiefs presents and promises. Raising parties of young warriors swept through the forests clear to the Ohio, doing much damage, and driving the whites to their forts. But we needed open war, the alliance of all the tribes, and we

were blocked in this—the Wyandots refused. I was sent there, and when I failed, Hamilton went himself, but with no better success. You know the reason?"

I shook my head, afraid to interrupt for fear he might remember how convicting such a confession was, and refuse to continue. But apparently the man failed to conceive the depravity of his acts.

"The influence of D'Auvray—ay! and that daughter of his. Saint Denis, but I believe she was the worst of the two. I actually made love to the witch hoping thus to win her over to our side, although even the love-making might have been serious in the end, if she would even listen. But you know the lass, you say?"

"We have met, yes; a fine girl to my thought, despite her drop of Indian blood."

"Ay! Fine enough," with quick glance of suspicion, and hardening of the mouth, "for those who like that kind. To my mind it makes a bad combination, French and Indian, and worse yet when adulterated by religion. I might have married her—who knows?" shrugging his shoulders, "but she certainly wouldn't listen to anything else. Lord, the wench was proud as Lucifer; ay! and laughed in my face, and mocked me, until even Hamilton had to grin, when I told him the story. 'T was then I made up my mind to win in spite of her."

"To win her, you mean?"
"No, no! There was but one way of doing that, and it chances I possess a dislike for Indian blood. I mean the Wyandots to our scheme. 'T was Hamilton's plan, that I suggest to her a visit to the Wabash tribes, for she was ready for any sacrifice to spread her faith among the red-skins. Ay! and by good luck the scheme worked."

"That then was what took her south?" I asked, deeply interested.

"Yes; I fixed up a fine story, and the priest gave her his blessing. Oh, it was safe enough; no Indian would dare lay hand on her in evil. Where did you meet the girl?"

"Fort Harnar."

"What!" in surprise. "She got so far? She ventured there? What was her purpose, think you?"

"Of that I know nothing, yet it was there we met first, and she mistook me for you. Go on; I would hear the rest of your tale; it is growing dark."

"The rest is short enough, but the

Do your Building Now AT WAR PRICES

Are you going to build a House, a Barn, a Fence, or anything at any time in the near future?

Take our advice and DO IT NOW. You can put up your new building cheaper to-day than you can next year or at any time.

See us about your Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Casings, Cement, Lime, and anything else you need. We carry them all in stock

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

girl's actions puzzle me. Once we were rid of her, the father had to be attended to. 'T was no easy task, for D'Auvray was a chief, and quick to quarrel. 'T is small odds now how the trick was played, but I knew of this cabin, and once here I held him prisoner, while Hamilton used his disappearance as a whip to drive the Wyandots to war."

"He spread the rumor then that D'Auvray was captured or killed by Americans, knowing what had occurred?"

"Partly that," with a chuckle. "He knew not where the man was, only that I had him safe."

"And by means of this lie you deliberately plotted to ravage the frontier with Indian outrage," I exclaimed indignantly, "to turn loose a horde of savages against unprotected settlements, to kill women and children. 'T is an act of cold-blooded murder you confess."

"Nay, not so fast, friend," his eyes hardening with anger. "T was war; we but obeyed the orders that came from England; made use of the weapons at hand."

"I care nothing for the excuse. There was no war, and it was murder. Don't call me friend! I am no friend of yours. Though you may be of my own



The Man Continued to Stare at Me.

blood, of my own name, the act was murder—foul, treacherous murder. Yes! I wish I had left you to rot there in that hole."

He was on his feet, his face flaming with passion, but I flung forward my rifle.

"Ay! I mean it, Joseph Hayward, if that be your name," I went on, coldly enough now. "And I would say the same to Hamilton if he were here. Stand where you are, or I will kill you as I would a mad cur. Only a fiend would boast of such an act of treachery. Now go on, and tell me the rest. I want no lie, but the truth—how did D'Auvray meet his death?"

He stood glaring at me over the rifle barrel, his hands gripping in desire, yet knowing well that any hostile movement meant death.

"Hanged if I'll tell you!"

"Then you die where you are, you dog," and I meant it. "You have said enough already to condemn you. I believe you killed D'Auvray."

