

# The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1921

No. 34

## You Run No Risk

When you put your money in a bank conducted along the lines of safety and conservatism.

The policies and management of this bank are such that the money of its patrons is safe, as we protect their interests at all times and study to promote their success and prosperity.

We solicit your account whether large or small. We are always glad to talk with you and to lend you every assistance which experience and financial strength enables us to give. A program of saving and making regular deposits in a good bank is the one to adopt if you would become independent.

## Farmers National Bank



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

### ANDY HUDSON GETS BROKEN ARM, CRANKS FORD CAR

Andy Hudson sustained a broken arm Tuesday of last week while cranking his erstwhile faithful old trusty, a Ford roadster of four years usage, and will for some time suffer a very painful affliction. The right arm was broken between the wrist and elbow. During these four years of hard service Andy has ever had implicit confidence in the ready-to-go propensities of this flier, but when its mule nature did assert itself, he said it tried to kick everything off the face of the earth.

### COUNTY COMMISSIONERS ASKED TO BRIDGE CREEK

One of the greatest obstructions to public travel on the main highway leading east from Cross Plains has been the condition of the crossing at the creek running between the locations of the Atwood and Bryson wells. It has been with great difficulty that vehicles were able to get over this crossing for a number of

years, and the commissioners now, that travel has become so extensive over the road since the development of the oil field in that locality, should lose no time in fixing the thing. The proximity of the line between Callahan and Eastland counties to this crossing has heretofore made it uncertain as to whose duty it was to have the work done. Now, we are informed, the line has been definitely located as running a number of yards east of the crossing, which establishes it in Callahan county. The cost of the work will not be great, as a small bridge or large culvert properly placed with some filling in will serve the purpose. The commissioners have been duly petitioned and we believe the work will be done immediately. Should it be delayed until the coming of the winter rains, it will be impossible to pass over it with a vehicle.

\$100.00.

Have one each of Standard and P. O. Double Disc plows for \$100 each. J. H. Shackelford's Paint and Hardware Store.

TANLAC at Cozy Drug Store.

### THREE WELLS SPUDDED IN THIS WEEK; NEW LOCATIONS

Developments in the Cross Plains oil field continue with new interest as the days pass. Representatives of a number of the large supply houses have spent the greater part of their time during the past week in Cross Plains, and representatives of two of the big pipe line Co's were visitors here last Tuesday. A number of new locations have been made.

Following is a report of the actual workings of the field:

The H. W. Seaman, et al, Webb No. 1, average daily production for the past ten days, 195 barrels.

The Pennant Oil & Gas Co., Teston No. 1, which was completed on the 19th inst. is making 300 barrels per day.

The W. H. Seaman, et al, Atwood No. 1, is fishing for tools Tuesday night at a depth of 1690 feet. It is believed that this trouble will be overcome and drilling resumed on this well before the end of the present week.

F. W. Stone & Co., Webb No. 2, spudded in and had reached a depth of 150 Tuesday morning.

The West Texas Oil and Refining Co., Webb No. 3, building

### AGED MAN DIES SUDDENLY FLAMES PASS OVER BODY

Mr. J. A. Casper, aged 74 years, father of Mrs. R. R. McKinney who lives on the Long farm at Dressy, died suddenly last Tuesday morning about 8 o'clock. Mr. Casper had been living with his daughter and son-in-law at their home on this farm and with other families in the Dressy neighborhood for the past two years. Last Tuesday a fire which had been started in the pasture was spreading near the home and the aged man went out alone to check it. Mr. McKinney had left home, the children had just gone to school and Mrs. McKinney was engaged in milking the cows in the lot nearby. It is supposed that Mr. Casper died suddenly from heart failure or paralysis while fighting the fire, as his death was not discovered until the flames had burned a part of the clothing from his body. Mr. Casper formerly lived at Cameron, Texas, and was a member of the Masonic Lodge at that place. His remains were interred in the Cross Plains cemetery Wednesday evening.

Don't fail to see Mrs. W. E. Butler when in the market for a new coat.

## HOT DAYS

AND

## COLD NIGHTS

Give people who are run down COLDS. Build your system up with a good tonic. Have your doctor prescribe, then bring your prescription to this store.

We use only pure drugs.

Let us fill your next prescription.

## The Cozy Drug Store, Inc.

"Watch Us Grow"

Next Door to Postoffice.

Cross Plains

rig. Joe Culinanan, et al, Bryson No. 1, spudding in at 100 feet Tuesday morning.

Center & Tidwell's No. 1, on the E. W. Scott farm, North of Gooch No. 1, rigging up.

Pennant Oil and Gas Co., Parker No. 1, building rig.

Crabb & McNeal and Tom Bryant No. 1, on the E. F. Harlow farm, spudding in.

Bob Gillman, et al, No. 1, on the D. B. Famby land, 6 1/2 miles south of the Webb No. 1, building rig.

It is reported that Litzinger, et al, who owns the discovery well in the Cross Plains field, are preparing to clean out the Gooch No. 1, and are also making arrangements to drill other wells on their holdings.

### ABOUT FORTY SUMMONED BEFORE GRAND JURY

District Court convened at Baird the first day of this week. About forty people from Cross Plains were summoned before the grand jury Monday and Tuesday, presumably to be questioned by the jury in its investigation of the Wit McMillan case, and alleged violations of the Federal prohibition laws.

Glass, putty, building paper and tacks. Get ready for cold weather, Shackelford's Lumber Store.

### HOME BUILDING CONTINUES IN CROSS PLAINS

New homes continue to adorn the residence section of Cross Plains and each week finds new-comers permanently located here. One new building, in which Sipes & Neeb are conducting a business, has been completed on South Main St. and the new Masonic building on North Main St. is nearing completion. Other parties have been here during the past week, seeking locations for business buildings.

The five-room home of R. D. Baum, on Avenue C, will be completed this week, and Mrs. C. B. Baum has purchased a lot from E. N. Schaffner and will commence the building of a modern home on it immediately. In the meantime, every suitable place for conducting a business of any kind on the principle streets of the town are being occupied.

### SMALL STEAM LAUNDRY NEEDED IN CROSS PLAINS

It seems that Cross Plains, taking into consideration the almost certain continued growth of its population, would be a promising location for a small laundry. There are many other towns of less population that support a small steam laundry.

## Gas Stoves

Sunshine Bunsen Burner Heaters. Prices range from \$5.50 to \$12.50.

Premo Eclipse Cooking Stoves. Prices range from \$35.00 to \$65.00.

Above prices include delivery to your home.

We will install them for you at small additional cost. Come in and see these stoves before buying.

We also have plenty of pipe and fittings. Get our prices on this material before buying.

## JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S

Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

The Home of Sherwin-Williams Paints

CROSS PLAINS

TEXAS

Besides the great convenience it it would be to the present population the town is rapidly filling up with with people who have become accustomed to patronizing such an institution. As matters now stand washday in Cross Plains is some proposition, and requires about two-thirds of the men and all the women in the town to handle the task. Somebody give us a steam laundry.

### ALL DAY SINGING AND PICNIC AT BURKETT

The good people of our neighboring town of Burkett are arranging for an all day singing and picnic on the third Sunday in November. Excellent singers from other localities will be present and assist the local church choir in the day's program. A Cordial invitation is extended to visitors and every effort will be made to provide a good time for all.

Fish and Oysters, at R. E. Wilson's.

Yes we will sell you most any make of casings, and save you \$ \$.

### BIG FREE FALL FAIR AT DE LEON NOV. 1-2-3

A big free fall fair and exposition, showing the agricultural, industrial and commercial achievements of that section of country, will be given at De Leon Nov. 1, 2 and 3. A party of De Leon boosters for this fair was in Cross Plains a few days ago and promise a big time and many great attractions for the visitors. The passenger run on the Cross Plains branch, leaving here about six in the morning and returning in the late afternoon, will make it quite convenient for many to attend from this community.

### ARMSTRONG CASE CONTINUED UNTIL NOV. 15

The case of the State vs. Will Armstrong for the killing of Grady Tarver, which occurred at the Armstrong home a few miles from Cross Plains in the early spring, has again been postponed in the district court at Eastland until Nov. 15th, we are informed.

## Our chief desire is

To render our patrons every service that any bank can render. To give satisfactory service is the goal toward which we constantly strive.

We know that a bank account is a great protection to a man and his family when misfortune overtakes him, and we therefore advise all our friends to be saving.

This bank offers you a safe depository for your money, and welcomes your account whether large or small. There is no danger of a loss to you if you deposit with us.

"A Guaranty Fund Bank"

## The First Guaranty State Bank

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, Pres.

C. C. Neeb, Cashier



We cater to the smoker who is particular about his cigars, his smokes.

There is no cigar that will suit every taste.

Consequently we carry a variety of types and qualities that will suit almost any taste that may be presented.

We invite your business in this line on the basis of your satisfaction and money saved.

ACCURACY SERVICE COURTESY

## The City Drug Store

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

The Retail Store

PHONE 23

NYAL AGENCY

# Yes

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—



Proved. Rasper—I think married men are more imaginative than single ones. Harper—Why do you say that? "It has been estimated that during a married life of 50 years a man will answer the question 'Where have you been?' 18,898 times. Surely that signifies the man's stous fertility of a married man's mind."—London Answers.

The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. All grocers—Advertisement.

A Concentrated Linguist. "You say your wife is a great linguist? How many languages does she speak?" "Oh, it's all in one language."—Life.

And a woman likes to dine in a restaurant with her husband so that he cannot blame her for the cooking.

## HEALTH IS VITAL

Here is How to Take Proper Care of It

Oklahoma City, Okla.—"We used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for my husband and it helped so much—did him lots of good. I freely recommend this 'Discovery' to anybody that is suffering from a run-down, weakened condition. There is no doubt it is a great building-up medicine."—Mrs. J. Montano, 732 West F (G. D.) If you need a building-up tonic, obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from your nearest druggist, or write Dr. Pierce, president Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

### ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. Sold by all reliable druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas

## 16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Leggett & Myers

## KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO

Known as "that good kind"

Try it—and you will know why

To Remove The Cause of PIMPLES, BAD BREATH, INDIGESTION AND CONSTIPATION

Take

## Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

## I AM THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

By BRISTOW ADAMS.

I am the Country Newspaper. I am the friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends; I speak to the home in the evening light of summer's vine-clad porch or the glow of winter's lamp. I help to make this evening hour; I record the great and the small, the varied acts of the days and weeks that go to make up life. I am for and of the home; I follow those who leave humble beginnings; whether they go to greatness or to the gutter, I take to them the thrill of old days, with wholesome messages. I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted to his understanding. My congregation is larger than that of any church in my town; my readers are more than those in the school. Young and old alike find in me stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the chronicler of birth, and love and death—the three great facts of man's existence. I bring together buyer and seller, to the benefit of both; I am part of the market-place of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which feed and clothe and shelter, and which minister to comfort, ease, health, and happiness. I am the word of the week, the history of the year, the record of my community in the archives of state and nation. I am the exponent of the lives of my readers. I am the Country Newspaper.



## But the Home Paper Told It!

"Wasn't it fine about Priscilla getting honors in her school work last term?" said Mrs. Smith to Mrs. Brown. "What?" asked Mrs. Brown. "I didn't know about it." "But it was in the Home Town Paper," replied Mrs. Smith. "Don't you take it?" "No," said Mrs. Brown, "but I am going to." And she did, for this is a true story. As much a part of the community life as is the school or church is the Home Town Paper.

Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week, Nov. 7-12

### Strong for Home Paper

"No, I don't take the local paper any more," one farmer said to another as they were waiting at the creamery to unload their milk.

They had just been looking at a poster advertising "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week, November 7-12." "I take a daily paper, and that's about all I need. It has a few items every week from our community, and I feel that I save two dollars a year by not subscribing to the home paper."

