

# The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVI

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1925

No 9

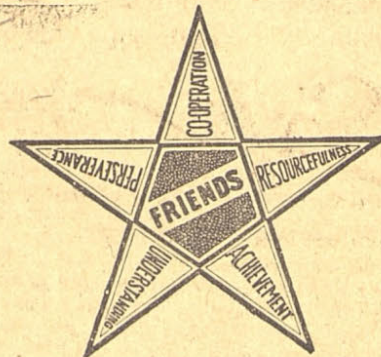
## Housekeeping Accounts:

Every housekeeper should have her individual account and pay bills by check.

This is the only satisfactory method of keeping household accounts on a business-like basis.

There can be no controversies when bills are paid by check, as the canceled checks are positive receipts for all expenditures.

We invite every housekeeper to open a checking accounts at this bank and pay bills by check.



## Farmers National Bank

Read our messages appearing in Farm and Ranch



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

## ANOTHER BIG PRODUCER IN CROSS CUT SECTION

Operators, Root & Rhoads & McMurry finished their J. W. Newton No. 4, for a 350 barrel producer and have made location for their J. W. Newton No. 5. This well ranks among the best producers of that section, and is the second big well to be drilled in the Newton tract lately. These good wells are stimulating activity in that section.

Brooks Dozier et al, finished their Prater No. 3, for 40 barrels. Conway Bros, and Bob Gilman are building standard rig on their J. W. Newton No. 6.

Bob Gilman et al are rigging up on their east Chambers No. one. Bob Gilman et al are on top of sand on their Moore No. 3. Bob Gilman et al, are drilling at 1125 on their Teston No. 3. Mendenhall Oil & Gas Co. are spudding on their J. W. Newton No. 4. Root & Hires are rigging up on their Prater No. 6. C. O. Moore & Florence Oil & Gas Co. are drilling at 700 feet on their Gafford No. 2, and 950 feet on their Westerman No. 2. Prairie Oil & Gas Co. are drilling at 240 on their Gaines No. 2. Canyon Oil & Gas Co. are drilling at 1225 on their Elsberry No. 2, and drilling at 1275 on their Morris No. 1, they have reached the pay on their

Burns No. 4, at 380 feet and promises to be good producer. M. E. Wakefield et al, are drilling at 320 on their Key No. 1. Pennant Oil & Gas Co. & Pope & Wilson reached top of pay sand on their Teston No. 8, at 2440 in Cross Plains-Pioneer field.

The Review is informed that several tests are being drilled in the Cottonwood section; we have not learned who the operators are, or the locations of tests. It is hoped that some one from that section will turn in a report for next week's paper.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many good friends for their help and kindness in the illness and death of our precious darling Fay, and also for the assistance in the illness of other members of the family. May God's richest blessing rest on each of you, is our prayer. Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Clifton and Children.

W. B. Baker and O. V. Goldrick of Tulsa, Oklahoma, are here this week, looking after their extensive oil holdings in this section. E. R. Wilson, of Oklahoma City, who has considerable interests here, is also here on business.

Don't lay the paper down until you have read the ads.

## WORLD'S ADVERTISING CLUBS IN CONVENTION AT HOUSTON

The world's advertising clubs, representing all civilized nations, met in convention at Houston the first of this week. Many Texas towns were represented. It is to be regretted that the business men of Cross Plains do not have such a club. Strong delegations representing several foreign nations, were present, while others only had a few delegates. The various states were represented. 2,000 delegates were registered. Addresses were made by several notables. One speaker declared that wars could be prevented by proper advertising.

## MOTHER OF DR. RUMPH BURIED ON WEDNESDAY

The funeral service for Mrs. Eliza Ann Rumph, 75-year-old mother of five sons, who are physicians, who died here Monday, was held Wednesday at the residence of Dr. M. C. Rumph Jr., 1521 Grand avenue, one of her sons.

Mrs. Rumph, who was an unusually fine woman, was the mother of six sons, all of whom became members of the medical profession. Dr. W. V. Rumph died at his home here two years ago. The mother came to Texas from Georgia with her husband, D. M. Rumph, forty-nine years ago.

The Rev. John W. Bergin, pastor of the First Methodist church, conducted the funeral service. Burial was in Mount Olivet cemetery. The five sons were pall-bearers. They are Drs. D. M. Rumph Jr. and T. G. R. Rumph, both of Fort Worth; D. S. Rumph, Cisco; S. P. Rumph, Carbon, and J. G. Rumph of Cross Plains.—Fort Worth Star Telegram.

## NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING ALWAYS THE BEST

Chas. E. Blackwell, the most successful merchant in the state of Washington, has no faith in calendar advertising. He says: "There are many lines of publicity that country stores can use to advantage, but the one they can use to the best advantage, is the home town paper. I venture to say if the money spent each year for fancy calendars and other knick-knacks give-aways were invested—I say invested, not donated,—in carefully planned newspaper advertising, the actual returns to the advertiser would be ten times as great, to say nothing of the advantage the small newspaper would derive from the additional and much needed revenue and we know, as a business builder, it is without an equal in any town.—Ex.

## ATTEND K. OF P. GRAND LODGE AT BROWNWOOD

G. E. Nicholson, Geo. B. Scott, Hale Lancaster, Dee Anderson, R. F. Townsend, John Bryant, Carl Birdwell, Walton Baum, Bowden Freeman, Arch Gensley and probably others, attended the K. of P. Grand Lodge of Texas, at Brownwood, this week. Messrs Townsend, Nicholson and Anderson, were accompanied by their wives.

## CROSS PLAINS BAND MAKES HIGHEST GRADE

At the West Texas Chamber of Commerce Convention at Mineral Wells, last week, the Cross Plains Chamber of Commerce Band not only took first prize in the second year class, but made the highest grade of all bands entering the contest, regardless of age, making 821-3. It is stated that the Colorado band made second best grade with 82. This is quite a distinction, and honor. Director, C. Franke, is too modest to boast of this achievement, but his efficient and capable leadership was thoroughly demonstrated. The entire band deserves much credit. Cross Plains has a right to be proud of her band, for having won double honors. Three cheers for our band.

W. O. Howard, of Burkett and D. A. Maples of Echo, were here Monday buying double row planters and cultivators at Higginbotham's.

At this writing the sun is shining and farmers are busy.

## METHODIST DISTRICT CONFERENCE NOW IN SESSION HERE

The Abilene District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church South, convened here Tuesday, for three days session. Plans were made to accommodate 200 representatives from over the district, however, due to the inclement weather some who were expected may not come. This is one of the biggest events of its kind ever held here, but the visitors are all being well entertained and cared for, and they have all formed a most favorable impression of our town and community.

Wednesday afternoon, as we prepare to go to press, we are informed that 175 delegates have arrived and others are coming. One delegate, J. L. Rennels, of Avaco, says he has attended the last 15 district conferences and Cross Plains is affording the best entertainment of any he has attended.

The delegates are a fine bunch of folks—pleasant and easy to meet. Many of them dropped in and shook ye editor's hand.

The welcoming address was made Wednesday morning by F. M. Gwin, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce. At this writing the conference is just going good, and we are ready to go to press, so it will be necessary to give the general report of the proceedings next week.

## BUSINESS MEETING OF C. OF C. TUESDAY NIGHT

We are requested to announce that there will be a business meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, Tuesday night, May 19. Every member is urged to be present.

The C. of C. Band went to Cisco on Wednesday night and gave a concert. The Firemen's Convention is in session there this week, also big championship rodeo contest. Many attended from here.

Mrs. Harry Millard was called to the bedside of a sister in Oklahoma, this week.

J. L. Smith and family of the Bayou were trading here Tuesday.

Mrs. Sherman Gehrett returned from an extended visit in Winfield, Kansas, Tuesday.

John Coats and Dock Kelly of Cottonwood, were business visitors here the first of the week.

J. C. Wooten and Dow Westerman from south of town, were visiting in our city Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice David, of Wolfe City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Anna Harrell.

Mr. Franke states that he will go to Dallas next month to attend the Texas Bandmasters Association, where arrangements will be made and music selected for the championship band contest, which will be held in Dallas during the State Fair. The Cross Plains Band will meet the Santa Fe Railroad Band, champions of East Texas, and contest for the state championship, in the second year class—and they will "bring home the bacon"

Miss Jackie Stewart of Moran, visited her sister, Mrs. Lee Seward, the past week end.

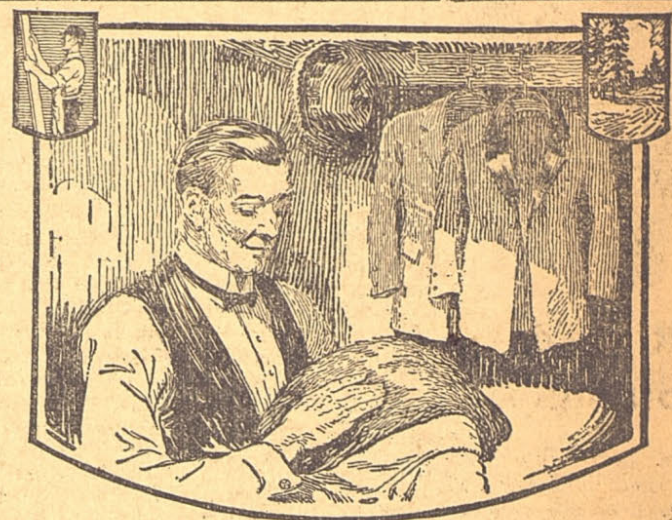
M. B. King, barber, of Ballinger, has accepted position with Bill Cross in barber shop.

Elwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams, has been quite sick but is improving, we are pleased to state.

## 7,026 Characters on Japanese Typewriter

Seattle, Wash.—Japanese typewriters here have only one key, but print 7,026 characters. The operator often writes sixty words a minute, which is doubly faster than is possible when printing the characters by hand. The machine prints from the bottom of the page to the top and from the right-hand side to the left.

In addition to the Japanese characters the quaint typewriter has the English alphabet tucked away in a corner. The typing characters are single bits of steel adjusted in a movable tray so as to be pushed into contact with a ribbon above the paper placed in readiness for the writing.



## BRUCE CEDA'LINE for the Man's Clothes Closet

—because  
It is a practical moth deterrent  
It affords convenient all-year storage for furs and woollens  
It saves outside storage insurance  
It allows ready accessibility

It makes a handsome compartment  
It has a pungent and pleasing fragrance  
It is the last word in wardrobe appointment  
It may be used at nominal cost

**Bruce Ceda'line** brings these really indispensable advantages to every closet in which it is installed. Quickly and easily placed in old homes, while in new ones it is used as a matter of course, costing, as it does, about the same as the lath and plaster it replaces. Let us tell you how reasonably the closets of your home may be lined with this material.

## JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

## METHODIST HAVE BIG DAY FIRST SERVICE IN NEW CHURCH

Sunday, the Methodist held their opening service in their new church, and the building was filled to full seating capacity. There was a special musical program, both instrumental and vocal. The pastor, Rev. Tom W. Brabham, delivered a forceful sermon. He paid high tribute to the mothers of our country, recalling the statements of some of our nation's greatest characters who attributed their success to their mothers. All were deeply impressed, and enjoyed the services very much. There were twelve additions to the church. All the other churches of the town were well represented. It was an occasion long to be remembered in Cross Plains.

The Methodist are to be congratulated upon the completion of their new temple of worship, which is a credit to town and community. The building is beautiful in design and is most attractively arranged. The stated cost of the building is \$11,750.00.

Rev. Henry Littleton, Baptist pastor, left last Saturday for Memphis, Tenn., to attend the Southern Baptist Convention, which convenes there this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hunt, on May 5th, a girl.

## CISCO MAN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF W. T. C. OF C.

R. Q. Lee, prominent business man of Cisco, was elected president of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce for 1926. The next convention goes to Amarillo.

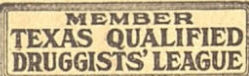
Many prominent men were in attendance at the convention at Mineral Wells, including senators Sheppard and Mayfield, the noted Frank Norfleet, and others.

On account of the Review being rushed to press last week, no mention was made of the important actions of the convention, and this week it is rather late, so will pass it up. Cross Plains was very much interested in her band, and their victory has been announced. Of course other important features were not overlooked.

## JOINT MOTHERS' DAY PROGRAM ENJOYED HERE

A joint Mothers' Day program was enjoyed here Sunday on the streets. Music was furnished by the band. Rev. Collins, Presbyterian pastor, addressed the assembly with a masterful and impressive message, in honor of mother, enlarging upon her power and influence in the world and her achievements in the home.

