

The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 5

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, Dec. 4, 1914.

NO. 39

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.

SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

Those who are interested in daily papers might do well to look into this proposition: For the first fifteen days of December The Cross Plains Review and The Star-Telegram, both for one year, for only \$3.75. The price of the Star-Telegram during these "bargain days" is \$3.25. By subscribing for both of these at one time you get The Review for only 50c. This offer is open to everybody, whether new or old subscriber to The Review or The Star-Telegram. The price of The Star-Telegram after the 15th will be \$6.00.

Or Farm & Ranch and Hollands' and The Review for one year for \$2.00. If you are interested in this proposition see us whether you have the money or not.

Or The Review and Southern Farming for one year each for only \$1.00. The price of the latter is \$1.00 the year.

Hats! Hats! Hats! All go in the sale.

Davis-Garner & Co.'s

A DeLaval will solve the cream trouble. Sold on terms that any body can afford one.

F. P. Shackelford

CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE

and so will our big stock of Christmas goods. In the meantime we will keep busy selling seasonable goods, such as stove pipe, rain proofs, fire shovels, butcher knives, axes, sausage mills, corn shellers, lard cans, corn poppers, steel traps, lanterns, lamps, sweaters, underwear and hosiery.

THE RACKET STORE

Make your money buy more by attending the Cost Sale— at Carter's.

SELL STOCK OF GOODS

Tartt and Melton have sold their stock of gents furnishing goods to M. D. Jones who has moved the stock to store just below Tartt and Meltons. Mr. Tartt will run his tailor shop in the building he and Mr. Melton have been occupying.

Why be bothered with trying to get your cream to rise this cool weather when you can buy a DeLaval separator on terms to suit you?

F. P. Shackelford

Higginbotham's BIG OPENING SALE

STILL GOES ON!

One more week of Bargains At The Big Store!

Notice: On account of another show being here next week and it being Kathlyn week we will begin at 7 o'clock each of the 3 nights, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, as the other show starts 8:15 which will give every one time to see our show first. Electric Theatre

For sale: A farm, 132½ acres, 87 acres in cultivation good 5 room house, fine orchard, good well of water, 2½ N. E. of Cross Plains. For price and terms see J. B. Ellis.

Red Top axle grease 5 & 15c McCords Bargain House

NOTICE

We have sold our stock of Men & Boys' furnishings to Diff Jones who has moved it to the old City Drug Store building on 8th street, and who will be prepared to take care of your wants in his line at that place. We wish to thank one and all of our customers who have given us your liberal patronage, for your past favors both large and small. T W Tartt will continue his tailoring business at the same old stand, and will appreciate any work you may give him in that line. Again thanking the good people for their past favors, we remain,

Yours respectfully,
Tartt & Melton

Fresh car of White Crest flour at Davis-Garner & Co.'s

Everything in the house at sale prices, and it's new.

Davis-Garner & Co.

A MESSAGE FROM SANTA CLAUS

Says he is on his way and will be at our store soon.

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.

It is but a short-time until Xmas. Do your Xmas shopping early.

This country is wet enough now to bog a "saddle blanket" or a "shadow," as they say; it is so boggy it bogs the imagination to conceive of how boggy it is.

The function of a newspaper now is to headline the pretty days rather than the rains. For instance, the most important feature of the weather for the last few days is the drought that lasted from Saturday to Monday.

Really, we didn't eat either turkey or pumpkin pie, but we did go to the picture show in the afternoon (a thing we never did before but once or twice) and took a bath (note: should this parenthetical expression be the same as that above?)

From a record of the climate for the last week in November for at least the last two years, we infer that the Puritans who instituted Thanksgiving must have been suffering from a drouth in the summer and early fall.

The Review is glad to welcome into the corps of country correspondents "Billy the kid" of Dressy. He seems to have a pretty good nose for news, and with a little care and training on his part will make a reporter we will be glad to hear from.