"I did not," he burst forth. "I did not even know he was dead. I am not afraid of you, or your threats, but I will tell you what occurred here. I'm ready enough, as you will discover yet, to answer for whatever I do, but I am not going to bear the blame for the dastard act of another. I was friendly enough with D'Auvray, even if I did seek to trick him in this matter. There was no intent to take his life."

"Well then, go on."

"I held him prisoner here," he said sulkily, "although there was no violence or threat. The man did not even realize he was under guard, yet I saw to it that he retained no arms, and was never out of my sight. 'T was my orders to hold him quiet until I had message from Hamilton. He suspected nothing, and there was no trouble; not so much as a word of controversy between us. Once a day I made circuit of the island to assure myself we were alone. Occasionally he went with me, but the last time I left him in the cabin asleep. It was dusk when I returned; I had seen nothing suspicious, and was careless. I remember approaching the rear door, without thought of danger. I must have passed the opening of the cave here, when suddenly I was struck down from behind. I saw nothing, heard nothing of my assailant. When I returned to consciousness I was lying here. That is all."

"'T would be Picard who struck you?"

"Beyond doubt, and then, thinking me dead, dragged me into this hole. Yet how came we both in there?"

"We can only guess at the rest. My theory would be that the negro was interrupted by our arrival at the cabin. He discovered the entrance to the tunnel, and dragged you into it, thinking to escape himself. To make sure who we were he crept into the cabin, and recovered your jacket—you left it there, didn't you?"

"Ay! It was a warm night."

"The fellow must have seen something that frightened him, that drove him into hiding. Later I stood there in the cave mouth, looking about. Perhaps it was then he crawled into the tunnel, and replaced the door. Ah, I have it—he did that later when he recognized the voice of mademoiselle."

"Of who? Mademoiselle?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auvray; she joined me as I stood there. Her presence would account for his fear."

He leaned forward, as if endeavoring to decipher my face.

"Are you telling me truth?" he asked hoarsely. "Is that girl here? What could have brought her to this place? What does she suspect? What does she know?"

"That I cannot tell, except that she believes you killed her father; the discovery of your coat convinced her of that. As to how she came here—she traveled with Girty from Fort Harnar, seeking to reach the Wyandots in advance of me. She came to the cabin alone, hoping to find her father, but instead found us in possession, and D'Auvray's dead body. It was she who thrust me into the tunnel, and saved my life."

"And, now, man, where is she?"

10c COTTON 10c

Your chance to buy winter goods and save \$15.00 to \$20.00 on each \$50.00 spent for

Sat. & Trades Day
NOV. 14 & 16 We will pay

10c

per pound in DRY GOODS for Cotton that will grade middling or better (bring your best cotton) The Dry Goods to be sold at regular prices.

SPREAD THE NEWS

to your neighbors that they may be helped in buying winter Dry Goods for their families.

Bring the Cotton Saturday or Trades Day. Get a Due Bill for it then, and bring your family to town any time you like and buy the Dry Goods. If you cannot come send your cotton by your neighbor or phone or write us and bring the cotton later.

We will pay 8c per lb. for Cotton middling or better, on Accounts.

Bring us your Chickens and Eggs
Special Prices Sat. & Trades Day on GROCERIES

B. L. BOYDSTUN

The Farmer's Friend Where it Pays to Buy

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

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

In the last but one issue of The Review we had something to say regarding W. B. Watson's having a horse stolen. In a conversation with us the first of the week Mr. Watson told us that he had located the horse and would not have to pay any reward, as he had gone into a country from which he could not be returned. He found him in a ditch under the fence with his neck broken, within a few paces of where he had been a number of times looking for the horse. He says he felt like kicking himself for going to so much trouble for nothing.

Died

Mrs. Cynthia Rone, wife of J. H. Rone, died at her home southwest of town November 4. The funeral took place Thursday, November 5, at the Dressy cemetery, Rev. Scarborough conducting the funeral services. She had been ill for some time, altho her death came unexpectedly, her mother not being able

to get here before the funeral. The deceased was 52 years of age, was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Crowder, and a long-time member of the Church of Christ. She leaves a husband and seven children to mourn her death. We offer the family and friends our sincere sympathy.