## The Texas Qualified Druggist' League Says:



Legally Registered Pharmacist

"The druggist is the man the public calls at midnight for those things that are needful for the sick and afflicted, things that cannot be had from any where else—his is the store that opens early and late."

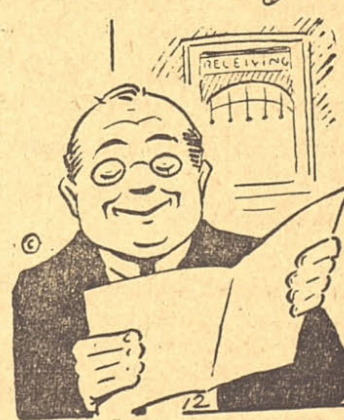
## The City Drug Store

Member Texas Qualified Druggists' League

Read the League's messages in Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine

## Suppose, for Instance

U.B. Phifty



No young man would look forward to inheriting a farm, if his father had made a failure at the business.

But maybe it wasn't altogether the father's fault—suppose for instance that he raised dairy cows and his neighbors bought margarine instead of butter.

Let's help our farmers to market their products by creating a demand for them—by using their products.

## A GUARANTY FUND BANK

## The First Guaranty State Bank CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President,  
J. A. Bar, vice-Pres.

Geo. B. Scott, Cashier  
J. D. Conlee, Asst. cashier  
John Newton, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and Paul V. Harrell Directors



**It Builds Strength**

Just the remedy to aid the system in throwing off catarrhal wastes, help the functional organs, restore digestion and bring back the perfect balance.

Pe-ru-na meets the need which we all feel at this season of the year.

Sold Everywhere

Tablets or Liquid

**PE-RU-NA**

**Serious operation avoided**

Resinol healed stubborn sore

Elyria, Ohio, March 1:—"I feel it my duty and pleasure to thank you for the wonderful cure your Resinol salve has wrought for my husband, who suffered from an open sore on the back of his neck for four years. Several doctors said that it was a cancer and advised its removal, but it was so near the base of the brain that we feared an operation. I had found Resinol Ointment so effective for cuts, burns and similar things that I induced my husband to try that. After using only two jars of Resinol, the sore entirely healed—every trace of it has disappeared. Resinol certainly was a God-send to us!" (Signed) Mrs. E. E. Kennedy, 243 E. 8th St.



**Montreal's Amphitheater**

The amphitheater now nearing completion in Montreal for hockey and other indoor winter sports is designed to be one of the largest and best-equipped buildings of its kind in the world. Ten miles of pipes are laid over the arena surface and after the first ice is supplied it will take only a matter of an hour or two to make a new surface, so that after each hockey game the ice may be hardened at will.

Most of the advice given is about disagreeable duties. This is why it isn't taken.

**CORNS**

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

**SHOW CASES**

Drug, Dry Goods & Jewelry Fixtures  
Soda Fountains

BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER

SOUTHERN FOUNTAIN AND FIXTURE MFG. CO.  
Dallas, Texas

**Learn a Business of Happiness**

—BECOME INDEPENDENT

Beauty Culture taught by graduate professional instructors. Diplomas given. Students qualified to pass State Board of Examination. Pleasant surroundings. Positions waiting. For full particulars write Sellers School of Beauty Culture, 501 Lamar St., Ft. Worth, Tex.

**MY FAVORITE STORIES**

By IRVIN S. COBB

**The Poor Aim of Mr. Zeno**

When the circus reached the small Vermont town the proprietor feared for awhile that his afternoon performance might lack its chief feature. The star of the aggregation was Zeno, the Mexican knife thrower, answering in private life to the name of Hennessy. Twice a day Zeno, dressed in gaudy trappings, would enter the arena accompanied by his wife, a young, plump and pretty woman in pink tights, and followed by a roustabout bearing a basketfull of long bowie-knives and shining battleaxes. While the band played an appropriate selection of shivery music the young woman would flatten herself against a background of blue planking which had been erected in the middle of the ring. There she would pose motionless, her arms outstretched and her feet close together. Then Zeno, stationing himself 40 feet from her, would fling his knives and axes at her, missing her each time by the narrowest of margins. Presently her form would be completely outlined by the deadly steel, but such was Zeno's marvelous skill that she took no hurt from the sharp blades which pinned her fast.

But on this day Mrs. Zeno had fallen ill and, although the circus owner offered a reward for some one who would take her place, he could find no volunteers among the members of his staff. In this emergency the invalid's mother—who by the same token was Zeno's mother-in-law—and who traveled with the show in the capacity of wardrobe mistress, stepped forward and agreed to serve as an understudy in order that the performance might not be marred.

The hour came. Forth came Zeno, wearing his professional scowl, slightly enhanced. His mother-in-law, skinnily and homely, with her hair knotted in a knob on her head and her daughter's fleshings hanging in loose folds upon her bony figure, followed him closely. She plastered herself flat against the wooden background. Zeno gave her a look seemingly fraught with undying hate. He took up his longest, sharpest bowie-knife. He tested its needle-like point upon his thumb. He poised it, aimed it, flung it.

Like a javelin it hurtled on its hissing flight through the air. Striking tip first a scant quarter of an inch from the lobe of the mother-in-law's left ear, it buried itself deep in the tough oaken planking and stood there, the hilt quivering.

The pause which ensued was broken by the astonished voice of a lank native sitting on the lowermost tier of blue seats industriously milking his whiskers:

"Wall, by Heck—he missed her!"

**A Fifty-Fifty Proposition**

The original of Peter Dunne's immortal character, "Mr. Dooley," kept a saloon in Chicago much frequented by newspaper men. He was a born wit, and in his way—and a very good way it was, too—a philosopher and a student of human nature in its varying aspects.

One wintry evening as he perched behind his bar in friendly conversation with two of his regular patrons there entered a so-called journalist whose reputation as a ready borrower and a poor payer was more than city-wide.

"Uncle John," he said briskly, "I'm detailed to an out-of-town assignment and I'm a little short of cash—need some coin for traveling expenses. Slip me a ten-spot, will you? I'll hand it back to you sure on pay night along with the rest of the small loans I've had off of you lately.

The old man's face gave no sign of his real feelings. He lifted his broad bulk, waddled to the damper, extracted from the till a bill and without a word passed it across the bar to the promising man.

The latter, murmuring his thanks, started to cram it in his pocket but took a second glance at the greenback. "Hold on here, Uncle John," he said. "I needed ten bones and this bill is only a fiver."

"That's all right, me son," said Uncle John; "it makes the thing come out even."

"What do you mean, makes the thing come out even?"

"Why, five I lose and five you lose," said Uncle John.

**A Radical Difference Noted**

A friend of mine has a friend who has a friend who, according to his other two friends, went abroad while Victoria, the beloved, was still on the throne of Great Britain.

In London one night the traveler saw Madame Bernhardt play in "Anthony and Cleopatra."

The scene came where Cleopatra receives news of Mark Anthony's defeat at Actium. Bernhardt was at her best as Egypt's fiery queen that night. She stabbed the unfortunate slave who had borne the tidings to her, stormed, raved, frothed at the mouth, wrecked some of the scenery in her frenzy and finally, as the curtain fell, dropped in a shuddering, convulsive heap.

As the thunderous applause died down, the American heard a middle-aged British matron in the next seat remarking to her neighbor in tones of satisfaction:

"How different—how very different from the home life of our own dear

**Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale**

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

**THE BOY POLICEMAN**

He was a splendid boy of about nine years of age. He had straight legs, straight shoulders, clear gray eyes.

One of his best friends was a policeman. The policeman was a very busy man, for he stood in the center of the street and directed the traffic.

When he held up his hand the automobiles and trucks and wagons all stopped, and when he waved for them to come on, they came on.

The boy's name was Richmond, though, "for short," he was always called Dick.

The policeman always called him Dick, and Dick always called the policeman Mr. Policeman.

Dick had to cross that street when he came from school, and when he went to school, where Mr. Policeman stood. No one was nervous crossing a street where Mr. Policeman had charge of the traffic.

Mr. Policeman liked all the boys and girls who came and went to school, and he helped them all across the street. But Dick was his particular favorite.

Dick liked Mr. Policeman more than anybody else did, even though the others liked Mr. Policeman so much.

Dick quite adored him.

Mr. Policeman was so big and so strong. His chest was so broad and so splendid. His face was ruddy and handsome. It was a face that could look so stern when some one drove his automobile carelessly. It was a face that could be all smiles when the boys and girls were to be seen ready to cross the street.

Mr. Policeman's arms were so commanding. Every one obeyed Mr. Policeman's arms.

One felt so small beside Mr. Policeman. But it was nice to feel small be-



Dick Blew the Whistle.

side so big and magnificent a man. Mr. Policeman was very brave.

He had been awarded several medals, but Mr. Policeman never talked about anything fine that he did.

Dick was full of excitement one day. His ninth birthday had arrived and he had been given a bicycle. He was anxious to tell Mr. Policeman about it.

So when he went to cross the street with the others he stopped a minute longer than usual to whisper to Mr. Policeman that he was nine years old, and that he had a new bicycle.

Mr. Policeman told him to wait. He helped the other boys and girls across the street while Dick stood in center with the traffic stopped at either side. Then Mr. Policeman came back.

"You're big enough to direct the traffic for a little while," Mr. Policeman said, "now that you are nine years old."

He gave Dick the whistle that was around his neck and told him to blow it.

Dick blew the whistle and waved his arm for the traffic to come forward, and put his other hand in the opposite direction for the traffic to stop, just as Mr. Policeman told him to do.

All the automobiles obeyed him. All the traffic stopped when he commanded them to stop, and came on when he told them to come on.

They saw him stand by Mr. Policeman's side. They saw him blow the whistle himself.

They saw him, only a boy of nine years, but they obeyed him as he stood by Mr. Policeman's side.

Mr. Policeman looked down upon him with admiration in his eyes.

"A pretty good assistant, I'll say," was Mr. Policeman's most flattering remark.

A few minutes later Dick went on to school, and once more Mr. Policeman took charge of the traffic. But for a few moments Dick had been the one they had obeyed.

It had been a pretty good way to begin one's ninth year.

**Christmas Candle Custom**

The lighted candles on Christmas eve are derived from a Jewish celebration, which takes place about the same time.

**Attitudes**

The "Be-attitudes" and the "Do-attitudes" are in the fifth chapter of Matthew.—Echoes.

**Many Souls Lost**

Many souls have been lost by saying "tomorrow" instead of "today."—Echoes.

**Seeing Beacon Lights**

As a Christian grows old, he should be able to see the beacon lights, while yet far at sea.—American Evangelist.

**IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL**

**Sunday School Lesson**

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Lesson for May 17**

**SAUL BECOMES A CHRISTIAN**

**LESSON—TEXT—Acts 9:1-19.**  
**GOLDEN TEXT—**"If any man be in Christ Jesus, he is a new creature."—II Cor. 5:17.

**PRIMARY TOPIC—**A Man Who Helped Another.

**JUNIOR TOPIC—**How Saul Became a Christian.

**INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—**How Saul Was Converted.

**YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—**A Study of Conversion.

**I. Saul's Violent Hatred of the Lord's Disciples (vv. 1-2).**

Saul knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped, it would supersede Judaism. He was ignorant of the genius of Christianity. He did not know that the "blood of martyrs is the seed of the church." The noble display of faith by Stephen in sealing his testimony with his blood did not soften Saul's spirit, but rather intensified his hatred for Jesus and His disciples. It made him more determined than ever to stamp out the Nazarene heresy. The intensity of his madness, and the extent of its operations are best set forth in his own words, "And I persecuted this way unto the death, binding and delivering into prisons both men and women" (Acts 22:4). "I both shut up many of the saints in prisons having received authority from the chief priests, and when they were put to death, I gave my voice against them, and punishing them oft in all synagogues I strove to make them blaspheme, and being exceedingly mad against them, I persecuted them even unto foreign cities" (Acts 26:10-12 R. V.).

**II. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 3-9).**

The figure here is that of the Eastern ox driver following the ox with a sharp iron fixed to the end of a pole. The animal is prodded on with this instrument and if it is refractory it kicks against the sharp iron and injures itself. This is a picture of Saul as he was madly fighting against Jesus.

**1. A Light From Heaven (vv. 3-4a).**

The time had come for the Lord to interfere. Saul was stricken with blindness and fell to the earth. This physical demonstration accentuated the workings of his conscience which doubtless were going on quickened by the Holy Spirit as He used Stephen's testimony.

**2. A Voice From Heaven (vv. 4b-5).**

This was the Lord's voice calling Saul by name and asking, "Why persecutest thou Me?" This moved Saul to inquire, "Who art thou, Lord?" The answer came, "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest." He is so closely identified with believers that He feels their sufferings and regards treatment of them as treatment of Himself.

