

# THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 4.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913.

NO. 36

## GOOD ROAD WORK

Uncle Henry Harpole has sold the county a strip of land alongside the Dressy road west of the bridge and it has been included as a part of the road, giving the road a good width which it has so badly needed. Also there has been done some good work in the matter of dragging the road by Uncle Charlie Neeb's place. The dragging of the roads after the rains is of extreme importance to the preservation of the roads. Let the work continue.

V. V. Hart and family left last Wednesday for Mineola their former home. Mr. Hart returned Sunday. He states that the Mineola country is in good shape, but that we probably made as good crops as did that country. He was very glad to get back to Cross Plains. His folks will remain in Mineola for some time.

The talk of the hour is our Money Saving Sale. Carter & Kenady

Hardy Clements and son, Perry, of Putnam and Abilene respectively were here the first of the week.

## NOT JUST TO SELL

That is not our whole idea. What we want to do is to make regular customers. To do that we must give satisfaction and we are giving it every day.

The Racket Store.

Sam Westerman has rented the Stafford house just south of the printing office, and he and his family will at an early date move to the same from his farm south of town.

D. P. Carter was gone the first of the week to Abilene.

Jacobs Chocolates are the very best made. Don't forget that they are always fresh. We have them from the 5c package to the \$2.00 box.

The City Drug Store.

## BUILDING NEW HOME

Parker Bond is having erected just north of R. P. Odom's home a beautiful five room cottage. Wilbur Williams has the contract. The house will be built on the plan of B. F. Adkisson's and will make a good home.

A complete stock of window glass putty and builders' hardware. Brazelton-Pryor & Co.

W. E. Melton was in Baird the first of the week.

## LAY IN A SUPPLY OF

baking powder. 4 big cans of Good Luck for 25c Trades Day. The Racket Store

As advertised I will be in Cross Plains Tuesday, Nov. 18, prepared to fit glasses, remove tonsils, adenoids, etc.

Dr. J. E. Montgomery.

## SPECIAL BARGAINS

We have many special bargains or Trades Day. The Racket Store

The people know a genuine Slaughter Price sale as evidenced by the crowds in our store. Carter & Kenady

## CONSIDER OUR RESPONSIBILITY

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.

Remember Us When You Have Money And We'll Remember You When You Need Money. Let Our Bank Become Your Banking Home.

An investigation will convince you that our bank would be an ideal place for keeping your funds safely. It is a good plan for every farmer to have strong banking connection. You may want to borrow one of these days; we can negotiate the loan for you without any red tape. Drop in to see us next time you are in town. Make the call friendly--you don't have to do business every time you come in to say "hello."

## BRING US YOUR COTTON CHECKS

If you wish your funds transferred to some other bank we make the transfer for you without one cent cost to you.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank

Cross Plains, **THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK** Callahan Co Texas

## BURKETT ITEMS.

Rain, rain, rain, this section of the country has been blessed with plenty of rain.

The good grain is certainly looking good in this section of the country.

Quite a number of the Burkett people visited the State Fair at Dallas, all have returned home now and report a nice time.

J. R. Adams has been spending several days in Fort Worth.

B. D. Wesley attended the San-Angelo Fair last week.

Cecil Head has secured the Camp Colorado school and will begin teaching Monday.

Willie Head and wife are going to move up near Opilin in a few days.

Lem Thomas and family are going to move to Goldsboro soon.

J. Warren Golson, accompanied by Mrs. Bell Oliver and Miss Julia Helms left Saturday for Waco to take in the Cotton Palace.

Ove Wooten has bought out Cleave Boyles. Cleave is going to move to Burkett soon to take advantage of the good school at Burkett.

The singing at Frank Browns Sunday night was good.

Johnnie Harris of near Voss has been in this section of the country for several days prospecting.

The old J. R. Brown tract of land three miles southeast of Burkett on the Pecan Bayou has recently been divided among the heirs.

Again the death Angel has called and taken from our midst one Granvel Keller, a well known citizen of Coleman county. A man that had a host of friends, a man who has been loyal to his country, and a shining light in his home. He was a member of the W. O. W. also

He can never be with us any more in this world, but remember, friends Mr. Keller has left a wife and children in this world's trials and tribulations, that we can be of great help to, by speaking words of cheer to them in their sadness and there are other ways that we can be of help to them; so let's all strive to that end.

Calvin Baker has contracted to gather Cy Burns' pecan crop.

Our Baptist Preacher Harvey Miller is preparing to move to Coleman soon, his daughter, Mrs. Isabell, is attending school at Brownwood.

Quite a number of the Burkett people are attending the Cotton Palace at Waco this week.

Earl Brown and Clay Thames have been up near Caddo Peak picking cotton, they got sight of Slim Jim, got the right of him, so they came in.

But never mind that I must compliment Slim Jim for being so quiet since he has got married, think his wife has control of him.

Charlie Burkett, who works with his fathers gin here, made a trip to Cross Plains Sunday.

Misses Elsie Cochran and Julia Helms, and Mrs. Oliver, Messers. Bert and Heck Brown, Cecil and Aubrie Head took in the Cotton Palace at Waco Saturday to Monday.

The Burkett gin has put out to date something more than 400 bales. The other gin has put out about the same number. Cotton picking is just about a thing of the past for this season. Really, considering the year, the Burkett country has done well. A great many farms on the prairie have made a one-fourth to one-third of a bale of cotton. Counting that we have already made a very good grain crop, it is easy to see that we could be in good deal worse condition. To be sure, in the timbered belt, the dread boll weevil

has done his usual damage. We believe that he will soon have run his course, and our whole country will return to its usual cotton yields.

Burkett is well blessed this season in the matter of having a good faculty in the school. The patrons of the school should do every thing they can to co-operate with the teachers, to the end that Burkett will have the best school in the history of the town. Let's work to that end. Do not be niggardly when it comes to helping your school, which is directly helping your children and your neighbors children, and through them the future children of Burkett.

Rambler.

## WANTED

A few loads of either heater or stove wood on subscription. This applies only to new subscribers.

Supply your home with good books. 10 per cent discount Saturday. Come to the Drug Store and see them.

I. M. Ussery.

S. N. Lively of the Turkey Creek community was here the first of the week.

As advertised, I will be in Cross Plains Tuesday, Nov. 18, prepared to fit glasses, remove tonsils, adenoids, etc.

Dr. J. E. Montgomery

## TRADES DAY SPECIAL

4 cans Good Luck Baking Powder for 25c.

The Racket Store

If you owe us we will appreciate your assistance now.

Carter & Kenady

## IN-BOOK BUSINESS

Rev. I. M. Ussery has opened up a line of books at the Cross Plains Drug Store, where he has in stock a good line of religious and moral books. He is also prepared to order any kind of book you may want.

Dick Ratliff of Cross Cut was in town Monday. Mr. Ratliff has recently sold his farms in Williamson county and will now invest his capital in Brown county. We are glad to see him locating permanently with us.

We have but one price. It is the lowest. Carter & Kenady

Attend the Brown Horse and Mule Sale, November 13, 14 and 15th. Two sales monthly. bring you surplus stock. (adv)

W. A. Hall has traded his property in Cross Plains and his farm east of town to Dr. Rumph for a farm in east Texas. Mr. Hall does not know whether he will go to his farm or not.

## DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE

for Trades Day only 4 cans Good Luck Baking Powder only 25c. The Racket Store

Messrs Sam Carson and Clint Rutherford are widowers this week on account of their wives being away visiting their home folks.

Nov. 25th we will have our entire stock of Holiday Goods on display and we want you to come early and make your selections. This gives you time to make your selections, take them and store away in plenty of time and thereby not be bothered with the usual Holiday rush.

And please remember that our stock is going to be the largest ever shown in Cross Plains. Our selections were made early and the assortment is complete.

The City Drug Store.

## MARRIED

Mr. Finas Marshall and Miss Maud Erwin of Sabanno were quietly married at the home of D. P. Carter Sunday at 5 p. m. Rev. R. D. Carter officiating. Here is wishing the young couple pleasant sailing on the sea of matrimony.

Remember, our sale continues. Our object, to raise cash. Your gain and our loss.

Carter & Kenady

There is no use of paying rent when you can buy a home in Cross Plains from \$290.00 and up. small cash payment and easy monthly payments on the remainder.

L. P. Henslee

For Sale: A grain drill good as new. Has been used in sowing only 200 acres. See Pink Barr.

Don't fail to get my prices before buying groceries.

M. D. Jones, adv

## TRAPPERS, TAKE NOTICE

We have steel traps from 10c up. The Racket Store.

We are offering hundreds of Bargains not mentioned in our advertisement.