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

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

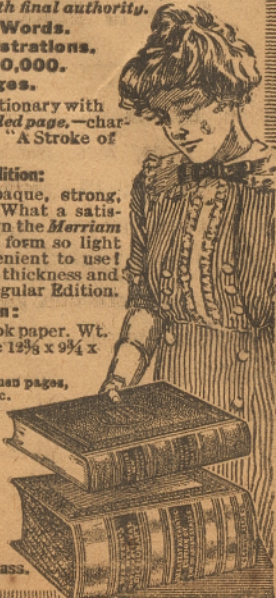
400,000 Words.
 6000 Illustrations.
 Cost \$400,000.
 2700 Pages.

The only dictionary with the new divided page, characterized as "A Stroke of Genius."
India Paper Edition:
 On thin, opaque, strong, India paper. What a satisfaction to own the *Merriam Webster* in a form so light and so convenient to use! One half the thickness and weight of Regular Edition.

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 On strong book paper. Wt. 14 1/2 lbs. Size 12 1/2 x 9 1/4 x 5 inches.

Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Mention this publication and receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.



(Continued from page two)

"With those Indians who attacked us, and burned the cabin—she may be a prisoner."

He laughed uneasily, shifting his position.

"No fear of that. She is a wonder worker with these savages; they are afraid of her; they think her cross will work miracles. Saint Denis! I would rather have her with me than all the chiefs."

"Could she save a man from the torture, the stake?"

"She has done it; ay! I saw it done, and it took some courage. But she might fail with these renegades. Who is the man?"

"Brady; the scout who accompanied me."

"I know of the fellow; she would have small chance of saving him." He paused, then asked suddenly: "What about me? Am I a prisoner, or free to go? Do you absolve me of murder?"

"Of killing D'Auvray—yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that crime."

"Then I may go my way?"

"To more treachery? To those Indians to report my presence here?"

"No, I swear—"

"I accept no pledge from you. You say 't is already war on the border; then I will act accordingly. We will wait here until she comes."

"She! Not Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

"Yes," I answered tersely. "Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady.

The night had closed down without, but the remnants of fire still eating away the dry logs of the cabin, yielded a red tinge to the interior of the cellar. It was a spectral, eerie light, brightening as some breeze fanned the flames, and then as suddenly lapsing into dimness. Yet sufficient glow found way down the entrance to enable me to see my prisoner, and observe his movements.

A descending figure blotted out the red glare of the entrance. We both stared upward unable to decide who the visitor might be; I could perceive merely a dim, indistinct outline. The smudge of a figure descended quietly, yet with evident confidence that the dark cellar was deserted. I attempted to step back, so as not to be between the two, but something rattled under my foot, sounding loud in the silence. The intruder stopped instantly, drawing a quick breath of surprise.

"Who is here? Answer!" There was the sharp click of a gun lock; the words were French, the voice unmistakable.

"Hayward, mademoiselle."

She laughed in sudden relief.

"Peste! You startled me! How came you out here, monsieur?"

"The smoke of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have suffocated. I burst open the door."

"Burst it open!" incredulously.

"Then it was not barred? Some one had entered from this end."

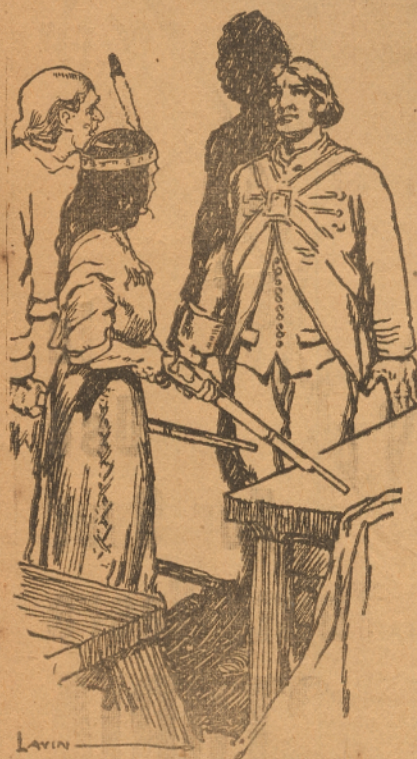
"So I discovered, mademoiselle; one of them is here with me—an old acquaintance of yours."

