

There's real two-fold economy in wearing our overalls, jumpers, work shirts, aprons, etc. First, they save your better clothes. Second, they are big values

in themselves.

We carry the product of the most reliable manufacturers, particularly the popular advertised brands. We have them in the standard colors and various grades and weights, according to your needs.

Come in and see our stock.

Cross Plains Merc. Co. THE CASH STORE

Notice.

What would you have to pay for shave or hair cut if I hadn't pu in a barber shop? Think it over. W. J. CROSS

Trespass Notice.

No hunting, pecan gathering or respassing allowed on my premies. V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood. | week.

John Hembres of Abilene was town last of the week.

Farm News for one year for \$2.25

A car of fresh Cake flour just

Butler's Grocery

Il trespassers will be prosecuted. are taking in the Cotton Palace this

Early to bed and early to rise. Our stock's all fresh and clean-That's why we're proud to advertise.

WHOLESOME

Fellow came in the other morning and said, "Look here, Gwin, you have the reputation for selling goods cheaper than most stores, but you seem to be getting about as high on some things as anybody else. What's the matter?" Well, I sat right down there to explain a few things. Now, you all know how everthing has gone up lately and my stock has all been bought lately, so if I sold on long margins of profit I wouldn't be selling the same as anybody else, but higher than those who bought six months ago; but listen, folks, there's some advantage besides price. Now, when you buy a can of something to eat off my shelves you wont find it moldy and the tin coming off the inside of the can; no sir! it's fresh, and you wont find bugs in the beans or weevil in the rice, 'cause it's new crop products and if you want good health-watch what you eat, and if you want to have the best and buy it right -then watch where

Reasonable

on the extra high grade qualities we sell are only possible by careful buying.

Extra sifted peas can 19c " fine sugar corn, per can . 19c Arm & Hammer soda 8c No. 1 Pork & Beans a can . . 10c

Real sure strike matches7c

Large post toasties 23c; 2 for 45c Large "Crisco" shortening \$2.40 Red beans a pound Extra good brooms No. 2 lamp globes

and hundreds of other things we havn't room to quote. Where they sell that extra good "Cream of Wheat" Hour It's "shore" good!

When you comin?

The White House Grocery & Market F. M. GWIN, Prop.

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 14, 1919

No.3

Your Dollar's Opportunity

iollar's opportunity is now, today! to work for you. Give it the task man's money should be making use handling of their farms nesslike handling of their in-

Thrift Is Patriotism



National Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas

I A NEW RECORD

at who lives two miles | S. J. Beck of Wheeling, West m, broke all records for Virginia, has been in town for some when he sold a bale of time in the interest of oil operators Monday for 43.45c. of his State. Mr Beck savs that bught the bale. By in his opinion this country is due in this is read a still a few months to have a big oil live just beyond the mountain north may have been reached boom, and that Cross Plains will of town, have recently bought good tof the week it looked enjoy a growth the like of which size farms in . Lynn County, near Mr. Ford had taken it has never known. He is a prac- Slaton, and are getting ready to at the cotton dry and tical oil man, and from a several- move to them at once. They are moded a strict middling. week study of the country he has rustling young men and will prosper

S GOOD MONEY

um and family of Loraine s week visiting relatives. dhis little cotton patch County and quit the ty little for his year's this call. cleared about five thoustor his time. He made gamble in essaying He does not et where he will move to.

e was preparing pa- Store. e he made on his is a new subscriber to and Dallas News.

OIL PROSPECTS GOOD

decided that our prospects for oil anywhere they have a chance. are flattering. He has bought some acreage here.

by making a small stor- Chamber of Commetce has called a on McGraw land, at a bargain. nd Albert Clement had meeting of the business men from cres planted to cotton Cross Plains, Rising Star, 41 Sipe expect to make from Springs at De Leon for to-day, for bales. They picked five the purpose of discussing better sold the rest for train service on the branch line. A Model store, is in Sipe Springs this destates that, as he re- few of our men are gone to De week, where he has bought another You can still get 3 lbs. first class wages for his work, he Leon to-day in compliance with business. He will continue to oper- coffee for \$1.50 at

NOTICE

To the people of Cross Plains and vicinity: Dr. Brogan, the extah Jones, who has lived pert optician, will be in Cross Plains out three miles north of Texas, until November 22, 1919. day of this week re- Those who have not had time to Review for herself and have their eves examined, call and 1. Jones, who is a civil see him, have lenses inserted in Fort Worth. She is their old frames. Also look over in renewing these two his large stock of the latest eye at the first of November. glasses and spectacles. He handles the latest one-piece Bifocal lenses to see near and tar off, the largest size. hall, pioneer of the His prices are the lowest of any ry, was in town on who make this territory. Office at Gwin's White Mouse Grocery

Twypewriter For Sale.

ore, spent two days A Royal typewriter in good first his old home town of class condition for sale, Would th town has got beside trade it for Liberty bond, or good

OIL NOTES

Vestal two miles north or town underreaming at about 2700

Texas-Atizona, Adams, nine miles southwest of Cross Plains. reported making oil and gas.

The Western Texas Oil Co. Odom shut down below 1700, waiting for

Pennant south of town shut down below 3400 feet. It is reported that the company is preparing to shoot the well in the last sand en-

Litzinger-Yost, Albir, No. 1 rig up 1200 feet northeast of old location, and waiting for contract to be let. The new location is about 240 feet east of the Calla han County line. Mr. Yost states that he has had five geologists to pass on his location and they have all pronounced it to be firstclass.

Moving to Cross Plains.

John Davison, in the employ of Schaffner Bros., drilling contractors, has rented Joe Shackelford's home, and will occupy the same as scon his household goods arrive. Glad to have them-

have more dwellings before it accommodates any more people.

Moving to West Texas.

C. Z. Fine and C E. Lilly, who

For Sale.

Lease 10 to 50 acres between Secv. Harkey of the De Leon Odom's well and Miller location

> M. Polishuk, proprietor of The ate both businesses.

L. P Henslee.

Moline

Wagons

Carload to arrive about 20th inst. 8 Farm Wagons Complete.

4 Oil Gears Complete.

Look them over and get our prices before buying.

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S LUMBER and PAINT STORE CROSS PLAINS

TEXAS

the Sabbath Day, and being convi_ced that now since the In this connection We will say to sell fresh meat on Sunday, we that Messrs. Schaffner, who are have decided that we will not open drilling the Vestal well. state that Sunday mornings during the winter they have a number of families who months. All meat sold on Saturwould move here if they could get day is slaughtered Friday night, so houses. The town will have to you need feel no fear that the meat good fortune of marrying a good

you buy Saturday will not keep to Sunda dinner. Buy your meat on Saturo Tovening for Sunday dinner The White House Grocery & Mark't

IRGAIN DAYS HERE

F. M. Gwin, Prop.

HERE! Bargain Days on the Star Telegram now. By clubbing it with the Review you can save 50c on the latter. Remember to make the saving.

Daily & Sunday Telegram for one Mrs. J. E. Harrell, year\$6.50 Daily without Sunday paper \$5.00 Daily & Sunday & Review .. 7.50 Daily & Review one year __ 6.00 All Telegram subscribers will get credit for one year at this price. all datings guaran.eed. See, write, paper continues; pay later.

L. P. HENSLEE.

Butler's Grocery Store.

If You Want to Fight the

"Flu" Again This Winter, You had Better Start Taking

Serum"

NOW. ASK YOUR DOCTOR

THE CITY DRUG STORE THE REXALL STORE

Move to Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Settle and baby boy of New Mexico have moved to Cross Plains where they will make their home for a while. Mr. Settle is writing life insurance, and doubt who formerly lived near Sabanno. less has a good proposition to offer. He is a younger brother of County and sold for forty dollars an acre. Supt. S. E. Settle, and will be Mr. Minix will likely remain in this kindly remembered by many by part of the country. Mr. Walker reason of his having lived here in 1914, before he happened to the land close in to the oil field. woman. We are very glad to have

Miss Victoria Upton of Dallas is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. G. Lind- work, now is the time to have it

now recovering.