# MONEY SAVING SALE

We regret the necessity of Slaughtering our magnificent stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Millinery, Groceries, Hardware, Hacks, Buggies; in fact, our entire stock of Merchandise. We will be frank to say we need cash to meet our obligations and must have it, and the failure of our friends to settle in full with us necessitates our making this great sacrifice of profits to take care of our obligations. We here and now invite all those who have been trading with us, some of whom may owe us at present, as well as the public who are looking for bargains, to visit us during this great sacrifice sale and get the benefit of the great loss to us. This is not a Sale of the ordinary, where profit is expected, but a slaughter sale to raise CASH which we need and must have. When you come and see our stock and our prices, Remember, that much of this merchandise is being offered to you regardless of cost. We absolutely guarantee every article sold to be as represented or money refunded, and we wish to emphasize the fact that we do not offer a few bargains to get a large profit on others. The merchandise must go. Begins Nov. 7th and continues until we take down our sale sign. Do not delay coming as we make these concessions only to raise CASH and will close the sale without warning when business is not humming. Come and verify our statements. Buy supplies for another year at wholesale prices. Remember this slaughter sale includes our entire stock, not one article excepted. Space forbids making prices on every article but the following prices should give you some idea at least of the great sacrifice we are making.



SHOES

Mens \$6.00 values	\$4.88
5.00	3.98
4.50	3.68
4.00	3.38
3.50	2.78
3.00	2.48
2.75	2.27
2.25	1.87
2.00	1.47
1.95	1.37
Ladies 4.00	3.37
3.50	2.74

## LADIES MISSES & CHILD-RENS COATS

Ladies coats 22.50 sells	17.48
20.00	15.98
18.50	13.98
17.50	13.58
16.50	12.98
15.00	12.43
10.00	7.48
11.00	8.48
8.00	6.38
7.50	4.88
5.00	3.98
Childs Coat \$4	2.98
3.50	2.78
4.50	3.68
2.50	1.85
2.25	1.67
2.00	1.48

A fine selection and large stock. Come early.

## HOSIERY FOR ALL

75c Silk Hose	48c
65c	40c

## LADIES COAT SUITS & SKIRTS

Regular \$17.50 Suit value	\$9.98
15.00 value	7.48
12.50	6.75
10.00	5.48
7.00	4.00
Skirt, regular 12.50 value	\$25
10.00	7.00
8.00	5.98
7.00	4.98
5.00	3.98
4.50	3.68
3.50	2.78

These prices should clean our shelves—Such a sacrifice of profits is rare. We need the CASH.

Visit Our Sale



We Need This

## MENS SUITS AND PANTS

Mens 25.00 values for	19.23
22.50	17.88
18.50	14.38
12.50	9.38

## BOYS & CHILDRENS SUITS

9.00 values for	7.48
7.50	6.28
6.00	4.98
5.00	3.98
4.50	3.48
3.00	2.48
2.50	1.98

Visit The B



Our Stock

## MENS DRESS PANTS

6.00 values	4.98
5.00	4.18
4.50	3.67
4.00	3.37
2.75	2.17
1.50	1.18

## BOYS PANTS

2.35 values	1.68
1.75	1.37
1.00	.77c

Nothing left out of this SALE.

## GROCERIES

Good Bulk Coffee 7 lbs.	1.00
Peacemaker Flour 100 lbs	2.75
Famous Flour	2.50
Sugar 25 lb sack	1.20
10 lb. bk. White Cloud	.95
" " " Crustolene	1.20
" " " Crusto	1.10
4 cans lye, any kind	.25
5 gallons coal oil	.50
25c Baking Powder	.15
New South Tobacco (by caddy)	.45
Thick & Thin Tinsley	.55
Old Va. Weed	.35
Brown Mule tobacco	.25
Clairetto Soap 7 bars	.25
Crystal White Soap 6 bars	.25
Sparkle Table Syrup per bk.	.35
Snow White	.40
3 lb. Tomatoes per dz.	1.20
2 lb "	.90
Primrose corn	1.12
Golden Rod	.90
3 lb Pork & Beans per doz.	2.90
2 lb "	1.50
1 lb "	.90
3 lb Beets	1.22

## BUGGIES AND OTHER VEHICLES

\$1.10 Studebaker Buggies	90.00
100.00 "	77.50
85.00 "	63.95
150.00 Surrey	124.85
125.00 Hack	94.50
150.00 Emerson Hack	124.85
Sanders Disc Plows	62.75
Heavy Lap Robes \$7.50 val.	5.98
" " " 6.50 value	4.98
" " " 3.50 "	2.98
" " " 2.50 "	1.98
Mens 75c Belts for	59c
" 50c "	39c
" 35c "	29c
" 25c "	19c

## ALL LEATHER GOODS MUST GO!

All-leather saddle \$38. value	30.85
saddle 32.50 value	25.35
\$22.50 work harness	17.98
30.00 double buggy harness	25.87
15.00 single	12.41
12.50 "	9.98

## MENS WORK PANTS AND OVERALLS

3.25	2.69
3.00	2.48
2.50	2.08
2.25	1.89
2.00	1.58
1.75	1.48

Boys & Girls Shoes

3.00 values	2.48
2.75	2.23
2.50	2.18
2.25	1.78
2.00	1.68

Children's Shoes

2.25 values	1.98
1.50	1.33
1.25	1.09
1.00	.78
.85	.72
.65	.48
.50	.37

Boots & Booties

Men's \$7.50 grade	6.38
" 6.50 grade	4.63
" 3.75 "	2.88

MENS & YOUTHS GLOVES

Regular \$2.00 value for	1.49
1.75	1.38
1.50	1.06
1.25	.98
65 & 75c values	.48
1.00	.89
50c	.43
40c	.29

MENS SHIRTS

1.50 value	1.19
1.00	.87
.75	.53
.65	.48

35c	24c
25c	19c
20c	16c
10c	7c

This circular was not gotten up for display but to price and sell merchandise. Our stock is large in every department. We propose to forget profit. Visit this great sacrifice sale and gain what we lose. We need the CASH.

ART SQUARES

17.50 values	14.98
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RUGS

5.00 values	3.98
3.50	3.98
2.25	1.88

FURS

Regular 6.00 values	4.97
2.00	1.47

MENS AND BOYS HATS

Reg. \$6.00 Value	4.48
5.00	3.98
3.00	2.38
2.50	1.98
1.50	1.19
1.25	.92
.75	.53

CAPS

1.25 Value	.98
.75	.53
.65	.53
.35	.24
.25	.19

Party. Cash.

DRESS GOODS


Storm Serge, \$1.00 grade,	73c
.50	37c
Cotton .25	19c
Messilene, 1.25	91c
Velvet Corduroy, 1.00	83c
Silk Taffetti 1.25	91c
Silk China .60	47c
" .50	41c
" Piques 1.00	74c
Bangoline Suiting, 40c	33c
Panama Suiting 35c grade	27c
Silk Mulls 35c	27c
Brocades Mere 35c	27c
" Forney 25c	19c
Cotton Suitings 20c	10c
" 15c	8c
Comono Outings 25c	19c
" 20c	14c

PRICES SLAUGHTERED ON EVERYTHING IN STOCK!!

Remington pump gun \$27.50	23.00
single br' shot gun 7.50	5.80
Automatic rifle 20.00 value	17.83
Remg'n pump rifle 13.50	10.85
22 target regular 6.50 value	5.45
22 " 5.00	3.40

We Need CASH and must have it.

is Complete.



Big Sale Early.

DRY GOODS STAPLES

All calicos per yard	4c
Ginghams 15c grade	11c
12c	10c
10c	8c
Pecals 12c grade going at	10c
Madres Shirtings 12c grade	10c
Heavy 10c	8c
Blue Bell Shevoits at per yd.	8c
Ooutings, ten cent grade	8c
Feather A C A Tick per yd.	17c
Mattress Tick 12c grade 9 & 10c	10c
Cotton Flannel 12c grade	10c
ten cent grade	8c
Wool Flanel 60c grade at	47c
50c	42c
25c	19c
Blankets \$2.50 value	1.79
2.00	1.59
1.50	1.19
One	.69c
Counter Pans 3.00 value	2.34
1.50	1.19
Comforts 2.50	2.15
2.00	1.60
1.50	1.10

Napkins 1.50	1.10
75c	50c
Towels 65c	41c
35c	24c
Towelings 12c grade	9c
Campric Muslin 15c grade at	12c
Bleach Domestic ten cent gr'd	8c
8c grade	7c
Brown domestic 10c grade	8c
Cretons 15c grade going at	11c
10c	8c
Sheeting 35c grade at per yd	27c
30c	24c
Silence Cloth 1.25 grade at	93c
1.00	70c
Table Linens 1.25 value	93c
1.00	73c
65c	48c
50c	41c
Lace Curtons 1.50 grade	1.19
1.00	81c

We believe you know values when you see them. We invite you here. The sale continues but come early.

JUTY GRALS

Regular 7.50 values	5.98
6.00	4.98
4.00	3.98
3.50	2.98
3.00	2.38
1.50	98c

TRUNKS

Regular 15.00 values	11.98
13.50	10.98
9.50	7.89
6.50	5.38
5.00	3.98
4.50	3.79
4.00	3.38
3.00	2.38

We expect these prices to sell the entire stock so do not delay coming. We intended pricing everything but find it impossible to do so. Look these prices over and be convinced that no sale of such a sacrifice was ever in this section before. We need the CASH.