"Of mine!"

"Ay! Step out into the cave so the light can find entrance; now, do you know the man?"

Her eyes wandered from me, whom she located by voice, toward the Englishman, who remained silent, his scarlet coat conspicuous in the glare. A moment their glances met, his face showing white and drawn, hers I could not see.

"Oh, so it is you, is it!" a metallic ring to the low voice. "I thought you were safely away before this. And



"Please Stand Back, Monsieur; This Is My Affair."

you have been hiding here. I ought to have suspected that. Now I remember, you knew of the tunnel."

He did not answer, although I saw his lips move. What was the man afraid of? He had been sharp and snappy enough with me.

"I think you mistake, mademoiselle," I interposed, shocked at the expression of the man's face. "He has told me how it occurred; it was another who killed your father."

"What other?"

"A negro half-breed; I encountered him in the passage; we fought it out there in the dark."

"Alone? Where was this—this man?"

"He was lying unconscious beyond, next to the entrance."

"And—and," the words trembled on her lips, "you—killed the negro?"

"No, mademoiselle, I did not. We struggled together; then he fired at me, and in the flash saw my face. The sight seemed to frighten the man, for he broke away, and endeavored to run. In his haste he forgot the lowness of the tunnel, struck his head against a sharp projection, and died."

She stood motionless, her hands

NO. 8583.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

of Cross Plains in the State of Texas as at the close of business, Oct. 31, 1914.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts . . .	\$70,087.73
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,599.67
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,300.00
Bonds, Securities, Etc.	00
Commercial paper deposited to secure circulation, 15,194.50	
Expense Account	53.47
Bills of Exchange,	4,606.73
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	8,776.00
Notes of other Nat'l Banks 2,220.00	
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and cents	10.70
Collection Account	117.09
Due from Nat'l Banks (not reserve agents)	00
Due from State and Private Banks & Bankers, Trust Companies & Savings Banks	316.79
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Central Cities, 1,013.56 in other Reserve Cities, 4,286.41	
Checks and other Cash Items	1,434.83
Other Stocks	
Exchanges for Clearing House	
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	871.50
Legal-tender notes	2,293.00
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation	762.80
TOTAL	\$118,744.78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in . . .	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	00
National Bank Notes, outstanding	15,300.00
Due to other Nat'l Banks 3,410.50	
Due to approved Reserve Agents	00
Individual Deposits subject to check	47,214.98
Time certificates of deposit payable in 30 days	8,067.79
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,251.51
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	13,500.00
TOTAL	\$118,744.78

State of Texas, County of Callahan, ss: I, S. F. Bond, Cashier of the above-named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. F. BOND, Cashier.
 CORRECT—Attest:
 J. A. Barr
 T. B. Vestal
 C. E. Barr
 Directors.

Subscribed and Sworn to before me this 9th day of Oct. 1914.

DOD PRICE
 Notary Public

Banks

Notes of other National

Sermonettes

(From the Talpa Post.)
 Four hundred pounds of pork a 8c is \$32. One bale of cotton at 6c is \$30. Which can you prepare for the market at the least cost to you? Figure on it and plant the more profitable crop this coming year.
 Twenty bales of cotton at 6c a pound is \$600. Ten bales at 12c is \$600. Think it over while planning next year's crop.
 One bale of cotton at present prices is about \$30. One hundred frying chicks at present prices is about \$30. Which cost the less to grow and market? Think it over before planting time.

Let Rutherford handle your dead (adv)

GOOD ADVICE

ABOUT YOUR TURKEYS! TURKEYS!

The advice of all leading wholesale produce people of the country is to hold your Turkeys. There is a big surplus of cold storage turkeys on hand. Keep your Turkeys a while and let them get in better condition; in their present condition your turkeys when dressed are thin and pinny in quality. At this time turkey hens under 8 lbs. and gobblers under 12 lbs. are absolutely worthless.

But if you want to sell your better turkeys, be sure they weigh more than the above weights, and see us before you sell, as we will pay you more than anybody else.

We Want your Chickens, Eggs, Pecans, Hides, Fur, Cream and Butter; in fact, Everything in the produce line.