P. V. Harrell, attorney for the Tex - Penn Oil Co. with headquarter at Commanche, was here two days last week with his parents. Mr. and

Buys Home Here.

and expects to move to the same at full baskets and the young men full or phone me. I'll see that your once. This is one of the nicest pockets. homes in town. We do not know what line of work Mr. Baum will e ngage in.

> The Review cheaper in a club. Telegram Bargain Days soon.

MICKIE SAYS

OF THERE'S ONE OF THESE IN YOUR WINDOW, WHY JEST REMEMBER THAT YOUR SOLDIER BOY'S GOT SOME SPARE TIME WHEN HE SITS ROUND AND WONDERS WHAT IS GOIN' ON BACK HOME. WHY DONTCHA SEND HIM THE OLD HOME PAPER? WE DON'T CHARGE ANYTHING EXTRA T' SEND IT TO FRANCE



T. N. Minix Sells Farm

north of Sabarno, has sold his farm consisting of 320 acres to I. M. Walt ker of Eolian, Stephens County. The farm in question is a fine one,

Make Photo Now.

done, in Cross Plains at the Brown Tent, Good work and prices to Mack Smith's eldest boy, who suit. You save time and money by has been qutte ill with typhoid. is having it done NOW. Will be here only one more week.

BOX SUPPER

At the school Auditorium, Friday night Nov. 14, there will be a box supper for the purpose of raising funds for different phases of High School Athletics. The hearty support of the town and surrounding Alec Baum of Barret Branch has communities is solicited. The bought the Geo. Carter home here, young ladies are asked to bring

Ruby Atwood, Basket Bail Coach, C. A. Freeman, Supt. of School.

MULES FOR SALE

I have a bunch of four year old unbroken mules ranging from 14-1 to 14-5 in height. Will sell on time it wanted. Come and see the them. Ben Sigal One mile east of Baird.

Ask the farmer who owns a DeLava Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint Store

Move to Town.

L. L. Camp and family have moved from Gorman to Cross Plains and are occupying the Jeff Clark house on north Main street. Mr. Camp is working for Shaffner Bros. in the Gorman tield. We are glad to have them with us. Their home is in West Virginia.

Why not a De Laval cream separator for this fall and winter? They reduce the cost of production. Sold on easy terms. Let us put one in Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

you buy. We quantities, and ries. We list a more. We will you buy or not.

165

er had so

very wear

e of the

of Linens,

ctions car-

We watch

nd Oats, and

sted Notice.

issing of any kind,

-J. M. Harlow.

ring, apple gettting, or

respassing allowed on

All violations will be

----\$2.50

Vest Texas. sack to be as good money. Watch have a full line of If it's new, you

Pros. & Cos



not a boy but a man.

who was to be her coachman. Dave

had never been in a home like this.

fortable furnishings, appraised them

as luxury. He soon found himself talk-

ing with Mrs. Duncan about horses

Then Mr. Duncan talked about gar-

dening, and from that to Dave's skill

something to be shoveled and shov-

eled. And as Mr. Duncan explained

to him the wonderful provisions of na-

undiscovered lands billions of tons of

coal, holding them in reserve until the

should be nearing exhaustion, and as

he told of the immeasurable wealth of

traffic and industry and science, even

man who handled the coal, Dave felt

his breast rising with a sense of the

do with this wonderful substance all

winter, and not until tonight had it

tion. The time ticked on, and although

he was eager to be at work he almost

should mention his lesson. But be

fore that moment came there was a

man a little older than Dave entered.

Dave arose and shook hands. Then

Mr. Allan Forsyth was introduced.

Mr. Forsyth shook hands heartily, but

Dave was conscious of being caught in-

one quick glance which embraced him

from head to heel. And the glance

such a glance as Dave might give a

Dave had no distinct remembrance

desire to hear Miss Duncan sing. How

like Reenie she was! And just as he

"I guess we didn't get any lesson

much as a good reader-if he listers

balm o' Gilead, and his feet were light

much of Edith and of Reenie Hardy.

In subsequent lessons Dave was rap-

sides parlor manners and conversa-tion. Mr. Duncan placed the first and greatest emphasis upon learning to write and to write well. They had

he elder man sought to lead the

o'elock!

"Edith," said Mrs. Duncan,

ENTER EDITH DUNCAN.

Synopsis.-David Elden, son of unkey, shiftless ranchman, most a maverick of the foothills king bottles with his piste obile he has ever see arrives and tips over, breaking the leg of Ductor Hardy but not injurhis beautiful daughter Irene a doctor from 40 miles Irene takes charge of the ng. Dave and Irene ge well acquainted during her enforce ed prontise. Dave's father dies and Dave goes to town to seek his fortune. A man named Conward teaches him his first lesson in city usted and turns over a new

CHAPTER IV-Continued.

expected favors, designed that young coal at the home of Mr. Melvin Duncan. Mr. Duncan, tall, quiet and forty-Dave turned the team in the lane and backed them up the long, narrow drive connecting with the family coal chute. As the heavy wagon moved straight to its objective Mr. Duncan looked on with approval that heightened into admiration. Dave shoveled his load without remark, but as he stood for a moment at the finish, wiping the sweat from his coal-grimed face, Mr.

Duncan engaged him in conversation. born to it," he said. "Where did you get the knack?"

Dave. "I've lived with horses ever since I could remember." "You're a rancher, eh?" queried the older man. "Well, there's nothing like the range and the open country. If I could handle horses like you there isn't anything would hold me in town."

"Oh, I don't know," Dave answered.

"Did you get sick of it?" Elden shot a keen glance at him. sonal. Yet there was in Mr. Duncan's manner a certain kindliness, a certain appeal of sincere personality, that dis- had no fear of rivalry from that quar-

"Yes, I got sick of it," he said. "I lived on that ranch eighteen years and never was inside school or church. of what happened just after that, but Wouldn't that make you sick? . . . he was conscious of an overwhelming

So I beat it for town." "And I suppose you are attending church regularly now, and night

Dave's quick temper fired up in resentment, but again the kindliness of the man's manner disarmed him. He was silent for a moment, and then he

"No, I ain't. That's what makes me sick now. I came in here intendin' to get an education, an' I've never got even a start at it, excep' for some things perhaps wasn't worth the money. There always seems to be somethin' else-in shead."

"There always will be," said Mr. Duncan, "until you start."

"But how's it to be done?" Dave questioned with returning interest. Schools an' books cost money, an' I never save a dollar."

"And never will," said Mr. Duncan, "until you start. But I think I see a plan that might help, and if it appeals to you it will also be a great convenience to me. My wife likes to go driving Sundays, and sometimes on a was beginning to think Mr. Duncan things on hand I find it hard to get he heard her asking him if she should are." out with her. My daughter used to sing. And then he saw Forsyth at the week-I used to teach school and and at last Mrs. Duncan, who had of his job." haven't altogether forgotten -- why, slipped away unnoticed, returned with that would be just what I want. What a silver teapot and cups of delicate teacher's eyes as Dave made this an-

I couldn't drive," said Dave, "an' if talked and laughed. And when he and if there were any short cuts to you're willing to take a chance I am. looked at his watch it was eleven education he must find them. So he When do we start?"

"First lesson tonight. Second lesson Thursday night. First drive Sun- tonight," he said as he shook hands schools and colleges, or courses of day." Mr. Duncan did not explain with Mr. Duncan at the sidewalk, that he wanted to know the boy better felt that two nights together would that all learning does not come from that nothing was coarse or comme satisfy him whether he had found the books. A good listener can learn as that passed through Dave's hands.