By an oversight in our last issue we failed to give a report of the shipping of a bunch of hogs to the Ft Worth markets by Messrs S. R. Cade and Morgan Harlow. Mr. Cade informs us that he received 740 for his and that Mr. Harlow 755 for his hogs. Mr. Harlow's hogs being larger. They are pleased with the results of their first shipping.

FOR RENT, farm four miles west of Cross Plains. 40 acres in cultivation and would like to arrange to have me put in.

W. R. Ely, Baird, Texas.

Come to the Big Sale at Davis-Garner & Co's.

BY USING WRIGHT'S LIQUID SMOKE

for curing meat you can have the best meat that can possibly be produced. Wright's Smoke is guaranteed by E. H. Wright Co. to give absolute satisfaction. For sale at THE RACKET STORE.

NOTICE: Farm for rent, 80 acres, 2 1/2 miles west of Cross Plains, mixed soil, mostly sand, 65 acres in cultivation, plenty of water. Reasonable terms for cash rent.

S. E. Settle, Baird, Texas.

Just think of being able to buy goods at wholesale prices—at our store.

Notice:—We would be glad for all who are owing us to come in and pay up.

Tartt & Melton Ladies free Monday night Roy E Fox Show

Let Dr. H. Robinson advise you about your eyes. His 40 years experience will be a great aid to prolong the life of your eyes. See him at R Robertson's drug store Cross Plains, Monday Dec. 7 (adv)

Books to rent at 5c each. Usserys Book Store

NOTICE

I have bought the Tartt & Melton stock of gents furnishings and have moved it to my place of business. I am now prepared to serve the public with anything in the grocery or gents furnishing line. Come see me for anything in my line.

M. D. JONES

NOTICE

I am still located at the same old stand and will appreciate any business you may give me. All work is guaranteed to please.

Suits made to measure.

Come to see me.

A nice front to rent for a small business. Phone 94 TARTT the Tailor

Buy from Davis-Garner & Co. and save money, while the sale goes on.

For accuracy and comfort in glasses see Dr. H. Robertson at R Robertson's drug store Cross Plain Monday Dec. 7 (adv)

Wanted: to trade for a saddle.

C. S. Boyles.

Nothing nicer for Xmas. or birthday present than a book. See Ussery

Dr. H Robinson carries a complete assortment of artificial eyes and hearing appliances for the deaf. Eyes examined free and glasses accurately fitted. See him at R. Robertson's drug store Monday December 7. (adv)

Roy E Fox under canvas—tent heated by large furnace. (adv)

The Big Sale at Davis-Garner & Co.'s continued. (adv)

Roy E Fox show all next week

12,338 BALES OF GOTTON ginned in Callahan county to Nov. 14th as compared to 9,338 to same date for 1913. according to Samuel E. Webb, agent for the Department of Commerce and Labor.

Dodd Price left Monday for Waco where he was sent as a delegate to the grand lodge of A. F. & A. M. of Texas.

Nice stock of Xmas books at Usserys Book Store (adv)

Boyd the cotton buyer visited his farmer home town, Rising Star Sunday.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! All go in the sale.

Davis-Garner & Co.'s

Mr. Higginbotham of Dublin has been visiting his daughter Mrs. John J. Hon.

Dressy News

The wind blew the rains down on our Old Dossy hill not, altho she is almost under water. The roads are almost impassible; but the prospect is that we will have some "hit" weather.

Prof. C. R. Stett went up to Lone Star Saturday to cut some wood after two hours work Prof. made the mark. I just as soon work as chop wood.

Our Odem and family visited Lone Star and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Tucker returned home Saturday after a week's stay at Mr. Wheelers waiting on the sick.

Bill Wheeler and family visited his farther and mother Sunday; Mrs. Wheeler has been real sick for the past two weeks, but we are glad to say that she is some better. Bob also has been sick but is up and knocking about the place.

G. W. Klutts and wife visited Mr. Rollins Sunday after-noon.

Mr. Rollins has sold his farm to Jim Miller who sold Mr. Rollins this farm last fall.

Fred Long said that he sure hoped that it wouldn't rain next Sunday and the roads would be good and dry.