**3. Saul's Inquiry (v. 6), "What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?"**

The Lord told him to go into the city where information would be given him as to what he must do.

**4. Saul Entering Damascus (vv. 7-9).**

The haughty persecutor went quite humbly into Damascus, led by his attendants. For the space of three days he remained blind and fasted. What went on in his soul in those days no mortal can know, but we may be assured that he, like the Lord in the wilderness, was too deep in meditation and prayer to desire food.

**III. Ananias Ministers to Saul (vv. 10-19).**

**1. Ananias' Vision (vv. 10-12).**

In this vision the Lord appeared and instructed him to go to Saul. He gave him the name of the street and Saul's host, and informed him that Saul was now a praying man, and that He had prepared Saul by a vision for the coming of Ananias.

**2. Ananias' Fear and Hesitancy (vv. 13-16).**

He knew of Saul's ministry and the authority by which he came. The Lord encouraged him to go, assuring him that Saul is no longer an enemy but a chosen vessel to bear His name before the Gentiles, kings, and the children of Israel.

**3. Ananias' Obedience (v. 17).**

His fears being removed, Ananias went to the house where Saul was staying, put his hand on him and affectionately addressed him as "Brother." Ananias told Saul that the Lord had sent him with a two-fold mission:

(1) "That thou mightest receive thy sight"

(2) "Be filled with the Holy Spirit"

**4. Saul Baptized (vv. 18-19).**

After Saul received his sight Ananias baptized him. The Lord bestows the gift of the Spirit upon whomsoever He will, and may designate anyone whether occupying an official position or not, to lay hands upon individuals.

**Prayer**

Prayer is the peace of our spirit. The stillness of our thoughts; the rest of our cares; the calm of our temper.

**The Angels**

Angels served God and ministered to men when they proclaimed Christ's birth.—Presbyterian of the South.

**Strength**

Strength is born in the deep silence of long-suffering hearts, not amidst joy.—Mrs. Hemans.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago  
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

**Safe**—Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

**Rural Carriers Travel Far**

The army of rural mail carriers in the United States travels on an average 1,173,473 miles daily in distributing the mail of all classes that go to rural residents. The annual total is 360,256,364 miles. Fifteen and a half billion stamps and more than 2,500,000 postcards are sold yearly by the Post Office department to the American public.

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**



**BELL-ANS**  
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief  
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

**Use for Plugged Nickels**

Natives of the Gold coast, pocketless and wearing few clothes, have a specially minted nickel with a hole in it so that they may string and wear them about their necks. The coins are made at the royal mint in London.

**Without Becoming Soured**

"What is meant by the acid test?"  
"Going on living after your best girl has handed you 'the lemon.'"

**Tanlac puts solid flesh on scrawny bones**

HOW can you expect to get back your health and strength as long as your body is scrawny and underweight? Let Tanlac put some good, solid flesh on your bones, put your stomach in shape to digest your food, purify your poisoned blood! Then see how much better you feel.

In our files are one hundred thousand glowing letters of thanks from men and women who have been helped back to health and strength by Tanlac. What it has done for these folks it can surely do for you.

Tanlac is Nature's greatest tonic and builder. It is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and curative herbs. It gets right down to the seat of trouble and makes you feel right from the first dose.

Don't put off taking Tanlac another day. Don't go on dragging your poor, tired-out, sickly body around when this great remedy can bring you quick relief.

In cases of torpid liver, rheumatism, stomach complaint, lowered resistance, indigestion and malnutrition Tanlac will work wonders. Get a bottle this very day and start feeling better tonight.

TAKE TANLAC VEGETABLE PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION

**TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH**

**Piles Can Be Cured**

(itching, blind, bleeding or protruding)

Many sufferers have been made very happy over the results obtained from the use of PAZO OINTMENT—60c at any Drug Store.

(Follow the Directions Carefully.)

**DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER**

**Kills Headache Relieves Pain 25¢**

**FREE** To Housewives  
Send us your name and we will send you, FREE and POSTPAID a 10 cent bottle of LIQUID VENEER. Wonderful for your daily dusting. Cleans, dusts and polishes with one sweep of your dust cloth. Renews pianos, furniture, woodwork, automobiles. Makes everything look like new. Makes dusting a pleasure. Moreover, we will tell you how to obtain, FREE, a

**\$2.00 LIQUID VENEER MOP**  
Has removable swab for washing and all yarn center. You'll be delighted. Nothing to sell — no orders to take — just building up a little good will for Liquid Veneer Polishing Products in your neighborhood. Write now for your FREE sample and particulars.

Sold by Hardware, Furniture, drug, paint, grocery and general stores.

**LIQUID VENEER COMPANY**  
Ellicott Street  
Buffalo, N. Y.

**SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND**

Don't take chances of your horses or mules being laid up with Distemper, Influenza, Pink Eye, Laryngitis, Heaves, Coughs or Colds. Give "SPOHN'S" to both the sick and the well ones. The standard remedy for 30 years. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. 60 cents and \$1.50 at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL CO. GOSHEN, IND.

Cancers and Ulcers Successfully Treated. No failures to date, no cure no pay. Write for proof of many cures and bank references. C. A. BARKER, Manager, Sherman, Texas.

**FOR OVER 200 YEARS**

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

**Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water** relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va., Tenn.

**Sleepy Man Driven to Make Suggestion**

A Hoosier traveling man had a hotel room next to one occupied by two teachers during the teachers' convention. He was very tired and turned in early. But hardly had he closed his eyes when the two teachers came in from the evening session. They discussed it, one of them particularly being endowed with a voice commonly called strident.

Finally they finished with the subject and he, thinking they were through with the conversation for the night, turned over again and once more began to think of slumbering. But after a little pause the loud talking began on another theme, namely, the hard life of a teacher. After she had discussed it from all angles she said: "If I only knew where I could succeed I would leave the teaching profession. Now what could I really do as well as I can teach school?"

Before the second teacher could answer her the long-suffering man rose to the occasion. "Madam," he shouted through the wall, "you could be an auctioneer."—Indianapolis News.

Parrots should be taught to speak only in polysyllables.

**NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright**  
Get a 25c. Box.

Your Druggist

**Pimples**

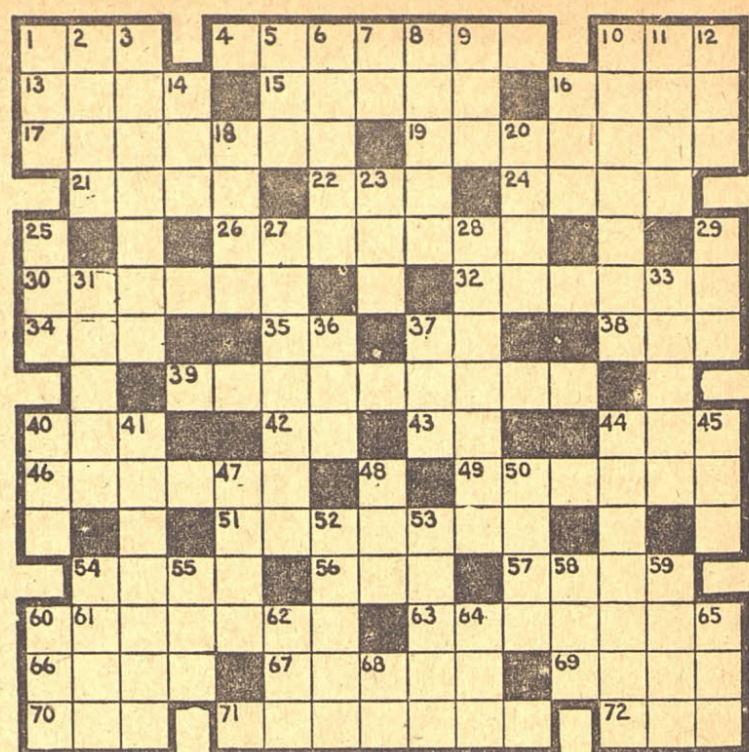
BLOOD impurities are pumped by the heart into the face. That is what causes that grainy appearance, that muddiness, sallowness, pimples, blackheads, acne, red spots, and that impossible "something" which no face cream, massage, or face powder can cover up or beautify! The foundation for a beautiful skin simply is not there, and no face treatment can give it to you. But increase your red blood-cells, — and quickly the ruby tint of purity begins to glow in the cheeks, the complexion becomes Venus-like and immaculate! Try it.

It will cost you every time. S. S. S. builds the red-blood-cells you need for a beautiful complexion. Begin using S. S. S. at once, and give yourself what you have been working for, for years.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

**S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine**

**CROSS-WORD PUZZLE**



(Copyright, 1925.)

- Horizontal.**
- 1—Article of furniture
  - 4—Directed
  - 10—Poetic personal pronoun
  - 13—Perfume
  - 15—One who devours
  - 16—Group of three
  - 17—Compensations
  - 19—Proposition of intermediate relation
  - 21—Wise men
  - 22—Large Australian bird
  - 24—Electrified particles in chemical dissociation theory
  - 26—Allied by blood
  - 30—Yielded to authority
  - 32—Spanish explorer of America
  - 34—Ancient
  - 35—Preposition
  - 37—Prefix meaning "twice"
  - 38—Hard-shelled, dry fruit
  - 39—Incapable of being held
  - 40—Toward the rear
  - 42—Pronoun
  - 43—North latitude (abbr.)
  - 44—An insect
  - 46—Italian river
  - 49—To board a vessel
  - 51—To sanction
  - 54—Academical branches of learning
  - 56—Self
  - 57—First name of prominent Russian actress
  - 60—Diminutive melody
  - 63—Extinct convival centers
  - 66—Exigency
  - 67—Sacred grove where Olympic games were held
  - 68—Kind of Johnnycake
  - 70—Familiar title for head of family
  - 71—Chanted
- Vertical.**
- 1—To cut short
  - 2—Jacob's brother
  - 3—Presented
  - 5—Small artificial elevation used in a popular game
  - 6—Painter's frame
  - 7—Conjunction meaning "and" (Latin)
  - 8—To repel or repulse
  - 9—Adverb meaning "before"
  - 10—City in New Jersey
  - 11—Hastens
  - 12—Adverb meaning "beyond"
  - 14—Nappy fabric used for floor covering

The solution will appear in next issue.

**Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.**

HAROLD S. C. ALFRED  
UNIT I. IMA P. RODE  
DO H. VERANDA A. ITI  
SNE REPT. ERINITE  
O. L. S. GET T. C. C.  
NAILS L. R. S. LIMIT  
NO RESISTS SA  
MAD H. A. A. R. A. TAP  
HAROUNALRASCHID  
RAM DE I I T NET  
IS GRAZING SE  
DANKS S. A. S. SPEED  
E. A. L. ITS O. I. A  
STATION I. SPONSOR  
O. I. G. IRONDE O. GI  
TURN A. O. MEN ZULU  
ORIGEN W. W. SHAPES

**HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE**

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

**NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE**



**HANDY, Spandy, Jack-a-Dandy,**  
Loves plum cake and sugar candy,  
Dotes on picnics with their lunches,  
Apples, olives, grapes in bunches.

Find two other picnickers. Left side down on trousers. Upper side down

**Important to All Women Readers of This Paper**

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine will do for them. By inclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.

**Portable Mill Works**

Many times in the past we have all wished for a woodworking machine combining many of the features of the mill works, so portable, well balanced and flexible that we could take it to where heavy timbers lie and frame them to our heart's content while they lay where gravity held them. Butchers are planning their chopping blocks as they stand. Tank and vat makers are framing their heavy timbers as they lie on benches; cutting, splicing, boring and graining on timbers as thick as 12 inches is all done as the timbers lie.—Scientific American.

**Cuticura for Sore Hands.**

Soak hands on retting in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advertisement.

**Strained**

A man of the soil went into the city for a wife. He was blessed on his mission and brought her back to the farm. As it happened she was not versed in the arts of farming and as a result made many mistakes as she was learning.

One day, as her husband was returning from the field, she met him at the door and said: "Old Lead (a dog) got in the cream jar, but I strained it."

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Advertisement.

**Extreme in Cold**

Coldest condition in the world is that of frozen helium gas, which is within one degree of theoretical absolute zero.

Dr. Peary's "Dead Shot" is powerful, but safe. One dose will expel Worms or Tapeworm; no castor oil needed. Adv.

**Banana's Introduction**

Bananas were introduced in the New world in 1516 from the Canary islands.—Science Service.