SHELF HARDWARE

\$2.25 Cross Cut Saws at	1.70
1.25 Lamps	.65c
1.00 Lanterns going at	.85c
1.00 Tubs	.80c
85c Tubs	.65c
2.50 hand saws	1.60
1.25 Cedar Buckets at	1.00
1.50 Dish Pans	.90c
1.00	.70c
75c Stew Pans	.50c
25c Bread Pans	.15c
1.75 Knives going at	1.30
1.00	.70c
60c Wood well buckets at	.45c
1.25 Buck Saws	.90c
1.50 5 gallon oil cans	1.75

Corduroy \$3.75 seller, now	2.18
2.50	1.19
Regular 1.50	.89
1.25	.89
1.00	.83

NOTIONS

Ladies Hand Bags 1.25 value	98c
75c	57c
65c	48c
Eight Day Clocks 3.50 value	2.48
Ladies Belts 75c value	45c
35c	20c
Ladies fancy collars 65c	48c
50c	38c
35c	27c
Combs 35c	23c
Clothes Brushes 1.00	78c
50c	38c
Hair Brushes 1.00	78c
50c value	38c
Pair auto goggles for	.9c
Hair Combs \$1 value	78c
35c	27c
25c	15c
15c	10c
Cone hair pins 4 pairs for	5c
Safety pins 2 packages for	5c
Brass Pins	3c
O N P Thread 7 for	25c
Tablets, 2 for	5c
Pearl Buttons 2 dozen for	5c
Colgates Talcum Powder	18c
Williams Cream	18c
Thimbles, reg 5c sellers 2 for	5c

Nothing exempt from this sale remember to come town and you will not be disappointed.

MILLINERY

Our entire stock of hand trimmed millinery goods go without any regard to COST

We Need the Cash

Such an astounding sacrifice as we are making is rarely seen in any country. We have given our reasons. We regret the necessity, but we must tell the truth. We need the money now. The crowd during this sale will be large but we will have the stock handy and plenty of help to wait on you. We will not be able to pay above the market price for cotton and sell goods without profit. You will not expect it. We give the public credit with knowing a bargain. They also know a genuine sacrifice sale. We have left out nothing. If you do not see what you want listed here call for it, we have it. Remember the date November 7th and continued. Come early or the stock will be broken.

# SALE BEGINS FRIDAY NOVEMBER SEVENTH

Don't Forget  
The Date  
November 7th

# CARTER & KENADY

No cash coupons given.  
No goods charged  
All goods are guaranteed.

CROSS PLAINS,

TEXAS

# REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

## The Shyness of Shorty

By REX BEACH

Copyright by Rex Beach

### PROLOGUE.

As a teller of adventure tales Rex Beach is without an equal in America. Years of experience as a miner in Alaska made him familiar with a little known quarter of the globe where life flows at full tide; consequently his stories are not only intensely interesting, but they are absolutely true to nature. Most of his characters are real people, changed somewhat to suit the motives of the particular story in which they appear. He has been in many an Alaskan gold rush and has had many narrow escapes. One of the stories in this series describes a frightful experience in a blizzard in an Alaskan pass. Beach participated in a trip of this very character and barely escaped being frozen to death. One of the Indians who accompanied him died of exposure. Beach made his first great hit with "The Spoilers," a remarkably interesting tale of life near the arctic circle, and this was followed by "The Barrier" and "The Silver Horde." His Adventure Stories are varied in character and full of thrilling incidents and humorous episodes. In appearance he resembles a college football player, being six feet two inches tall and weighing 200 pounds.

BAILEY smoked morosely as he scanned the dusty trail leading down across the "bottom" and away over the dry, gray prairie toward the hazy mountains in the west.

He called gruffly into the silence of the house, and his speech held the surliness of his attitude:

"Hot Joy! Bar X outfit coming. Sit supper."

A Chinaman appeared in the door and gazed at the six mule team descending the distant gully to the ford.

"Jesse one man, hey? All light," and he slid quietly back to the kitchen.

Whatever might be said, or rather, whatever might be suspected of Bailey's roadhouse—for people did not like to wordy conjecture in this country—it was known that it boasted a good cook, and this atoned for a catalogue of shortcomings. So it was big cattle ranges near by. Those given to idle talk held that Bailey acted strangely at times, and rumor painted occasional black doings at the



He Seemed to Bounce Galvanically, Landing on Vulture-Back.

It seemed to bounce galvanically, landing on vulture-back above the door, but it was nobody's business, and he kept a good cook.

He did not recall the face that greeted him from above the three stalls as they swung in front of his corral, and he looked on their flanks was the same as he nodded with as near an effort to hospitality as he permitted.

A large face, strong featured and somewhat balanced on wide, square shoulders, set some oddness of posture and a certain air of the other, till the man's shoulders over the wheel to the left. Then Bailey frowned his eyes and moved tempestuously in the doorway of great and silent mirth. The head of



Titan, the body of a whisky barrel, rolling ludicrously on the tiny limbs of a bug, presented so startling a sight that even Hot Joy, appearing around the corner, cackled shrilly. His laughter rose to a shriek of dismay, however, as the little man made at him with the rush and roar of a cannon ball. In Bailey's amazed eyes he seemed to bounce galvanically, landing on Joy's back with such vicious suddenness that the breath fled from him in a squawk of terror. Then, seizing his cue, he kicked and belabored the prostrate Celestial in feverish silence. He desisted and rolled across the porch to Bailey. Staring truculently up at the landlord, he spoke for the first time.

"Was I right in supposing that something amused ye?"

"No, sir; I reckon you're mistaken. I ain't observed anything frivolous yet."

"Glad of it," said the little man. "I don't like a feller to hog a joke all by himself. Some of the Bar X boys took to absorbing humor out of my shape when I first went to work, but they're sort of educated out of it now. I got an eye from one and a finger off of another. The last one donated a ear."

Bailey readily conceived this man as a bad antagonist, for the heavy corded neck had split buttons from the blue shirt, and he glimpsed a chest hairy and round as a drum, while the brown arms shivered knotty and hardened.

"Let's liquor," he said and led the way into the big, low room serving as bar, dining and living room. From the rear came vicious clatterings and slammings of pots, mingled with oriental lamentations, indicating an aching body rather than a chastened spirit.

"Don't see ye often," he continued, with a touch of implied curiosity.

"No, the old man don't lemme get away much. He knows that dwelling close to the ground, as I do, I pine for spiritual elevation," with a beaming glance at the bottles behind the bar, doing much to explain the size of his first drink.

"Like it, do ye?" questioned Bailey, indicating the shelf.

"Well, not exactly. Booze is like air—I need it. It makes a new man out of me and usually ends by getting both me and the new one laid off."

"Didn't hear nothing of the wedding over at Los Huecos, did ye?"

"No. Whose wedding?"

"Ross Turney, the new sheriff."

"Ye don't say. Him that's been elected on purpose to round up the Tremper gang, hey? Who's his antagonist?"

"Old man Miller's gal. He's celebrating his election by getting spliced. I been expecting of 'em across this way tonight, but I guess they took the Black Butte trail. Ye heard what he said, didn't ye? Claims that inside of ninety days he'll rid the county of the Tremper and give the reward to his wife for a bridal present. Five thousand dollars on 'em, ye know." Bailey grinned evilly and continued: "Say, Marsh Tremper 'll ride up to his house some night and make him eat his own gun in front of his bride, see if he don't. Then there'll be cause for an inquest and an election." He spoke with what struck the teamster as unnecessary heat.

"Dunno," said the other. "Turney's a brash young feller, I hear, but he's game. Tain't any of my business, though, and I don't want none of his contraband. I'm violently addicted to peace and quiet. I am. Guess I'll un-bitch."

As the saddened Joy lit candles in the front room there came the rattle of wheels without, and a buckboard stopped in the bar of light from the door. Bailey's anxiety was replaced by a mink of listless surprise as the voice of Ross Turney called to him.

"Hello, there, Bailey. Aye, we're in time for supper. If not, I'll start an insurrection with that Boxer of yours. He's got to turn out the shortstingest supper of the town tonight. It isn't every day your shack is honored by

a bride. Mr. Bailey, this is my wife, a nice 10 o'clock a. m." He introduced a blushing, happy girl, evidently in the grasp of many emotions. "We'll stay all night, I guess."

"Sure," said Bailey. "I'll show ye a room," and he led them up beneath the low roof where an unusual cleanliness betrayed the industry of Joy.

The two men returned and drank to the bride, Turney with the reckless lightness that distinguished him, Bailey sullen and watchful.

"Got another outfit here, haven't you?" questioned the bridegroom. "Who is it?"

Before answer could be made, from the kitchen arose a tortured howl and the smashing of dishes, mingled with stormy rumblings. The door burst inward, and an agonized Joy fled, flapping out into the night, while behind him rolled the caricature from Bar X.

"I just stopped for a drink of water," boomed the dwarf, then paused at the twitching face of the sheriff.

He swelled ominously, like a great pigeon, purple and congested with rage. Strutting to the newcomer, he glared insolently up into his smiling face.

"What are ye laughing at, ye shave-tail?" His hands were clinched till his arms showed tense and rigid, and the cords in his neck were thickly swollen.

"Lemme in on it! I'm strong on humor. What in hell ails ye?" he yelled, in a fury, as the tall young man gazed fixedly, and the glasses rattled at the below from the barred-up lugs.

"I'm not laughing at you," said the sheriff.