Mr. Burgess and Mr. William Shaddy and family of Missouri have been visiting J. L. Cavanaugh the last week. Sunday they went to T. J. Odell's where they mean to stay a few days before returning home.

Alvin Shipp was seen going toward Will Duncan's Sunday—but that is nothing unusual.

There are now enrolled 55 pupils in the Dressy school. Billy the Kid

(Note: A part of B. K.'s letter was omitted on account of extra work.)

SCHOOL BOARD SLATING

We have ordered and will carry in stock a supply of SCHOOL BOARD SLATING. We also carry in stock Everything usually sold in a lumber yard, such as Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Screen Goods, Builders Hardware, Etc.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR NEXT BILL OF LUMBER!

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

Ladies Free Monday night

COMING

All Next Week

Roy E. Fox's

Popular Players Under Water-Proof

Tent Theatre

Tent heated by Large Furnaces; As comfortable as your Parlor.

Cross Plains

Week of December 7th

The Following Plays will be presented:

Monday night Dec. 7th

The Wise Fool

Tuesday night, Dec. 8th

"Call of the Woods"

Wednesday night Dec. 9th

The Servant in the House

Thursday night Dec. 10th

"The Wolf"

Friday night Dec. 11

St. Elmo

Saturday Matinee 2:30

"Peck Bad Boy"

Saturday night

"Sweetest Girl in Town"

2 Private Opera 2

Band and Orchestra

Vandville Betsworth

25 People

10c ADMISSTON 20c

Tent heated in Good weather

All Ladies Free Monday night

The Maid of the Forest

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By Randall Parrish

Illustrated by D. J. Levin

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

speckle in the air in burning terror? The thought struck me as soon as a stump, and I turned about. There was a jumble of things as I looked upon a battle field, yet this was not what I really saw in that first swift glance. A man—a white man—was leaping across the flame-lit opening, kicking aside the blazing logs of wood already scorning Brady, intruding them to right and left in frantic haste until he made passage through. I caught the glimmer of a knife in his hand; and then, by main strength, dragged the weakened prisoner clear of the burning wood, and dropped him exhausted on the ground. As the fellow stood erect, staring about him at the helpless huddle at his feet, at the white face of the girl, at the debris on every side, I recognized Simon Girty. "Saints alive! What does all this mean?" he cried, grabbing up the gun dropped in his first swift effort at rescue. "You 'Running Water,' ay! and this is the Kentuckian who would have killed me. What's happened here? It looks like a shambles. Never before did I see a man burning himself. Who killed these—merciful God! What is that?" His voice rose into a shriek as he started at me, while I advanced toward him with one authorized leap he sprang back, throwing up his rifle, but with hands shading so, that I laughed outright. The sound coming unexpectedly from such ghostly lips must have been more horrible than a groan, for the frightened man dashed his weapon to the ground, and turned to run. His feet struck Brady's body and he went down, scrambling to his knees. I saw the old scout's head uplifted, the trembling girl bury her face in her hands, as if to shut out the sight. "Don't run, there is nothing to be afraid of!" I cried, hastily stopping him in my tracks to better reassure them. "I am no ghost, but a friend. Hear me, 'mademoiselle!'"

CHAPTER XXI.

Through the Black Night. She dropped her hands from before her eyes, and, holding out the white cross gleaming in the firelight, came

(Continued on last page.)

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

December 12, 1914,
Our Complete Holiday Stock Will
Be On Display!

We are pleased to announce that we have something vastly different to offer you this year. We bought from the largest House in America and have received everything ordered.

BUY EARLY!

Because we now have over 650 Different articles to select from—if you wait you will lose a valuable chance in Christmas shopping.