"Well, that's one way to look at it," said the other farmer, "but I've always felt that a local newspaper was a pretty valuable asset to any community, and if everybody took the attitude you do, there couldn't be any local newspaper. Of course we could not get along without our daily papers, because they keep us informed about what's going on throughout the nation and throughout the world, but when you say that they take care of our local news, I don't think you are sticking close to facts. They simply can't, and the publishers haven't any personal interest in our community the way our editor has."

"I have always felt that I got value received for every dollar I've paid out in subscriptions to the local paper, and I don't have an idea that running a country newspaper is any more of a wealth-producing proposition than running a farm. So long as I've got two dollars I intend that the rural mail carrier is going to tuck a copy of the home paper in my box every week."

That farmer knows that the community newspaper is a necessity in his home; that without it his home would be incomplete and his part in the community would be unsatisfactory to himself and his family. He knows the full value of the local newspaper as an institution.

#### A Community Servant.

The local newspaper is the servant of the community in which it is published, but to be a good and efficient servant it must be fed by the people it serves. It is an institution of the town quite as much as are the schools and the churches, and quite as much entitled to support.

#### A Necessary Luxury.

The town newspaper is both a luxury and one of the family necessities.

### Community's Archives

"Can you tell me the date the Baptist church burned—I mean, of course, the famous fire that all the old inhabitants talk about?"

"The librarian looked up from her work. 'No, I can't tell you the exact date, but I think I can find it for you quickly, for we have the files of the local paper since it was started. My impression is that the fire—the big fire, as they call it—was about 1873, and it won't be a very long job to look it up.'"

She went to the stacks in the rear of the library, pulled out a dusty bound volume marked "Herald, 1873," and spread it open on the table. "Ah, here it is," she said, after a minute spent in turning over the yellow leaves.

The person who had inquired for the date, a member of the woman's club of the town, sat down and read the article. "This gives me exactly the information I wanted," she said.

"I thought it would," said the librarian. "I fear most people do not appreciate how valuable is the local newspaper from the viewpoint of local history. In fact, it seems to me that it is about our only source. Only when an event gets into print is it officially recorded and filed for reference. Filmy as it is, the printed word of today is the counterpart of the ancient stone inscriptions that give us our records of a long-ago yesterday. I consider the bound volumes of our local papers perhaps the most valuable possession of this library."

There's at least one librarian who is giving "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which will be observed November 7-12, the most hearty backing she can give.

### OLD HOME TOWN PAPER TO HAVE A WEEK

Nation Wide Campaign Launched for November 7-12—Place in Community Life Emphasized.

November 7-12 has been set as "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," and this newspaper, together with the thousands of country newspapers the United States over—there are not far from 15,000 of them, weeklies and small dailies—is to participate.

The purpose of the campaign is not only to induce residents of the small communities and the home town folks who are far from their native heath to subscribe for the home paper, but also to emphasize the important place the home newspaper plays in the life of its community.

This campaign has the hearty support and co-operation not only of the newspapers but thousands of ministers and school principals, and many state agricultural colleges and farm and home bureau organizations.

Some persons, it is pointed out, have been inclined to belittle the place and function of the country newspaper. They have not realized that in reality the home paper is a community institution and that it enables the other institutions, such as the church and the school and all the rest to function better and more effectively. That it is a necessity if the town is to advance.

During the time between now and "Home Town Paper Week," November 7-12, this newspaper in its columns will have much to say about the Home Town Paper—not this newspaper in particular, but the home town paper the nation over, the home town newspaper as a real and distinctive factor in American life.

#### A Messenger to Garcia.

The local newspaper is the messenger to Garcia for your town. It goes out to the world as an advertisement for the community. To be a good advertisement it must be a good newspaper. To be a good newspaper it must have the support of the people of the community in the way of subscriptions and advertising. Are you doing your part toward making your paper a good advertisement for this community, one that will carry the kind of a message the people of the community wish carried to the world?

### MICKIE SAYS

## EXTRA!

NOV. 7 TO 12 IS "SUBSCRIBE TO YOUR HOME TOWN PAPER" WEEK! YOU'RE INVITED!



### A FINE OLD HOME PAPER

(Tune—A Fine Old English Gentleman.) These magazines with gravures and all these works of art. Are very well for city folks who live by dint of mart; But give me first and foremost, I hold it is the prime— That fine old home town paper—one of the good old time.

The printin' isn't perfect, the ink's not uniform. The type is set by hand perhaps—considerably overwork. The dear old press—I know it well—it's covered o'er with grime— But it prints that old home paper—one of the good old time.

I look for it each week as regularly it comes. And when the postman brings it in, I drop all other chums, I drink it in, from start to fin, ridiculous and sublime. That fine old home town paper, one of the good old time.

Smith's cat may have some kittens; Jones is putting in new pumps. My girl chum has got married and the kids have got the mumps. Jack Wiltsey's built a lean-to, Johnson's roses upward climb. Oh! I love the old home paper, boys, one of the good old time.

—GEO. E. WRAY.

### Back to Town Crier

How many residents of any small community have ever considered what might happen if there were no newspapers? Just previous to "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which is to be observed the country over November 7-12, is a good time to recall the plight of Macon, Mo., not long ago, when fire put the Chronicle-Herald out of business for two weeks.

According to The Publishers' Auxiliary, the old town crier, relic of many years back, was yanked from his hiding place, dusted off, and put back on his job, with a jangling bell, a megaphone, and a fog-horn voice only a little worse for long disuse.

It may have been a novelty for two weeks. But think of a community without printers' ink, compelled to get its announcements of auctions, sales, court sessions, births, marriages, deaths, epidemics of sickness, dog ordinances, board meetings, commencements, tax notices, advertisements of help and situations wanted, accidents, and the rest, through a shouted word like that of the ordinary train announcer in a city depot. The town crier was a romantic figure in his day, but few towns would like to return to his ministrations now.

When one thinks of the temporary plight of Macon, and that it might become the permanent handicap of many towns, it is well to think of supporting the local paper.

#### He Knows His Folks.

Here are some random observations of a man who has visited and studied a good many small communities: If you read your local paper you will not miss much that is happening around home. There is no use saying that you wish your town had a paper like one in the other town, for the other fellow there is saying the same thing. The man who reads his local paper thoroughly is usually a pretty good citizen and has it all over the fellow who does not. Local papers, when all is said and done, do more to uphold the institutions of this state and country than any other known contributing force in the world's work.

#### Random Observations.

This isn't a country publisher talking, but the editor of a farm paper: The metropolitan daily will bring to one's doorstep the news of the world seen through the spectacles of the city editor, but it is the editor who lives in the heart of the community who is able to reflect the sentiment of the local group. He alone is the true interpreter of events as they affect the small town and the farming community that immediately surrounds the town.



## WET FEET BRING COUGHS AND COLDS

Until entirely rid of a cough or cold, look out. They are a source of danger.

Just a few doses of Pe-Ru-Na taken soon after exposure or first manifestation of trouble will usually break a cold or dissipate in a hurry the most persistent cough. TABLETS OR LIQUID

## PE-RU-NA

The Well Known Emergency Remedy

Two generations have known PE-RU-NA and its astonishing success in the relief of catarrhal diseases. The proper medicine to have on hand for everyday ills. SOLD EVERYWHERE

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Only For Chills and Fever But a Fine General Tonic Wards Off Malaria and Restores Strength. Try It

If not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

## For Cleaning Tile, Bathtubs, Kitchen Sinks, and Marble

Use SAPOLIO. Quickly removes the stains and makes everything look like new. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO. Sole Manufacturers New York U. S. A.

## Use SAPOLIO

Poets are born—therefore their ancestors should be held responsible.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers—Advertisement.

### ANYTHING TO KEEP THE HELP

Evidently Farmer, These Days, Must Expect to Make Them Some Slight Concessions.

"I see you are keeping your hired man all right now, Ezra."

"Yep, keeping him all right."

"He seems satisfied, too. How'd you do it?"

"Did everything he asked me to. Let him work only eight hours and eat with the family. He got to complainin' of dull evenings, so every night I give him the use of a car of his own, and the money to spend, to go to the movies in town."

"That ought to satisfy him."

"It didn't, though. He complain'd of his room, and so I coaxed my son to trade rooms with him. Then he seemed more settled like."

"I notice you've cut off your whiskers, Ezra."

"Yeah. Some more of that litred man's notions."

"How's that?"

"He complain'd they tickled him every time I kissed him good night."

### Cats Sleep on Cows' Backs.

In a stable in Hants county, N. S., two cows and two cats are kept. Going in the stable any winter night you will find a cat, coiled up cosy as can be on each cow's back.

### A Confession.

A little girl whose father is widely known as a writer of humorous stories, was recently approached by a visitor who said:

"It must be nice to have a papa who knows so many fine stories."

The little girl blushed and hung her head.

"Aren't you proud of your papa?" the visitor asked.

"Yes," the little girl answered, "but I think I ought to tell you something."

"What is it?"

"The stories of my papa's aren't stories at all."

"Not stories?"

"No."

And in a deep hoarse whisper, the child confessed.

"He makes them all up out of his own head."—Youngstown Telegram.

### A Native.

"He hit me on de knob, yer honor."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Me knob, me top-piece."

"Your head?"

"Yes, yer honor."

"Why don't you speak the English language?"

"I do, yer honor. I never wuz out of dis country in me life."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Admitted.

Blinks—I read a curious article the other day advocatin' a tax on beauty. Jinks—Good idea. They won't have much trouble in collectin' it.

Being satisfied with yourself is not always a compliment to your taste.

Some men do right only because they are too cowardly to do wrong.

## You remember the story of the Pitcher—

It made a good many trips to the well and it came back in good order.

"I can take care of myself," it said—"they don't need to talk about risks to me."

But it went once too often.

After that it was only part of a pitcher, and they didn't need to talk to it about risks—it knew.

A lot of people won't believe coffee can harm them until it does harm them.

"Nonsense!" they say, "it never disturbs me."

When it does disturb them, then they know.

Often the disturbance which they then recognize is the result of irritations to nerves and digestion which have been going on for a long time.

If you have to lie awake at night and count the clock ticks, after an evening cup of coffee, then you know that it's better to be safe than sorry.

The risk of coffee's harm is gone when the meal-time drink is Postum.

Here's a delightful and satisfying table beverage, with charm for the taste and without harm for nerves or digestion. You know you're on the right road with Postum; there's never the possibility that you'll go once too often.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

# CALOMEL GOOD BUT TREACHEROUS

Next Dose May Salivate, Shock Liver or Attack Your Bones.

You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic for a few cents which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work, Dodson's Liver Tonic straightens you right up and you feel great. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

About the most satisfactory lie is saying you had to serve on a jury when it was a baseball game.

## DYED HER DRAPERIES, SKIRT AND A SWEATER

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—Advertisement.

The Good and Others.  
Unwin—The good die young.  
Sanwin—The others get married and wish they had!

## JOY BROUGHT INTO HOME

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Restoring Mrs. Benz to Health

Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We have had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. As I was going to have another, I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says, 'That is some healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show this letter."—Mrs. C. W. Benz, 181 3rd Ave., Altoona, Pa.

No woman can realize the joy and happiness this healthy babe brought into the home of Mrs. Benz, unless they have had a like experience.

Every woman who suffers from any ailments peculiar to her sex, as indicated by backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, irregularities, nervousness and "the blues" should not rest until they have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.



Force brings new energy, increased strength, and greater endurance to the weak, weary and worn-out. All reliable druggists have it—Get a bottle today.