**CHILDREN CRY FOR**

**Fletcher's CASTORIA**

**MOTHER:**—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food, giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

He talks and she listens during the courtship, but after marriage the plan is reversed. It doesn't take a girl long to catch a husband after she begins to pose as a man hater.

**Insure Your Complexion!**

USE **Marcelle** Face Creams and Cold Cream Powder

Their fragrance is charming and they impart that delightful feeling of well-being so much appreciated by every dainty woman. Best dealers everywhere sell it. Write for liberal FREE SAMPLE today. C. W. Beggs Sons & Co., 1744 N. Richmond St., Chicago, Ill.



**Just for Curiosity**

If you are curious about the results of using Calumet—bake a cake and use some other baking powder, then use the same recipe and employ **CALUMET** THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

Compare the texture of the two cakes—the way they look—the way they taste. The difference will make you join the millions who use Calumet daily.

**Sales 2 1/2 Times Those of Any Other Brand**

**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR CALUMET**

**Do children like candy?**

We'll say they do—and so do most grown-ups. The funny thing about it is that many people don't realize how good and economical candy is as a food.

**DIAMOND STAR Pure Cane Sugar**

when made into candy or preserves, increases the popularity of the makers and the strength and energy of the eaters. Make them yourself, easily and cheaply, and add to your popularity. Your grocer will supply you.

Made in the Southwest—Sold in the Southwest

**TEXAS SUGAR REFINING CO.**  
TEXAS CITY, TEXAS

**THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW**  
Review Publishing Co.

Foreign Advertising Representative  
**THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION**

Entered at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas  
as class mail matter

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH  
**CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS**

**R. A. AUTRY**  
Editor and Business Manager  
**TOM BRYANT, Managing Editor**

Outside Callahan County:  
\$2.00 for one year.  
\$1.00 for six months,  
In Cross Plains and vicinity:  
\$1.50 for one year

Cross Plains Lodge No. 472  
Knights of Pythias regular  
meetings each Tuesday evening  
at 8:00 o'clock. All members urged to  
be present.  
G. E. Nicholson, C. C.  
C. D. Anderson, K. R. S.

One of our readers complimented the Review issued last week, stating that it was one of the best papers ever published here. Thanks. Last week's paper was gotten out after the force returned from the convention at Mineral Wells. Considering this fact, we hardly expected the above compliment, but such encouraging remarks are always appreciated. This week news will be rather short—as the rains have retarded the usual run of local news matter—and as a result there isn't so much local news. But the sun is shining and things are going to happen now.

Most all of us SAY that we believe their is a God—the creator and ruler of life; we say that we believe in a life beyond the grave. Yet do we LIVE like we believe it? If we REALLY believe in the immortality of the soul, we fail too often to so express ourselves by the life we live. It has so often been said that "actions speak louder than words"—and how often are we reminded of that old adage. We should ever remember that this life is a time and place to prepare for an eternity beyond the grave. Are we making that preparation—or have we made it? If so, let's live it!

Owing to the fact that we are very small and have to pay cash for groceries we will have to ask those who have not paid our grocery bill to please call in as we need the cash very much. If we do not get ours we can't stay in business. Clark's Grocery.

**Insurance**

It is certainly a wonderful feeling to know that you may go where you wish, when your home is fully covered with insurance and be relieved of that dread of finding your home in ruins upon your return. Are you fully protected with insurance? If not, see us at once. Why take chances



**Tom Bryant, Agent**

**Dan Horn Dots**

The copious spring rains arrived none too early, and our farmers are very busy again.

Our people are planning to conduct a community fair next fall.

The different clubs of this community have started well in what promises to be a successful years work.

Many of our farmers have patronized (with gratifying results) the big hatchery which is being operated by the Chamber of Commerce and the poultry prospects are promising.

Considerable commercial fertilizer is being used by our truck farmers, and new potatoes are being used from the fields here at this time.

J. N. Rupe and W. N. Black are the new additions to our public school board of trustees.

Hoyt Brown and family, Mrs. R. S. Walker and son, Chester, visited relatives here last week.

Rev. J. E. McDermott has resigned as pastor of the Baptist church of this place.

J. B. Harris and wife, S. B. Parks and wife and W. N. Black were recent visitors at the Baptist S. S. Superintendents Conyention at Mineral Wells.

Oil prospectors are drilling a deep test well on the Leverage farm.

W. B. Starr is planning the building of a swimming pool on his well directed farm.

Our wolf hunters are frequently in the chase nowadays.

Since writing the above I have made a visit to the Starr farm, where I saw fifteen hands setting potato slips. Mr. Starr expects to plant 44 acres in sweet potatoes. His Hampshire hogs

Holstein cattle and Holland turkeys get special attention, and pay for it. The Starrs have nine fine boys and each boy has a sister. The Starrs are in clover, which looked to be about two feet deep. Mr. Starr plants a few well fertilized acres to cotton, and was a prize winner in last year's cotton raisers contest.

All good wishes to the Review and its many readers.

W. N. Black  
Cisco, Texas, Route 4.

Jim Allison of Dallas, is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. H. Causey.

For Sale—Good Cash cottonseed, re-cleaned, at my place west of town at 1.25 per bushel. S. T. Swafford. 3tp.

**For Sale**

2 Tents.  
3 gas cook stoves  
10 oil cook stoves  
2 Ice boxes  
2 Washing Machines  
20 3-4 size beds  
20 springs and mattresses and lots of other good clean Second Hand goods.

J. H. HENKEL  
Cross Plains, Texas

**Cotton Seed**

Clyott's superior planting seed, first year, re-cleaned, pure, 15 days earlier, at \$2.00 per bushel.

Tom Bruce

**Notice**

My Black Mammoth Jack will make the season 2 miles south of Rowden, at \$10.00. J. M. Harden. 4-t.p

**Your Fall Turkeys**

We are proving our confidence in Cross Plains and adjacent territory, by constructing a cold storage plant to provide a market next fall for the turkeys raised here and in surrounding communities.

Barry Brothers.

My farm is still for rent, also for sale on terms to suit you.  
Mrs. Burt Brown 4tp

**BERTRAND'S CAFE**

You'll eventually eat here, then why not begin now? Take the worry out of Sunday by dining here. Special dinner, cream pies and fresh fish. Phone 181.

**Arel Bertrand, Prop.**

**Isn't One Roofing Bill Enough?**

Don't buy a roof that's going to keep on costing you money for painting and repairs. Put down a roof that will last—a roof of sound economy.

Barrett Shingles give this kind of roof. They never need painting or staining. Their handsome surface of natural slate in soft red, moss green or blue-black doesn't fade. They will not rot or rust. Their first cost is moderate and that's all there is—there isn't any more!



Long experience with roofings convinces us that Barrett Shingles are the most satisfactory for anything like their moderate cost. In addition they're fire-safe—sure protection against flying sparks and embers. Come in and see these sturdy roofings.

**HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.**  
Cross Plains, Texas, Phone 105

**Accenting the Beauty of Summer Dainty Dresses of Cool Fabrics**



In this display of Dresses you will find a group of the most unusual values ever assembled in this store. Representative of newest in styles for the coming season, they are made from the finest of fabrics, and yet the prices at which they are marked is below the unusual prices for Dresses of this class.

**EACH WEEK**

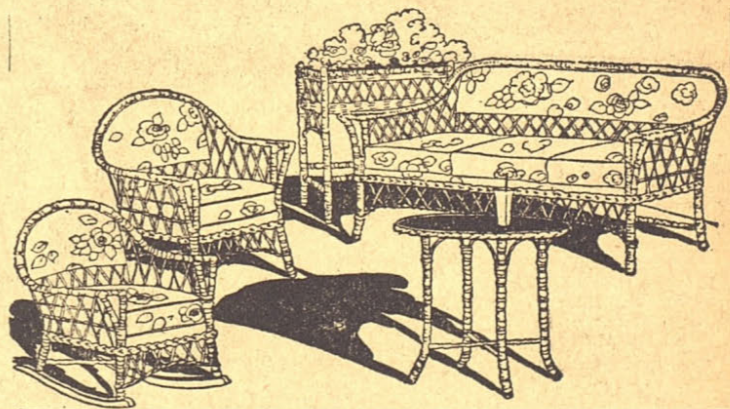
We are receiving new shipments of Dresses—in the latest creations—something new all the time.

**BARGAIN COUNTER**

Be sure to see our Bargain Shoe Counter. Shoes for Men, Women and children at surprisingly low prices—REAL bargains.

**BEAUTIFUL FURNITURE**

We have never had a more complete or attractive line of Furniture. Some suite furniture that will appeal to the most exacting, at very reasonable prices. And a wonderful selection of individual piece Furniture. You can not fully appreciate what we now have in store for you in this department until you have SEEN it. So make it a point to see it when in town.



And we wish to call your attention to the fact that we have a complete line of rugs in most beautiful patterns, which are now in demand everywhere. Don't fail to see them.

Refrigerator time is here, and we handle the famous White Frost, Automatic and Illinois—They satisfy. Buy one.

**HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & Co.**

**"Sheriff Sale"** I purchased all the Oasis Hotel furniture at the Sheriff Sale. Come and get what you need. We have many bargains.

**J. E. HENKEL**

No Increase in the Price of

**Firestone**  
FULL-SIZE GUM-DIPPED  
**BALLOONS**

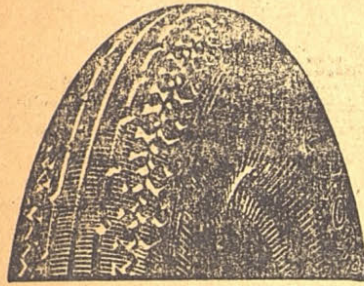
The extra quality built in by the extra process of Gum-Dipping, the economy of these wonderful tires and the added mileage obtained from them during the past two years, has created such a large demand that over 75% of Firestone's mammoth production is now Balloon Gum-Dipped Cords.

This has greatly increased the total sales volume and the huge Firestone factories are now working on a 24-hour schedule to supply the demand.

This large volume, produced under the most economical tire manufacturing methods, permits Firestone to sell these extra-process Full-Size Balloons at no extra cost to car owners. And this in the face of greatly advanced cost for crude rubber brought about by the operation of the British Rubber Restriction Act.

Gum-Dipping means longer mileage—greater economy—at no extra cost to you!

Enjoy the safety, economy and comfort of Balloon Gum-Dipped Cords this summer. Let us equip your car now at low cost—with liberal allowance for your old tires.



**MOST MILES PER DOLLAR**

**CROSS PLAINS MOTOR CO.**

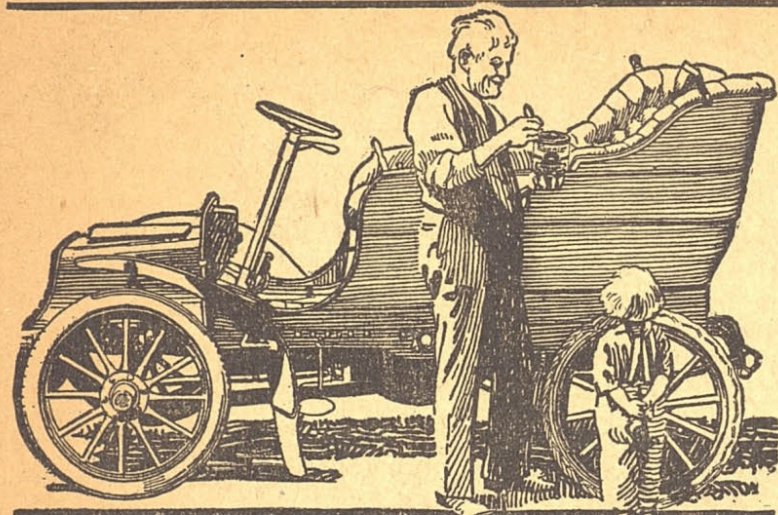
AMERICANS SHOULD PRODUCE THEIR OWN RUBBER

Pete and John Kellar, D. C. Woolridge, R. L. Westerman, were among those attending business here from Cross Cut Tuesday.

With each purchase of a three pound can of M. J. B. Coffee we will give you one half pound can free, Saturday, Clark's Grocery.

Mesdames A. F. Lutgens, Clyde Durringer, F. M. Gwin, W. A. Williams, W. C. Wilkinso, Harry Baker, R. B. McGowan, A. G. Crabb and Miss Mamie Bowdoin attended an Eastern Star school at Eastland, Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Henderson of Burkett, a boy, May 12th.