Here are a few suggestions:

Scissor Sets
Smoke "
Toilet "
Salt & Pepper Sets
Carving Sets
Cut glass Sets
Sugar & Cream Sets
Fancy Plates
Mirrors
Shaving Sets
Toiletries
Manicures

Infant Sets
Work Baskets
Kodak Albums
Card Albums
Box Paper
Empty Holly Boxes
Wash Sets
Games
Blocks
Printing Outfits
Boats
Toy Dishes

Whistles
Violins
Balls
Parasols
Wagons
Toy Pianos
Trunks
Candles
Candle Holders
Trains
Fobs
Childs Sets

Clocks
Jewel Boxes
Vases
Pictures
Rubber Toys
Black Boards
Linen Books
Mother Books
Wicker Baskets
Brass Ware
Salad Bowls
Military Sets

DOLLS

Big Dolls, Little Dolls, Dolls with natural hair, Sleepy Dolls, Crying Dolls, Rubber Dolls, Bisque Dolls, Celluloid Dolls, Cloth Dolls, Unbreakable Dolls, China Dolls, Jointed Dolls, Negro Dolls, Wooden Dolls, Kew-pi Dolls and

DOLLS!

JEWELRY

Watches

Elgin & Waltham
from
\$5.50 to \$25.00

Rings

Cameo, Ruby
Pearl, Signet
Opal, Plain
All Kinds

Silver Ware

Knives & Forks
Syrup Pitchers
Tea & Table spoons
Baby Spoons

Bracelets

Best Prices
We Have Ever
Had.

Tie Clasps

Cuff Buttons
La Vallieres
Stick Pens
Neck Chains

We want you to visit our store as early as possible.
Telephone us your wants during the Holidays.

The City Drug Store

Phone 23

Cross Plains, Texas

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sale! Sale! Sale! Sale!
Davis-Garner & Co.
The cheapest line of books ever
in the county
Ussery's Book Store
Get our prices on a good book
Ussery
Prof. Wakefield left Thursday for
a few days business trip to Ft.
Worth. His wife taught in his
stead.
10-lb. bucket of lard 95c
McCord's Bargain House
Porter Davis of Cross Cut left
Sunday for Roby where he attends
teachers institute, preparatory to
beginning his school in the south part
of Fisher county.
Under buy and under sell
McCord's Bargain House
W P Atwood of Oplin arrived
here Saturday. Mr. Atwood is
convalescing from a long siege
of sickness.
Pure food candies 15c per lb.
McCord's Bargain House
Mrs. Ben Williams returned last
week from a visit with her parents
at Rochester. Mrs. Herbert Terry
accompanied her but visited her
parents at Luders.
Moneys worth hats \$1.00
McCord's Bargain House
Gee Boyles, Calvin Baker and
Bill Edmonson of Bukett faced the
mud to Cross Plains Saturday.
I say unto you, watch my prices
McCord's Bargain House
Mrs. Roy Smith and Miss J.
Scarborough and Grace Turner
spent Sunday in the city.

Remember that the best
bought for \$40.00 and up and on
good terms. (adv)
For sale, 3 sows and 10 pigs
See J Lee Jones
Turkeys For Breeding
We have a few extra choice Toms,
bred from a new strain of Kentucky
Mammoth Bronze. Price 300 to
\$500 each Delivered at Cross Plains,
W. L. Young

ABSTRACTS TITLE
JACKSON & JACKSON
R. B. HALL
PH. 55 BAIRD, TEXAS

THE MAID OF THE FOREST

(Continued from page 3)



The Flames Already Licking the
logs at His Feet.
slowly forward. A yard from me she
stopped, hesitating, not even yet thor-
oughly convinced of my identity.
"Is—is it really you, Joseph Hay-
ward?" her lips faltered. "Tell me, I
beg you, for—I was never so fright-
ened in my life."
"There is nothing for you to fear,
mademoiselle," I said quickly, regret-
ful enough to have startled her so. "I
am Joseph Hayward, the American. It
was but to save you I played this
part."
She buried her face in her hands,
sobbing hysterically, her slender form
trembling.
"Oh, I am glad—glad!" she managed
to whisper. "I—I am not superstitious,
not weak; but this was so real, so
dreadful, that all thought left me. Oh,
how could you, how could you do
that?"
"It was all that was left for me to
do," I explained, my heart throbbing,
as I drew her hands from before her
face, and looked into her eyes. "You
must not blame me, mademoiselle. I
could not fight alone against them all.
I was crazed with despair when I first
thought of this. It was as though God
inspired me to the attempt."
My eyes looking beyond her saw
Girty on his knees, reaching for his
rifle in the dirt. Then he arose to his
feet, his face showing hard and ugly
in the firelight.
"What's all this mad play about!"
he ejaculated roughly. "Come now,
speak up thar, or I'll try what lead
kin do. Are ye ghost, er man? Burn
me if I'm afraid o' either!"
"Your courage has been tested," I
returned in humor. "But you might
as well lower the gun Girty. There is