Dave hurried back to the coalyard to the right kind of people." And as and completed the day's work in high | Dave walked home the thought deepspirits. It seemed he was at last ened in him that it really had been a started on a road that might lead lesson, and that Mr. Duncan had insomewhere. After supper he sur- tended it that way. And he wondered prised his fellow laborers by changing what remarkable fortune had been his. to his Sunday clothes and starting The air was full of the perfume of down a street leading into the residential part of the town. There were with the joy of youth. And he thought ons that he had "seen a

an met him at the door and idly initiated into many matters be-

that would not fall him in the strain had been agreed upon it was Mr. Dun-

to the public library, and the young down the great rows of books. Presthem," he said. "I suppose one must

subject. "You like fruit?" be asked.

"Yes, of course. Why-" rou stand and say, 'I can never est and then about his old life on the all of that fruit, crates and crates of ranch, and then about coming to town. her about Reenie Hardy, but he had eat enough for the good of your syschecked himself in time. And Mrs. tem and let it go at that. Now just Duncan had noticed it, without comapply the same sense to your reading. ment, and realized that her guest was Read as much as you can think about, and no more. The trouble with many to think but to save themselves the in backing his team to the coal chute, trouble of thinking. The mind, left to and from that to coal itself. Dave had itself, insists upon activity. So they shoveled coal all winter, but he had not thought about coal except as

chloroform it.' Dave's talks with Mr. Duncan be of the task to which Mr. Duncan had set himself. His education was to be built of every knowledge and experience that could go into the rounding well-developed life.

when Mr. Duncan invited Dave to acnoted thinker, just crossing the continent, had consented to speak. "It will be evening dress," said Mr.

The climax seemed to be reached

Duncan. "I suppose you are hardly fitted out that way?" "I guess not," said Dave, smiling broadly. He recalled the half-hu seen abroad in their "Hereford girl in fennis costume and a young fronts." He had a sudden vision of

But Mr. Duncan was continuing "We must be pretty nearly of a size, and I have a spare suit," And almost was satisfied-self-satisfied. It was Dave should attend the dinner.

horse when he would say, "A good His shyness soon wore off, for during horse, but I can hendle him." It was | these months he had been learning to evident from that sance that Forsyth accept any new experience gladly.

And as he sat among this or ter. And having no fear he could af- of the best minds of the that a new world was opening before him. His good clothes seemed to work up in some way through his subcon sciousness and give him a sense of capability. He was in the mental atmosphere of men who did things, and by conforming to their customs he had brought his mind into harmony with theirs, so that it could receive suggestions, and-who knows?-return suggestions. And he was made to think, think, think.

CHAPTER V.

The summer was not far gone when Dave, through an introduction furnished by Mr. Duncan got a new job. It was in the warehouse of a whole. God gave you ten fingers, not two, you sale grocery, trundling cases and may make a typist. And there is sacks of merchandise. It was cleaner than handling coal, and the surroundings were more congenial and the They'll teach you that on a newspaper. wages were better-fifty dollars a I think I'd take it. month to begin.

"The first thing is to get out of the long as you shovel coal you will shovel the world, not for itself but as a step weekday evening, but I have so many must surely have forgotten his lesson anything better un'il you think you worth while, and it's the training you

"But I've liked it pretty well," said Well-as I saw you driving in here I in the notes of that song about the that even shoveling coal was worth ing Shakespeare I was a master of but I'm not rich and I couldn't pay how lonely, how terribly, terribly soon as you begin to study what you I'd get canned for it." you regular wages. But if I could lonely he was. And he sat with head handle, the work loses its drudgery. square the account by helping with bowed, that they might not know. . . . It isn't a man's job that makes him from the Moral Reform league," said

china, and sandwiches and cake, and swer. Mr. Duncan had realized that "I never saw anything on four feet | they sat about and ate and drank and | he was starting late with this pupil, | was on the staff of the Call. His beat had set out deliberately to instil the idea that education is not a matter of

> Edith becomes interested in Dave.

> > (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The colors of the cords on the be of soldiers stand for disbranches of the army. Blue is for factry; yellow, for cavalry; rear illery; red and white, for engl corns; salmon and white, signal c maroun, medical corps; black and ordnance corps; buff, quarterit corner; gold and black, commit

DAVE AND EDITH.

Synopsis.-David Elden, son of drunken, shiftiess ranchman, al-most a maverick of the footbills, is brenking bottles with his pistol from his running cayuse when the arrives and tips over, breaking the leg of Doctor Hardy but not ing his beautiful daughter Irene. Dave rescues the injured man and away Irene takes charge of the housekeeping. Dave and Irene take many rides together and during her father's enforced stay they get well acquainted. They part with a kiss and an implied promise. Dave's father dies and Dave goes to town Conward teaches him his first les sons in fity ways. Dave has a narrow escape, is disgusted and turns over a new leaf. Fate brings hin who sees the inherent good in the boy and welcomes him to his home where he meets Edith, his host's pretty daughter

CHAPTER V-Continued.

Dave's energy and enthusiasm notion from truck hand to shipping sixty-five dollars a month. He was prepared to remain in this position for me time, as he knew that promotion depends on many things besides abil-Mr. Duncan had warned him

the public library. Mr. Duncan had directed him into the realm of fiction and poetry, and he was now feeling himself running the gantlet of their his way through "Hamlet." On the evening in question an elderly man engaged him in conversation.

> "You are a Shakespearean student, I see?"

"Not exactly. I read a little in the "I have seen you here different imes. Are you well acquainted with

"Pretty well," said Dave, scenting that there might be a purpose in

"Working now?"

"I am the editor of the Call," said the elderly man, "We need another man on the street; a reporter, you know. We pay twenty-five dollars a week for such a position. If you are interested you might call at the office tomorrow." Dave hurried with his problem to

Mr. Duncan. "I think I'd like the work," he said, "but I am not sure whether I can do it. My writing is rather-wonderful." Mr. Duncan turned the matter over

in his mind. "Yes," he said at length. "but I notice you are beginning to use the typewriter. When you learn that nothing more worth while than being able to express yourself in English.

"Not on account of the money," he continued, after a little. "You would deadline," said Mr. Duncan. "I am probably soon be earning more in the not hoping that you will have found | wholesale business. Newspaper men destiny in a wholesale warehouse, but | are about the worst paid of all proyou must get out of the deadline. As fessions. But it's the best training in coal. And you are not capable of to something else. The training is want. Take it."

Dave explained his disadvantages to drive, but these new-fangled automo- plano-why couldn't he leave her to Dave. "As long as I was just work- the editor of the Call. "I didn't want biles are turning the world upside do it herself, the butt-in?-and then ing for my wages it was dull going. You to think," he said, with great down-and many a buggy with it. he heard her fine silvery voice rising but it was different after I got to see | frankness, "that because I was readsaid to myself, 'There's the man for land where the sun should never go while. I suppose it is the same with English. And I guess if I were to that job of mine, if I can get him; down. . . And suddenly he knew groceries, or whatever one does. As write up stuff in Hamlet's language

"We'd probably have a deputation your studies a couple of nights a And then there were other songs, sick of his job; it's what he thinks the editor with a dry smile. "Just the same, if you know Shakespeare you A light of satisfaction was in his know English, and we'll soon break

So almost before he knew it Dave comprised the police court, fire department, hotels and general pick-ups, Dave almost immediately found the

need of acquaintanceships. The isolation of his boyhood had bred in him reading, or formulae of any kind, but | qualities of aloofness which had now "I am not so sure," replied his tutor. a matter of the five senses applied to to be overcome. He was not naturally before the drives commenced, and he "The first thing for you to learn is every experience of life. And he knew a good "mixer;" he preferred his own company, but his own company would not bring him much news. So he set about deliberately to cultivate acquainfance with the members of the police force and the fire brigade and for its better riding qualities, and it the clerks in the botels. And he had in his character a quality of sincerity which gave him almost instant admis-sion into their friendships. He had not suspected the charm of his own a courtesy to that young gentlemanpersonality, and its discovery, feeding a courtesy which, it may be conjecon his new born enthusiasm for lendships, still further enriched the

of the police force increased Dave found his attitude toward moral principles in need of frequent readjustment. By no means a Puritan, he had The crisis was precipitated one find

ships. His father, drunken although rightness, and Dave had inherited the Hardy had come into his life just when he needed a girl like Reenie Hardy to come into his life. often thought of Reenie Hardy, and dered what the end would be. He was glad he had met Reenie Hardy. She was an anchor about his soul,