Save it with  
**Kyanize**

Do It Yourself—with **Kyanize**

WHEN all nature is blooming anew with bright, fresh colors, it is a good time to think about your automobile. Motor O. K., comfortable, plenty of pep, but just a little shabby looking—is that the case? Then you need KYANIZE Motor Car Enamels. Afraid to try 'em? Don't be! Thousands have finished their cars with these easy-flowing, complete motor car enamels with absolutely satisfactory results. And you can, too.

Total outfit for sandpaper, brushes, enamel and everything less than a \$5. bill.

KYANIZE Motor Car Enamels paint and varnish in one single operation. Ten distinctive colors to select from, in addition to black and white. As they dry, brush marks, ridges and laps level out to a perfectly smooth, highly brilliant, waterproof surface that will not crack, peel or chip.

At least ask for the book "How to Paint your Automobile". Don't decide it can't be done 'till you've read it. It's Free to you.

Satisfactory Results Guaranteed.

If any KYANIZE product when properly applied to the proper surface fails to give absolute satisfaction, we will refund the purchase price for the empty can.



HOW TO PAINT YOUR AUTOMOBILE

FREE  
Our Booklet "HOW TO PAINT YOUR AUTOMOBILE" with complete instructions will be given free of charge to any motorist who will bring or send this advertisement to our store.  
Get your copy today IT'S FREE.

**Cross Plains Hdw. Co.**

**BARRY BROS. START BRICK WORK ON PLANT HERE**

The brick work has started on the Barry Bros. Ice and cold storage plant here. Douglas Bros. who built the Methodist church here, are at work on the building. They are progressing nicely and the building will be completed at an early date, it is hoped.

**AN OPERETTA AT SCHOOL AUDITORIUM FRIDAY NIGHT**

Pupils of the Cross Plains school will present an operetta, "The Maid and the Golden Slipper" at the high school auditorium Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The cast will include 35 characters, and the admission will be 15 and 35 cents. It is stated by those who are in position to know that an extraordinary display of home talent will be revealed.

A successful school term was closed at Cross Cut last week. The Cross Cut school is one of the best equipped with modern training facilities of any of its size in this section.

The following letter was received by band director, C. Franke, last week, and was handed in for publication. The writer's name is withheld. The Whitney band was given first prize at Brownwood last year, and the following letter will be of interest to those who are familiar with the situation.

Whitney, Texas,  
May 2, 1925.

The Director of Cross Plains Band,  
Cross Plains, Texas,

Dear Sir:—

"I am wondering whether you are going to the band contest at Mineral Wells this year? If you are you will probably want some information concerning a band which is entering there. The band I am referring to is the Whitney band which won the contest last year.

This year they are combining the Itasca band and the Whitney band, and calling it the Whitney High School Band. There is not over three or four of the Itasca players that are high school students. They have also gotten a baritone player out of Waco. All of the extra players that have been added have only been playing with band about two week, the baritone player has only been playing three days.

The reason they are entering the high school class is because they know they have chance in no two year class, and think they have a better chance in the high school class.

I am giving you this information because I know you have a kick coming against this band from last year's contest. If you can not use this information please give it to someone that can. I understand that Breckenridge is going to enter the High School class. If you are not going please let someone have this that will use it.

This stuff comes from one who knows, I use to play in the Whitney band."

C. E. Society

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church will render the following programme Sunday evening, May 17, at 7:45.

Topic: How to Make the most of Summer.

- Song No. 70.
- Scripture Reading, Carl Eager.
- Prayer, Mr. Sam Barr.
- Song, No. 107.
- Leader's Talk, Jeanette Eager.
- Mark, 6:31, Bruce Marchant.
- Romans 13:12, Erwin Rollins.
- Roman 13:13, Collis Eager.
- Religion, Walker Derrington.
- A reading, Sarah Collins.
- Summer Sanity, Mrs. Mae Barr.
- A Christian Summer, Mrs. Lucy Lutgens.
- Summer Reservoir, Luther Leech.
- A Different Summer, Merlin Garrett
- Summer Progress, Eldon Walker.
- Looking in Vacation, Mr. Chas. Hemphill.
- Summer and our Work, Olney Walker
- Summer Friendship, Robert Howard
- Announcements.
- Business.
- Mizpah.

Buy one twenty-five ounce bucket of Snow King Baking Powders and get one 10c can free. Clark's Grocery.

If You Can Answer 33 Questions in Geography and History YOU MAY WIN \$1000 in Cash

Other prizes amounting to a total of \$2000 given in Educational contest, open to everybody, anywhere. Send stamp for list of questions, rules and circular. Address—Sheffield Laboratories, Dept. 1, Aurora, Ill.

This Label Protects You



It's the logical thing to do —to buy your Used Ford Car from Your Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

This Label is your Guarantee of Value

We Appreciate Your Business

**CROSS PLAINS MOTOR CO.**

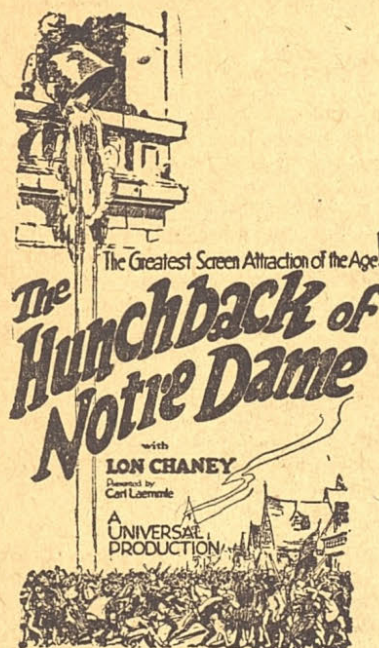
Sells for Cash or Terms

**COMING MAY 20-21**

One of the World's GREATEST ROMANCES

Enacted Amid Superbly Beautiful Settings

You will thrill to the appeal of this splendid story of love and sacrifice —its pathos will strike straight to your heart.



Your eyes will be dazzled by grandeur of settings, the like of which have never before been seen upon the screen.

Victor Hugo's immortal love epic has made it a tremendous super-play. There have been great pictures before—but never like this; never a picture to win or deserve such universal praise.

Critics have called it great; the theatre-going public have acclaimed it as the most tremendous cinema achievement of all times.

You must see this picture! For until you do you will never realize the magnificent heights to which a production can attain.

It Will Live in Your Memory Forever!

Matinee at 2:30

"Get the Ideal Habit"

Remember Date, May 20 and 21--Two Days

**IDEAL THEATRE**

## STATE GETTING READY FOR TEXTBOOK FIGHT

ELABORATE ARGUMENT PREPARED FOR COURT BATTLE ON CONTRACTS.

### SOME DIFFERENCES EXIST

As to the Different Contracts and That These will be brought to the Attention of the Court.

Austin, Texas.—The brief or answer to be filed by the Attorney General's staff in opposition to the textbook mandamus petitions will be elaborate and raise questions against the December contracts other than the alleged fact that the Texas Book Commission violated the law in adopting more than one-sixth of the contracts to expire in any one year. A further intimation is that some fact questions may be raised and that while the general principle is the same as to all contracts, some differences exist as to the different contracts, and that these will be brought to the attention of the court.

Three assistant Attorneys General are working daily on the answer, being First Assistant Wright Morrow and L. C. Sutton and C. A. Wheeler. All three admitted that there will be some issues raised besides the one-sixth proposition and that possibly some question of fact, but they steadfastly declined to indicate what the new matter will be in advance of filing the answers in the court. They took the position that this new matter should not be divulged before it is formally placed in the State's answer and filed of record in the court.

Under the rules of practice, copies of these answers will be ready in advance of the submission, set for May 20, and furnished to opposition counsel for reply before the court. The assistant Attorneys General said they expect to have their answers completed in a few days.

If any fact questions are successfully raised the court would not further consider the mandamus as that tribunal never considers any questions of fact. In such event the litigants would have to go to the District Court for trial on the facts raised, meaning greater delay.

## FAMOUS TREES MAY SOON BE DESTROYED

Tree in Austin Prevents Building of Lots for Building.

Austin, Texas.—Treaty oak, one of the most famous trees in Texas, will soon be destroyed, unless the city or some historical organization will pay for the upkeep of the lots occupied by the tree, Mrs. Walter H. Caldwell, owner, said recently. The tree, measuring over 100 feet in breadth, stands on two lots owned by Mrs. Caldwell.

Stephen F. Austin in the first days of this city signed a treaty with an Indian tribe under the shades of the tree. Under the treaty no Indians should come nearer the settlement than the tree and no white man should go beyond the tree into Indian territory. Pacts were signed, battles planned and general conferences were held under the widespread shade of Treaty oak by the founder of Austin and other contemporary leaders of his time.

Then the tree and the land it occupies became private property as the city grew until Mrs. Caldwell bought the lots forty-five years ago. She has paid taxes on them since without gaining any return from her property, for the tree, with its breadth practically covers the frontage of two lots and prevents selling them for building purposes, Mrs. Caldwell said.

Now Mrs. Caldwell is panning to make a final effort to get either the city interested in purchasing the tree, or at least rescinding taxes on the lots, or she will ask the Daughters of the Confederacy or Daughters of the Republic of Texas to take charge of the property.

**Find Girl's Body in Well.**  
Palestine, Texas.—The body of Jennie Hayes, 8-year-old negro girl, was found in a well here by carpenters working on a well on a near-by building. The girl had been missing several days, when she was reported to have been dragged away by a man said to be a negro ex-convict.

**"Grass Girl" Convalesces.**  
St. Louis, Mo.—Jimmy English, San Antonio's 11-year-old "grass girl," who was brought here Feb. 25 for the removal of an abscess in her lung caused by inhaling a blade of grass four years ago, has been taken into the country amidst sunlight, grass and flowers to aid her recovery.

**Ask Governor to be Cautious.**  
Bryan, Texas.—The Bryan Pastors' Association has memorialized Governor Miriam A. Ferguson for greater caution in the exercise of the pardoning power. The request was made to first assure justice, for justice must be co-extensive with mercy; second, that the dignity and restraining powers of the courts be not lowered and humiliated, and third, God's law demands punishment for violation and we should conform to His plan.

## THE WEST TEXAS RAILROAD WARFARE HAS STARTED

Also Would Bar Burlington in Territory, Fort Worth to Tucumcari, N. M.

Austin, Texas.—The Texas Panhandle & Gulf Railroad Company has intervened before the Interstate Commerce Commission in protest against the Santa Fe and Burlington system occupying the territory it has surveyed for a line from Fort Worth to Tucumcari, N. M., and the Texas Commission has been served with copies of the interventions and protests. The projected line would cross the Texas Plains, which also are being intersected by the Santa Fe and Burlington lines.

Special intervention and protest is made against the application of the Santa Fe for certificate to build from Lida to Silverton under the name of the Pecos & Northern Texas and also from near Plainview to Dimmitt. The same objection is made to the application of the Fort Worth & Denver South Plains Railway Company, to construct a line from Carey Childress County, to the center of Castro County, and also a north and south line from Silverton, Briscoe County, to Lubbock.

The Texas Panhandle & Gulf sets out that it holds a charter to build across the counties of Tarrant, Parker, Jack, Young, Archer, Baylor, Knox, King, Foard, Cottle, Motley, Hall, Floyd, Briscoe, Swisher, Castro, and Palmer. Furthermore, that it filed in the summer of 1923 an application for certificate to build that line and that hearing thereon was regularly held and that briefs are to be filed with the commission on Oct. 1, 1925, in behalf of said application.

After pointing out where the lines would conflict or the same territory be invaded, the protest reads:

"Intervenor further says that its application to construct a line of railroad in the territory sought to be traversed by applicant is prior in point of time to that of the applicant and that if said proposed railroad is constructed, the same will result very injuriously to intervenor and create and cast upon the public a burden or charge not demanded by or required for the convenience or necessity of the public." As a result the petition asks that the other applicants be dismissed.

This part of the contest to occupy the traffic territory in the Texas Plains country. The Santa Fe, Burlington and Frisco are already striving for the advantage in that section and the interventions filed make it appear that the projected line is being badly crowded in the territory it claims to have first coveted and applied for.

## REHEARING ASKED IN STATE RANGER CASE

J. E. Elgin Dissatisfied With Ruling of Court on Validity.

Austin, Texas.—"Questions sleep on the doorkill of this case of much graver importance to the people of this State than anything involved in this controversy, and should be fairly, candidly and dispassionately considered by the court and not brushed aside in a contemptuous manner," is one of the numerous statements contained in written argument which has been filed in the Supreme Court by counsel for J. E. Elgin of San Antonio, in support of his motion for a rehearing of the application for writ of error in the ranger injunction case in which constitutionality of the act creating the Texas ranger force is attacked.