### Force Tonic

The Master Rebuilder

### Comfort Baby's Skin

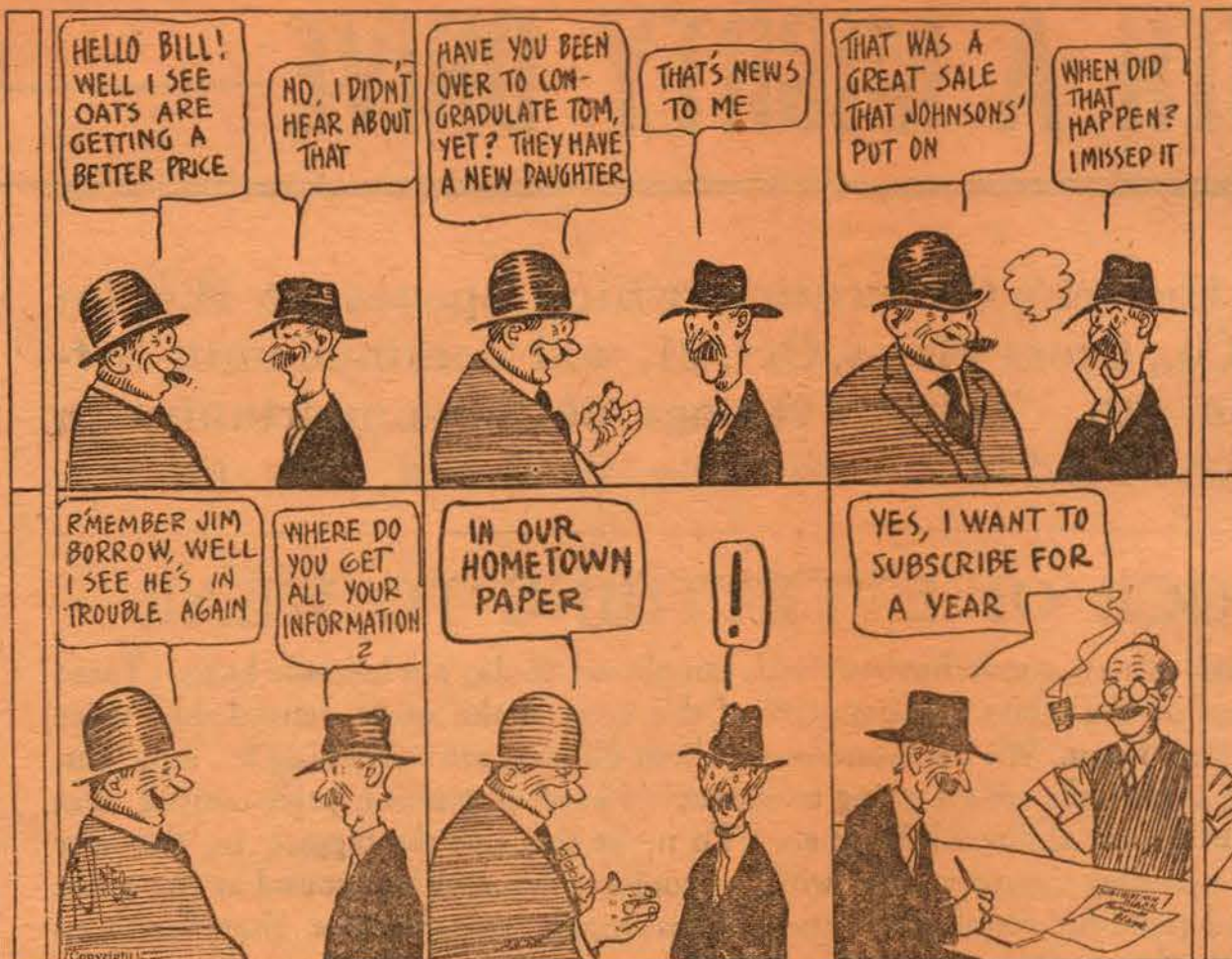
With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

### Red Cross BALL BLUE

Use it for your daughter's sake. She will then have that well-groomed appearance that girls admire. At all grocers.

## Home Town Paper Week, November 7-12



## COUNTRY PAPER GUARDS NATION

Rises Promptly and Capably to Every Emergency.

IS NOT ALWAYS APPRECIATED

Cements Interests of Mass of Population—Avoiding Sensationalism, in Its Clean Wholesomeness Is Its Appeal to Best Class of Citizens—Country Press a National Power.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

The country communities—the village, the small town and the small city—are the backbone of the American nation. They are the communities to which the nation turns in time of distress and emergency. They are even more than the backbone of the nation. They are the bulwark of our modern civilization. Just at the close of the World War, Mr. Balfour, foreign minister of Great Britain, said to the writer in London that the entire civilized world must look to the small towns of America to preserve for the world the civilization that it had taken centuries to build, because the small towns represented a substantial solidity that the tremendous upheaval of the war had not affected, and it was only such a foundation that would preserve the structure of civilization.

The cement that keeps the people of these country communities together, working and thinking along uniformly sane and safe lines, that makes of them that "substantial solidity" on which world civilization can rely for a foundation, is the country press—the village, the small town and the small city newspaper.

Country Paper Wholesome.

The country newspaper goes to its readers devoid of that sensationalism that is so prominent in the metropolitan papers. It carries to its readers the news items that represent the joys and sorrows of their friends and neighbors, and keeps the hearts of the people of the community beating in unison. It goes to its readers with that sane and kindly advice on local, state, national and world problems; advice that is the result of thought and study beside the hearthstones of the nation, and not in the selfish marts of trade or the brightlights of city frivolity. It goes with the influence of a known and respected member of the community—its editor back of its every word, its every opinion. It goes to a people, the people of the country communities and the farms, that are more capable of thinking along sane, unselfish and practical lines than are those who are surrounded by the selfish and many times evil influences of the large cities.

But the influence of the country newspaper goes far beyond the community in which it is printed. National legislators in the halls of congress realize that this influence is a power to be reckoned with. That when the country press speaks in unison on any national subject it is but voicing the sentiments of that mighty force the people of the country communities, the people in whose hands, says Mr. Balfour, rests the destiny of world civilization.

Fights for Entire Country.

The country press represents and fights for those things that are of value to the country communities, realizing that in doing so it is fighting for those things that are best for the nation and for the world. It works and fights to uphold the country community, to prevent its falling a prey to the selfish greed of the cities. It champions the business, the social, the educational, the agricultural, the industrial interests of the country com-

munity not from any selfish angle, but from the broader viewpoint of national good.

Some three or four months ago there was before Congress a bill on which the press of the country was divided. The magazines, the big national weeklies, the farm press and the metropolitan daily papers were on one side and the country newspapers were on the other side. The passage of the bill would mean creating an opportunity for a greater centralization of the merchandising of the nation in a few large cities with a consequent injury to the small cities and towns, and to the people of these cities and towns and the farms surrounding them. The country press fought for the defeat of the bill, and in the end the members of the committee in whose hands the fate of the bill rested listened to the country press because they realized that the welfare of these country communities represented the best interests of the nation as a whole, and the bill was killed.

During our participation in the World War the country press stood staunchly and unselfishly back of the nation. It did nothing to create dissension among the people during the time of emergency, but it did carry to its readers a continuous message of patriotism and national unity. In each community it wiped away much of factional lines, and created an atmosphere of intense Americanism that welded the American people together regardless of place of birth or ancestry.

Value Not Always Understood.

But the people of the cities do not always understand the value of the country press. With the increased demand for war supplies there came a demand for a decrease in the consumption of the ordinary needs of peace time. Among the things the consumption of which must be cut was paper. A city man was at the head of the department that regulated the use of paper, and he felt it advisable to so limit the amount of paper available for the country press as to seriously cripple all of these papers, and to have entirely closed many of them. It was the privilege of the writer to present the case of the country press to this man, and it did not take him long to see that the government could not afford to in any considerable degree cripple an institution that represented so much of national good as did these country newspapers.

Country Press Deserves Well.

The country press deserves well of the people of the nation, and especially of the people of the country communities. Individually these papers may not be large in size as compared with the city papers, but quantity is not the measure of their value. They are worth both directly and indirectly far more than their subscription price. For that price they bring to you each week the news of your friends and acquaintances. To those who have left the country home to go either to the city or to some other country home, the country newspaper is a welcome weekly letter that keeps them in touch with friends and former associates. To those at home it carries the news of their friends and neighbors. It records the births and deaths, the marriages, the comings and goings of those in whom you are interested. It furnishes the medium of publicity through which work for a better and stronger community is maintained. It voices the consensus of opinion of the community to the representatives in the halls of the state and national legislators. It is the paper of, for and by the people of the villages, the towns and the small cities.

No country paper worthy of the name ever seeks the support of the people of its community on any other ground than that of giving more than full value for all that it receives. You add yourself, your community, your state and the nation when you support and read your own "Home Town Paper."

## The Community Newspaper

By BOB ADAMS.

OF ALL the sheets from East to West the local paper is the best. Deep is our love and deep our debt to Record, Journal or Gazette. When first I landed on this ball, a bit of flesh wrapped 'round a squall, it welcomed me with joy and pride my life has never justified. It follows me my whole life through, with words all kind and mostly true; and even after I am hoarse 'twill tell my best and hide my worst. When in Oshkosh or Wickiup I wander homesick as a pup, or if in foreign lands I roam, it brings me pleasant news of home. Across the sands, across the sea, the old home paper comes to me. It is a friend both true and tried, and to it, gent, I point with pride; yes, I will hock my Sunday pants to pay up six years in advance.

## FOUND HOME PAPER IN HEART OF THE ROCKIES-

And Through It Peddler Learned That Family He Had Known for Fifteen Years Were His Relatives.

"Publishing a country newspaper reminds me of tossing a pebble into the ocean. We never know how far the circles which it sets in motion will reach," said Williston Manley, publisher of The Plaindealer of Canton, N. Y., the other day, in speaking of "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which is to be observed the country over the week of November 7-12. "I had a good reminder of this not long ago," he went on.

"One day there appeared in the Plaindealer office a short, stubby, robust man of probably sixty. I knew the minute I saw him that he had come in from the big outdoors in some section. He told me that he had taken the paper for many years, probably forty, ever since he had left Canton, where he was born. He told me where I would find the paper going, and I found it. His post office was in a little town way out in the Rockies. He said he had come back to the old town to live. He paid what he owed and a year over for good measure, and then he sat down and I knew something was coming.

Forty Years in the Mountains.

"Say," said he, "newspapers are great things. You can never tell what they are going to do for you. I have been a peddler out in the mountains for forty years, making my trips, me and the little burro, about once in six months. There were a lot of long jumps between houses. For fifteen years I had been going out of my trail, about five miles to one side, to sell to a family that had moved in. You get rather well acquainted with people if you see them once in six months for that long, so when I got there one afternoon and didn't find anyone home—just the door unlocked, as all doors were there—I went in and made myself comfortable, and when supper time came I didn't hesitate about hunting around for grub. And while I was doing it I found a copy of the Plaindealer on the kitchen shelf, and one or two more around the house—the Plaindealer, mind you, the paper I was taking right from the old home town! And I wondered who these fifteen-year-old friends of mine were. I suddenly realized we had never talked over our pedigrees any.

"When the family got home that evening I asked questions, and what do you think?—that wife was a sort of grandniece of mine. She hadn't heard of her old uncle off stubbing around in the rocks of the Rockies, and I hadn't ever heard that anyone related to me had ever married and was out there living under another name. Your paper introduced us to each other. I just thought you might like to know about it."



## MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

Also Maxwell House Tea

100% PURE Good to the last drop.

CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO., NASHVILLE, HOUSTON, JACKSONVILLE, RICHMOND.

Shining-up Days Are Here

## EZ STOVE POLISH

Its Shine Is Wonderful

USE THE BEST

## FAULTLESS STARCH

FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

## BLOW THAT SHOCKED DADDY GOT UNCLE ON TENDER SPOT

Old Gentleman Now Naturally Fears He Has Lost the Confidence of His Neighbors.

Susan was having her first beau, a youngster who drove a truck. And often when he came to Susan's home at night, since he lived in the other part of town, he came in the truck. The family continually twitted her about it, saying such things as "I suppose the neighbors will think we're having our coal hauled at night," or "our flour" or some other commodity.

But one evening even father was horrified when one of the ten-year-old boys in the neighborhood said innocently: "My pa said that your pa would get pinched some night if he didn't quit having so much booze hauled here after dark."

Investigation disclosed the fact that the truck that stood at their door one evening each week was an old brewery truck.—Indianapolis News.

Small Boy's Innocent Repetition of Mother's Remark Not Likely to Promote Certainty.