Robert J. C. Stead "Kitchener and

IRWIN MYERS

said Dave

"But Mr. Forsyth?

log. Without looking back

dicated with her hand the

side her, and Dave followed

"You aren't talking today,"

"You don't quite do yourse

"Oh, nothing!" he answere laugh, pulling himself togethe

September weather always

I guess I have a streak of

comes of being brought

ranges. And in September,

first frosts have touched the

He paused, as though it was

"Yes, I know," she said

doesn't apologize for nature,

. . But it comes back in

He smiled, and she though

Forsyth was waiting for h

"What does this mean?"

gone. "Do you think I will

"That is not to his disch

"Straight from the corrals

society," Forsyth specred.

posure. "If you have nothing

urge against Mr. Elden per

Forsyth took his hat. At

he paused and turned, but s

cine. He went out into the

The week was a busy one

ready ostensibly interested

and he had no opportunity

Duncans. Friday Edith call

the telephone. She asked a

which had appeared in the

turned on the point of their

could account quite clearly

ceiver he knew he had usk

ride with him again on

asked her before. He felt the

The way of a maid

(TO BE CONTI

change had come over

will go."

Then she made no pre

scented stormy weather a

essary to say more.

What's wrong?"

And Edith Duncan. While the gradually deepening cur rent of Dave's life flowed through the mate relationship which developed be-Duncan household. He continued his studies under Mr. Duncan's directions; two, three, and even four nights in the week found him at work in the comfortable den, or, during the warm overlooked the family garden. Mrs. Doncan, motherly, and yet not too an older sister-appealed to the young man as an ideal of womanhood. Her soft, well-modulated voice seemed to him to express the perfect harmony of the perfect home, and underneath its even tones he caught glimpses of a reserve of power and judgment not easily unbalanced. And as Dave's eyes would follow her the tragedy of his own orphaned life bore down upon him and he rebelled that he had been denied the start which such a mother could have given him

"I am twenty years behind myself," he would reflect, with a grim smile. "Never mind, I will do three men's work for the next ten, and then we will be even."

And there was Edith-Edith who had burst so unexpectedly upon his life that first evening in her father's home. He had not allowed himself any foolishness about Edith. It was



"Well?" Queried the Girl, and There Was a Note in Her Voice That Sounded Strange to Him.

evident Edith was pre-empted, just as ! fidence, "Don't apologize for he was pre-empted, and the part of . "Apologize?" and his form honor in his friend's house was to rec- | ened. "Certainly not. . ognize the status quo. . . Still, Mr. Allan Forsyth was unnecessarily self-assured. He might have made it less evident that he was within the enchanted circle white Dave remained outside. His completence irritated Dave almost into rivalry. But the bon camaraderie of Edith herself hills. And he knew he suite checked any adventure of that kind. he had so completely misled She was of about the same figure as Reenle Hardy-a little slighter per homeward. haps; and about the same age; and she had the same quick, frank eyes. And she sang wonderfully. He had himself early. never heard Reenie sing, but in some strange way he had formed a deep Forsyth angrily as soon as conviction that she would sing much as Edith sang. In love, as in religion, ond place to that-that con man is forever setting up idols to represent his ideals-and forever finding feet of clay.

Dave was not long in discovering that his engagement as coachman was a device, born of Mr. Duncan's kindness, to enable him to accept instruction without feeling under obligation for it. When he made this discovery he smiled quietly to bimself and pretended not to have made it. To have acted otherwise would have seemed ungrateful to Mr. Duncan. And presently the drives began to have a strange attraction of themselves.

When they drove in the two-seated quential question about buggy on Sunday afternoons the party usually comprised Mrs. Duncan and Edith, young Forsyth and Dave. Mr. Duncan was interested in certain Sunday-afternoon meetings, It was Mrs. Duncan's custom to sit in the rear seat had a knack of falling about that Edith would ride in the front seat she had accepted. He had n with the driver. She caused Forsyth her before, of course, but be to ride with her mother, ostensibly as tured, was not fully appreciated. At first he accepted it with the good nature of one who feels his por spirit which he could not entirely con-

the less two sterling qualities Sunday in September, in the first year of far had saved him from any of Dave's newspaper experience. Dave

Buying Fine Suits

That you can buy, right here in Cro to Fort Worth and Dallas standards half their prices. It's even so, and t tried venture that is proving such a c

Come and S. We have greatly enlarged this department until good people of Cross Plains are entitled to the best an cities to do their shopping. We can supply your nee especially when you consider quality, workmanship, a

LADIE

We have greatly enlarged our Ladies Ready-to-wear Jersey, Serge and Wool Poplin. Dresses in Tricolette

tines including large sizes for stout figures.

You will be much interested in our line of b

GOODS will not be any cheaper this season a many reasons why you should shop early this seaso fall and winter stocks we have ever shown.

See Ou

Just what you have been waiting for. A compl in all best shades, French and Military heels. By ment. You'll be surprised and delighted with it

School Shoes

We are showing for men and your

HIGG

Fort Worth New Star-Telegram

Over 65,000 Daily - 70,000 Sunday

MILLION DOLLAR NEWSPAPER PLANT



To be the most modern exclusive newspaper plant in Texas. Where a still greater and larger newspaper will be published next year. Order in

BARGAIN DAYS

December 1st to 15th Annually THE RATE IS LESS THAN LAST YEAR The Regular Rates of \$9.00 and \$7.00 Reduced to

\$6.50 Daily with Sunday Seven Days a Week One Full Year You Will Save \$2.50

\$5.00 Daily Without Sunday Six Days a Week One Full Year You Will Save \$2.00

This reduced rate good only in Texas and Oklahoma



Patrick Cartoons and Eight Comics

True Oil News Accurate Independent 8 page Calender Paper

Rotogravure Section Sunday Daily Outside Color

More Than a Newsy Newspaper—But an Entertaining Paper as Well-With More News-More Features-More Readers.

TAMEN AT THIS OFFICE

ACRES TO EST EST EXPRESSES

beautiful daughter Irene often thought of Reenie Hardy, and ive rescues the injured man and dered what the end would be. He was lousekeeping. Dave and Irene take glad he had met Reenie Hardy. She together and during

er father's enforced stay they get well acquainted. They part with a While the gradually deepening curather dies and Dave goes to town rent of Dave's life flowed through the onward teaches him his first lesons in dity ways. Dave has a nar is disgusted and turns studies under Mr. Duncan's directions; two, three, and even four nights overlooked the family garden. Mrs. Duncan, motherly, and yet not too an older sister-appealed to the young

a reserve of power and judgment not

"I am twenty years behind myself,

he would reflect, with a grim smile.

life that first evening in her father's home. He had not allowed himself

Was a Note in Her Voice That

honor in his friend's bouse was to rec-

ognize the status quo. . . . Still,

outside. His completence irritated

she had the same quick, frank eyes.

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resent his ideals-and forever finding

for it. When he made this discovery

tended not to have made it. To have

acted otherwise would have seemed

When they drove in the two-seated

usually comprised Mrs. Duncan and

Sounded Strange to Him.

poetry, and he was now feeling way through "Hamlet." On the

"I am the editor of the Call," said e elderly man. "We need another an on the street; a reporter, you low. We pay twenty-five dollars a eck for such a position. If you are terested you might call at the office

Dave hurried with his problem to r. Duncan. "I think I'd like the ork," he said, "but I am not sure hether I can do it. My writing is ther-wonderful."

Mr. Duncan turned the matter over his mind. "Yes," he said at length, out I notice you are beginning to use e typewriter. When you learn that od gave you ten fingers, not two, you ay make a typist. And there is evident Edith was pre-empted, just as othing more worth while than being he was pre-empted, and the part of ble to express yourself in English. hey'll teach you that on a newspaper. think I'd take it.