no occasion to shoot at me." I stepped
out into fuller view. "Do you know me
now?"
He stared, uncertain, intony clay-
streaked face, his eyes narrowed into
mere slits.
"Maybe I do, an' maybe I don't," he
admitted at last obstinately. "Yer're
like the lad who guided me into Har-
mar, but yer a sight for that. If
yez had yer face washed an' more
hair showin' I could jibe better.
What's all this play-actin' about any-
how? Though 't wasn't jich play in
it for me, I reckon," pointing to Brady,
"when I got here. A mink more, an'
the man would have bet sheeted in
flame."
I stepped toward him, mused to see
the man shrink back, he startled still
at my weird decoration and dropped
a hand heavily on his shoulder.
"Does that feel like the grip of a
phantom, you fool?" asked sharply.
"If it does I'll shut 'own tighter still
for your benefit. My tale can wait its
telling until we be well out of here.
There will be time enough then to sat-
isfy your curiosity, 'hose fellows may
get over their fright and come back."
"What fellows?"
"A mixed band of Miamis, Ojibwas
and Shawnees—mostly Shawnees with
a chief named Sis-e-te-wah!"
"Huh! So it's those devils? The
same gang I left at the foot of the
island. But there were no Shawnees
with them tho'. Sis-e-te-wah, did you
say? I know the rascal, but never be-
fore did I hear of him being bold
enough for such a deed. What stirred
him to it?"
"There was a white man with them."
"Ah! Now we have the truth—a red-
coat?" and his eyes were on my jacket.
"He wore one—stolen no doubt—but
was no soldier. Mademoiselle knew
the man, a ruffian called Jules Lap-
pin."
He gazed into my face a minute and
laughed, snapping his knee in sudden
nervousness.
"Lord! But that's a good one, boy!
By the Lord Harry! 't was a fine joke.
But maybe we better move, friend, for

he would not be in good humor if he
did come, and I am scarcely in better
grace with him than you."
"Go where?"
"To join my party. Did yer think it
likely I was here alone? I'll tell yer
the whole of it in a word. I found the
warriors of the Wyandots marching
south, an' joined them. Have you
heard it was war? Ay! There's no
stopping now; the tribes have taken
the trail, the trail, the trail, who are bloody."
"T is said St. Clair has left Harmar
already, and there will be fighting on
the Wabash, Pish! It is easy to guess
how it will end."
"Where are your Indians?"
"At the foot of the lake. I scouted
up the shore as far as the
the blaze of fire over here and crept
up through the woods to investigate.
Then somebody fired a gun, and I ran
forward. This is what I found." He
waved his hand about the open space.
"Now you understand. I reckon the
best thing for us to do is to get out."
I looked down at Brady doubtfully;
then stepped over beside him.
"How is he, mademoiselle?" I asked,
"can he talk at all?"
"If you bend close to his lips you
can hear his words," she answered
glancing up at my face. The hunter's
eyes were bright; he seemed to be try-
ing to speak, and I dropped on my
knees beside her.
"What is it, Brady?"
There was a faint muttering, but I
distinguished the words.
"Was—was that—Simon Girty?"
"Yes."
"The—the man—who, who—cut me
down?"
"Yes."
"Whar—whar is he now?"
"Right here; you want to speak to
him—oh, Girty?"
The renegade came toward us, and
the eyes of the two borderers met. For
a long moment they looked at each
other, many a memory, no doubt, float-
ing between. Then Brady held out a
blackened hand.
"Yer saved my life, Simon Girty," he
said with an effort. "I—I never thought
to—shake hands with you—but—be-
I'm a goin' to."
Girty's ugly face broke into a smile.
"No more did I," he admitted grim-
ly. "We ain't generally been in no
shakin' hands mood when we've met
heretofore. Still, I reckon, we're about
even up an' kin afford ter shake if we
wanter. Think yer kin travel a bit,
Brady?"
"How far?"
"To the foot of the lake; to a Wyandot
camp."
The hunter's eyes wandered from
his face to mine.
"I—I reckon I can," he mumbled at
last. "I—ain't hurt so much, only
bruised up." His glance fell upon his
feet. "Maybe if—I had some whole
moccasins I'd get along better."
"We'll fix that," and Girty laughed.
"I reckon that's what them dead In-
juns is lying there for."
He stepped across to the nearest
body, fumbled a moment, and came
back, dropping on his knees. Deftly
and quickly he cut the burned leather
from the wounded man's feet, touching
the blackened flesh gingerly with his