Nine-year-old Joe had received a watch of that sort all boys have for a birthday present. With it was a little chain, the whole outfit taken together not costing more than \$3. But Joe did not value it accordingly. His uncle, amused at him, told him all the burglar stories he could think of.

But little Joe wasn't awed. Finally, near the end of the week, his uncle asked, "Aren't you afraid burglars will steal your watch, Joe?" "No, sir," he said, and his eyes shone with pride. "You see me, go out to the garage just before dark, Uncle Bob. Well, I hide my watch under the seat of your car. Mother said burglars wouldn't steal it if you gave them a prize for doing it, 'cause it's so rickety."

Drawn Together.

"Mrs. Jibway and Mrs. Gadder have declared a truce."  
"What brought that about?"  
"Community of envy."  
"Eh?"  
"Mrs. Gadspar of the same neighborhood has a new car."

It's seldom selfishness that prompts a man to keep his troubles to himself.

It's not poverty we mind. No, not at all. It's just plain old being poor.

The foolish man who built his house on the sand—

He gave an example in folly which anybody can understand.

It isn't so easy, however, to sense the mistake of trying to build the body on foods which lack essential nourishment.

Here, again, is a foundation of sand which gives 'way when the test comes.

Many a food that tastes good lacks honesty of nourishment to equal its taste. Thus it tempts the appetite into mistakes that often are costly.

Grape-Nuts is a food which helps build bodily endurance for life's stress and storm. The full nourishment of wheat and malted barley, together with the vital mineral salts so necessary to bone structure and red blood corpuscles, with phosphates for the brain, is retained in Grape-Nuts. The long baking process by which Grape-Nuts is made gives the food a natural sweetness and an unusual ease of digestibility and assimilation.

Served with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts is fully nourishing, and whether eaten as a cereal at breakfast or lunch, or made into a pudding for dinner. Grape-Nuts has a particular delight for the appetite. Sold by grocers.

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder  
"There's a Reason"

# OPENING THE 1921 FALL SEASON WITH A MIGHTY DRIVE



The Big Bargain Hunter's Convention which opened at Higginbotham Bros. & Co., Cross Plains, Oct. 21, will continue until Saturday Night, Nov. 5th. Take advantage of this opportunity to buy everything you need in the clothing line, and save money.

## \$45,000 STOCK OF EVERYTHING TO WEAR

Thousands of dollars worth of new goods have arrived, bought on to-day's wholesale basis. These goods have been piled out on the tables and counters of this store at the most remarkable price concessions ever before offered you. We have undersold them all—we are still doing it, and during this mighty sale. For two weeks we are going to set such a pace of genuine price cutting that you will move with delight at our ability of doing so. To make this sale the biggest in the city we swing before you this sweeping campaign that will be proclaimed for miles around as the most startling bargain event and rapid-fire retail distribution of seasonable merchandise that has been witnessed for years. Come, Look, See, Act Quick, Buy Here.



### Many New Suits And Dresses On Display

The seasons authentic styles in youthful-one-piece dresses for fall and winter wear awaits your choosing. There is about them an air of simplicity; Graceful lines and tasteful trimmings, class them at once as garments of quality, substantial materials make the final appeal to practical women. And how REASONABLY PRICED.....10.00

Showing other handsome dresses in Poiret twill, Tricotine or Serge all beautifully trimmed in brocade, beads of embroidery.

Asking Price - \$22.50, \$45.00



### Big Value In Mens Suits

Styles that particular men will accept and those that will appeal to the young men. Smart form fitting single and double breasted coats. Brown is very popular this season while Grays and mixtures come in for a good share at prices that will satisfy. They range during the Sale \$15.00-18.50 25.00-30.00-32.50.

### O'Coats

If you want a good overcoat that will keep you warm during the cold winter weather here is your opportunity to secure one at a price ranging from \$17.50-18.50-22.50-27.50.

### Specials! Specials!

Brown Domestic, 32 in.....	81 3c
Bleached domestic, 36 in.....	10c
Best grade outing 32 in.....	18c
Good grade outing.....	12 1 2c
Outing, good for quilts, 24 in.....	7 1 2c
Jeans for pants or unionalls, 32 in.....	10c
Plow boy chevrets.....	15c
Peggy plaids for quilts.....	7 1 2c
Red seal and silkerk gingham, 27 in.....	19c
Best grade perca, light dark, 36 in.....	18c
Best grade perca, 24 in.....	10c
Cotton poplin, tan gray, green, blue.....	25c
Taffeta, all colors.....	\$1.49

### Boys Suits

All Wool, All Sizes



We positively believe there's nothing like them at the price in the city. How any factory could make them for the money, we could never figure out, but they're here—we've got them, and if your boy needs a suit there is no better time to buy. All dark colors that will not show dirt and wear.....4 50, 6 50, 8 50, 12 50

### Blankets and Comforts

Our great October sale of blankets and comforts offers you a splendid opportunity to supply your bedding needs right at the beginning of the season at worthwhile savings. Here are some of the savings offered:

Cotton, 72X80.....	\$3 00
Cotton, 64X80.....	2 45
Cotton, 60X76.....	1 95
Woolnap, plaids and solids.....	5 00 and 5 50
All wool blankets, from.....	8 50 to 13 00

### Specials! Specials!

Silk poplin, gray, tan, brown, green, black, at.....	75c
Storm serge black, blue, brown, 36 in at.....	75c
All wool tricotine, 40 in, 1.50 grade.....	\$1.00
Premilla Scotch plaids for shirts,.....	3 50, 4.00, 4 75

### Extra Pants Specials

One group of men's pants, excellent values, any size, at.....	\$1 95
Men's Khaki pants.....	1 50
".....	2 00
".....	2 50
Men and boys all wool slip on and coat sweaters.....	4.50, 5.00, 7 50

### Hats and Caps At Lower Prices

Offering one lot of boys caps at.....35c  
Men and young mens new dress caps in a large variety of styles at special prices.....1 35 to 3 00

### Mens Union Suits

We offer 20 dozen mens white union suits, all sizes, extra special, at.....1 69

### Mens Shirts and Drawers

Winter weights, best of quality, priced at 75c a garment; the suit 1.50.

### Boys Specials

Boys Shirts, all sizes in percales, 1.25, special...85c

### Men's Shoes

94 pair of men's high class work shoes, spl price 2.45  
One group of men's dress shoes, 12 50, now...6 50

### Special During This Sale

We have at your disposal 25 suits originally sold for \$25 and \$35, during this sale, your choice

\$12.95

### Iron Clad Sox and Other Kinds Of Sox

We pride ourselves on the completeness of our line of high grade Iron Clad Hose for the entire family. In addition to this very popular line we are showing an immense line of hose as low as two for a quarter.

We call your special attention to our number 398, we claim these sox are the very best list on the market we are showing them in black, brown, and grey price 3 pair for.....\$1.00

Mens heavy wool sox priced 35 and 40c. Boys heavy knce trousers all wool 1.75-2.00-2.50-2.75.

### Quality Shoes For Women And Children

Smart foot-wear with comfort, grace and quality has a'ways been the aim of our service. Never before has our shoe department been so carefully looked after and so attractively stocked as for the winter season. We defy all competition on shoes. Here are a few best sellers that we quote prices on to prove how very reasonable our shoes are.

Boys black English walker.....	\$3.95
Good gun metal shoes for boys at.....	\$2.50
Childrens good black kid shoes low heels.....	\$2.00
1 group of womens tutone shoes special.....	\$4.95
2 groups of womens shoes at.....	\$1.95

# HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

## We Fell Prompted To Remind You—

Good merchandise is always the cheapest in the long run.

"Quality Does Win"

Have you tried our fresh, fine, fat home killed quality beef?

## CLARK'S GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET

## TOM & JIM'S CAFE GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Just remember that if it is in the EAT LINE we have it.

When in Cross Plains make our Place your headquarters.

## The Distance of a Dollar At This Store—

It is said that Geo. Washington once threw a silver dollar across the Potomac river. It is also said he could do that because a dollar would go further then than it will now.

It will go further at this store now than at any place we know.

## W. E. BUTLER

## AT LAST

We have a treatment for Pyorrhea which we believe is going to prove to be a cure.

Merceton is being used quite extensively by reputable dentists throughout the country, and is meeting the needs of the people.

I will take pleasure in explaining Merceton and its use if you will call at my office.

## LOTHAIR THOMASON DENTIST

**EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174**



For Sale at your Dealer Made in five grades  
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND  
EAGLE MIKADO  
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Boyles carries a complete stock of Ford parts at all times.

Let Boyles settle your tire trouble, and save you money.

Fish and oysters, at R. E. Wilson's.

Red, Red, Red, the Chili is still Red at R. E. Wilson's.

## THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

NEW Publishing Co.

TOM BRYANT, Editor  
S. M. BUATT, Business Manager

In Cross Plains and vicinity:  
\$1.50 for one year  
80c for 6 months  
50c for 3 months

Outside Callahan County:  
\$2.00 for one year.  
\$1.10 for six months,  
60c for three months

All clubbing propositions will be figured on the above prices.

Office at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas.  
One year mail matter

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Foreign Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION



Cross Plains Lodge No. 627, A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting Saturday night on or before the full moon. All visiting brothers invited.

## WELL COMES IN 300 B'LS AFTER BEING ABANDONED

Thinking the Bluff Dale well on the Smoot tract was a dry hole after a shot three weeks ago it was practically abandoned until a few days ago when it was discovered that oil was showing up in the hole. A swab was run a few days and then on Monday of this week it was put on the pump and began producing three hundred barrels per day with prospects of getting better. —Rising Star X-Ray.

## WORLD IS FLAT, THEORY TAUGHT IN ZION SCHOOLS

According to news reports Zion City schools, of which Glenn Volva, the overseer is president, have adopted his new theories of a flat world and the absence of gravitation, and the 1,000 grade and high school pupils believe them implicitly.

The public schools, maintained by the State board of education and attended by children of nonmembers of Volva's church, still teach, however, that the world is a globe moving through limitless space.

At the Zion schools the new course of study teaches:

The earth is a flat, circular world, with a north pole in the exact center, no south pole, and surrounded by a wall of ice which keeps venturesome mariners from falling off the rim.

That the earth has no motion, but remains stationary in space.

That the sun is not millions of miles in diameter and 91,000,000 miles away, but is really a little orb thirty miles across and only 31,000 miles from the earth.

That the law of gravitation is a fallacy and when objects are thrown into the air, they continue to rise until the force which propelled them is expended and they fall back to earth because they are heavier than air.

For Rent—Vacuum Cleaners \$1.00 per day. See Mrs. Wilson at Cross Plains Furniture Store.

### Look! Look!

Buy your tire and tubes from C. S. Boyles and save money.

Farms large or small to trade for leases or royalties near the Webb well. M. E. Wakefield.

Cozy Drug Store is head-quarters for TANLAC.

Why not a small black board for the kids this winter? Can fix you up in any size you might want. Shackelford's Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store.

Subscribe for The Review.

## CONGRESSMAN BURKE CALLS TOM BLANTON BAD NAMES

The House was thrown into an uproar one day last week during a heated debate on the railroad situation when Representative Burke, Republican, Pennsylvania, formerly a railroad man, called Representative Blanton, Democrat, of Texas who had just concluded a bitter attack on the railroad brotherhoods, "a d--- liar."

Burke charged that Blanton, during his remarks, had made false statements. The Texas member leaped to his feet and, denying he had stated a falsehood, shouted:

"You're a liar."

This brought the retort:

"You're a d--- liar."

The two Representatives moved toward each other as members rushed up to restrain them. During the confusion, Burke shouted at Blanton:

"You're a dirty dog"

Fashionable dressmaking and remodeling. See Mrs. Sam Westerman at home.

Mrs. R. E. Wilson visited with her daughters at DeLeon the latter part of the past week.

For boys' suits, dress corduroys or mackinaws, come to the Model Store.

Red, Red, Red, the Chili is still Red at R. E. Wilson's.