Mr. Allan Forsyth was unnecessarily "Not on account of the money," he ontinued, after a little. "You would robably soon be earning more in the pholesale business. Newspaper men re about the worst paid of all proessions. But it's the best training in he world, not for itself but as a step something else. The training is orth while, and it's the training you Reenie Hardy-a Uttle slighter per- homeward.

vant. Take it." Dave explained his disadvantages to he editor of the Call. "I didn't want ou to think," he said, with great rankness, "that because I was readng Shakespeare I was a master of English. And I guess if I were to as Edith sang. In love, as in religion, ond place to that—that coal write up stuff in Hamlet's language man is forever setting up idols to rep-

'd get canned for it." "We'd probably have a deputation feet of clay. rom the Moral Reform league," said he editor with a dry smile. "Just the ame, if you know Shakespeare you a device, born of Mr. Duncan's kindgnow English, and we'll soon break

you into the newspaper style." So almost before he knew it Dave was on the staff of the Call. His beat he smiled quietly to bimself and pre- he paused and turned, but comprised the police court, fire departnent, hotels and general pick-ups.

Dave almost immediately found the ungrateful to Mr. Duncan. And presneed of acquaintanceships. The isoently the drives began to have a lation of his boyhood had bred in him strange attraction of themselves. qualities of aloofness which had now to be overcome. He was not naturally buggy on Sunday afternoons the party a good "mixer;" he preferred his own company, but his own company would | Edith, young Forsyth and Dave. Mr. not bring him much news. So he set | Duncan was interested in certain Sunabout deliberately to cultivate ac- day-afternoon meetings. It was Mrs. quainfance with the members of the Duncan's custom to sit in the rear seat police force and the fire brigade and for its better riding qualities, and it the clerks in the botels. And he had had a knack of falling about that in his character a quality of sincerity | Edith would ride in the front sent which gave him almost instant admis- with the driver. She caused Forsyth into their friendships. He had to ride with her mother, ostensibly as not suspected the charm of his own a courtesy to that young gentlemanlity, and its discovery, feeding a courtesy which, it may be conjec-

on his new born enthusiasm for lendships, still further enriched the first he accepted it with the good nature of one who feels his position se-As his acquaintance with the work cure, but gradually that good nature the police force increased Dave gave way to a certain testiness of nd his attitude toward moral prin-les in need of frequent readjust-ceal. . . .

dicated with her hand the side her, and Dave followed

"You aren't talking today," "You don't quite do yourse What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing!" he answere laugh, pulling himself tegeth September weather siways I guess I have a streak of comes of being brought u ranges. And in September, first frosts have touched the

"Yes, I know," she said. Then, with a queer little no doesn't apologize for nature,

self-assured. He might have made it ber." less evident that he was within the enchanted circle white Dave remained | conscious in him was call Dave almost into rivalry. But the even the rumble of buffale bon camaraderie of Edith herself hills. And he knew he sulle checked any adventure of that kind. he had so completely mis She was of about the same figure as | . . . It was dusk when the

haps; and about the same age; and Forsyth was waiting for h And she sang wonderfully. He had himself early.

strange way he had formed a deep Forsyth angrily as soon as gone, "Do you think I will "That is not to his discre

Dave was not long in discovering society," Forsyth specred. that his engagement as coachman was ness, to enable him to accept instruc- urge against Mr. Elden pe

tion without feeling thder obligation will go." ready ostensibly interested i

> Duneans. Friday Edith call hange had come over

> > The way of a maid

ORDERS TAKEN AT THIS OFFICE

Buying Fine Suits and Dresses in Cross Plains-Did You Know

That you can buy, right here in Cross Plains, Ladies' Suits and dresses that easily measure up to Fort Worth and Dallas standards—both as to style, quality and workmanship, and at about half their prices. It's even so, and the House of Higginbotham is responsible for the big untried venture that is proving such a decided success.

Come and See for Yourself and be Convinced

We have greatly enlarged this department until now our volume of business in this is much better than in former seasons. The good people of Cross Plains are entitled to the best and should not burdened with the unnecessary trouble and expense of going to the larger cities to do their shopping. We can supply your needs, not only in suits and dresses, but in hats, shoes, hose, etc., reasonably priced. especially when you consider quality, workmanship, and style.

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

We have greatly enlarged our Ladies Ready-to-wear Department and are now showing a lovely assortment of Tailored Suits in Tricotine, Jersey, Serge and Wool Poplin. Dresses in Tricolette, French Serges, Silk Jerseys and Tricotine---braid and heavey embroidery trimmed.

You will be much interested in our line of beautifully tailored skirts in Serges, handsome Scotch Plaids and Tricotines including large sizes for stout figures. See our Ceorgette Blouses in all best colors to match tailored suits

RY GOODS will not be any cheaper this season and you might not be able to find what you want later on—at any price. many reasons why you should shop early this season and no good reason tor delay. We are now reaby with one of the most complete,

See Our New Shoes

Just what you have been waiting for. A complete line of Julian Kokenge shoes for ladies. Made on long, graceful lasts in all best shades, French and Military heels. By all means you should pay an early visit to this splendid new department. You'll be surprised and delighted with its completeness and the prices are not so high.

School Shoes

We are showing a big line of school shoes for the kiddies, such as Ballikins and Kewpie Twins; also Reynolds shoes

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

Fort Worth

New Star-Telegram Over 65,000 Daily - 70,000 Sunday

MILLION DOLLAR NEWSPAPER PLANT



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Patrick Cartoons and

Independent 8 page Calender Paper Rotogravure Section Sunday Outside Color

True Oil News

Accurate

More Than a Newsy Newspaper—But an Entertaining Paper as Well-With More News-More Features-More Readers.

Health About

Gone

Many thousands of women suffering from womanly trouble, have been benefited by the use of Cardui, the woman's tonic, according to letters we receive, similar to this one from Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N.C. "I could not stand on my feet, and just suffered terribly." she says. "As my suffering was so great, and he had tried other remedies. Dr. --- had us get Cardui. . . I began improving, and it cured me. I know, and my doctor knows, what Cardui did for me, for my nerves and health were about gone."

TAKE

The Woman's Tonic

She writes further: "I

am in splendid health . . can do my work. I feel I owe it to Cardui, for I was in dreadful condition." If you are nervous, rundown and weak, or suffer from headache, backache, etc., every month, try Cardui. Thousands of women praise this medicine for the good it has done them, and many physicians who have used Cardui successfully with their women patients, for years, endorse this medicine. Think what it means to be in splendid health, like Mrs. Spell Give Cardui a trial.

All Druggists

Phonograph Records.

selt for dollar.

John Hembres of Abilene was in town last of last week. His wife and some of his children were with Groceries? You will find them fresh him. Also Miss Fav Tartt.

Posted Notice

In furture we will not permit refunds, No trespassing in the way of exchange:, or return, of records hunting, pecan hunting.jor other All sales are final. All records for- tresprssing on our premises. Any trespassers will, be prosecuted according to law.

T. E. Mitchell. Mrs. L. Robbins.

THE NORTHERN STATES HAVE ADOPTED THE 56" AUTO TRACK WAGON

Tan-No-More THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER

BAKER-WHEELER MANUFACTURING COMPANY

DALLAS, TEXAS

Review 50c off with dailies:

Which Wagon?_ The One that Fits the Road-or the One that Rides the Ridge



Recommended by the Government. The standardized wagon fits the prevailing track made by automobiles and is the wagon you will want to buy.



wide track wagon no longer fits the roads when they are muddy and soft.

OULDN'T you rather buy the style of wagon recommended by your Government, especially when it is designed to pull easier, ride smoother, and last longer — the wagon that fits the roads and does not ride the ridge?

The Standardized Weber "Auto-track" Wagon saves wear on itself, other wagons, automobiles, and rubber tires.