"Oh, ain't ye?" mocked the man of peace. "Well, take care that ye don't, ye big wart, or I'll trample them new clothes and browse around on some of your features. I'll take ye apart till ye look like cut feed. Guess ye don't know who I am, do ye? I'm—"

"Who is this man, Ross?" came the anxious voice of the bride, descending the stairs.

The little man spun like a dancer and, spying the girl, blushed to the color of a prickly pear, then stammered painfully, while the sweat stood out under the labor of his discomfort.

"Just 'Plum,' miss," he finally answered. "Plum 'Shorty' of the Bar X—er—a miserable, crawling worm for disturbing of ye." He rolled his eyes helplessly at Bailey while he sopped with his crumpled sombrero at the glistening perspiration.

"Why didn't ye tell me?" he whispered ferociously at the host, and the volume of his query carried to Joy, hiding out in the night.

"Mr. Shorty," said the sheriff gravely. "Let me introduce my wife, Mrs. Turney."

The bride smiled sweetly at the tremulous little man, who broke and fled to a high bench in the darkest corner, where he dangled his short legs in a silent ecstasy of bashfulness.

"I reckon I'll have to rope that Chink, then blindfold and back him into the kitchen, if we git any supper," said Bailey, disappearing.

Later the Chinaman stole in to set the table, but he worked with hectic and fitful energy, a fearful eye always upon the dim bulk in the corner, and at a fancied move he shook with an acute apprehension. Backing and siding, he finally announced the meal, prepared to stampede madly at notice.

During the supper Shorty ate ravenously of whatever lay to his hand, but asked no favors. The agony of his slowness paralyzed his huge vocal muscles till speech became a labor quite impossible.

To a pleasant remark of the bride he responded, but no sound issued; then, breathing heavily into his larynx, the reply roared upon them like a burst of thunder, seriously threatening the gravity of the meal. He retired abruptly into moist and self-conscious silence, fearful of feasting his eyes on this disturbing loveliness.

As soon as compatible with decency he slipped back to his bunk in the shed behind and lay staring into the darkness, picturing the amazing occurrences of the evening. At the memory of her level glances he felt a tremble and sighed ecstatically, pricking with a new, strange emotion. He lay till far into the night, wakeful and absorbed. He was able to grasp the fact but dimly that all this dazzling perfection was for one man. Were it not manifestly impossible he supposed other men in other lands knew other ladies as beautiful, and it furthermore grew upon him blackly, in the thick gloom, that in all this world of womanly sweetness and beauty no modicum of it was for the misspoken dwarf of the Bar X outfit. All his life he had fought furiously to uphold the empty shell of his dignity in the eyes of his comrades, yet always morbidly conscious of the difference in his body. Whisky had been his solace, his sweetheart. It changed him, raised and beatified him into the likeness of other men, and now as he pondered he was aware of a consuming thirst engendered by the heat of his earlier emotions. Undoubtedly it must be quenched.

He rose and stole quietly out into the big front room. Perhaps the years of free life in the open had bred a suspicion of walls; perhaps he felt his conduct would not brook discovery; perhaps habit prompted him to take the two heavy Colts from his holsters and thrust them inside his trousers band.

He slipped across the room, silent and cavern-like, its blackness broken by the window squares of starry sky. He felt the paucity of glassware behind the bar.

"Here's to her." It burned delightfully.

"Here's to the groom." It tingled more alluringly.

"I'll drink what I can and get back

to the bunk before it works," he thought, and the darkness veiled the measure of his potations.

He started at a noise on the stairway. His senses, not yet dulled, detected a stealthy tread—not the careless step of a man unafraid, but the cautious rustle and halt of a marauder. Every nerve bristled to keenest alertness as the faint occasional sounds approached, passed the open end of the bar where he crouched, leaping on to the window. Then a match flared, and the darkness rushed out as a candle wick sputtered.

Shorty stretched on tiptoe, brought his eye to the level of the bar and gazed upon the horrid head of Bailey. He sighed thankfully, but watched with interest his strange behavior.

Bailey moved the light across the window from left to right three times, paused, then wiggled some code out into the night.

"He's signaling," mused Shorty. "Hope he gets through quick. I'm getting full." The fumes of the liquor were beating at his senses, and he knew that soon he would move with difficulty.

The man, however, showed no intention of leaving, for, his signals completed, he blew out the light, first listening for any sound from above; then his figure loomed black and immobile against the dim starlight of the window.

"Oh, Lord, I got to set down!" and the watcher squatted upon the floor, bracing against the wall. His dulling perceptions were sufficiently acute to detect shuffling footsteps on the porch and the cautious unstepping of the door.

"Getting late for visitors," he thought as he entered a blissful doze. "When they're a-bed I'll turn in."

It seemed much later that a shot startled him. To his dizzy hearing came the sound of curses overhead, the stamp and shift of feet, the crashing fall of struggling men and, what

brought him unsteadily to his legs, the agonized scream of a woman. It echoed through the house, chilling him, and dwindled to an aching moan.

Something was wrong, he knew that, but it was hard to tell just what. He must think. What hard work it was to think too! He'd never noticed before what a laborious process it was. Probably that sheriff had got into trouble. He was a fresh guy, anyhow, and he'd laughed when he first saw Shorty. That settled it. He could get out of it himself. Evidently it was nothing serious, for there was no more disturbance above, only confused murmurings. Then a light showed in the stairs, and again the shuffling of feet came as four strange men descended. They were lit by the sardonic Bailey, and they dragged a sixth between them, bound and helpless. It was the sheriff.

Now, what had he been doing to get into such a fix?

The prisoner stood against the wall, white and defiant. He strained at his bonds silently, while his captors watched his futile struggles. There was something terrible and menacing in the quietness with which they glided—a suggestion of some horror to come. At last he desisted and burst forth.

"You've got me, all right. You did this, Bailey, you—traitor!"

"He's never been a traitor, as far as we know," sneered one of the four. "In fact, I might say he's been strictly on the square with us."

"I didn't think you made war on women, either, Marsh Tremper, but it seems you're everything from a dog thief down. Why couldn't you fight me alone, in the daylight, like a man?"

"You don't wait till a rattler's collar before you stamp his head off," said the former speaker. "It's either you or us, and I reckon it's you."

So these were the Tremper boys, eh? The worst desperadoes in the south-west, and Bailey was their ally. The watcher eyed them, mildly curious, and it seemed to him that they were as bad even for this country of bad men. The sheriff was a fool for getting mixed up with such people. Shorty knew enough to mind his own business, anyway, if others didn't. He was a peaceful man and didn't intend to get mixed up with outlaws. His mellow meditations were interrupted by the hoarse speech of the sheriff.

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

"Man's up!"

who had broken down into his rage again and struggled madly while words ran from him.

"Let me go.—you! Let me free! I want to fight the coward that struck my wife. You've killed her! Who was it? Let me get at him!"

Shorty stiffened as though a douche of ice water had struck him. "Killed her! Struck his wife!" My God! Not that sweet creature of his dreams who had talked and smiled at him without noting his deformity!

An awful anger rose in him, and he moved out into the light.

"Man's up!"

Whatever of weakness may have drooped at his legs, none sounded in the great bellowing command that flooded the room. At the compelling volume of the sound every man whirled and eight empty hands shot skyward. They started eyes unbearably on the limbs of an insect, while in each hand shone a blue-black Colt that was orbited in maddening, erratic orbits.

At the command Marsh Tremper's mind had leaped to the fact that behind him was one man, one against five, and he took a gambler's chance.

As he whirled he drew and fired. None but the dwarf of Bar X could have lived, for he was the deadliest hip shot in the territory. His bullet crashed into the wall a hand's breadth over Shorty's cowl. It was a clean heart shot, the practiced whirl and flip of the finished gun fighter, but the roar of his explosion was echoed by another, and the elder Tremper spun unsteadily against the wall with a broken shoulder.

"Too high," moaned the big voice. "Dern the liquor!"

He swayed drunkenly, but at the slightest whiff of his quarry the aimless wanderings of a black muzzler stopped on the spot and the body behind the guns was congested with deadly menace.

"Face the wall!" he cried. "Quick! Keep 'em up higher!" They sullenly obeyed, their wounded leader reaching with his uninjured member.

To the complacent Shorty it seemed that things were working nicely, though he was disturbingly conscious of his alcoholic lack of balance and tortured by the fear that he might suddenly lose the iron grip of his faculties.

Then, for the second time that night, from the stairs came the voice that threw him into the dreadful confusion of his modesty.

"Oh, Ross," it cried, "I've brought your gun!" And there on the steps, disheveled, pallid and quivering, was the bride, and grasped in one trembling hand was her husband's weapon.

"Ah-h!" sighed Shorty seraphically as the vision beat in upon his misty conceptions. "She ain't hurt!"

In his mind there was no room for desperadoes contemporaneously with her. Then he became conscious of the lady's raiment, and his brown cheeks flamed brick red, while he dropped his eyes. In his shrinking, groveling modesty he made for his dark corner.

One of those at bay, familiar with this strange abashment, seized the moment, but at his motion the sheriff screamed, "Look out!"

The quick danger in the cry brought back with a surge the men against the wall, and Shorty swung instantly, firing at the outstretched hand of Bailey as it reached for Tremper's weapon.