G. F. Lee, formerly of Sipe Springs, has purchased the ice business which was conducted in Cross Plains by Jim Smith and has located here with his family.

We sell Tanlac - Cozy Drug Store

Fish, Fish, at R. E. Wilson's.

Oysters, Oysters, at R. E. Wilson's.

Galvanized corrugated roofing, any length, any amount. Shackelford's Lumber Store.

For Sale—One good cook stove and one good heater stove. See Dr. Howard.

TANLAC The Wonder Tonic at Cozy Drug Store.

See the Devil and Witch Oct. 28th, at the school house.

### For Sale

Who wants my property, located next to the depot, known as the Knight property, or old garage. Come and look at it and see me. I will sell it reasonable. Dr. W. A. Graham.

Try that famous United States Auto tube and be convinced. Sold by Boyles.

Twenty million people have taken Tanlac with the most gratifying results. Sold at City Drug Store.

Mrs. W. E. Butler has a new, nifty line of ladies' and children's ready-to-wear.

Miss Leo Tyson, who is teaching in the public school at Sipe Springs, spent Saturday and Sunday with homefolks in Cross Plains.

Tanlac's best advertising comes from people who have actually used it. Sold at City Drug Store.

Ben Slaton, after a summer's lay off from his railroad work, which he spent at his farm home in Colorado, returned the first of this week and is again on his regular run as passenger brakeman on the Cross Plains branch of the Katy.

I am still serving: Hamburgers, R. E. Wilson.

Fish and Oysters. Get your fish and oysters at R. E. Wilson's.

## If You Want a Suit Worth The Money—

See CONLEE CLOTHES at the Mercantile Co. Store; and also Shoes worth the money.

## Everything In Dry Goods To Keep You WARM

Gold Arrow Flour, Extra High Patent, 100 lbs. —\$4.25

Golden Gate Coffee—Best In Town.  
Try a Can.

For Anything Good to Eat, Give Us An Order.

## Cross Plains Merc'l Co.

## Jackson Abstract Co.

BAIRD, TEXAS

J. RUPERT JACKSON, Manager

Abstracts of Title Oil Maps

## BETTER CREDIT

By Paying Accounts Promptly You Will Have Better Rating on the Books of this Association.

## Retail Merchants Association OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

## Orrell & Carter Motor Co. GARAGE

COME TO SEE US

We Give You Service and Try To Please You.

Good line of auto accessories. Ford cars on credit. Acetylene welding. First class mechanical work. Open Day and Night.

We have employed another first class mechanic, Mr. Geo. McLain, together with Mr. Chandler, and will hereafter reduce the price of our work 25c less per hour.

## ORRELL & CARTER

## GEO. H. WHEELOCK

## ATOMOTIVE ELECTRIC WORKS

Automobile Repair Shop

## Service Station Willard Batteries

All Classes of Battery Work, Battery Accessories Starting, Lighting, Ignition and Generator Work Electrical Accessories

P. O. Box 343

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

## FREIGHT TRAINS BEING OPERATED ON I. & G. N.

CREWS RECRUITED FROM APPLICATIONS ON FILE, GO-FORTH SAYS

## UNION MEN ARE CHEERFUL

Declare But Few Went Out and Did Not Expect Complete Tie-Up of Service

Houston, Texas.—Three freight trains operated on the International & Great Northern system Sunday, General Manager E. G. Goforth declared. This follows a complete tie-up of freight service Saturday by the strike of approximately 600 union trainmen over the line.

Union officials declared that they had adopted a policy of "hands off" and would not in any way interfere with any move the company might make to resume service over the lines.

Mr. Goforth, in discussing the partial resumption of freight service, stated that the crews were made up of recruits from several applications on file and from officials having previous experience in operation of trains. No distinction is being made between union and non-union men, he stated, declaring that several applications had been received from union men.

Armed guards patrolled the properties of the company throughout the day, but not a single instance of violence marked the second day of the walkout.

So far as the operation of freight traffic in the yards of the company here is concerned, operations were at a standstill.

"The strike so far has been entirely successful to our cause," union officials declared. "We did not expect to tie up passenger service. We took into account at the outset that with so few men called out working on passenger trains that they would be able to recruit enough men from among officials to fill out a crew. But we have demonstrated what a few men can do, and we are entirely satisfied."

Mr. Goforth, in summing up the day's happenings, stated that outside of the reports to him that few freight trains were operating, there had been no change in the general situation. "We are feeling our way cautiously," he said, "and expect soon to have service resumed."

## HERRICK BEING GUARDED BY TEN THOUSAND MEN

French Government Keeps Close Watch on American Embassy

Paris.—The French War Department and the Paris Police Department used over 10,000 troops Sunday to prevent violence on the part of the communists, Socialists, anarchists and syndicalists in connection with the protest of European radical groups against the convictions of the radicals, Sacco and Vanzetti, in Massachusetts. In addition, 1,700 men were held in reserve with a fleet of motor trucks capable of transporting 600 men at once to any point of trouble.

There was no violence. The radicals had planned to make a demonstration in front of the United States Embassy. Ordered to remain away from there, and, finding the residence of Ambassador Herrick guarded by a detachment of the Garde Republicaine and two detachments of regular troops, about 200 men all told, in the immediate vicinity of the residence, the radicals repaired to the Porte Maitlet, outside the city, 5,000 strong and held a quiet meeting. The police mingled among them in considerable strength.

## POLICE CHIEF AND SHERIFF ARE KILLED BY NEGRO

Orange, Va.—A negro, said to be Walter Ware, shot and killed Chief of Police J. F. Boyer and Sheriff W. C. Bond, wounded seven other whites and was then burned to death after being cornered in a barn near here early Sunday morning.

The negro was suspected of operating an illicit still and resisted arrest. For a time a race war was threatening and Governor Westmoreland Davis and his military staff had reached here from Richmond to avert trouble when word came that the negro had been killed. This seemed to satisfy an enraged populace. The threat of further trouble seemed definitely removed.

## 500 Pastors and Laymen Coming

Dallas.—More than 500 ministers and laymen are expected to attend the annual sessions of the North Texas Methodist Conference which opens at the Oak Lawn Methodist Church this week.

## Cotton Palace Opens Doors

Waco, Texas.—The thirteenth annual Texas Cotton Palace International Exposition is off to a flying start. Confidence that more persons will enjoy this year's sixteen days of fun and frolic radiated from the smiling faces of President W. V. Crawford and his corps of men and women assistants Sunday. The streets and Cotton Palace grounds are thronged with visitors. It is the largest opening in the history of the exposition.

## U. S. TROOPS TO STAY ON RHINE INDEFINITELY

ARMY TO BE REDUCED AND HELD UNTIL CONDITIONS ARE MORE STABLE.

Washington.—A "harmonizing influence" is still urgently needed along the Rhine, and so American troops will be retained there indefinitely.

Until European conditions are more stabilized and some international understanding is substituted for the allied Rhine police force so that France may feel insured against German aggression or failure to meet the Versailles treaty terms, an American force will continue in the occupied territory. With the exchange of treaty ratifications between the United States and Germany, however, the present American troops will be reduced in number.

The decision of this Government in the matter is due to combination of circumstances and is interesting because it is contrary to the original intention of President Harding and sharply opposed to the demands of a number of Republican Senate leaders.

Retention of forces on the Rhine is certain to cause some trouble in Congress and bring a demand in the Senate for their return. Senators of the "irreconcilable" group, with the support of others, were prepared to introduce resolutions demanding the Rhine army's return months ago. They were dissuaded by the argument that the negotiation and ratification of a peace treaty would accomplish the purpose. Prominent among them were Senators Borah and Johnson, irreconcilable leaders.

The situation confronting the United States Government, however, is this:

At present France is maintaining an army on the Rhine of approximately 17,000 and England about 14,000. The American force of 15,000 is regarded as one of the best disciplined and most efficient forces in Europe—but what has made it extremely valuable in the trying situation existing there is that it commands the respect of all concerned—both the allies and Germany—because of the troops' good nature, comradeship and self-control. They have not been influenced by the same intense emotions that have stirred the peoples of those countries overrun by the Germans, and hence have commanded confidence of both sides, have prevented numerous clashes and have come to be known as the harmony army of the Rhine.

## BILL AGAINST LYNCHINGS IS REPORTED FAVORABLE

Heavy Penalties Imposed Upon Those Participating in Mob Violence.

Washington.—The Dyer anti-lynching bill imposing heavy penalties on persons involved in mob action resulting in the taking of life was favorably reported by the House Judiciary Committee.

The measure as reported provides that any member of a mob which puts someone to death shall be imprisoned for life or for not less than five years and that State and municipal officials who through neglect of duty fail to prevent lynching shall be imprisoned for not more than five years or fined not more than \$5,000. Federal District Courts would have jurisdiction.

Any county in which a person is lynched under the measure would be required to forfeit \$10,000, which would go to the family of the victim. The bill defines "a mob or riotous assemblage" as an "assembly composed of five or more persons acting in concert for the purpose of depriving any person of his life without authority of law."

## BOMB THROWERS CAUSE INJURY OF SEVEN POLICE

Six Arrested After Disturbance At French Communist Meeting.

Paris.—Seven policemen were injured Friday night by the explosion of a bomb thrown into a crowd in Wagram avenue during a meeting held by the French Communist party in protest against the conviction of the murder in Massachusetts of Italians Sacco and Vanzetti. Several of the manifestants were also hurt and six persons were arrested charged with disorderly conduct.

The meeting had been widely advertised as a protest against the American Government, capitalists and the "execution" of Sacco and Vanzetti. The speakers were bitter in their vituperation of the American Government and expressed execration of American capitalists.

Ten thousand persons crowded into Wagram Hall and when the capacity of the hall was reached there was a large overflow of bellcose demonstrators outside. It had been announced as the intention of the leaders to lead the throng on a march to the Embassy.

## 1,000 Men To Work On Road.

Dallas.—Employment for approximately 1,000 men, classified from common laborers to skilled mechanics, and electricians, will be provided when the Texas Interurban Company begin active construction on Oct. 28 on its line from Dallas to Terrell, according to B. R. Brown, engineer in charge of construction. More than 250 men with slips and steam shovels will be the first to work. They will do the grading.

## RAILROAD STRIKE CLOUDS GATHERING

LABOR BOARD'S EFFORTS TO AVERT A WALK-OUT ARE SO FAR FUTILE

Chicago, Ill.—Efforts by the Railroad Labor Board to avert the threatened railroad strike through conference with heads of five unions which have ordered a walkout, effective Oct. 30, failed when the meeting adjourned with the announcement by the board that "while the discussions were beneficial, no definite results were obtained."

"There has been a full and frank discussion of the situation," said a statement given out by Ben W. Hooper, vice chairman of the board.

"The Labor Board and the brotherhood chiefs exchanged views in a perfectly pleasant way. The interview was beneficial, but we can not say that any definite results were obtainable."

"The five union presidents departed for their organizations' headquarters with the announcement that plans for the proposed strike would go right ahead."

"The adjournment is final," Chairman R. N. Barton of the Labor Board announced. "We do not plan any further conferences with the labor leaders, nor do we plan at present to call in the railroad presidents. I can not say what our next step may be."

Union leaders said the board had not presented anything which they looked on as in any way a tangible proposition.

"It's somebody's move next," said the head of one of the larger of the five organizations. "Whether it's ours, the board's or the roads', I don't know."

"I only know that the board brought us here and talked for hours without presenting anything which we could even consider as a compromise. The meeting was absolutely without results."

"We are going back to our headquarters. There is nothing scheduled immediately, except to go right ahead with the plans for a strike."

Members of the board said while the conference had ended and no immediate plans had been made, it still was possible to hold further meetings with the labor leaders before the date of the scheduled walkout arrives.

"The board is determined to go as far as possible under the law," one member said, "and if it is unable to accomplish anything it will be the fault of the law, rather than the board."

Board members said that the labor chiefs remained inflexible in maintaining that the present fight was a fight for the life of their organizations.