fingers, and slipped on the new moccasins.
"You're not scorched much, friend.
Hurts some, I reckon, but a couple 'o
days will put you all right agin."
As I pen these adventures of youth I
seem to retain but dim recollection of
what occurred following our arrival at
the camp at the foot of the lake. I re-
call the struggle we had with Brady,
which taxed Girty's strength as well as
my own. The man suffered greatly,
and for much of the distance we bore
him in our arms in spite of his pro-
tests. Yet we reached the spot at last,
and stumbled into the circle of light
cast by a small fire, the Indians
aroused from sleep by Girty's shout,
and clustering about us in eager curi-
osity. At first view I deemed them hos-
tile, but a word from the girl made
them friendly enough.
It was the fourth day, on the banks
of the Maumee, that we came strag-
gling into the Indian encampment, and
passed through howling hordes, who
struck at us in spite of the guards.
The word passed that one of the white
prisoners was Stephen Brady caused
them to press about us so close that
we were fairly hemmed into the mass,
infuriated faces on every side, the wild
shrieking making an indescribable din.
The situation was becoming serious,
for the guards cared little what befell
us, when Girty, accompanied by three
Wyandot chiefs and a white man in
British uniform, fought passage
through the crowd, and by threats and
blows, won way for us through the
village. The extent of this surprised
me, and gave me a new conception of
the power of those northwest Indian
tribes. There were hundreds, perhaps
thousands, gathered there, for we only
traversed one end of the encampment,
the warriors of tribes whose homes
were as far away as the great lakes
and the big rivers. There were few
wigwams erected, not more than two
or three standing in the shadow of
trees close beside the river. Big as
the encampment was, it was no perma-
nent village, but a mere rendezvous
for the various tribes allied for war.
To one of these, covered with deerskin
and rendered hideous by tribal totems,
we were taken, and thrust within. At
last we were alone, Brady and I, al-
though we could still hear the yelling
without. He lay extended on his lit-
ter, and I dropped to the ground, thor-
oughly exhausted from the rough suf-
fering through which I had passed.

CHAPTER XXII.
Rene Comes.
The afternoon passed slowly. We
discussed the chances of escape, yet
knew so little of our surroundings as
to gain slight satisfaction—if we could
Cross Plains Review for
one year for \$1.00.

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.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vin-
cent Was Unable to Attend to
Any of Her Housework.
Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for
three summers," writes Mrs. Walter
Vincent, of this town, "and the third and
last time, was my worst.
I had dreadful nervous headaches and
prostration, and was scarcely able to
walk about. Could not do any of my
housework.
I also had dreadful pains in my back
and sides and when one of those weak,
sinking spells would come on me, I
would have to give up and lie down,
until it wore off.
I was certainly in a dreadful state of
health, when I finally decided to try
Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.
"I was suffering from pain in my
stomach, head and back," writes H.
T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my
liver and kidneys did not work right,
but four bottles of Electric Bitters
made me feel like a new man."
PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

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

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