The landlord straightened, gazing affrightedly at his finger tips.

"Too low!" and Shorty's voice held aching tears. "I'll never touch another drop. It's plumb ruined my aim."

"Cut these strings, girl," said the sheriff as the little man's gaze again wavered, threatening to leave his prisoners. "Quick! He's blushing again."

When they were manacled Shorty stood in moist exudation, trembling and speechless, under the incoherent thanks of the bride and the silent admiration of her handsome husband. She blurted about him in a tremor of anxiety lest he be wounded, caressing him here and there with solicitous pats till he felt his shamed and pappy spirit would surely burst from its misshapen prison.

"You've made a good thing tonight," said Turney, clapping him heartily on his massive back. "You get the five thousand all right. We were going to Mexico City on that for a bridal trip when I rounded up the gang, but I'll see you get every cent of it, old man. If it wasn't for you I'd have been a heap farther south than that by now."

The open camaraderie and good fellowship that rang in the man's voice affected Shorty strangely, accustomed as he was to the veiled contempt or open compassion of his fellows. Here was one who recognized him as a man, an equal.

He spread his lips, but the big voice sneaked smally; that inditing deeply, he spoke so that the prisoners, chained in the corral outside heard him plainly.

"I'd rather she took it anyhow," blushing violently.

"No, no," they cried. "It's yours."

"Well, then, half of it." And for once Shorty betrayed the strength of Gibraltar even in the face of the lady, and so it stood.

As the dawn spread over the dusty prairie, tipping the westward mountains with silver caps and sucking the mist out of the cottonwood bottoms, he bade them adieu.

## A Splendid Salary Working For Uncle Sam.

The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, makes a specialty of preparing young people to pass the Civil Service Examination as stenographers, typists and bookkeepers.

These examinations are held in the Fall and Spring and number of our students pass them each year. So far as we have been able ascertain, every one of our graduates who has passed, and every one who has passed has received an appointment.

This class or Civil Service work pays \$600 a year and upward; one seldom starts at less than \$1000 for the first year. This line of Civil Service work is about the safest work that a young person could pursue. With us they are sure of being able to pass the examination; when they have passed the examination, they are sure of the position; when they have passed the position they are sure of a good salary; they are also sure of easy hours and promotion. Make your arrangements so that you can be ready for the Spring examination. Write for catalog and particulars. If you cannot enter in person to take the work, take our course by mail; it is thorough; guaranteed to be as recommended or it costs you nothing. For full particulars address Civil Service Dept., Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. State course interested in.

Many New Classes.

Grass and Feeder Cattle and Jerseys Have Gaining at Fort Worth Show From November 22 to 29.

Every livestock producer in Texas will find something to interest him at the National Feeders and Breeders Show, which will be held in Fort Worth November 22 to 29. Beginning on a comparatively small scale some eighteen years ago, the show has grown rapidly until today it is representative of every class and type of livestock that is produced in Texas.

More improvements have been made within the past year than ever before in its history. Many classes in all divisions have been added. Prominent among the new classes are those for grass and feeder cattle. In previous years, the National Feeders and Breeders Show has specialized on fat cattle—the marketable kind—but it has been brought to the realization that the other classes had a right to substantial recognition. During the past two years, Fort Worth has leaped into prominence as the second greatest feeder market in the world. These added classes are expected to bring a host of new exhibitors and feeder buyers from all over the country—in fact, the entire country—are being apprised of the exhibit and are expected to flock to Fort Worth by the hundreds during the show.

Realizing the growing importance of the Jersey industry in the Southwest—particularly in Texas—the management of the show has created classes for this kind of cattle this fall for the first time. Already a number of entries have been received and it is expected that the exhibit will be the finest in the Jersey line ever witnessed in Texas. The Laster prize-winning herd, which has swept like wildfire through the shows of the North, will exhibit at Fort Worth along with the big Texas shows this fall.

More than \$17,000 in prizes will be awarded at the great livestock exposition this fall, to say nothing of a prize list of more than \$8,000, which will be offered in the night Horse Show. This is the largest premium list yet issued and the exhibitors throughout the State are showing their appreciation by sending in their entries earlier than ever before. Despite the fact that the change of date from spring to fall will interfere at first with the bull sales of the producer, the step has met with almost unqualified approval.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one graded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only remedy acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address P. J. GLENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## COTTONWOOD LOCALS

More rain has fallen this week.

Some changes in the business situation of our town. Robert Young will open up a barber shop in the south room of the old Wayne Tarr building and Will Fulton of Rowden community will continue the barber business at the old stand vacated by Robert Young.

Andrew Young is now in charge of the restaurant formerly conducted by Robert Young.

Dr. Griffin has sold his farm at Cottonwood to J. A. Jay formerly a citizen of this community but now living near Port Lavaca. Mr. Jay will move back to Cottonwood in the near future.

C. W. Worthy has moved to the Frank Bennett place south of town.

J. A. Coats visited the Cotton Palace at Waco the first of the week.

The Cottonwood high school is in progress, with all five teachers on hand.

We fear the continued rains and cloudy weather have to some extent damaged the peanuts in the shock.

Dr. Griffin is on a business trip to Sweetwater this week. The doctor has some real estate there we think.

Dave Bowen formerly of the Turkey Creek community but now of near Santa Anna, Coleman county was in town Friday.

Carl Murdock of Cross Plains was in Cottonwood Thursday.

Mrs. W. F. Griffin's mother, Mrs. Patterson of Hodges, Jones County, is visiting the former at her home in Cottonwood.

J. M. Shirley, Jr., who has been for a long while a resident of the Cottonwood community has sold his farm and moved to Alabama where he proposes to make his home in the future.

Mrs. W. F. Griffin and Mrs. Z. V. Coats while enroute to Putnam, the team became frightened at a bunch of goats, being driving meeting them, turned the buggy around in the road very suddenly and threw Mrs. Griffin and Mrs. Coats' baby out of the buggy having Mrs. Coats in the buggy who after the team had ran perhaps a quarter of a mile succeeded in stopping them. Mrs. Griffin sustained some injuries also the baby was hurt some, but we hope nothing serious in either case.

Mrs. Francis Kelley of Trent Texas is visiting in the Turkey Creek community, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coats.

Joe Marsh of Turkey Creek is moving to the place he bought of J. M. Shirley north east of Cottonwood.

Grady Respass whose school was to have began Monday Nov. 3rd, owing to the unfinished condition of the school house, the school was deferred a week and will begin Monday Nov. 11th.

We suppose since Slim Jim took upon himself the matrimonial yoke he has buried all ill will towards the Burkett correspondent and is enjoying matrimonial bliss to its fullest extent.

—Queer Fellow

## BOOKS! BOOKS!

For  
The Home, the Church  
and the School  
For  
the Young and the Old

At the Cross Plains Drug Store.  
Family Bibles, S. S. Teachers' Bibles and Testaments.

List of a Few:  
The World in Picture and Story  
Writer and Speakef  
The Ideal Woman  
Where are the Deal  
A Complete Library of Universal Knowledge  
Prices are right

I. M. Ussery.

## TRUTH CREATES CONFIDENCE IN ADVERTISING

A modern business concern with its wide-awake eyes on the balance sheet cannot overlook the fact that advertising pays big dividends. Printer's ink, distributed through the columns of the local paper, is the best advertising medium, and no merchant can climb the ladder of success without it. Truth in advertising is manifestly essential. It creates confidence, and confidence is the first requisite for securing buyers. Honesty creates good will.

The good will of the purchaser is both desirable and necessary in successful selling.

Successful selling consists not only of furnishing the buyer with the commodity he desires. It is the least of the service he performs in selling. The manner in which the article is transferred to the purchaser, the courtesy, kindness and decency with which the transaction is made is supremely important. This is the policy of the advertiser of this paper.—W. Holt Harris.

## A Gasolene Engine Will Do It. Do What?

The Stover gasolene engine will pull your wood saw, take the place of a wind mill and draw the water from the ground whether the wind blows or not, run your separator or your silo. I would be glad to figure with you on a complete irrigating plant. I have had years of experience with gasolene engines of all kinds from the \$49.98 mail order kind to the highest priced engines on the market. I believe the Stover is simplest and best engine on the market today; if I didn't think so I would get the agency for another engine. The price of the Stover is reasonable.

Drew Hill, Cross Plains

Frank Herrick of Lueders came in Saturday and will be with the Review for a time. Mr. Herrick has been publishing the Lueders Vanguard.

NOTICE: I will be in Cross Plains on Monday Nov. 17th, prepared to treat all kinds of diseases of live stock.

Dr. W. R. DeWitt, Cisco, Tex

John Brown and wife of Waldrop have been visiting W. A. Hall and family.

Window glass and building paper. Shaskelford Lumber yard

Bill Cross, Sank and Will Calvin, W. W. Head and Frank Brown of Burkett were here Monday.

The Paint Eventually—DEVOES

Mrs. Jeff Clark returned Monday from a visit to her folks at Cross Cut.

Fresh stock Devoe paints always in stock Shackelford Lumber yard.

Dave Clark of Cross Cut was here the first of the week. Dave gave us an order for some job work for his Telephone Company.