The Weber fifth wheel and swivel coupling wagon is either sold at a price much too low or most other wagons are sold at prices much too high, quality considered. Compare and draw your own conclusion.

To date the leading wagon manufacturers of America have sold at the most conservative estimate 100,000 standardized auto-track wagons. From this introduction it is but a step to universal use of this type of wagon. Wouldn't you rather be identified with progress and recognized as an up-to-date farmer by doing your hauling wagon, thereby helping some manufacturer and dealer to "unload" an obsolete type? Think it over—and then come and see us about a standardized auto-track Weber.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

THE SOUTHERN STATES HAVE ADOPTED THE 56" AUTO TRACK WAGON

Building Material and PAINTS

We now have a most complete stock of building material, such as lumber, paints, varnishes and wall paper-in fact everything needed in building and beautifying your home.

Come around, inspect our stock, get our prices and you will readily see that we make it to your interest to buy your building material from us.

Sherwin-Williams Paints Are Best

70c alb. this week,

Neeb Produce Co.

Coffeei Coffee! Coffeei e will save you money on coffee. -The Racket Store.

A Good broom for 65c.

here Monday and Tuesday taking Japan people, and is representing

1 Hoosier Kitchen cabinet. 1 dining table.

Joe Shackelford.

New story starts this week.

Hub Harrell, who has been for some time at San Saba buying cot- reasure, ton for the Japan Cotton Trading Co., was here the first of the week Hub Harrell of Brownwood was taking up cotton. He has quit the other firms now.

J. E. Miller Dead.

in Cross Plains Nov. 5. 1919, after improving since his operation. an illness of twenty-two days, during | Bro. Green has gone to Marlin which time he suffered very much, to take treatment. The communbeing unconscious most of the time. ity in general hopes a speedy re-The deceased was about sixty-two covery. years old. He was born and reared Mrs. Black who has been sick in East Tennessee, where he was two weeks with Lagrippe in married to Miss Cordie Brooks some better at this writing. twenty-nine years ago, and to this Emery Lusk and family reunion were born four children, two turned home Monday night after of whom are dead. He is survived three weeks cotton picking trip by his wife, Mrs. M. C. Miller, one to Sidney. Texas. son, G. L. Miller, and his mother, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Erwin went

Mrs. L. C. Miller of Tennessee, to Cross Plains Tuesday trading. three brothers, S. A. Miller of Scranton, Texas, Lon Miller of Virginia, and A. W. Miller of Tenn. four sisters, Mesd.C. E. Cox, D. C. Garrett, and M. T. Carmichael of Tennesse, and I R. Barbee, of Kansas, and one granchild. He little daughter Wanette spent was baptized into the fellowship of last Sunday night Mrs. Harts

R. D. Carter

ship until his death.

the Baptist church in Tennessee parent near Cottonwoop. hirty-six years ago, and after com-

Cream and eggs wanted; cream 2ndhand Furnit're f'r Sale ing to Texas, he united with the little daughter are visiting them Hodnett Grove Baptist church eight for a while. years ago, where he held member- Mrs. Maggie Ellis of Fort

Worth returned home last Mon-Those who knew him best be- day after spending a couple of lieve that he was a Christian and has weeks here at the bedside of her mother Mrs. Black. Mrs. gone to rest. He was a devoted Adine Ellis also of Ft. Worth is loving husband and father, He was a hard working man and strictly now with her mother.

Farmers are sure busy trying honest. These characteristics mean more to one than much earthly between showers to care for their peanuts and cotton and feedstuff.

Little Esta May Lilley was taken duite sick one day last Miss Ruth Copelin of Cisco is week but is better now. visiting her cousin M. E. Wakefield

Mrs. Towler has moved in to the Mrs. Charley Wood property at Sabanne.

never going out on the road again in the wagon as the Ford can take him so much faster. Uncle Doc Bell was in Cross Plains last Tuesday. -X

To Be Sure to Get

a suit by Christmas, you must place your order at once. Tailoring houses are behind on labor and goods and are sambles are getting

Tartt The Tailor.

And al Blood Sucking Insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Your money back if nct absolutely 70c. See

There is a famine in America right now on all kinds of stoves. The Val time for "just looking around" has Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint Store. had buy it right now.

Star Brand Shoes are leather. The Racket Store.

ABSTRACTS--COUNTY MAPS

Baird, Texas.

FOR SALE BY The City Drug Store

FOR YOUR

Convenience and Comfort

We are running a very up-to-date modernly equipped barber shop. We are in a position to supply you with articles for which you pay high prices in larger cities at the

Same Old Price You Have Always Paid In Cross Plains

For your benefit we wish to inform you that the new managment has reduced the high prices of this shop to the old original prices and furnish you in connection with every item that can be supplied in larger cities.

We are making every effort to get in connection with a new Delco plant in order to install a complete line of electrical equipment.

We have bought

Electric Hair Cutters Electric Vibrators Electric Hair Dryers

Electric Hais Dryers are time savers for customers and do splendid work.

E etric Massages are time savers which every one appreciates and it costs you no extra money.

Electric Hair Dryers centains both hot and cold current with which to dry your hair quickly and thoroughly after every shampoo and tonic, thereby preventing flu and bad cold,

All for the same old price you used to pay

Electric Hair Dryers are especially of great service for Ladies shampooing.

In connection we wish to state that every effort possible shall be made to run this place of business on clean principles. There shall be no swearing or gambling therefore do not hesitate to walk in at any time with your little daughter for a Buster Brown,

We are very anxious to serve you and with your cooperation The City Barber Shop will be a barber shop so different.

H. M. SMEDLEY, Mgr. ALVIN E. HOHMAN, Prop.

Cream and eggs wanted; cream

The Nee Produce Co.

For any kind of INSURANCE L. P HENSLEE.

Ask the farmer who owns a De

The Review for less in a club.

ROOFING.

We have a fairly good stock of paint ed galvanized roofing now. Indications are that in thirty days we will not be able to get roofing at any price. If you need roofing buy it right now.

L. S. Boyles.

Star Brand Shoes are better. THE RACKET STORE



Men's, Boy's, Misses' and Ladles' underwear for less money.

The Racket Store

W. J. Cross Barber Shop.

A full line of Star Brand Shoes at. THE RACKET STORE.

The Racket Store

goodness.

his week per lb. Neeb Produce Co.

DENTIST

Office In Residence. CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

DR. HOWARD Office Over

ar, pers' National Bank

They part with a

wind up his affairs, and it

until then that he discovered

eeply his father had been in-

this had been done Dave found

of paid bills and his horse,

and revolver. He rode his

to town, carrying a few ar-

of wear with him. It was only

a stiff fight that he could bring

of to part with his one compan-

very slowly, with the boy freaning forward and stroking

old horse and saddle for sixty

of the little cow town. It

eally had a friend at ail;

his eyes, and a mist

le felt that he had treated the

habbily indeed. He want-

eye back again. He sud-

tered about the beast

re as h-1," he said, in a sud-

r the last rites had been paid to "That is smooth," he said. "I'd d'rancher. Dave set about at



"You Ain't Playin'," Said the Dealer

Dave became interested. He say it with his left hand, while his other

"Sixty dollars on this one," he cried

I didn't play fair with him, uy him back. Perhaps I can

"Let's give 'em our smoke" -- Ches, Field

real smoke-Chesterfield. The choicest A of expensive aromatic Turkish tobaccos, the finest of sun-ripened Domestic leaf, blended by an original and exclusive method that can't be imitated.

In the blending of these costly tobaccos, our experts have brought out a new flavor and a mellow richness surpassing that of any cigarette you ever smoked.

Chesterfields sure do satisfy; not in flavor alone, but in value, in quality, even in their superior moisture-proof wrapping that keeps them firm and fresh always.

You want "satisfy"-that's sure. You get it only in Chesterfields.