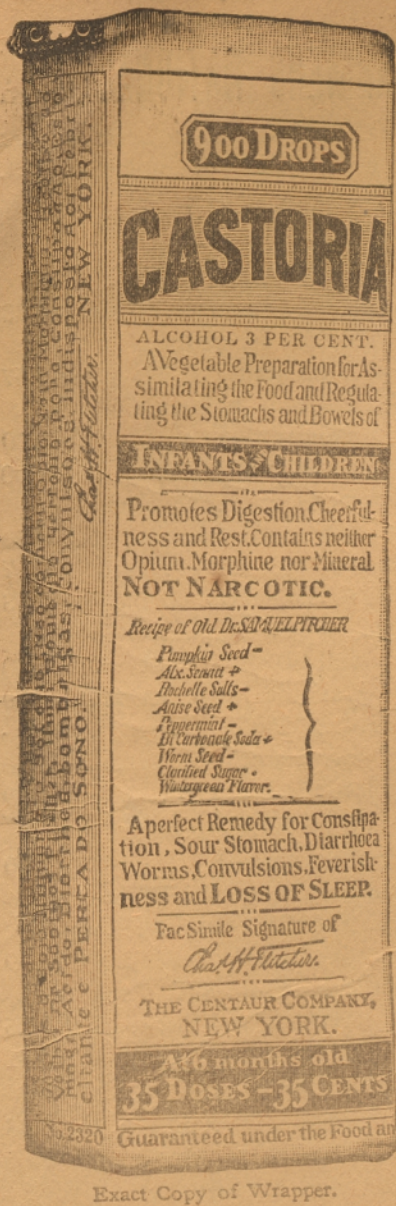
We can pay 28c for Cream now

Remember, we get our prices daily, not weekly, as some others do. We get our prices from all the leading produce dealers of the country.

NEEB PRODUCE CO.

Successors to NEEB & SIPES

CROSS PLAINS - - - - - Texas



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Hutchins

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PERSONAL MENTION

Cross Plains Review for one year for \$1.00.

Miss Mamie Ramsey of Atwell was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. John J. Horn and son, John J. Jr. returned Sunday from a week's visit with relatives at Dublin.

Twenty rubber roofing in stock. Shackelford Lmbr. Co.

Mrs. J. J. McCord has returned from a four weeks visit with her daughter Mrs. Rube Lee at Rising Star.

Misses Beulah and Willie Adams went Saturday to Waco, spending Sunday with relatives at Valley Mills.

Use ADAMITE for that leak around that flue or chimney. Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

Rudolph Neeb of Dallas is here visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neeb.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thate, Sr., have been taking in the cotton palace this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur B. Williams on the 7th a boy. All doing nicely.

Seed oats for sale, clear of Johnson grass, extra heavy. Ed Henderson

Calip McDermott of Crosby county arrived here Tuesday, the guest of his uncle J. C. McDermott

Mrs. Claude D. White and children of Dallas are visiting Mrs. White's sister Mrs. S. P. Rumph.

Remember the De Laval car be bought for \$40.00 and up and on good terms. (adv)

Dr. Tyson left Saturday for San Anna where his brother was sick. His brother is a physician also.

W. E. Melton and Ches Baum of Baird were here Saturday night to Monday morning on business.

Miss Elsie Cochran and Mrs. Oliver of Burkett were here Friday night en route to the Cotton Palace.

NOTICE:—If any one got Herbert Mitchell's school books thru mistake please return them to Prof. Wakefield.

Wanted: Any who is in arrears to The Review and has more time and wood than money might bring us a load or two of the same and get credit.

R. B. Forbes and Jim Newton of Cross Cut have returned from a business trip to Lee Day in southern part of Coleman county.

Mr. and Mrs. Mel Walker have moved from Coleman country to the Henry Wooten lease.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Gray Powell returned Monday from a three days' visit with Mrs. Powell's folks at Walnut Springs. They took advantage of the excursion rates to the Cotton Palace.

Geo. Baum is reported ill with rheumatism at his home on the Bayou.

TRADESDAY

This is bargain day and we are prepared for you with special prices on seasonable goods.