Ira Loving, Charlie Harlow, Walter White and Young Gilbert were among the Saturday visitors at the Cotton Palace.

Drew Hill went the last of last week to Baird to install a Gasolene Engine he had sold to J. P. Walker and Capt. Powell.

Ask any body about DEVOE

Mr. and Mrs. Gray Powell, accompanied by their guest, Mrs. Swain, left Sunday for Baird on a visit.

E. C. Boydston and wife went to Baird Sunday. Mr. Boydston returning Monday and Mrs. Boydston continuing her trip to her former home at Weatherford.

## Fine Art of Visiting.

An Atchison girl who spends much of her time visiting has made a study of the art and is a very successful guest. One of the first things she does upon arriving is to call her hostess and family into her room and exhibit every rag she owns. She empties boxes, trays and trunks to the bottom layer. She says it saves her hostess the trouble of snooping among her things when she is out.—Atchison Globe.

## Better Let the Women Tat.

Tattooing is the least expensive sort of fancy work a woman can do. Many girls admit that they could crochet three balls of cotton while they are tattooing one. Men, it will be easier on your pocketbooks if you let this harmless task go blithely on, for those gay sofa cushions are soon done and then thread and linen must be bought for a new one. For a woman's fingers must be employed.—Kansas Industrialist.

## Importance of Being Married.

Men are nothing but overgrown children. They always love to eat and drink what is not good for them. You scarcely ever meet an unmarried man over forty who hasn't something wrong with him, and it would be the same with all the married men if their wives were not constantly on the watch to see that they only eat the things that agree with them.—The Gulf Between, by P. Y. Redmayne.

## Small Boy Killed by Fowl.

A fowl killed a two-year-old child at St. Brieux, France, a few days ago. The little fellow was playing outside his parents' house when a large Cochon China cock attempted to take a piece of bread from his hand. The child and the cock struggled for the bread, and the cock attacked the child and hurt him so badly that he died shortly after.

## Couldn't Go With Him.

A well-known lawyer in Boston had a horse that always stopped and refused to cross the mill dam bridge leading out of the city. No whipping, no urging, would induce him to cross without stopping. So he advertised him: "To be sold, for no other reason than that the owner wants to go out of town."

## Undeserving.

Three Germans were engaged in a confidential talk while dining in a Broadway cafe a few days ago. Their conversation drifted from politics to the second marriage of a mutual friend, when one of them remarked: "I'll tell you what. A man that marries de second time don't deserve to have lost his first wife."—Lippincott's.

## Irish Bull in Germany.

Much amusement has been caused by an official notice, published in the Hanover Anzeiger, saying an order has been made that "the last carriage shall not be attached to railway trains," as it is "always subject to unpleasant shocks and oscillation."

## Sure Loss.

Mrs. Johnson—"Jes' hide youah money in a Bible, Mis' Jackson. Nobody evah looks in a Bible, you know." Mrs. Jackson (with a gasp)—"On, Lawd! I'd lose it shuah! Mah ole man's very religious, an' reads de Bible twice a day."—Puck.

## Papa's Retort.

Young Man—"I should like to ask your advice, sir, as to whether you think your daughter would make a suitable wife." Lawyer—"No, I don't think she would. Five dollars, please."—New York Mail.

## Quick Composition.

Bishop Heber, while on a visit to his father-in-law, Dean Stanley, wrote "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," in fifteen minutes, making only one correction, the change of "savage" for "heathens" in the second verse.

## Pessimism Sometimes Welcome.

A little discreet pessimism may have its use. Some people scatter sunshine so recklessly that a certain amount of cooling shade is necessary to comfort.

## Pygmy Types.

It is a fact that a "pygmy race" of men is found in tropical Africa and parts of southern Asia. They range from about four feet to about four and one-half feet in height.

## Loquacious Diet.

Missionary (to cannibal)—"What makes your chief so talkative today?" Cannibal—"Oh, he ate a couple of barbers this morning."—Minnesota Miner-Ha-Ha.

## Woman of Experience.

He—"If I am detained down town late tonight, don't wait up for me." She—"I shan't; I shall come down for you!"—Judge.

## Just Think of It.

Think of the endless litigation which will probably be started when the meek inherit the earth.—Judge.

## Modern Conditions.

A laurel wreath and a bald head make an unromantic combination.

NEVER FAILS IN THE HOUR OF NEED

# RENALT

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY FOR

Kidney, Bladder and Stomach Troubles, Brights Disease, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Nervousness, Blood Disease or any breaking out of the skin.

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If your druggist can not supply you accept no substitute, but send us \$1.00 in stamps, post-office order or express order and a full size bottle will be sent you prepaid.

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ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.  
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THE REVIEW  
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## 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 CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

## JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

When you want to go anywhere, whether by auto or horse rig, be sure to see me. Prices reasonable

## S. F. Knight, The Liveryman

## Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.  
LANDS, LOANS and INSURANCE  
NOTARIES PUBLIC IN OFFICE.  
Office in rear of Bank of Cross Plains.

## The Crystal Cafe

I am still running the Cafe, on North 8th Street by the Postoffice. I will appreciate a part of your business.

Tom Henson, Prop.

## New Barber Shop

We have opened up a new barber shop in the Coffman building on 8th street and will appreciate a part of your barber work. We are also agents for the Progress Steam Laundry of Waco. Basket leaves Tuesday and returns Friday. We guarantee satisfaction. Hot or Cold Baths. Give us a trial.

## NORDYKE & MURDOCK BARBERS

J. C. MURDOCK, JR., PROPRIETOR.

## DR. J. E. MONTGOMERY

Special Attention Given to Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT  
Will be in Cross Plains Tuesday, NOV. 18  
Prepared to fit Glasses Remove Tonsils, Adenoids, Etc.

## Dr. E. H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

J. Rupert Jackson,

Attorney—at—Law,  
Faird, Texas.

Office—Home Nat'l Bank Bldg.

L. P. Henslee  
Notary Public

## W. A. PAYNE

Painter and Decorater  
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished  
Phone 42 Cross Plains, Texas

# BIG CUT-PRICE SALE

Beginning Saturday Nov. 15, And Closes Sat. Nov. 29th.

Big crowds will attend the SALE, Saturday, the first day.

**AT B. L. BOYDSTUN'S**  
Cross Plains, - - - Texas.

Larger crowds will attend the SALE Monday (Trades Day) the second day.

**WANTED:** Fifteen extra clerks to help during the Sale; we have cut the price and are going to sell the goods during these two weeks of **PRICE SLASHING** and we must have help to wait on the big crowds that will throng our store during the **BIG CUT-PRICE SALE** for **CASH** only. If you do not care to trade with the big crowd the first two days, then come the third, fourth or some later day. We will have plenty of competent clerks to wait on you and let you take your own time in selecting what you want from our big stock of goods that are being sacrificed at low prices for you. **Our loss is your gain.**

**FREE! FREE.** With every \$25 cash purchase of dry goods we will give a nice Rug or choice of any Ladies Hat in the store

**HURRY! HURRY! DO NOT DELAY, THIS IS THE SALE YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR.**

## DRY GOODS STAPLES

Our Regular Prices are Cheap, but Cut Prices are **CHEAPER**

10,000 yds calico, now per yd 4c  
5,000 " good outing " " 5c  
Good cotton checks " " 5c  
Best grade outings, sale price 8c

## WOOL GOODS

We have bought heavy on woolen goods and must sell them.

\$1.00 grade all wool goods for suits and skirts, sale price only 75c  
75c grades " " " 60c  
65c " " " 50c  
50c " " " 40c  
35c suiting for " " 25c  
25c " " " 18c  
20c dress goods now " 14c

## SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

**FOR MISTER, MISTRESS OR MISS**



## GROCERIES

Three Car Loads of flour and feed just unloaded. We must have money to pay for them. Notice these low Prices:

100 lb White Crest Flour \$3.00  
100 Cotten White \$2.90  
100 Bell of Wichita \$2.85  
100 Boquet \$2.75  
100 Blue Bonnet \$2.60

## FEED! FEED! FEED!

100 lb sack Chops \$1.90  
100 Kaffir \$1.95  
100 Bran \$1.45  
100 Trico (cow feed) 90c

## SALT! SALT! SALT!

100 lb Grand Saline for " 60c  
50 " " " 40c  
25 " " " 20c

12c Red Seal Gingham	10c
10c Dress	8c
A C A feather ticking per yd	14c
12c mattress	9c
12c cotton flannel sale price	10c
10c	8c
10c bleach & brown domestic	8c
8c	6c
10c Everett shirting per yard	8c
12c percale & madras	10c

**LACES & EMBROIDERIES**

One lot embroideries worth 20 to 30c; sale price 12c  
 12c & 15c embroidery 10c  
 Good lace 3 yds for 10c

**ROYAL SOCIETY**

Just the thing for Xmas gifts. Special prices during this sale.