Liggetterlyere Folacoo Cos

20 for 20 cents

can't be copied

Sabanno Notes

T. N. Minnix Jr. is slowly

T. N. Minnix has sold his 300 acre farm to I. M. Walker. We regret to lose Mr. Minnix' family out of our community. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hart and

Mrs. Brad Harris's mother and

Sargent McCann says he's

Kill the Blue Bugs.

satisfied. Ask your dealer, 5-16-6mo.

STOVES.

passed. If you want a stove you

C. S. Boyles.

Jackson Abstract Co.

Review and Dallas News \$2.25

Same Men; Same Price.

When you think of Groceries,

Hats, Caps and Knitted headwear

W. E. Butler handles Cake flour. A carload every month proyes

Cream and oggs wanted; creat

DR. MARY L. GRAVES

in to "play fair" with nd he walked slowly back to

dividual doing a sort of sleight of hand trick with three cards intended for Dave, and he turned toward the speaker. He was a man somewhat smaller than Dave, two or three years older, well dressed in town clothes, with a rather puffy face

accommodate the cigarette which "Yes," said Dave. Then, as it was apparent the stranger was inclined to again be friendly, he continued, "What's the

and a gold-filled tooth from which a

corner had been broken as though to

minute," and they watched through

saw it coming up the to it and get out your money with the at not running wildly but with other hand. When he sees you do that gallop and many sidelong he'll try to bluff you, say you ain't

dollar bill; saw the bill laid on the vite card; saw it turned up-and it was

"So it was-when you saw it," his companion explained. "But you were

discarded his faithful

no Notes

nix Jr. is slowly ce his operation. has gone to Marlin ent. The communhopes a speedy re-

who has been sick with Lagrippe is t this writing. k and family re-

Monday night after cotton picking trip exas. s. Geo. Erwin went

ns Tuesday trading. ix has sold his 300 I. M. Walker. We Mr. Minnix' family mmunity.

rs. Ben Hart and ter Wanette spent night Mrs. Harts Cottonwoop.

Harris's mother and er are visiting them

ggie Ellis of Fort ned home last Monending a couple of at the bedside of Mrs. Black. Mrs. also of Ft. Worth is er mother.

re sure busy trying owers to care for ts and cotton and

a May Lilley was sick one day last better now.

er has moved in to arley Wood property

McCann says he's out on the road wagon as the Ford n so much faster. Bell was in Cross Tuesday.-X

Sure to Get

ristmas, you must place at once. Tailoring ehind on labor and e sambles are getting

Tartt The Tailor.

ie Blue Bugs.

Blood Sucking Insects Martin's Wonderful iller to your chickens. back if nct absolutely 70c. See. Ask your dealer.

STOVES.

famine in America right kinds of stoves. The Val ist looking around" has Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint Store. f you want a stove you right now.

C. S. Boyles.

nd Shoes are leather. e Racket Store.

on Abstract Co.

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Review and Dallas News \$2.25

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The Racket Store

Same Men; Same Price. W. J. Cross Barber Shop.

When you think of Groceries, Phone 120.

A full line of Star Brand Shoes at.

Hats, Caps and Knitted headwear

The Racket Store

W. E. Butler handles Cake flour. A carload every month proyes goodness.

Cream and eggs wanted; crea this week per lb. Neeb Produce Co.

DR. MARY L. GRAVES

Office In Residence. CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

DR. HOWARD

Office Over ers' National Bank

Robert J. C. Stead Author of "Kitchener and Other Poems"

IRWIN MYERS

injured man and reed stay they get

moped around the ranch build-

nim; his body seemed a n on which his head hung over-He spoke to the horse, which snorting, before him; noted wet neck and flanks, and at last oken stirrup. Then, slowly and ically, and still with that sensation of emptiness, he ed his own horse and set out on

er the last rites had been paid to d'rancher, Dave set about at to wind up his affairs, and it net until then that he discovered deeply his father had been in-The selling of the cattle and various effects realized only to discharge the liabilities, and

en this had been done Dave found self with a considerable area of ble land, a considerable of paid bills and his horse, and revolver. He rode his town, carrying a few ares of wear with him. It was only as stiff fight that he could bring elf to part with his one compan-The last miles into town were en very slowly, with the boy freleaning forward and stroking

rse's neck and ears. sold horse and saddle for sixty and took a room at a cheap until he should find work and heaper lodgings.

the evening he walked through ets of the little cow town. It bed him with its indifference. . . ame aware that he was very He realized that he had but and in the world; but one, and her he knew not so much as her . He began to wonder he really had a friend at ail;

the girl would not discard when he was of no further use, as he had discarded his faithful lorse. Tears of loneliness and reglimmering from their He felt that he had treated the p-eye back again. He sudthe world. For the moment the girl and all his homentered about the beast ad been so long his companion

nt and friend. Il buy him back in the mornin'; emotion. "We got to stick I didn't play fair with him, uy him back. Perhaps I can so or somethin'."

solution to "play fair" with gradually restored his cheerand he walked slowly back to 's sitting room now presentmore animated picture than ad registered earlier in the it was filled with ranchers,

de attlemen of all deders buyers, traders howning eremers, with a inman of all deman of all

group watching a gaudily dressed in- that his money was gone. Then, redividual doing a sort of sleight of gardless of those about, he rushed hand trick with three cards on a through the crowd, flinging bystanders right and left, and plunged into

his side. The remark was evidently intended for Dave, and he turned toward the speaker. He was a man lowed a prairie trail far into the counsomewhat smaller than Dave, two or try. The air was cold and a few drops three years older, well dressed in town clothes, with a rather puffy face unconscious of the weather. He was and a gold-filled tooth from which a in a rage through and through. Slopcorner had been broken as though to eye was now a dream, a memory, accommodate the cigarette which

"Yes," said Dave. Then, as it was

tial tone: "He has a little trick with easy coin. He's smooth as grease, but simple! Now you watch him for a minute," and they watched through an opening in the crowd about the table. The player held three cardstwo red ones and a black. He passed them about rapidly over the table, occasionally turning his hand sideways so that the onlookers could see the position of the cards. Then he suddenly threw them face down on the

table, each card by itself. eard," Dave's companion explained. "It's easy enough if you keep your these rubes is they name the card and while they're fumbling for it he makes a change so quick they never see it. There's just one way to beat hlm. Get up close, but don't say you're getting interested. Then when you're dead sure of a card crack your fist down on it. Glue yourself right Dave saw it coming up the to it and get out your money with the net running wildly but with other hand. When he sees you do that gallop and many sidelong he'll try to bluff you, say you nin't of the head. As the boy in on it; but you just tell him that unted he found a strange empti- don't go, this is an open game, and le's got to come through, and the crowd'll back you up. I stuck him once-a whole hundred first crack-

and then he barred me. Watch him." Dave watched, Saw the black card go down at one corner of the board; saw a bystander fumbling for a fivedollar bill; saw the bill laid on the card; saw it turned up-and it was

"That is smooth," he said. "I'd 'a' sworn that was the black card." "So it was-when you saw it," his companion explained. "But you were just like the sucker that played him.



"You Ain't Playin'," Said the Dealer. "You Ain't In on This."

You couldn't help glancing at the jay getting out his money, and it was in that instant the trick was done. He's too quick for the eye, but that's how he does it."

Dave became interested. He saw two or three others lose fives and tens. ered in his eyes, and a mist It was plain his companion's tip was of the twilight blurred the street straight. There was just one way to beat this game, but it was simple enough when you knew how. He shabbily indeed. He want- sidled close to the table, making great pretense of indifference, but watching anted him with a terrific long- the cards closely with his keen black inted him more than anything eyes. The dealer showed his hand, made a few quick passes, and the black card flew out to the right. This was Dave's chance. He pounced on it with his left hand, while his other plunged into his pocket.

"Sixty dollars on this one," he cried, are as h-1," he said, in a sud- and there was the triumphant note in his voice of the man who knows he has beaten the other at his own game, "You ain't playin'," said the dealer, "You ain't in on this." "That don't go," said Dave very

uletly. "You're playin' a public game in which he boarded his beasts of burhere, an' I chose to play with you this once. Sixty dollars on this card." He his men and his wife, in the order of was fumbling his money on the table. their valuation. The children were a "You ain't playin'," repeated the by-product, valueless until such time lealer. "You're a butt-in. You ain't as they also would be able to work. in this game at all."