District Judge R. B. Minor, at San Antonio, held that the ranger law was invalid, but that judgment was denied, the highest court, in effect, holding that the law was constitutionally a final effort is now being made to have the Supreme Court to reconsider its decision.

The Supreme Court is told in the argument just filed that "knowing the authorities, we can not but feel that the court, in its haste to dispose of the matter, adopted the opinion of the Court of Civil Appeals without an investigation of the principles involved, because the authorities are all one way and that way is opposite to the holding here sanctioned."

"We know that this court would not hold that 'black is white,' but the effect of its decision here is equally as absurd," Elgin's counsel wrote. "We have thoroughly demonstrated the error of the Court of Civil Appeals, and established the unconstitutionality of the law, and respectfully pray that the court will go over the question, measure it by the established principles of law, knowing that if it will do so it will grant the writ of error."

**Gloria Swanson Adopts Child.**  
Los Angeles, Cal.—Little Joe Smith, who shortly after his birth in Oakland, two and a half years ago, was made a ward of the children's home society in that city, appeared in Superior Court here and was given a French Marchioness for a mother. She was the Marquise de Le Faiaise et de la Coudray, better known as Gloria Swanson of the films, who had been providing for the child since early in 1923. "Sonny" was given the name of Joseph Swanson.

## FRANCE INSISTS ON NATIONAL SECURITY

Smaller States at Conference Play Draft Convention Before Delegates.

Geneva.—France, through her eloquent parliamentarian, Paul Boncour presides over the French Commission of National Defense, has given notification that national security must be the precursor to disarmament. Addressing the international conference on the control of the trade in arms and munitions he repeated his great oratorical effect of the last league assembly when he defended the Geneva peace protocol.

While he pleaded for that reign of mutual confidence and spirit of mutual assistance among the Nations which would permit the world to decrease its burden of armaments, M. Boncour contended that the successful issue of the present conference would not be enough; it must be supplemented by another convention checking the private manufacture of arms. And even this would not be sufficient, he asserted, for while force prevailed as the dominating factor in the relations between countries, the world must not be surprised if the Nations sought to become stronger and stronger.

That essential atmosphere of confidence, M. Boncour held, would be possible only in so far as it would be the outcome of general security, which men had sought so laboriously to establish since the great war. Men had thought of a mathematical reduction of armaments for each country, but this had proved futile, for it was demonstrated that in modern wars it was not in the number of cannon nor the number of machine guns that counted, but the industrial forces of a Nation, which permitted quick preparation for war. Men had tried to fashion treaties like the treaty of mutual assistance and the Geneva protocol, but all were only an effort to put in practice the principle which was the very basis of the league covenant.

"When that day comes, when Nations which are directly attacked can count on the help of all, and when Nations can meditate an attack understand that they will have against them the organized forces of the world," he said, "on that day can there be a question of the reduction of armaments and general disarmament."

M. Boncour praised the league covenant, which he declared was framed to make war on war, and remarked that the league, like the Saints mentioned in Holy Scripture, can never rest but must go forward to new tasks for the world's betterment.

Brazil declared that the draft convention was utterly unacceptable for Nations which do not manufacture armaments and that it violated the basic principle of the league, which is that the equality of all countries, great and small, must ever be safeguarded. Brazil, her spokesman, Senhor Carvalho, said, would never sign a system forcing her to appear before other Governments officially to request the dispatch of armaments. Like the representatives of other countries, he demanded the serious remodeling of the draft.

A second apprehension which crept out in the general discussion and seemed to set many people thinking hard came from the delegates of Poland and Roumania. Both of these countries called attention to the gravity of the situation arising from the absence of Russia from the present deliberations. Poland declared that she must take this fact into consideration during the framing of the final convention, because Russia would be freed from all control in arms traffic. Roumania declared unequivocally that the Russian defection had "put Russia's neighbors in a dangerous position."

**Affirm Negligent Homicide Charge.**  
Austin, Texas.—The Court of Criminal Appeals affirmed the case of O. D. Bohannon, convicted in Dallas County of negligent homicide in connection with the death of George Judy, 8-year-old son of C. C. Judy, who was run over by an automobile while gathering wild flowers along a public highway. Bohannon was sentenced to six months in the county jail.

**Postmaster Appointed.**  
Washington.—The Postmaster General appointed Ruby McPherson as acting postmaster at Ysleta, Texas. Other Texas postoffice appointments announced were Travis M. Bragg as postmaster at Courtney and John E. McAllister as acting postmaster at Miranda City.

**Save Army Dirigible.**  
Omaha, Neb.—Emergency measures were taken to save the army dirigible TC-6 from possible wind disaster when Colonel John Pagelow, commander, pulled the rip cord of the ship's silk bag, allowing the helium gas to escape in record time.

**\$20,074,011 Earned by S. W. R. R.**  
Washington.—Class No. 1 railroads in the Southwestern district in the first three months this year earned \$20,074,011, or 4.39 per cent on the property investment, according to reports filed with the Bureau of Railway Economics. This was somewhat below the return for the entire United States, which was 4.48 per cent. The Southwestern roads, it is shown, had a higher percentage of return than any other section of the Western district, the average for which was 3.36 per cent.

## U. S. AMBASSADOR ISSUES WARNING

Because of Our Sympathy We Have Lent Money to Permit Europe to Function Economically.

London.—Europe must achieve peace based on right and justice instead of might, or the tide of material assistance which has been running from the new world to the old will cease to flow, Ambassador Alanson B. Houghton declared in his first public appearance as United States representative to Great Britain.

Houghton spoke before the Pilgrims Society at a dinner arranged to honor him and welcome him to his new duties. Fresh from the United States, where he conferred with President Coolidge, the Ambassador's message to Europe was considered of great significance. It is interpreted as a warning to Europe to think well before engaging in a security pact of the prewar brand such as resulted in the contest for dominance which ended in war between the entente and the alliance.

Premier Baldwin proposed Houghton's health following the traditional toasting of the King.

"War is a bloody accursed thing," Baldwin said, "and it must be driven from the world. I believe this can be done, if at all, by Anglo-American co-operation."

"Regarding our return to the gold standard, some Englishmen say it means pawning ourselves to the United States. I am ashamed that Englishmen said that. We are dealing with the Treasury, the Federal Reserve system and the Morgans—men whose financial ability and moral rectitude are known throughout the world, men whom I would trust as I would the chairman of the Bank of England and others with whom we deal here."

The American Ambassador rose to meet enthusiastic applause.

Europe had started to recovery, Houghton declared, the heavy work had been done, and the foundations of new prosperity laid, but equally difficult tasks were ahead. The war had destroyed mutual good faith, which was the cement binding civilization together.

Explaining that in the United States the foreign office is in the homes of the people, where they discuss and decide international questions," Houghton said that the United States was sympathetic and desired to help. Because of this sympathy it had lent money to permit Europe to function economically.

"But it is natural for us to assume," the Ambassador continued, "that Europe will seek a settlement free from conditions which would lead to war. A full measure of helplessness will be obtainable only when the American people are assured that the time for destructive methods has passed, and that the time for peaceful building has begun."

"The people of the United States are asking themselves if that time has arrived. They are unable to answer. The answer must come from the peoples of Europe. If the answer is peace, you may be assured America will help to the utmost, but if the answers continue confused, I fear those helpful processes now in motion must inevitably cease."

## HATCHER WILL NOT RECEIVE OIL FUND

Royalty Money Deposited in Bank Awaiting Ruling by Court.

Austin, Texas.—State Treasurer W. Gregory Hatcher has authorized the statement that he will not receive the Comptroller's deposit warrants consigning the University oil royalty to the permanent fund, in accordance with the Attorney General's opinion, and thus the money is not received in the Treasury to the credit of any fund. This makes it certain that the courts will have to pass on the validity of the act of the last Legislature assigning the oil royalty to the available fund, for a mandamus will be necessary to compel the State officials to act in accordance with the new law and thus test the correctness of the Attorney General's opinion holding it invalid.

"Pending the prospective test," said Mr. Hatcher, "I have placed this money in a depository bank where it is drawing 2 per cent for the University. It will remain there until the courts say where it belongs or until the Comptroller issues a deposit warrant in accordance with the new act."

**Extends Clemency to Mims.**  
Austin, Texas.—Charley Mims, whose prison record furnished one of the contested pages in the recent prison investigation, has been granted a conditional pardon by Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson.

**French in Steady Drive.**  
Casa Blanca, Morocco.—Fifty Rifians have been killed and many captured in a battle with French troops. West of the Ouegra River, Gen. Colombat reinforced Souders' and Schirkane's food divisions, the communique relates. The enemy fought savagely, fifty of them being killed and many captured, but our losses were insignificant. The Rifians are concentrating their center on a line between Sker and Bouzaoum. Col. Cambay inflicted heavy losses on the enemy on the road to Moulay."

## CONDENSED AUSTIN NEWS

The State's fish hatchery, located on the grounds of the Dallas State Fair, is not to be moved, the Game, Fish and Oyster Department has announced. Further announcement was that plans are being made to enlarge the hatchery, probably by next fall.

Inspection of fish and oyster conditions along the Gulf coast between Corpus Christi and Matagorda is to be made by T. E. Hubby, Game, Fish and Oyster Commissioner. Mr. Hubby left Austin for Corpus Christi. The trip along the coast is to be made in the State boat "Texas."

Up to the close of business Saturday, May 3, the State Banking Department had authorized 251 of the 951 State banks and trust companies to withdraw from the guaranty fund and use the bond plan of securing deposits. This announcement was authorized by Charles O. Austin, Commissioner.

Miss Frances Whatley, tutor in romance languages at the University of Texas, will teach Spanish at Our Lady of the Lake College in San Antonio during the coming Summer session. Miss Whatley received her A. B. degree from the university last year and is now taking courses toward her master's degree.

L. D. Shelton, convicted in Dallas County of murder of Helen Ross, June 4, 1924, has filed appeal in the Court of Criminal Appeals. Appeals were also filed in two other Dallas County cases, being Will Barnes, given twenty-five years for robbing H. F. Thompson, a farmer, of \$247, and Ira Burton, sentenced to five years for theft.

Maximum credit of 15 per cent on the final rate of insurance was granted by the state fire insurance commission to the towns of Fredericksburg and San Saba on account of good fire record for the past three years. This credit applies on all fire insurance policies written on or after April 15, 1925, and expire on Feb. 28, 1926.

The question of whether certain Houston wharf property is entitled to term fire insurance rates was left to the courts when the State Fire Insurance Commission reaffirmed its decision that the wharves were not public buildings. An injunction suit against the decision is pending.

Because of the popularity of fencing among the co-eds of the University of Texas, a fencing club has been organized with Margaret Cousins of Dallas as president. D'Aragnan Club has been adopted as the name of the organization, honoring the hero of the "Three Musketeers." About twelve girls belong to the club. Melvin E. Williamson of San Antonio, a student in the University, instructs the class in fencing.

As a matter of economy the State Board of Control may ignore the provision in the new law appropriating \$60,000 to print 8,000 volumes of the revised civil and criminal codes, the objectionable clause being that to require electrotypes to be made and retained for printing future editions of the codes. The printers have found that the copy can be set a second time for less money than the electrotypes will cost.

The Texas Public Health Association has announced that the senior English class of Oak Cliff High School had been awarded first prize; the senior class of Edna High School second prize, and the biology classes of the senior high school of Austin, third prize, in a playwriting contest. Plays submitted by Forest High School, Dallas, and by St. John's Negro Orphanage received honorable mention.

Plans for a complete exhibit of specimens of every game bird in Texas, native and migratory, were discussed at a conference between Turner E. Hubby, Game, Fish and Oyster Commissioner, and his deputies, and announcement was also made that the establishment of additional fish hatcheries in the State was contemplated at an early date. San Angelo and Wichita Falls are among the cities offering locations for hatcheries.

A contractor for carrying mails for the United States within Texas is not exempt from the Texas laws requiring every person who operates a motor vehicle on the highways of this State to pay a registration fee on each motor vehicle, the registration fee varying according to the capacity, weight and dimensions of such motor vehicle, the Attorney General ruled in an opinion given Frank Lanham, chairman of the State Highway Commission.

An opinion to the State Treasurer by Assistant Attorney General L. C. Sutton holds that bank officers may be commissioned by the directors to act for the bank in making deposits of securities with the State Treasurer to guarantee State funds placed in such banks as depositories. The State Depository Board adopted a resolution providing that registered bonds will be accepted from depository banks to guarantee State deposits, the same as "payable to bearer" bonds.