**LADIES & MISSES COATS, DRESSES & SKIRTS**

One lot ladies coats, worth \$15.00 to \$20.00; this sale, each	\$8.00
One \$25.00 dress, sale price	7.50
Three \$15.00 dresses, choice	5.00
Ladies coats	11.00
12.50	8.85
10.00	6.95
Misses 6.50	4.90
5.00	3.85
4.00	3.25
Child's 3.00	2.45
2.50	1.95
Ladies 7.50 skirts go at	5.75
5.00	3.95
4.00	3.25

**NOTIONS**

1 doz O N T thread for	50c
2 cards pearl buttons	5c
\$1.00 clocks each	75c
2 pkgs safety pins	5c
50c hair brush	40c
35c	25c
25c comb	18c
bottle perfume	15c
15c	10c
10c	7c

**COAT SUITS**

4 coat suits worth \$6.50 for	4.35
3 .. .. . 10.00 "	6.85
4 .. .. . 12.50 "	8.45
2 .. .. . 15.00 "	9.90

**Reduced Prices on Sweaters and Sweater Coats.**

**MILLINERY**

Ladies & Children's trimmed hats at **One-half price and less!**  
 They must move out.

**SPECIAL PRICES ON BLANKETS, comforts, pillows, & bed quilts**

**TRUNKS & SUIT CASES**

Big reduction on trunks and suit cases. Don't miss getting one.

**MUNGING UNDERWEAR**

for men, ladies and children.  
 \$1.50 union suits for ..... \$1.30  
 1.00 ..... 85c  
 65c boys union suits for ..... 55c  
 50c & girls union suits for 43c  
 50c ladies vests, 2 for ..... 75c  
 Mens' Heavy Fleece and Ribbed Shirts & Drawers  
 60c values ..... 50c  
 50c ..... 40c  
 Boys 35c values for ..... 25c

**FREE TO BOYS SATURDAY & TRADES DAY ONLY**

**A Buster Brown Watch FREE with every Boys Suit sold for \$4.00 or more.**

**Visit the Big Cut Price Sale Early.**



**SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS**

Mens \$5.00 & \$6.00 values, sale price	\$4.25
4.00 & 4.50	3.45
3.50 value	2.95
3.00	2.45
2.50	2.10
Boys 3.00 Buster Brown shoes	2.60
2.50	2.15
2.00 shoes only	1.65
1.50	1.30
Mens Boots worth 5.50, sale price	4.75
7.50	6.65

One lot of shoes just one to three pair of a kind, while they last they go at 1/2 off.

**SHOES FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS**

Ladies \$4.00 values, during sale at	3.40
3.50	2.95
3.00	2.55
2.50	2.15
2.00	1.65
1.75	1.45
1.50	1.20
1.25	1.90
1.00	1.70
1.50	1.30
Childs 1.25	1.10
1.00	85c
Babies 50c	40c

**MENS AND BOYS CLOTHING**

\$20.00 suits, sale price	14.85
17.50	14.75
15.00	10.95
12.50 youths suits	8.65
10.00	6.90
8.50	6.25
7.50 boys Knickerbocker suits	6.15
6.50	5.25
5.00	3.95
4.00	3.35
3.00	2.45

One lot of boys suits, straight pants worth \$3.00 to \$5.00; your choice during this sale at One-half Price

**TROUSERS**

Mens \$6.00 values only	\$4.80
5.00	3.95
4.00	3.25
Mens \$3.00 Values	\$2.40
2.50	1.60
2.00	1.60
Mens 1.00 work Pants and Overalls during sale at only	85c
Boys \$1.50 Knickerbockers only	\$1.20
1.00	80c
65c	45c



100 Wichita High	\$2.60
100 Red Seal	\$2.50
100 Granulated Sugar	\$4.95
25	\$1.25
20	\$1.00
4 Packages Arbuckle Coffee	90c
1 bu Irish potatoes	\$1.25
\$1.00 bottle pickles for	85c
1 sack of meal for	75c
2 boxes of matches for	5c
1 doz boxes of matches for	30c
Bucket Cottolene	\$1.25
10 lb bucket Soda	50c
1 doz cans of corn	85c
1 doz 3 lb cans of tomatoes	\$1.20
1 doz 3 lb cans of Hominy	\$1.10
1 doz 3 lb cans of Kraut	\$1.23
1 doz cans of Peas	\$1.25
1 can Red Velvo Syrup	55c
1 Wild Rose	40c
1 Mandy Laue	45c
1 Penford	50c
1 White Karo	45c
1 Red Karo	40c
7 packages Argo Starch	25c
20 lbs Rice for	\$1.00
18 Pink beans	\$1.00
6 good coffee	\$1.00
5 Peaberry coffee	\$1.00
35c can mighty good coffee	30c
\$1.00 bucket of coffee for	90c
\$1.25	\$1.10
30c Pkg Cook's Pride	25c
25c can Baking Powder	20c
50c	40c
80c	65c
\$1.00 can Baking Powder	85c
25c bottle of Bluing for	15c

**SOAP! SOAP! SOAP!**

7 bars Clean Easy Soap	25c
7 Clairette	25c
7 Crystal White	25c
4 Palm Olive	30c
4 Wild Rose	25c
4 Lava	30c

**BE SURE TO LAY IN A Supply of groceries while you can get them at these Slaughtered Prices!**

7 5c bags of salt for	25c
2 10c bags of salt for	15c
1 20c bag of salt for	15c

**BUGGIES AND OTHER VEHICLES**

2 Trap Buggies worth \$35.00 each. Our Sale Price only, \$65.00

**IMPLEMENTS**

We carry a full line of P & O and John Deere Implements. We have a few Walking Plows to sell at special reduced prices during this sale.

**HARNESS COLLARS ETC.**

Our stock is broken and we will have special reduced prices on all Harness, Collars Etc.

**JOHN B. STETSON AND WORTH HATS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN**

\$7.00 STEINSON Hats	\$5.65
\$6.00	\$4.90
\$5.00	\$4.20
\$4.00	\$3.40
\$3.00 WORTH Hats	\$2.40
\$2.50	\$1.96
\$2.00	\$1.60
\$1.50 Men and Boys Hats	\$1.25
\$1.00 Men and Boys Hats	85c
\$1.25 Hats and Caps	95c
65c	55c
55c	40c

**MENS SHIRTS**

\$1.50 Values for	\$1.10
1.00	85c
75c	65c
50c	40c

**Our prices are right all the time; are doubly so during this Sale.**

**HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE, ETC.**

Dry Goods  
 Groceries  
 Feed  
 Etc.

**B. L. BOYDSTUN**

Implements  
 Buggies  
 Wagons  
 Etc.

CROSS PLAINS,

TEXAS

# 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.

Trade with home merchants and keep your money at home. Merchants can follow this plan, too, to advantage.

Candidly, we are of the opinion that a business in a town with a good newspaper in it that does not advertise in the columns of the paper, is not worthy of the support of the public. If the advertising is not done on account of a fault of the paper, that is a different proposition. The idea we mean to convey is that if the Review does not suit you, you tell us about it and we will try to make it to suit your ideas—perhaps.

Texas certainly went wet last week. We suppose there was not a dry county in the state. From every section come reports of great rains. This section of the country is probably in better condition, as far as moisture is concerned, than it has been in years. We have the best fall season, and unless we have an unusual drought next spring and summer, or other calamity, we will make great crops next year. Volunteer oats are doing nicely and if left alone should make fine pastureage this winter, and a fine crop of grain in the summer.

Good Roads days per force have been postponed over the State on the 5th and 6th. The advantages of good roads could be shown to good effect, because of the bad condition of all roads on that date. Probably, the campaign for those two days obtained good results after all. Other days are being set aside for the working of the roads. We suppose our citizens will not fall behind in the matter.

We fail to see why a merchant would expect us to meet Dorsey or Clark and Court on a small job, and at the same time expect us to keep blowing his town (which is blowing his business) and buying goods from him at regular prices, and at the same time does not expect these Sears & Roebuck houses of the printing trade to boost his town, or buy his goods at all from him or do any of the public enterprise of the town.

Bring your eggs and butter to M. D. Jones. adv

Since the 5th and 6th were rained out, all we have talked to say that they meant to put in two good days on the roads. We meant to, our selves.

The fifth annual convention of the Texas Industrial Congress, to be held at Dallas on December 13, when prizes for the best results in competitive crop production, aggregating \$10,000 in gold will be awarded, will be made up of officers and members of the Congress, delegates, contestants and visitors. The delegates will be appointed by County judges, mayors of towns and cities, commercial bodies, and State associations whose work is connected with agricultural betterment or otherwise allied with the purposes of the Congress.

The general attendance of all contestants and their friends is desired for the reason that these conventions inspire such a feeling of mutual encouragement and determination among them as is of the utmost advantage in carrying forward the work of the Congress for better farming during the whole of the ensuing year. The convention has been limited to one day, and the program and prize awards arranged accordingly. The railroads of the State have made a special low round-trip rate to Dallas for the occasion.

## To Telephone Subscribers

All accounts are due before the 10th of each month. We insist that they be paid promptly. There is no exceptions to this rule.

Home Tel. & Elec. Co.  
Lewis Walters, Local Mgr.

## THE SOCIAL SIDE OF SCHOOL

Social companionship moulds the future destiny of our boys and girls so far as character and intelligence are concerned. Manhood and womanhood are the outcome or human socialibility. The policy of the average school during the past has been an open feud with the social hunger of its students, but social life has ever been the sincerest motive power in shaping the progress of civilization.