THE RACKET STORE

Card of Thanks

To the kind friends and neighbors who so faithfully cared for our daughter Mrs. Myrtle Worthy during her sickness and death, we fail to find words to express thanks and gratitude.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brownlee and family

WILL SHOW FIVE NIGHTS

Beginning with Monday Nov. 16 we will show every night except Wednesday night. The Million Dollar Mystery every Thursday night and Kathlyn every other Friday night. Arrangements have been made to secure more funny pictures. Your patronage solicited. Electric Theatre

T. J. Christopher of Waco has moved where he has charge of the grocery department of the Higginbotham Trading Co. His wife and children will follow in a few days. Mr. Christopher has been a knight of the grip some time for a candy house, and previously had had considerable experience in the grocery business at Hico.

Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627
of Cross Plains, meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic over Bank of Cross Plains.

Meets every Saturday night at M. W. A. Hall, Cross Plains, Tex.
M. C. Baum, Clerk

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.
Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south Cross Plains, Tex.
E. T. Bond, Clerk.

I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 171
Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. W. Barr, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.
Preaching each 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
Sunday school each Sunday 10 a. m. R. P. Odom, Supt.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Woman's Home Mission Society meets Thursdays before the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. Mrs. Alvis Pres.
You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.

Baptist Church.

Preaching 2nd & 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday School begins 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15. Ladies Aid Mondays 3:30 p. m.
Junior B. Y. P. U. meets every Sunday 3 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. 4 p. m.
Pastor.

Burkett Lodge Directory

M. W. A. No. 12642
meets every 3rd Saturday night in each month in W. O. W. Hall.
B. D. Wesley, Clerk

W. O. W. No. 666
meets 2nd and last Saturday in each month.
B. D. Wesley, Clerk

I. O. O. F.

meets every Monday night in W. O. W. Hall

Burkett Grove No. 1453
Woodmen Circle, meets first and third Saturday afternoon at three o'clock W. O. W. Hall.
Elsie M. Cochran Clerk
Burkett Texas

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Year.
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hutchins*

Couldn't Reach It.

This should be good news for our energetic young men and young women who are desirous of earning a good salary. The U. S. Civil Service Department has put out a most urgent appeal for as many as can to at once prepare for and take the Civil Service examination for stenographers and typists, at salaries ranging from \$840 to \$1200 per annum. There has been five special examinations held in Tyler this year and another is to held this month. This is one class of work that the war didn't reach. Our American Government is needing more help than ever before for our present administration has been an exceptionally active one. All lines of business are looking brighter, yet at all times the demand has been greater than the supply for telegraphy operators. The northern railroads are literally blocked in moving grain and handling merchandise. One of the northern roads within the last thirty days, ordered ten young men from the Tyler Commercial College, Tyler Texas, at one time. In less than two weeks they ordered five more and they have now requested this institution to furnish them with all the men they can properly qualify. This, together with the fact that the United States Government has addressed the Tyler Commercial College a personal communication during the year, insisting that their graduates take the Civil Service examination, shows there is, even in the hardest of times, a demand for the graduates of the Tyler Commercial College. The high class training given by this institution fits its graduates to go into the government work at splendid salaries or into the best railroads offices, direct from the school room. There is no use of our young people sitting down and saying they can't get work when it is a positive fact that they can enter the Tyler Texas, and in three to five months prepare themselves for a splendid position at a beginning salary of from \$840 to \$1200 per year. Before I would

stay idle another week, I would write or phone this institution for catalogue and full particulars and make my arrangements to enter at once that they might place me in a good salaried position.



S. C. GRESHAM
SHOE REPAIRER
I Guarantee My Work
At The Racket Store

L. M. BOND
Watch Maker & Jeweler
Formerly of Cisco
Exchange Work for old Gold and Silver.
All Work Guaranteed
Cross Plains, Texas

DENTIST
Dr. Mary L. S. Graves
Office over Farmers Nat'l Bank, Cross Plains, Texas.
Phone 24; Office hours 8:30 to 5

W A PAYNE
Painter and Decorater
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Phone 42 Cross Plains

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY
DENTIST
OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

The Crystal Cafe

We are running the Cafe on North 8th Street by the Postoffice, and will appreciate a part of your business.

T. E. Henson, Prop.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Cañon, 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 tiring me, and am doing all my work." If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today. Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.