## NEARLY INSANE AT TIMES

Mrs. Saunders Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieved Troubles of Change of Life



Knoxville, Tenn.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound while going through the Change of Life. I was very nervous, could not sleep and had melancholy spells. In fact, I was nearly insane at times and my memory was almost a blank. I was so weak I could not do my household half of the time and suffered dreadfully with my back. My doctor said I would have to worry it out and I went through this for three years before I began taking the Vegetable Compound which I saw advertised. I think it was eight bottles that I took. It has been two years since I took any and I haven't had a doctor since for that trouble. I do all my washing and ironing and I have gained from 116 to 138 pounds. I feel so well I think I do not need any medicine now, but I advise all women who suffer physically and mentally as I did to give the Vegetable Compound a fair trial. I hope it will do as much for them as it did for me."—Mrs. T. A. SAUNDERS, 711 E. Depot Street, Knoxville, Tenn.

### Wonderful Experience

When Henry Oldys, naturalist and authority on bird calls, died recently at Rockville, Md., he left a will which contains this paragraph: "I commend my soul to God in the hope that, despite its unworthiness to enjoy the great privilege, he will allow it to continue its existence after the death of my body. Should I be denied this great boon, yet am I deeply grateful that I have been permitted to enjoy this beautiful world, to think and to feel. It has been a wonderful and delightful experience, and I thank my God with an overflowing heart that I have lived. My one regret is that I have dealt so unworthily with the life he lent me."

Special paint which will not reflect light is being used on night-flying airplanes to protect pilots from the glare of searchlights fixed to the wings.

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



MOTHER! When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.

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# The Free Traders

By Victor Rousseau

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WNU Service.

## CHAPTER XIV

### The Best Laid Plans

Father McGrath had insisted that Lee should remain as a guest at the mission during the two following days, and he insisted on supplying him with an outfit of clothing. He asked their plans and Lee told him.

"The best thing in the world," he said. "Ye'll be safe at the house, and dinna ha' any fear of those de'il's agents at Siston lake, for they'll ken all about the pair o' ye long syne, and they darena interfere wi' ye the noo. But dinna prolong your honeymoon too long, for ye must be out o' the range before the heavy snaws begin."

Lee and Father McGrath had a long talk together that night. Lee told him the whole story of his encounter with Joyce in the range, the dynamiting, and his pursuit of the band at Siston lake and rescue of the girl, culminating with their flight into the forest and Joyce's loss of memory.

At first the father listened and interrupted, and kept giving vent to exclamations of amazement and indignation; but as Lee went on with his story he fell into silence, puffing at his pipe beside the stove and looking at Lee intently.

"Tis amazing," he said, when Lee had ended. "I canna understand it. For, look you, Anderson, it isna as if this was a country o' savages, whaur a base man could do what he pleased. 'Tis true they sell their feehly hooch, but that's deefert fra' kidnaping women and attempting murrder. There's something at the back o' this that ye havena hit upon."

Next morning Lee slept late—so late that it was the recitations of the school children across the open space that aroused him. From his bed he could hear Joyce's voice directing them, and he smiled happily at the thought of her. The morning was his marriage day. The evening of the morrow they would be together in their log home, shut off from all the world.

It was a renaissance of youth, this tender joy that filled him. He dressed and strolled across the interval to the schoolhouse.

That was the happiest day of his life. Joyce, at his mandate, agreed to a half holiday, and all that afternoon they strolled through the snow-bound woods, their arms about each other, planning their life together. Lee came more and more to see that to Joyce happiness consisted of the wilderness. She would wilt in a city. She had endured the period of her medical training only as a preliminary to returning into the wilds.

They decided that they would make their homes there, Lee resigning from the police the following spring. They would take up work under Father McGrath, enlarge the log house, create a garden; in time to come settlers would flock in, the whisky traffic would go—they dreamed for hours until the advent of night sent them homeward.

Next afternoon an old Indian and his wife were requisitioned for witnesses; and in the little schoolroom, in the presence of the entire population of the settlement, which consisted of the children, two half-grown girls, and a young boy, with an aged squaw or two—all legacies of the great small-pox epidemic of four years before which had decimated the region—Father McGrath performed the simple ceremony that united them, taking the gold ring from his own finger, and handing it to Lee who put it on his bride's.

And Lee, looking at Joyce with a new wonder that was almost fear, discovered the purpose that had sent him into the range.

It was for this, and this alone, that he might find not only his love, but that comrade of his heart's desire whom he had sought all the days of his life.

And in Joyce's confused and blushing face, in her eyes as she raised them shyly toward his own, he read their mutual happiness.

With Joyce's arm drawn shyly through his own, and his shoulders aching from Father McGrath's hand-clasp, he left the schoolhouse. Outside, the horse stood harnessed to the sleigh, which was loaded with the supplies. Lee handed Joyce inside and followed her. Father McGrath took the box seat of the big sleigh, which had originally functioned in the streets of some provincial city. Father McGrath had driven it to his destination by a detour round the range, with all his worldly goods packed inside it.

The journey was a slow one, the horse slipping on the frozen snow and plunging through the crusts that had formed over the surface. It was even colder than before, and there seemed no doubt that winter had set in at

last. All were glad when the log house came into view.

Father McGrath got down, flapping his arms. Lee helped Joyce out. They set down the supplies.

"I'll help you in wi' these goods," said the priest, "but I wilna come inside. And dinna ye be coming back to me, Mrs. Anderson."—Joyce looked adorably confused at the address—"and tell me tales aboot your husband, because all the men are alike, as ye ha' yet to learn, and ye're in the trap o' matreemony noo, the pair o' ye—tied fast, and there's naething this side o' deith can unfasten the knot for ye."

"Guld-bye and guld luck to ye," he added, extending a hand to each.

But in the middle of that hand-clasp he stood still, listening. His face grew grim. Lee listened too. And at first he heard only the night wind stirring among the trees; then something more ominous, yet very faint, coming out of the distance.

It died away. The two men watched each other's faces with a surmise that did not find vent in utterance. Perhaps it had been—the wind, the waves lapping the shore—but now it came again, louder and unmistakable. Lee dared not raise his eyes to meet Joyce's questioning gaze, lest she should discern the sudden fear.

For it was the put-putting of Rathway's motorboat.

The three might have been figures of stone as they stood there, listening to the sound of the engine, which grew rapidly louder. None of the three uttered a word.

Then the boat came into view, nearing the bank. It contained four men. One of them was Rathway. And even though Joyce was his inseparably, Lee waited for the sensation of an icy hand clutching his heart.

Father McGrath spoke. "'Tis Rathway, and I doot not but he's some de'il's wurk afoot. But haud steady, Anderson. He wilna dare—he wilna dare—"

His voice trailed off into silence. The engine of the motorboat had been shut off. Rathway and his men had stepped out. They were ashore, they were coming up from the river toward the house, Rathway a little in the lead of the others. With his hunched shoulders and his great muscular strength, his look of malignant, mocking ferocity, he seemed the nearest thing that Lee had known to incarnate evil.

His face, as he drew near the group, was twisted in a wry, triumphant smile. He looked mockingly at Lee. He looked ironically at Father McGrath. But there was possession anticipated in the look he cast at Joyce, and Lee drew the girl to his side, his arms about her, standing a little in front of her to protect her from the sight of Rathway.

Father McGrath stepped forward. "Ye ha' na business here wi' my friends, James Rathway!" he cried. "Ye ken verra weel the agreement we've entered into. So ye can take yersel' and your de'il's crew awa'!"

"Aye?" sneered Rathway, regarding the priest with ironic banter. "But I have followed you and this party here because you were not at the mission. It's not my plan to stay."

"What do you want?" McGrath demanded.

"My wife," Rathway returned, stretching out his hand to place it on Joyce's shoulder.

With a loud cry Joyce leaped back, staring about her as if she did not know where she was. Lee let his clenched fist fall. The situation was too big for physical retort.

"Aye, my wife, Father McGrath," Rathway said again. "Married to me two years ago in Montreal. And there's the certificate."

He held out a document.

Father McGrath's first words before looking at it were characteristic: "'Tis the first time I've heard o' the mon and na the wumman keepin' the marriage lines, James Rathway."

Lee was holding Joyce, who swayed in his arms. "What does he mean?" he kept repeating. "It's some trick. Tell them it's a trick, Joyce!"

But Joyce seemed neither to hear nor to understand anything. Meanwhile Father McGrath, who had been examining the paper, handed it back with an ironical bow.

"Mees Pelly that was, was united in the bonds of holy matrimony wi' Meestair Anderson here these three hours syne," he said. "Td tak her wurrd aganst your own and ca' that a forgerery."

But the priest's face shone deathly white in the moonlight.

"Aye?" sneered Rathway, pointing a long finger at Joyce. "Let her deny it if she dare!"

Joyce said not a word. She lay in Lee's arms as if she had been mortally stricken. A deadly fear began to creep over Lee, over McGrath. Behind

Rathway Shorty and Pierre and a third man grinned and shifted uneasily.

"And that's a lee, anyhow," said Father McGrath scornfully.

Rathway bowed, sneeringly, in turn. "Permit me to go on, Father; believe or disbelieve, it makes no difference. He sent his girl away to school to Montreal. Soon after, it was discovered that Pelly was wanted for an old murder—"

"Lee Number Two," said the priest. "'Twas you betrayed him—I ha' nae doots o' that."

"He fled the country," pursued Rathway, unruffled. "As his only friend, fearing that his daughter might come to harm in Montreal, I went down there, saw her, and offered to make her my wife. She consented with alacrity—"

"Oo, aye, and we'll just cut out the alacreey," said Father McGrath in abysmal disgust, "because she didna, and if she did, it ill becomes you to say so."

"She married me at the Church of the Virgin, as this certificate proves. And it was agreed that she should continue her mission studies for a certain period before coming to live with me as my wife. I proposed to build a comfortable home for her at Siston lake and go into the fur business—"

"Fur?" shouted McGrath. "The only fur you've ever traded in is what ye've put on the tongues and stomachs of your victims, ye cheap poison-peddlin' hooch-hound!"

Rathway went on as if he had not heard the insult: "Last month, when she had completed her course, she started north to meet me. As I was away on a business trip, I detailed two of my men to escort her from Little Falls. They met her. This man was with her, and he ordered them away under threat of shooting."

He turned to Lee with a scowl. "At Mrs. Rathway's urgent request they went away to avoid bloodshed, but waited in the vicinity to make sure that no violence was offered her. As she did not reach their camping place, they became alarmed and went back. They found her lying under her horse, apparently abandoned by him after some accident—if it was only an accident."

"They brought her to Siston lake, where I had just returned. This man



"What Do You Want?" McGrath Demanded.

followed them, attacked and stunned me from behind, stole a boat and two packs, and took her away, and appears to have been living a tramp's life in the woods with my wife ever since."

Lee, who was still holding Joyce, started, but Father McGrath held up his hand. "Na, na, let him finish his lying story," he said.

"That's all," said Rathway. "In spite of all, I am willing to forgive the past and take her back. She was unconscious when this man got her into his power. He shall pay for what he has done, if there's law in this land—but this poor girl has been more sinned against than sinning. I'm willing to acknowledge her as my wife still. And I defy you, Father McGrath, to intervene."

Father McGrath walked a step or two toward Joyce, who was standing, encircled by Lee's arm, her eyes cast down. She raised them to his face in mute appeal.

"My child, there's only one thing to ask of ye. Did you marry this mon? Can ye remember?"

Joyce shuddered, and she looked at the priest hopelessly. "Yes, it is true," she answered. "I married him."

A cry broke from Lee's lips. He released Joyce, and stood looking at her with the expression of a man who has received his death blow.

"Yes, it's true, it's true," said Joyce. She was speaking now with the calmness of one for whom nothing matters. "He came to me with the threat that he had my father in his power and would betray him unless I married him. It had been the terror of my father's life for years, that some day he would be arrested for that old murder."

"And therefore—yes, I married him, but I insisted that I was to finish my course before I lived with him as his wife. Then, last month, he wrote to me that he would wait no longer. He said my father, whom he had helped to escape across the frontier, had returned to the district, and that he would notify the authorities unless I came up to him immediately.

"And so I started, and—and God knows I could bear it no longer, and that is why He mercifully gave me forgetfulness!"

And, shuddering, she remained standing where she was like a cataleptic.

"So ye leed there, too!" cried Father McGrath to Rathway in white-hot wrath. "Ye've proved yersel' a triple leard the noo, for Pelly's deid—"

"Dead?" shouted Rathway. "Aye, deid these many months, and ye claimed he was alive, and in your power, so that ye could get possession of this pair girl ye've deceived—"

But he broke off, and Rathway made no reply, but watched him as he strode to the spot where Joyce was standing. Gently he took her hand in his and began to whisper in her ear. And all the while there was silence, and yet it seemed as if through that silence innumerable powers were in conflict—man against man, man against law, man against God.