A social department should be established in every rural school in Texas and should be equipped thoroughly as the social center of the community. It should be the headquarters for all social, civic and athletic movements. It should be the headquarters for all the community art clubs, music guilds, literary societies, dramatic clubs and social organizations. There should be reception rooms, music halls, auditoriums and any other feature in current social use should be provided. There should also be a gymnasium with a swimming pool and complete equipment for recreational sports.

## WE CALL HIM A PROGRESSIVE MAN

For some time we have thought that we would pay our respects or tribute to a certain man in Cross Plains. You cannot accuse us of being partial to him over the business men of the town, we have a number of business men with his same views, (he is not in business.) But, "take it from us," he is a BUSINESS man. That is, we believe that he would succeed in business or anything else he undertakes, for he has been very unusually successful in everything he has under taken so far, and is going to continue so. But we didn't mean to say so much in this line about him; where he is interesting us in his views upon the value of a newspaper and of advertising. He frequently uses printer's ink and says that he never used it to a disadvantage. He believes that a teacher—or other professional man should keep a card in the paper all the time, although teachers never do, and many other professional men do not.

This man is willing to help every proposition for the good of the community, and do it good naturedly. He would be willing to patronize a newspaper for the good it does, aside from the returns he might get from thus patronizing the same. If Cross Plains was filled up with such men she would soon put aside her swaddling clothes and come unto her own.

## DRESSY ITEMS

Here I come again after an absence of two weeks to report a few Dressy happenings.

The public school of Dressy began Monday, November 3. Sixty-one were enrolled the first day but the total enrollment will probably reach eighty as there are some few to start yet. Mr. Raymond Steels and Miss Amamory Ellis have been employed to teach this term.

Fred Tucker, Curt Moore and Howard Bann left last week for Lubbock where they will pick cotton for a while.

The 5th and 6th as we all know were intended for Good Roads days but owing to the bad weather no one seemed to take much interest.

The rainy weather last week seemed to damage peanuts and late feed that was in the shock and some had to scatter them in order to let them air and dry.

Walter Sanders of the Bayou is attending the public school here.

A hog-killing spell which has been hoped for by all, was at hand Saturday and for a day or two afterwards, and a few killed hogs.

Several citizens of our community attended court at Baird this week.

H. H. Bond and family, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Baum of Bayou, Sunday.

Mr. Crump of Santa Anna is building a new house on his place near here. His son, Chess, will live on the place next year.

Mr. J. Ferrel of Sabanno attended the W. O. W. lodge at this place Saturday night.

Sunday School was light Sunday on account of so many having to go to court but we hope to see a larger crowd next Sunday.

Meddler.

The Paint ETERNAL—DEVOES adv

J. W. Gage of Sabanno was shopping in Cross Plains Monday.

Buy Your coffins, caskets and robes from the Cross Plains Fur. Co. (adv)

Mrs. W. E. Melton returned to her home at Cross Plains, Monday, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gunn.—Baird Star.

Devoe Paints & Varnishes, Shackelford's Lumber Yard

**Essay on the Human Hair.**  
Under the microscope human hair is a more or less complex and very variable tissue. In size, shape and mass (it is a sort of concrete structure) as well as color there is more or less variation of detail. Architecturally curly hair differs from the straight variety; kinky hair has a special construction of its own which explains the kinks; there's a reason, apparent under the revealing eye of the microscope, for the black, red, silky, and all other varieties.

**Trees and Lightning.**  
The electrical resistance of trees is quite great, a quality which protects them to a considerable degree from lightning stroke. This resistance varies greatly with the character of the tissues and also with the temperature. This fact results in an annual and daily period of resistance. The cambium layer shows the least electrical resistance, followed by the phloem and sapwood.

**Visiting Cook.**  
An English girl has adopted the profession of visiting cook, and will devote herself to teaching the indispensable art. She believes that "if kitchens were beautiful, and not the stuffy, stodgey dungeons that they so often are, and that if women dressed for their work in them with the care that they dress for a ball, cooking would no longer be regarded as drudgery and a monotonous business."

**Thought Window Was a "Movie."**  
At the general assembly of the Presbyterians in Edinburgh a home mission deputy told this story to illustrate the part the picture theater plays in a modern child's life. A little girl, being taken to church by her mother, viewed a stained-glass window for a minute or two. "Ma," she asked, "when are they going to change the picture?"

**Still Falling for It.**  
It's a great little world. The man who wouldn't pay a dollar for mining stock or invest in books that he'll never read or try to get the Spanish heiress out of prison in Madrid, is usually the first one up to crowd his money on the man who is selling tickets for the concert after the circus.—Detroit Free Press.

**Various Thermometers in Use.**  
English-speaking peoples use a thermometer invented by Fahrenheit, a German; many Germans and Scandinavians use one invented by Reaumur, a Frenchman; while the French and most of the other Europeans of the Continent use the centigrade thermometer invented by a Swede.

**When Beauties Suffer.**  
A London writer says that the beautiful American woman is very beautiful, but she lacks feeling because she has not suffered enough. Still a lot of them overcome that drawback when they wed English titles.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

**Take Care of Your Fluorine.**  
Prof. Armand Gautier tells the French Academy of Sciences that when the elements of fluorine begins to disappear from the body old age comes on. It is this that causes the falling of the hair and the loss of the teeth.

**Little Wonder.**  
"I hear a prominent member of the Nuncatasset Canoe club has had to go to a sanitarium for treatment." "What was the matter?" "Broke down with nervous prostration trying to spell the name the same way twice."—Brooklyn Enterprise.

**We Get You, Madam.**  
A lady was heard to remark recently: "My mother was the only one of my aunts who was ever married." A "bull," decidedly; but really not much worse than Milton's "fairest of her daughters, Eve."

**No Unseen Blush There!**  
Gray had just written "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen." "Not on your life," we assured him. "Smith's chickens can see them three inches under ground."

**Taking No Chances.**  
Young Doctor's Wife—"Oh, Jack, just fancy! there's a patient in the sitting-room." "All right, I won't be a moment. Just run and lock him in."—Life.

**Best Rest to Be Had.**  
The rest which does us all good, and enables us to do our work well, is the rest of the heart—the Sabbath of the soul.—James Freeman Clark.

**Crucial Point.**  
Bride's Mother—"Were you nervous during the ceremony?" Bride—"Well, I lost my self-possession when papa gave me away to Charley."—Judge.

**Enormous Damage by Floods.**  
The flood damage in the United States is estimated at about \$100,000,000 annually.

**Royal Pioneer.**  
Brantome says Catherine de Medici was the first to ride on a side saddle.

**\$100 Reward, \$100**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Arbuckle Coffee 22c per pkg.  
B. L. Boydston

## BE SUCCESSFUL

Mc's Business College has been very successful in placing its students, even before graduation, having placed five recently. Three other calls that we could not supply.

If you wish to prepare yourself for a good position and then get one, attend our school and let us get you ready.

We do better than guarantee positions, because business men of this and surrounding cities guarantee them for us by calling upon us for qualified office help. That is about the strongest guarantee, and at the same time endorsement of a school, that can be furnished.

Worth investigating isn't it. When it costs but a postal. For particulars address,  
MC'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
Brownwood, Texas.

## Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates for office, subject to the Democratic Primary, July, 1914:

- For County Clerk: Homer Shanks
- T (Tom) E Parks of Baird
- Chas. Nordyke, of Cottonwood
- For County Tax Collector: W E Melton
- For County Treasurer: W. P (Fit) Ramsey
- C. W. Connor, Baird (Re election)
- For Superintendent of Public Instruction: S E Settle
- For County Tax Assessor: Geo. A. Johnson of Clyde.
- M. R. Hally of Rowden
- For County Commissioner P. N. 4: Milton Houston of Cottonwood.
- J. G. (Jack) Aiken.

## Lodge Directory

**Masonic Lodge No 627**  
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 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.  
Sunday school each Spuday, 10 a. m. R. P. Odum, 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.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
Presbyterian church, preaching on 2nd 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 1st 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.  
Pastor.

We are in position to trade subscriptions for wood. Bring us in some wood.

**THE BENNETT HOTEL**  
Successor to Traveling Man's Hotel  
Under New Management  
In a quiet and convenient location. The very best of service guaranteed. Give us a trial and be convinced.  
**BENNETT BROTHERS, Prop's.**

## COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent 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

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."


Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try 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. J-65

**Do you know The Youth's Companion as it is today?**



Improved and broadened in scope. Enlarged by the addition of a Special Family Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page and Children's Page. Great serial stories, 250 short stories. A remarkable Editorial Page. Current Events and Science. A wealth of variety and quality, and all of it the best.

**FREE TO JAN. 1914**  
Cut this out and send it with \$2.00 for The Companion for 1914, and you will send FREE all the issues for the remaining seven months of 1913 and The Youth's Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914.

**Remember -- 52 Times a Year, Not 12**

**Great Family Combination Offer**

We do not know of any Family Weekly that we can more heartily recommend to our readers than The Youth's Companion. It gives us pleasure, therefore, to announce that we have arranged with the publishers to make the following offer:

**The Cross Plains Review and The Youth's Companion both one year for the small sum of \$2.75. Subscribe now.**