Continual alleged violations of the board's orders had convinced the employees, they were quoted as telling the board, that there would be no end to encroachment on what the railroad workers considered their rights.

E. G. Goforth, general manager of the I. & G. N., notified strike of Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen on his lines would be effective at noon Oct. 22.

Eastern roads have advertised for men to fill vacancies which would result from a strike. Central of New Jersey announced it received so many replies that no more can be considered.

American Railway Men's Association, with 10,000 members has appealed to railroad workers not to strike.

New strike vote has been ordered among Pennsylvania lines shop craft workers.

Southern Railway officials now announce it was not represented at recent Chicago rail executives' meeting, where plans to seek a new 10 per cent wage cut were announced.

## WOMAN IS KILLED WHEN AUTO WRECKS

Arlington, Texas.—Mrs. Ben H. Williamson of Bono, Texas, was instantly killed, her husband and 8-year-old son slightly injured and her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McCorkle, bruised Tuesday morning when an automobile in which they were riding turned over at Elliott's crossing, one mile west of Arlington. The party was en route to the State Fair at Dallas. The accident occurred when the driver failed to see the sharp turn in time. The automobile swerved into the tracks and turned over. Mrs. Williamson was pinioned beneath the car her head being badly crushed.

Safety Deposit Boxes Rifled. Cleburne, Texas.—Patrons of the safety deposit vaults of the National Bank of Cleburne, which closed its doors a few days ago, have discovered that securities and Liberty bonds which had been deposited in the vault had disappeared. Several patrons missed various amounts in securities.

## Annual Convention Of U. D. C. Closes

Paris, Texas.—The annual convention of the Texas division, United Daughters of Confederacy, closed here Thursday. Fort Worth will get the next convention.

## Llano To Ship 25,000 Turkeys.

Llano, Texas.—From all the information that can be gathered by the local produce men Llano will ship between 25,000 and 30,000 turkeys to the various markets for the holiday season.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

## Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. H. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (S. 192, Western Newspaper Union.)

### LESSON FOR OCTOBER 30

STRONG DRINK IN A NATION'S LIFE—WORLD'S TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

LESSON TEXT—Isa. 28:1-13. GOLDEN TEXT—Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink.—Hab. 2:15. REFERENCE MATERIAL—Isa. 5:11-13, 22, 23; Amos 4:1, 2.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Story of the Rechabites. JUNIOR TOPIC—The Faithful Rechabites. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Enforcing Prohibition. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—World Prohibition.

#### I. God's Judgment Upon Israel (vv. 1-4).

1. The sin for which Israel was judged (v. 1). It was drunkenness, which seems to have been a national sin. (See Isa. 5:11, 12; 7:5; Amos 2:3, 8, 12; 4:1; 6, 6.) Samaria's position was an enviable one. The whole nation was proud of her. The crown of pride whose glorious beauty had been so marked was fading through the blighting effects of drunkenness.

2. The instrument by which the punishment was effected (v. 2). It was to be by the strong hand of the Assyrians. The imagery of this verse shows that this destruction was to be sudden, swift and irresistible.

Some of the evils wrought by drunkenness:

(a) Strength is wasted by it (v. 1). "Are overcome with wine." Man's manifold strength, physical, mental and spiritual, is soon mastered by strong drink. (b) Honor brought into the dust. "Shall be trodden under feet" (vv. 1, 3). Just as this proud city was humbled through intemperance, so does drunkenness bring down into the dust those high in educational, social and business circles. (c) It despoils beauty (vv. 3, 4). "Beauty is a fading flower." Beauty soon departs from the form and spirit of men and women who indulge in the intoxicating cup. (d) Wisdom is turned aside (v. 7). "They have erred through wine and strong drink." As a consequence they were groping in darkness instead of walking in the light of the Lord.

#### II. The Lord's Promise to the Remnant (vv. 5, 6).

Out of this awful darkness shines a ray of brightness, for following the destruction of the proud city the Lord of Hosts is promised for a crown of glory to the remnant of His people. This pointed forward to the coming of the Savior (Zech. 6:13). Their hopes were partially fulfilled at the first coming of the Savior, but the real fulfillment shall be when drunkenness, pride and all unrighteousness shall disappear before the glaring light of the Sun of Righteousness (Mal. 4:2; 1 Pet. 5:4).

#### III. The Sinfulness of Judah (vv. 7-10).

1. Drunkenness (v. 7). Judah had also erred through strong drink. Even their priests and prophets had fallen through the blighting effects of wine. It was a violation of God's law for a priest to take wine before entering the tabernacle. The drunkards of both Judah and Ephraim are denounced. The message is a fitting one for this day, for the Scriptures declare that no drunkard shall enter the kingdom (1 Cor. 5:11; 6:10).

2. Unnamable filth (v. 8). This description shows a condition which is deplorable indeed. Filth and drunkenness go hand in hand.

3. Mockery (vv. 9, 10). In addition to their drunkenness and filth they scornfully mock God's prophets. These priests had become so hardened by their drunken debauchery that they set at naught Isaiah's instructions and scorned God's messengers. The questioned their authority and gave back the answer of ridicule as if to say, "We are teachers, what do you mean to teach us? Are we babes that have just been weaned? You come to us with your line upon line, line upon line." They were not only unwilling to receive the message, but tired of the way in which it was delivered. Not being willing to receive the message, they complain of the manner in which it is delivered. The doctrine of salvation by blood alone is not a very popular one; the preaching of the cross is foolishness to some (1 Cor. 1:18-21; 2:14).

#### IV. Judah's Punishment. (vv. 11-13).

The prophet replies to these drunken scoffers that their very drunken questions should be answered by the Lord in judgment. God had repeatedly offered them rest, but they had as repeatedly refused it. Their scorn and contempt are answered with the bitterest sarcasm. The bloody conqueror would come upon them and cause them to be snared and taken.

One of the most important duties at this season is to cull out the youngsters and discard all the runty, puny specimens. Keep only the best and you will make a better profit this winter when prices are high.

Quantity is a very good thing for the experienced breeder to aspire to, but quality is a better aim for most of us. More disappointments and losses have resulted from too much quantity than from too much quality.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
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Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotic Acid of Salicylic Acid

## You're Headachy, Sick, Bilious! Stomach Is Sour!—Dime a Box

Sick headaches! Always trace them to lazy liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or a sick stomach. Poisonous, constipated matter, gases and bile generated in the bowels, instead of being carried out of the system, are reabsorbed into the blood. When these poisons reach the delicate brain tissue they cause congestion and that dull, sickening headache. Cascarets will remove the cause by stimulating the liver, making the bile and constipation poison move on and out of the bowels. One taken to-night straightens you up by morning. Children love Cascarets, too.



Far and away the best prize that life offers is the chance to work hard at work worth while.—Roosevelt.

## WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

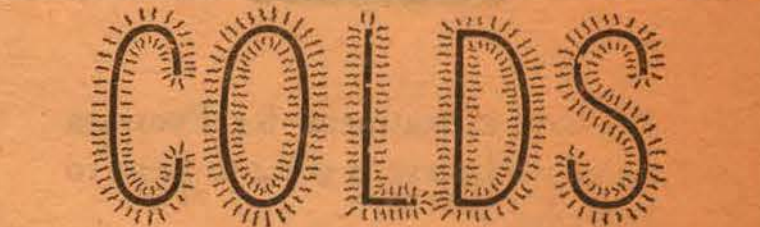
Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased. Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions. Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

## New Statute Needed.

"Judge, he stays away from home practically all the time."  
"That's bad."  
"Why, I even have to go out to the golf links when I want to ask him for money."



## "Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing nose running; relieves headache, dullness and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all gripe misery. The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages of head; stops



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# The Green Pea Pirates

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN," "THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS," Etc.

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## WHEREIN MR. GIBNEY PUTS ONE OVER.

Synopsis.—Captain Phineas P. Scraggs has grown up around the docks of San Francisco, and from mess boy on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamer Maggie. Since each annual inspection promised to be the last of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scraggs naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Adelbert P. Gibney, likable, but erratic, a man whom nobody but Scraggs would hire, is the skipper. Neils Halvorsen, a solemn Swede, constitutes the forecastle hands, and Bart McGuffey, a wastrel of the Gibney type, reigns in the engine room.

### CHAPTER II—Continued.

She did—with a crack that shook the rigging and caused it to rattle like "snuckshots in a pan. A terrible cry—such a cry, indeed, as might burst from the lips of a mother seeing her only child run down by the limited—burst from poor Captain Scraggs. "My ship! My ship!" he howled. "My darling little Maggie! They've killed you, they've killed you! The dirty lubbers!"

The succeeding wave lifted the Maggie off the beach, carried her in some fifty feet further, and deposited her gently on the sand. She heeled over to port a little and rested there as if she was very, very weary, nor could all the thrashing of her screw in reverse haul her off again. The surf, dashing in under her fantail, had more power than McGuffey's engines, and, foot by foot, the Maggie proceeded to dig herself in. Mr. Gibney listened for five minutes to the uproar that rose from the howls of the little steamer before he whistled up Mr. McGuffey.

"Kill her, kill her," he ordered. "Your wheel will bite into the sand first thing you know, and tear the stern off her. You're shakin' the old girl to pieces."

McGuffey killed his engine, banked his fires, and came up on deck, wiping his anxious face with a fearfully filthy sweat rag. At the same time Scraggs and Neils Halvorsen came crawling aft over the deck and when they reached the clear space around the pilot house, Captain Scraggs threw his brown derby on the deck and leaped upon it until, his rage abating ultimately, no power on earth, in the air, or under the sea, could possibly have rehabilitated it and rendered it fit for further wear, even by Captain Scraggs. This petulant practice of jumping on his hat was a habit with Scraggs whenever anything annoyed him particularly and was always infallible evidence that a simple declarative sentence had stuck in his throat.

"Well, old whirling dervish," Mr. Gibney demanded calmly when Scraggs paused for lack of breath to continue his dance. "what about it? We're up Salt Creek without a paddle; the devil to pay and no pitch hot."

"McGuffey's fired!" Captain Scraggs screamed.

"Come, come, Scraggs, old tarpot," Mr. Gibney soothed. "This ain't no time for fightin'. Thinkin' an' actin' is all that saves the Maggie now."

But Captain Scraggs was beyond reason. "McGuffey's fired! McGuffey's fired!" he reiterated. "The dirty rotten wharf rat! Call yourself an engineer?" he continued witheringly. "As an engineer you're a howling success at shoemakin', you slob. I'll fix your clock for you, my hearty. I'll have your ticket took away from you, an' that's no Chinaman's dream, nuther."

"It's all my fault rumblin' by dead reckonin'," the honest Gibney protested. "Mac ain't to fault. The engine room telegraph busted an' he got the wrong signal."

"It's his business to see to it that he's got an engine room telegraph that won't bust—"

"You dog!" McGuffey roared and sprang at the skipper, who leaped nimbly up the little ladder to the top of the pilot house and stood prepared to kick Mr. McGuffey in the face should that worthy venture up after him. "I can't persuade you to git me nothin' but I ought to have. I'm tired workin' with junk an' scraps an' copper wire and pieces o' string. I'm through!"

"You're right—you're through, because you're fired!" Scraggs shrieked in insane rage. "Get off my ship, you maritime impostor, or I'll take a pistol to you. Overboard with you, you greasy, adleppated bounder! You're rotten, understand? Rotten! Rotten! Rotten!"

"You owe me eight dollars an' six bits, Scraggs," Mr. McGuffey reminded his owner calmly. "Chuck down the spondulicks an' I'll get off your ship."

Captain Scraggs was beyond reason, so he tossed the money down to the engineer. "Now git," he commanded. Without further ado, Mr. McGuffey started across the deck to the forecastle head. Scraggs could not see him but he could hear him—so he pelted the engineer with potatoes, cabbage heads and onions, the vegetables descending about the honest McGuffey in a veritable barrage. Even in the darkness several of these missiles took effect.