Then Lee cried out in a tone so wild that even Rathway and Rathway's men appeared awed by it:

"She's mine in the sight of God! Joyce, tell me that you care nothing for this trick that has been played on you! Tell me that you will defy this man and come away with me!"

Rathway stepped forward, covering Lee with a pistol.

"By heaven," he swore, "I'll blow your brains out if you meddle with me or mine, and there's no court in this land will hold me guilty."

Lee scarcely seemed to be aware of him. He was holding out his arms to Joyce, and she was trembling, and looking at him, irresolute. Father McGrath was holding her hands and still whispering in her ear. And suddenly a dreadful change came over Lee's face. Confidence was replaced by a look of mortal anguish.

"Joyce!" he cried wildly.

Joyce looked at the priest, who stepped between them; but it was Joyce whom he addressed, not Lee.

"My child, you married James Rathway of your ain free will," he said. "The motive has na bearing on the situation. He didna constrain you by fear of violence. 'Twas to save your father you did it, you say—aye, but 'twas to save him from the just processes of the law. There's nae way out, my dear. This man's your husband."

He looked at Lee. "'Tis the saddest thing I've known," he said, "but ye see this makes the ceremony ye've been through valueless. There's nae way out o' it—name at all, lad. So you twa must e'en just say guldbye."

Lee turned to Joyce. He cried her name. She tottered toward him, hands outstretched, groping before her, as if she were blind.

She found him, their hands clasped each other thus during a period of silence that seemed all eternity compressed into a few moments.

The words came monotonously from Lee's lips: "Joyce, are you—going—to—that man who—calls—himself your—husband?"

She bowed her head. Their eyes met, his in a dumb prolongation of that question, hers in mute, helpless agony.

Then suddenly Lee released her. He straightened himself, stood up stiffly, and squared his shoulders, as if he were on parade. And quietly he turned away.

Then the silence was broken by a wild laugh from Rathway. There was something in that laugh more devilish even than in the situation. For it was amused, shameless, merciless, devoid of any human element; it was like the laugh that the hyena gives over the kliss of some nobler beast that it has supplanted.

"Put his pack out of my house, Pierre! Fling it out into the snow!" he shouted, chuckling. "What, your pack, is it? Never mind, we'll let him keep it. Can't turn the poor devil out into the snow to freeze. He'll go to jail later on for stealing it."

He strode up to Joyce and clapped his hand upon her shoulder. "Joyce, my dearie, have you said goodbye to your sweetheart?" he asked. "We'll make this place our headquarters for a little honeymoon before going back to Siston lake—what d'you say to that?"

The girl shrank under his touch. Rathway saw it and scowled. But he turned toward Lee, his face alight with triumph.

"You—take yourself away with your stolen goods, and don't let me catch you hanging round my wife again!" he shouted. "Or I'll shoot you like the dog that you are. And, harken, Mr. Anderson! Don't you ever dare to show your face among decent men again, or I'll have you jailed!"

Father McGrath strode forward, his face working with emotion.

"Aye, James Rathway, ye're feeling your triumph the noo," he cried, "and the yellow cur's come to the top in ye. But ye'll remember that there's a higher power sometimes makes hash o' e'en the best laid plans, James Rathway!"

Then he strode to where Lee was standing, and clapped his hand on his shoulder. "Will ye nae come back to the meeston wi' me this night, Meestair Anderson?" he pleaded.

But Lee stood like a stone, appearing not to be conscious of the priest's question, while Rathway, with an evil smile, put his arm round Joyce's waist and led her, unresistant, toward the log house, followed by his three aides.

And to McGrath that was the most awful moment in his whole career, and all the manhood in him urged him to fight, fight to the death against this human sacrifice. It was only his lifetime of discipline that held him at Lee's side. And, looking into Lee's stony face, an immense pity swelled up in his heart.

The door of the hut closed. Lee

quivered and started as the priest's hand fell on his shoulder again.

"Lee, lad, ye'll come back wi' me," Father McGrath pleaded.

An inarticulate sound like that of some animal broke from Lee's lips. And, shaking himself free from the priest's friendly grasp, he picked up the rifle and the snowshoes, and went slouching off in the direction of the forest. Father McGrath took a step or two toward him, then, shaking his head, watched him as he made his way over the frozen ground into the darkness.

Sighing, the priest turned back to the sleigh. He gathered up the reins; then, with an impulse of sudden fury, hooking his fist toward the log house, looking peacefully enough in the bosom of the frozen valley, bathed in moonlight.

"If I werena a priest of God, and believe that He brings all things right in His guld time accordin' to His weel, I'd throttle ye like the bound ye are!" he cried.

## CHAPTER XV

### Joyce Fights a Good Fight

Joyce let Rathway lead her inside the log house without offering any resistance. She moved like an automaton under the pressure of his arm. Inside the large room he released her.

"Put down my pack!" he ordered Shorty, who was attending him. "Light some candles and pin something over the window, and then get out!"

In a minute Rathway and Joyce were alone. The girl shuddered as the candle light revealed the man's face to her. She had seen it so many times in fearful dreams, and all the way up through the range. When she had married Rathway she had hoped against hope that something would intervene to save her; but now the blow had fallen. And she stood quite still, her hands crossed on her breast, waiting for what was to come.

Then Rathway seized her in his arms. He kissed her ice-cold lips, cheeks, eyes, and throat. His hands went pawing over her. And as she still stood unresistant and unresponsive, his passion grew the fiercer, and mingled with fury at the realization that this girl, so submissive in his arms, was his in body alone.

He released her and, in his rage, began to growl out jeers and curses.

"A different honeymoon from what you were expecting, Joyce girl!" he cried. "No, no, the same honeymoon, but a different husband. A better one, eh, my girl? Well, can't you speak? Which of your two men do you prefer?"

But Joyce made no reply.

"You've answered me, you drab!" Rathway shouted. "So you've been living with him on the trail these two weeks past! By heaven, I was a fool to take you back from him without killing him! You thought I'd swallow that lie about your having forgotten you were a married woman, did you? Did you ever hear of a woman forgetting that she was married?"

Joyce only watched him with a fixed gaze that made him uneasy.

"You won't pretend to me that your relations with him were innocent, I suppose?"

Still Joyce said nothing, and Rathway grasped her by the wrists.

"Answer me! Were they?"

"Yes, they were innocent." The words issued mechanically from her lips. He glared at her, incredulous, wanting to be convinced, unable to be. Of course the girl was lying. He would rather have known the worst than remain in that state of uncertainty. He didn't understand her. It was barely possible, no more. He was choking at the sight of her—his, yes, in spirit a world away. And suddenly he fell upon his knees, seized her hands, and began impressing kisses upon them.

"Forgive me!" he stammered. "I'm mad with jealousy. I know you were unconscious and at his mercy when he took you away. You weren't to blame. I love you, Joyce. I've always been mad about you, you know that. Once, when I lost my head, your father shot me. Won't you forget this other man, this Anderson? He means no good to you. He's after that mine, no doubt, and that's why he forced his company upon you in the range."

"Forget him, Joyce. I love you. I'll make you a good husband, and you shall be a rich woman. We'll give up this life here and go south, where people know how to live. Can you love me, Joyce?"

"No," she answered, "I don't love you. I have always hated you."

"By heaven, I'll show you!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### What One's Eyes Tell

We are told that the eyes of the intellectual man are gray, and it is a fact that most men of genius have gray eyes. Brown eyes are said to express temperament rather than intellect.

Although brown eyes flash with anger, light up with joy, and change swiftly with jealousy, blue and gray eyes can express greater sadness, says London Tit-Bits.

Green and black eyes are supposed to be the most wicked. Becky Sharp's green eyes played an important part in her various conquests.

The "vamp" in modern fiction usually possessed flashing eyes of either green or black. Actually there are no black eyes; dark brown or dark gray eyes have the appearance of being black in certain lights.

### More Advice

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**Beginning Saturday, May 16**

This is a Sale that concerns Women, Misses and growing Girls, for it comes at the very time when summer wardrobes are being planned. The price reductions, as emphatic as they are, are secondary in importance to the fashion and quality of these frocks. Variety of style adds much to the selling, and each garment will mean a large saving.

Dresses that were priced as high as \$35,  
Now \$3.75 to \$19.75

New Mid-Summer Hats at sale prices. One Table of Hats priced at \$1.00 each. There are other bargains that mean a saving. Come in and look them over for yourself.	HOSIERY	
	\$3.00 All-Silk Chiffon	\$2.45
	2.50 " " "	1.95
	2.50 Silk Thread	1.95
	1.50 " " "	1.00

Everything Cash at This Sale. Nothing Charged

Don't fail to see our \$1.00 table during this sale. There are several things you are going to need.

**Mrs. McGowen's Shop**

**FOR SALE**—a real good young milk cow, gentle and easily handled, now giving lard bucket full of rich milk at each milking—and sometimes more. Milking without calf now; a nice looking cow—and as good as she looks. No suitable place to keep her, is reason for selling. She is worth \$50 to any one needing a good cow, especially for town use, but as have no place to keep her, will sell for \$40 cash—no less. Inquire at Review office.

**Silver and China**

The ladies of the Methodist church gave a silver and chinaware shower at the church, Monday, for the kitchen apartment, in the 1st ment. While silver and chinaware were the principal articles included in the shower, a stove, tables and other items were also brought, and check up shows that the shower was a success. You can always depend on the ladies. When they decide to do a thing, they do it—and that's that.

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**The Racket Store**

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Graham, have returned from tour in south Texas, driving home in a new Chevrolet Sedan. They just recently married. On their return they were joined by daughter, Miss Ruby, at Taylor, where she visited. They will make their home here. Mrs. Graham was formerly Mrs. Addie Wolfe.

Bert Jennings and family of Grosvenor, were trading here Monday.

C. M. Buckingham, of Gainesville, was here the past week visiting his son, Ralph. Mr. Buckingham operates a printing house at Gainesville. He has been in newspaper and job printing work since he was twelve years of age—and still enjoys "handspiking" his type, and discounts machine set jobs, he states.

**Presbyterian Church**

Sunday School 9:45.  
Morning Worship 11.  
C. E. Society 7:45 p. m.  
I will preach Baccalaureate sermon at Cottonwood at 2:30 p. m. and at Pioneer Sunday evening at 8:15.  
S. P. Collins.

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Bring us your quart bottles.  
Clark's Grocery.

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Attorney-at-Law

Over Guaranty State Bank Bldg.

**Opening Announcement**

I wish to announce that my new service station on corner of South Main and Fourth Streets has been completed and I am now ready to give you service unexcelled. I handle Magnolia Gas and Oil, Lee Tires and Tubes and a complete line of auto accessories.

I now have my wash rack completed and will wash, clean and polish all makes of cars also grease and clean your engines. In the very near future I expect to have my car and furniture paint shop ready for operation, introducing the new Pyroxline finish in laquers and enamels. Will also have a free tourist camp completed soon. A ladies' rest room convenient.

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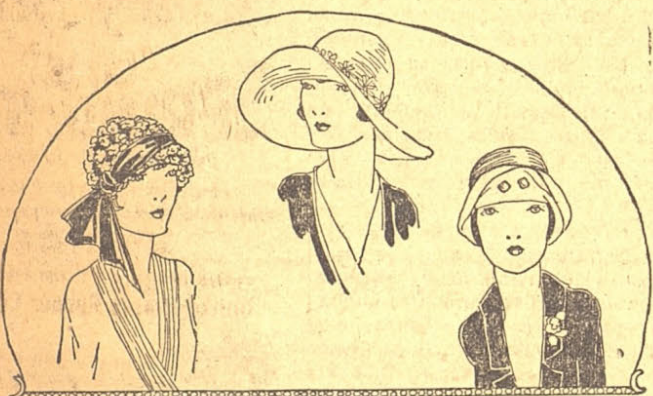
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We are here in Cross Plains to stay, to develop, and to build up with the best town and community in Calhahan county.

It is our aim to deserve your confidence and support, now and hereafter. We won't give you over weight now and short weight in the future. We won't sell you ice now for less than a reasonable profit and ask you to pay more later.

Our cold storage plant will be ready for the fall poultry market.

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The spirit of youth shines out in these hats—or perhaps it is only that they suggest Spring with all its gayety. Smart high trimmings and crowns and bright colors feature the Style Spring Hats,

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1 lot of Men's Overalls \$1.49 Boys Overalls 79c. Boys Blue Denim Shirts 69c.

**MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS**

Just received new Spring Shipment Men's neck band Shirts, many new styles to choose from. A big value at our low price, each 98c

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