Upon reaching the very apex of the Maggie's bow, Mr. McGuffey turned and hurled a promise into the dark-

ness: "If we ever meet again, Scraggs, I'll make Mrs. Scraggs a widow. Paste that in your hat—when you get a new one."

The Maggie was resting easily on the beach, with the broken water from the long lazy combers surging well up above her water line. At most, six feet of water awaited the engineer, who stood, peering shoreward and listening intently, oblivious to the stray missiles which whizzed past. Presently, from out of the fog, he heard a grinding, metallic sound and through a sudden rift in the fog caught a brief glimpse of blue flame with sparks radiating faintly from it.

That settled matters for Bartholomew McGuffey. The metallic sound was the protest from the wheels of a Cliff house trolley car rounding a curve; the blue flame was an electric manifestation due to the intermittent contact of her trolley with the wire, wet with fog. McGuffey knew the exact position of the Maggie now, so he poised a moment on her bow; as a wave swept past him, he leaped overboard, scrambled ashore, made his way up the beach to the great highway which flanks the shore line between the Cliff house and Ingleside, sought a roadhouse, and warmed his interior with four flutes of whisky neat. Then, feeling quite content with himself, even in his wet garments, he boarded a city-bound trolley car and departed for the warmth and hospitality of Seab Johnson's sailor boarding house in Oregon street.

Captain Scraggs sat down on the half-emptied crate of vegetables and commenced to weep bitterly—half because of rage and half because he regarded himself a pauper. Already he had a vision of himself scouring the waterfront in search of a job.

"No use boo-hooin' over split milk, Scraggs," Always philosophical, the author of the owner's woe sought to carry the disaster off lightly. "Don't add your salt tears to a saltier sea until you're certain you're a total loss an' no insurance. I got you into this and I suppose it's up to me to get you off, so I guess I'll commence operations." Suiting the action to the word, Mr. Gibney grasped the whistle cord and a strange, sad, sneezing, wheezy moan resembling the expiring protest of a lusty pig and gradually increasing into a long-drawn but respectable whistle rewarded his efforts. For once, he could afford to be prodigal with the steam, and while it lasted there could be no mistaking the fact that here was a steamer in dire distress.

The weird call for help brought Scraggs around to a fuller realization of the enormity of the disaster which had overtaken him. In his agony he forgot to curse his navigating officer for the latter's stubbornness in refusing to turn back when the fog threatened. He clutched Mr. Gibney by the right arm, thereby interrupting for an instant the dismal outburst from the Maggie's siren.

"Gib," he moaned. "I'm a ruined man. How're we ever to get the old



"How're We to Get My Maggie Off the Beach?"

sweetheart off whole? Answer me that, Gib. Answer me, I say. How're we to get my Maggie off the beach?"

Mr. Gibney shook himself loose from that frantic grip and continued his pull on the whistle until the Maggie, taking a false note, quavered, moaned, spat steam a minute and subsided with what might be termed a nautical sob. "Now, see what you've done?" he bawled. "You've made me bust the whistle."

"Answer my question, Gib."

"We'll never get her off if you don't quit interferin' an' give me time to think. I'll admit there ain't much of a chance, because it's dead low water now an' just as soon as the tide is at the flood she'll drive further up the beach an' fall apart."

"Perhaps McGuffey will have heart

enough to telephone into the city for a tug."

"Tain't scarcely probable, Scraggs. You abused him vile an' threw a lot of fodder at him."

"I wish I'd been took with paralysis first," Scraggs wailed bitterly. "You'd best jump ashore, Gib, an' phone in. We're just below the Cliff house and you can run up to one o' them beach resorts an' phone in to the Red Stack Tug Boat company."

"'Twouldn't be ethics for me, the registered master o' the Maggie, to desert the ship, Scraggs, old stick-in-the-mud. What's the matter with gettin' your own shanks wet?"

"I dassen't, Gib. I've had a touch of chills an' fever ever since I used to run mate up the San Joaquin sloughs. Here's a nickel to drop in the telephone slot, Gib. There's a good fellow."

"Scraggs, you're deludin' yourself. Show me a tugboat skipper that would come out here on a night like this to pick up the S. S. Maggie, two decks an' no bottom an' loaded with garden truck, an' I'll wag my ears an' look at the back o' my neck. She ain't worth it."

"Ain't worth it! Why, man, I paid fifteen hundred hard cash dollars for her."

"Fourteen hundred an' ninety-nine dollars an' ninety-nine cents too much. They seen you comin'. However, grantin' for the sake of argument that she's worth the tow, the next question them towboat skippers'll ask is: 'Who's goin' to pay the bill?'

It'll be two hundred an' fifty dollars at the lowest figger, an' if you got that much credit with the towboat company you're some high financier. Ain't that logic?"

"I'm afraid," Scraggs replied sadly, "it is. Still, they'd have a lien on the Maggie—"

"Steamer ahoy!" came a voice from the beach.

"Man with a megaphone," Mr. Gibney cried. "Ahoy! Ahoy, there!"

"Who are you an' what's the trouble?"

Captain Scraggs took it upon himself to answer: "American steamer, Mag—"

Mr. Gibney sprang upon him tighly, placed a horny, tobacco-smelling palm across Scraggs' mouth and effectively smothered all further sound. "American steamer Yankee Prince," he bawled like a veritable Bull of Bashan, "of Boston, Hong Kong to Frisco, with a general cargo of sandal wood, rice an' silk. Where're we at?"

"Just outside the Gate. Half a mile o' the Cliff house."

"Telephone in for a tug. We're in nice shape, restin' easy, but our rudder's gone an' the after web o' the crank shaft busted. Telephone in, my man, an' I'll make it up to you when we get a safe anchorage. Who are you?"

"Lindstrom, of the Golden Gate Life Saving station."

"I'll not forget you, Lindstrom. My owners are Yankees, but they're sports."

"All right. I'll telephone. On my way."

"God speed you," murmured Mr. Gibney, and released his hold on Captain Scraggs, who instantly threw his arms around the navigating officer's burly neck. "I forgive you, Adelbert," he crooned. "I forgive you freely. By the tail of the Great Sacred Bull, you're a marvel. She's an all night fog or I'm a Chinaman, and if it only stays thick enough—"

"It'll hold," Gibney retorted doggedly. "It's a tug fog. They always hold. Quit huggin' me. Your breath's bad."

Captain Scraggs, hurled forcibly backward, bumped into the pilot house, but lost none of his enthusiasm. "You're a jewel," he declared. "Oh, man, what a head! Whatever made you think of the Yankee Prince?"

"Because," Mr. Gibney answered calmly, "there ain't no such ship, in such a fog it would be of no avail. Guided, therefore, by the bellowsings of Mr. Gibney, reinforced by the shrill yips of Captain Scraggs, the tug crept in closer and closer, and when it seemed that they must be within a hundred feet of the surf, Dan Hicks trained his Lyle gun in the direction of Mr. Gibney's voice and shot a heaving line into the fog."

Almost simultaneous with the report of the gun came a shriek of pain from Captain Scraggs. Straight and true the wet, heavy knotted end of the heaving line came in over the Maggie's quarter and struck him in the mouth. In the darkness he staggered back from the stinging blow, clutched wildly at the air, slipped and rolled over among the vegetables with the precious rope clasped to his breast.

"I got it," he sputtered. "I got it, Gib."

"Safe, O!" Mr. Gibney bawled. "Pay out your hawser."

They met it at the taffrail as it came out of the breakers, wet but welcome. "Pass it around the mainmast, Scraggy," Mr. Gibney cautioned. "If we make fast to the towin' bits, the first jerk'll pull the anchor bolts up through the deck."

When the hawser had been made fast to the mainmast, the leathern lugs of Mr. Gibney made due announcement of the fact to the ex-

### CHAPTER III.

In the office of the Red Stack Tug Boat company Captain Dan Hicks, master of the tug Aphrodite; Captain Jack Flaherty, master of the Bodega, and Tiernan, the assistant superintendent on night watch, sat around a hot little box stove engaged in that occupation so dear to the maritime

heart, to-wit: spinning sea yarns.

The telephone rang and Tiernan answered. Hicks and Flaherty hunched forward in their chairs to listen.

"Hello. . . . Yes, Red Stack office. . . . Steamer Yankee Prince. . . . What's that? . . . silk and rice? . . . Half a mile below the Cliff house, Eh? . . . Sure, I'll send a tug right away, Lindstrom."

Tiernan hung up and faced the two skippers. "Gentlemen," he announced, "here's a chance for a little salvage money tonight. The American steamer Yankee Prince is ashore half a mile below the Cliff house. She's a big tramp with a valuable cargo from Hong Kong, with the rudder gone and her crank shaft busted."

"It's high water at twelve thirty-seven," Jack Flaherty pleaded. "You'd better send me, Tiernan. The Bodega has more power than the Aphrodite."

This was the truth and Dan Hicks knew it, but he was not to be beaten out of his share of the salvage by such flimsy argument. "Jack," he pleaded, "don't be a hog all the time. The Yankee Prince is an eight thousand-ton vessel and it's a two-tug job. Better send us both, Tiernan, and play safe. Chances are our competitors have three tugs on the way right now."

"What a wonderful imagination you have, Dan. Eight thousand tons! You're crazy, man. She's thirteen hundred net register and I know it because I was in Newport News when they launched her, and I went out with her skipper on the trial trip. She's a long, narrow-gutted craft, with engines aft, like a lake steamer."

"We'll play safe," Tiernan decided. "Go to it—both of you, and may the best man win. She'll belong to you, Jack, if she's thirteen hundred net and you get your line aboard first. If she's as big as Dan says she is, you'll be equal partners—"

But he was talking to himself. Down the docks Hicks and Flaherty were racing for the respective commands, each shouting to his night watchman to pipe all hands on deck. Fortunately, a goodly head of steam was up in each tug's boilers; because of the fog and the inability to collisions and consequent hasty summons, one engineer on each tug was on duty. Out through the Gate they nosed their way, heaving the lead continuously, made a wide detour around Mile rock and the Seal rocks, swung a mile to the south of the position of the Maggie, and then came cautiously up the coast, whistling continuously to acquaint the Yankee Prince with their presence in the neighborhood.

In anticipation of the necessity for replying to this welcome sound, Captain Scraggs and Mr. Gibney had, for the past two hours, busied themselves getting up another head of steam in the Maggie's boilers, repairing the whistle and splicing the wires of the engine room telegraph. Like the wise men they were, however, they declined to sound the Maggie's siren until the tugs were quite close. Even then, Mr. Gibney shuddered, but needs must when the devil drives, so he pulled the whistle cord and was rewarded with a weird, mournful grunt, dying away into a gasp.

"Sounds like she has the pip," Jack Flaherty remarked to his mate.

"Must have taken on some of that dirty Asiatic water," Dan Hicks soliloquized, "and now her tubes have gone to glory."

Immediately both tugs kicked ahead under a dead slow bell, guided by a series of toots as brief as Mr. Gibney could make them, and presently both tug lookouts reported breakers dead ahead.

Dan Hicks sent a man forward to heave the lead under the nose of the Aphrodite, which was edging in gingerly toward the voice. He had a searchlight, but he did not attempt to use it, knowing full well that in such a fog it would be of no avail. Guided, therefore, by the bellowsings of Mr. Gibney, reinforced by the shrill yips of Captain Scraggs, the tug crept in closer and closer, and when it seemed that they must be within a hundred feet of the surf, Dan Hicks trained his Lyle gun in the direction of Mr. Gibney's voice and shot a heaving line into the fog."

Almost simultaneous with the report of the gun came a shriek of pain from Captain Scraggs. Straight and true the wet, heavy knotted end of the heaving line came in over the Maggie's quarter and struck him in the mouth. In the darkness he staggered back from the stinging blow, clutched wildly at the air, slipped and rolled over among the vegetables with the precious rope clasped to his breast.

"I got it," he sputtered. "I got it, Gib."

"Safe, O!" Mr. Gibney bawled. "Pay out your hawser."

They met it at the taffrail as it came out of the breakers, wet but welcome. "Pass it around the mainmast, Scraggy," Mr. Gibney cautioned. "If we make fast to the towin' bits, the first jerk'll pull the anchor bolts up through the deck."

When the hawser had been made fast to the mainmast, the leathern lugs of Mr. Gibney made due announcement of the fact to the ex-

pectant Captain Hicks. "As soon as you feel you've got a grip on her," he yelled, "just hold her steady so she won't drive further up the beach when I get my anchor up. She'll come out like a loose tooth at the top of the flood."

The Aphrodite forged slowly ahead, taking in the slack of the hawser. Twenty minutes later, after much backing and swearing and heaving of lines the Bodega's hawser was also put aboard the Maggie. Mr. Gibney judged it would be safe now to fasten this line to the towin' bits.

Suddenly Captain Scraggs remembered there was no one on duty in the Maggie's engine room. With a half sob, he slid down the greasy ladder, tore open the furnace doors and commenced shoveling in coal with a recklessness that bordered on insanity. When the indicator showed eighty pounds of steam he came up on deck and discovered Mr. Gibney walking solemnly round and round the little capstan up forward. It was creaking and groaning dimly. Captain Scraggs thrust his engine room torch above his head to light the scene and gazed upon his navigating officer in blank amazement.

"What foolishness is this, Gib?" he demanded. "Are you clean daffy, doin' a barn dance around that rusty capstan, makin' a noise fit to frighten the fish?"

"Not much," came the laconic reply. "I'm a smart man. I'm raisin' both anchors."

"Well, all I got to remark is that it takes a smart man to raise both anchors when we only got one anchor



"The American Steamer Yankee Prince is Ashore Half a Mile Below the Cliff House."

to our blessed name. An' with that anchor safe on the forecastle head, I, for one, can't see no sense in raisin' it."

"You tarnation jackass!" sighed Gibney. "You forget who we are. Do you s'pose the steamer Yankee Prince can lay on the beach all night with both anchors out, an' then be got ready to tow off in three shakes of a lamb's tail? It takes noise to get up two anchors—so I'm makin' all the noise I can. Got any steam?"

"Eighty pounds," Scraggs confessed. Having for the moment forgotten his identity, he was confused in the presence of the superior intelligence of his navigating officer.

"Run aft, then, Scraggs, an' turn that cargo winch over to beat the band until I tell you to stop. With the drum runnin' free she'll make noise enough for a winch three times her size, but you might give the necessary yells to make it more lifelike."

Captain Scraggs fled to the winch. At the end of five minutes, Mr. Gibney appeared and bade him desist. Then, turning his improvised megaphone seaward he addressed an imaginary mate: "Mr. Thompson, have you got your port anchor up?"

Scraggs took the cue immediately. "All clear forward, sir," he piped.

"Send the bosun for'd an' heave the lead, Mr. Thompson."

"Very well, sir."

Here The Squarehead, who had been enjoying the unique situation immensely, decided to take a hand. Presently, in sing-song cadence, he was reporting the depth of water alongside.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Do Hicks and Flaherty collect? Watch for next week's doings.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Joke Was on Whistler.

Whistler, the great American artist, was dining with Sir Henry Irving. Two of his earliest pictures were on the wall and he remarked jokingly at the beginning of dinner that he could study them from the point of view of his 72 years. Though he spoke with a smile, he did indeed look at them a great deal. Suddenly he exclaimed, "Irving, look what you've done!" "What?" asked Irving. "Why, these pictures, both of them, are upside down, and you've never noticed it even." "Well," said Irving, "surely I can be excused. It's taken the man who painted them over an hour to discover it."

Another One Heard From.

The Birmingham Age-Herald reports that an Alabama man has a cane to match every suit. We have a cane, too. —Arkansas Gazette.

WHEN HAIR THINS,  
FADES OR FALLS,  
USE "DANDERINE"

35 cents buys a bottle of "Danderine." Within ten minutes after the first application you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them, helping your hair to grow long, thick and luxuriant.



Girls! Girls! Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, thin, scraggy. A single application of delightful Danderine will double the beauty and radiance of your hair and make it look twice as abundant.—Advertisement.

A wise man baits his hook with inquiry, while the fool baits his with impertinence.

Upset Stomach,  
Gas, Indigestion

"Pape's Diapepsin" gives Relief in Five Minutes

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.—Advertisement.

Except for an occasional funeral some men would never see the inside of a church.

FOR COLDS, CROUP AND PAINS. Use Vacher-Balm; it relieves at once. AVOID IMITATIONS.

If we have no agent where you live, write to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

A Surer Way. Ruth—"Only a foolish woman angles for compliments." Raphael—"Yes, a wise one depends more upon curves."

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin. Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

The First Case. Adam and Eve were evicted. "We didn't think a whole apple a reasonable rent," they explained.

Harless, purely vegetable, infant and Children's Regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulence, constipation and other trouble if given it at teething time. Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results.

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**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Removes Dandruff, Itching, Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. HAZEL CHEM. CO., PATENTERS, N. Y.

**HINDERCORNS** Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. Store all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 50c by mail or at Druggists. Hixcox Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. Y.

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The Metropolitan has made good for thirty-three years—it stands first in Texas as a thorough and reliable Commercial School. Write for full information.

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the new hair tonic. Delightfully perfumed. The hair dressing supreme. Your barber sells it.

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Short breathing relieved in a few hours; swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment.

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For burning or itchy eyes, and to relieve inflammation and soreness, use Mitchell's Eye Salve, according to directions. Soothing, healing.

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# We Save You Dollars

When you buy it from BOYDSTUN you have the assurance that you have bought goods as cheap—or cheaper than you could have bought them at sale prices in any of the nearby towns that are promoting sales. Don't be misled—get our prices and we will both be benefitted by your trading with us.

## Ladies Read This

When Mr. Boydston was in Chicago this fall he found a high class manufacturer of Ladies Suits and Coats with about 200 on hand, he bought these at a price far below their value.

We are passing this saving on to you. Look for the name in each garment, it is "HOVELAND"

## Mens Clothing

We have on our Clothing racks about 25 suits

that formerly sold for \$30.00 to \$50.00 we have priced to close out..... \$17.50 to 25.00.

Other suits in the Hart Schaffne and Marx line for the man that wants the best.

## Shoes

For men women and children, any leather in brown or black. You will have to see the ladies Oxford to appreciate them.

## RED STAR

We have several of these Red Star Oil Stoves that sold for \$68.00 to close out at.....\$50.00. They have no wicks to get out of order.

## FRESH MEATS AND GROCERIES

Nice juicy tender Steaks and Roasts. Cut right and kept right, and delivered on time.

Our Grocery Department is ready to serve you with the best on short notice.

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FROM YOUR LOCAL DEALER

## ORRELL & CARTER

This firm is representing the Montgomery Motor Co., of Rising Star, and the Blease Motor Co. of Cisco.

Production of Fords has been cut down. This means delay in getting a Ford Unless You Place Your Order Immediately.

A Year To Pay For A FORD

Get your TANLAC at Cozy Drug Store.

Don't forget to have your fortune told at the school house Oct. 28th.

Virgil Hart Paul V. Harrell  
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office Over Farmers Nat. Bank  
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**ECZEMA!**  
Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

City Drug Store.  
Cross Plains Drug Store.

## LONE STAR STATE A GREAT COUNTRY

"Texas" writes the author, "occupies all the continent of north America except the small part set aside for the United States and Canada. Texas owns all north of the Rio Grande, only dusty river in the world, also the only one with possible exception of the Trinity which is navigable for mud cats and pedestrians.

"Texas is bound on the north by twenty-five or thirty states, on the east by all the oceans in the world except the Pacific and on the south by the Gulf of Mexico and South America, and on the west by the Pacific Ocean, the Milky Way and the sidereal universe.

"It Texas was chopped loose from the United States at the Panhandle it would float out into the ocean, as it rests upon a vast subterranean sea of fresh water.

"Texas is so big that the people in Brownsville call the Dallas people Yankees, and citizens of El Paso sneer at the people of Texarkana as being big snobs from the efete east.

"It is one hundred and fifty miles farther from El Paso, Texas to Texarkana, Texas, than it is from Chicago to New York City. Fort Worth is nearer St. Paul, Minn., than it is to Brownsville.

"Texans are so proud of Texas that they can't sleep at night.

"If a Texan's head were opened the map of Texas would be found photographed on his brain. This is also true of his heart. Unless your front gate is 18 miles from your front door you do not belong to society as constituted in Texas. Mrs. King's gate is 150 miles from her front door, and she is thinking of moving her house back so that she will not be annoyed by automobiles and peddlers.

"Other Texas landlords have whole mountain ranges and rivers on their ranches. One Texan has forty miles of navigable rivers on his farm. If the proportion of cultivated land in Texas was the same as in Illinois, the value of Texas crops would equal that of the other forty-seven states.

"Texas has enough land to supply every man, woman and child in the whole world with a tract five by twenty feet and have enough left over for the armies of the world to march around the border five abreast.

"Texas grows enough alfalfa, which if baled and built into a stairway, would reach the pearly gates.

"If the hogs in Texas were one

hog he would be able to dig the Panama Canal at three roots.

"If all the steers in Texas were one steer, he could stand with his front feet in the Gulf of Mexico, one hind foot in the Hudson Bay, the other in the Artic Ocean, and with his horns punch holes in the moon and with his tail brush the mist from the Aurora Borealis."

The Commissioners' Court had a right lively session Monday. The court at first reduced the salary of County Judge J. R. Black from \$1,800 to \$1,200, "to keep pace with the lowered cost of living," but later, probably considering the mavisitic necessities of the judge's six growing sons, advanced it three hundred bucks, and it now stands at \$1,500.—Baird Star.

Over a quarter of a million well-known men and women from different parts of the country have signed written endorsements for Tanlac. Sold by City Drug Store.

Mr. G. F. Howell, prominent farmer of the Atwell community, was a business visitor in Cross Plains Monday and a welcome caller at the Review office.

## Ice, Ice, Ice.

Delivered anywhere in town. I have bought Mr. Jim Smith's ice business and will keep plenty of ice on hand at all times. Will appreciate all the patronage I can get and will do my best to give the best service possible. G. H. Lee.

Black and galvanized and smooth wire. Hog wire, poultry netting. Shackelford's Lumber Store.

New dresses, new coat suits, new coats, middays, hats n'everything at Mrs. W. E. Butler's.

## Notice

To my friends and the public of the Cross Plains trade: I have sold out my ice business here and have opened a fish and oyster market one door west of Picture Snow, and will keep fresh goods at all times. I will appreciate your business. Call and give me a trial. Yours for service, J. H. Smith.

Mrs. W. E. Butler can save you money on ladies' and children's ready-to-wear, at W. E. Butler's Grocery Store.

Subscribe for the Review.

Fish and Oysters. Get your fish and oysters at R. E. Wilson's.

Full line Congoleum rugs, Linoleum, ecc. at Cross Plains Furniture Store.

## Tresspass Notice.

All parties are hereby warned not to tresspass on my farm for the purpose of gathering pecans, hunting or for other purposes without my consent.

See the Spooks at the school house Oct. 28th.

I am still serving Hamburgers. R. E. Wilson.

Fish, Fish, at R. E. Wilson's.

Oysters, Oysters, at R. E. Wilson's.

## SINGING AT BAPTIST CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY

We are requested to announce that there will be singing at the Baptist church next Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Visiting choirs from Pioneer and Sabanno will be present and assist in the services.

## Inmate of Asylum Thinks He Is Governor.

An inmate of the North Texas insane asylum at Terrell has a queer hobby, according to Dr. C. W. Castner, a physician of the institution.

The inmate thinks he is governor of Texas and keeps a complete set of books and records. He keeps account of every bill passed by the Legislature, vetoes some and approve others and also blue pencils appropriations.

When asked about "this fellow Neff at Austin," Dr. Castner said the man flew into a rage and charged that Governor Neff is an impostor and that he could prove it.

The inmate issues pardons and proclamations and runs the state in general.

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Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

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## Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

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