"Sure he's in," said the crowd That ain't right," whined the der, "but you got it on me. Turn

of rain were falling in it, but he was gone-gone. Everything was gone;

He walked down a street until it

lost itself on the prairie; then he fol-

only his revolver and a few cents remained. He gripped the revolver apparent the stranger was inclined to again. With that he was supreme. No be friendly, he continued, "What's the | man in all that town of men schooled then his equal while that grip lay "Come out of the bunch," he said in in his palm. At the point of that a low voice. When they had moved a muzzle he could demand his money

Then he laughed. Hollow and it was a laugh, and it saved his spirit. the thing's simple. Oh, it's awful "Why, you fool," he chuckled, "you didn't you? Well, you're learnin'. Sixty dollars a throw. Education comes high, don't it? But you shouldn't kick. He didn't coax you in, an' gave you every chance to back away. You butted in and got stung. Perhaps you've learned somethin worth sixty dollars,"

In his innocence of the ways of the game it never occurred to him that the friendly stranger who had showed him how to play it was a friend of the sharper, and probably at this moment they were dividing his sixty dollarsthe price of old Slop-eye-between

Early next morning he was awake and astir. The recollection of his loss sent a sudden pang through his morn-

"No use worryin' over that," he said, resented his wealth. "That's over and gone. I traded sixty dollars for my first lesson. Maybe it was a bad trade. but anyway I ain't goin' to squeal." out in search of employment,

Almost the first person he met was I the stranger who had schooled him in the gambling game the night before. There was something attractive about his personality; something which invited friendship and even confidence and yet beneath these emotions Dave felt a sense of distrust, as though part of his nature rebelled against the ac-

quaintanceship. "That was the rottenest luck you had last night," the stranger was saying. "I never saw the bent of it. I was hopin' you'd stay and raise him next time; you might have got your

money back that way." "Oh, I don't mind the money!" said Dave, cheerfully. "I don't want it back. In fact, I figure it was pretty

well spent." "Lots more where it came from, eh?" laughed the other. "You're from the ranches, I see, and I suppose the price of a steer or two doesn't worry you a hair's worth."

from them, an' I ain't goln' back. As a risque nature had to be presented for money-well, I spent my last nickel for breakfast, so I've got to line up a ob before noon."

The stranger extended his hand, "Shake," he said. "I like you. You're no squealer, anyway. My name is Conward. Yours?"

Dave told his name and shook hands. Conward offered his cigarette box, and the two smoked for a few noments in silence.

"What kind of a job do you want?" Conward asked at length. "Any kind that pays a wage," said

"I know the fellow that runs an employment agency down here," Conward answered. "Let's go down. Perhaps I can put you in right,"

Conward spoke to the manager the employment agency and introduced Dave. "Nothing very choice on tap today." said the employment man. "You can

handle horses, I suppose?" "I guess I can," said Dave, "some. "I can place you delivering coal. Thirty dollars a month, and you board with the boss,"

Dave learns lesson No. 2

from Conward.

"I'll take it," said Dave. The boss proved to be one Thomas Metford. He owned half a dozen teams and was engaged in the cartage business, specializing on coal. He was a man of big frame, big head, and a vocabulary appropriate to the pur

poses to which he applied it. Among den, including in the term his horses



FOOL! FOOL!

Synopsis.-David Elden, son of at a mayerick of the foothills s breaking bottles with his pistol rom his running cayuse when the errives and tips over, breaking the leg of Doctor Hardy but not injur-ing his beautiful daughter Irene. Dave rescues the injured man and brings a doctor from 40 miles away. Irene takes charge of the househeeping. Dave and Irene ge vell acquainted during her enforced stay. They part with a kiss and an implied promise. Dave's father dies and Dave goes to town to seek his fortune. A man named Conward

CHAPTER III-Continued.

He had to drive a wagon to a coalyard, where a very superior young man, with a collar, would express sur and tell him to back in under chute number so-and-so. It appeared to be always a matter of great distress to this young man that Dave did not know which chute to-back under until he was told. Having backed into position a door was opened. There was a fiction that the coal in the bin should then run into the wagon box, but, as Dave at once discovered, this was merely a fiction. Aside from a few accommodating lumps near the door the coal had to be shoveled. Then Dave had to drive to an address that was given him, shovel the coal down a cliute located in the most inacces sible position the premises afforded and return to the coalyard, where the young man with the collar would face flously inquire whether Mrs. Blank had invited him in to afternoon tea

or if he had been waiting for a change in the weather. His work and supper were over by seven o'clock each evening, and now was the opportunity for him to begin the schooling for which he had left the ranch. But he developed a sudhe was tired in the evening, and he found it much more to his liking to ou downtown, smoke elgarettes on the street corners, or engage in an occasional game of pool. In this way the weeks went by, and when his month with Metford was up he had neglected to find another position, so he continued where he was. He was being gradually and unconsciously submerged in an inertia which, however much it might hate its present seek a more favorable environment.

surroundings, had not the spirit to So the fall and winter drifted along; Dave had made few acquaintances and no friends, if we except Conward, whom he frequently met in the poolrooms and for whom he had developed a sort of attachment.

One Saturday evening, as Dave was on his way to their accustomed resort, he fell in with Conward on the street. "Hello, old man!" said Conward cheerily. "I was just looking for you. Got two tickets for the show tonight. Some swell dames in the chorus.

Come along. There'll be doings." There were two theaters in the town, one of which played to the bet-"From is right," Dave replied. "I'm ter-class residents. In it anything of



a Thirst to Be Quenched," Said One of the Girls.

with certain trimmings which allowed It to be classified as "art," but in the other house no such restrictions ex- ing her finger at him. "You don't?" Isted. It was to the latter that Conward led. Dave had been there be-Conward's tickets admitted to the best

From the upper gallery the actors | ed along the edge of the room, He and actresses always seemed more or attempted a sudden change in direcial that sparkled in the glare of the | was lost to all conscient ight; then suddenly she was in | It was later in the night when he range, and pink, and purple, and felt himself being dragged into a sit-nauve, and back again in white. And ting posture. "Where am I?" he said, although she performed the various blinking at the light. He sa uncersteps with senting abandon there was tainly to his feet and a

which fascinated the boy with a sub-

ance would have at once defeated. And then Dave looked in her face. It was a pretty face, notwithstanding its grease paint, and it smiled right into his eyes. His heart thumped between his shoulders as though it would drive all the air from his lungs. She smiled at him-for him! Now they were away again; there were gyra-

tlety which a more reckless appear-

tions about the stage. Then there was a sudden breakaway in the dance, and the girl disappeared behind a forest. Dave supposed she had gone to rest; dancing like that must be hard on the wind He found little to interest him now in what was going on on the stage. It seemed rather foolish. He wished the girl behind the forest would come lown and rest there. Then she could see the show herself. Then she co id

But there was a whir from the forst, and the girl reappeared, this time all in red, right before him. And then she looked down and smiled again at him. And he smiled back. And then he looked at Conward and saw him smiling too. And then he felt a very distressing uncertainty, which brought the color slowly to his face. He resolved to say nothing, but watch. And his observations convinced him that the smiles had been for Conward, not for him. And then he lost interest in

he playing of the national anthem. "Hurry!" said Conward. "Let's get out quick! Ain't she some dame? There-through the side exit-the stage door is that way. She promised to have her chum with her. They'll e waiting if we don't hurry."

entrance, where a little group was already congregated. In a moment the girl appeared, handsomely dressed in furs. With her was another girl, also from the chorus, but Dave could not recall her part. He was suddenly

Conward steered him to the stage

aware of being introduced. "This is my friend Belton," Conward was saying.

Dave was about to correct him when "Whist! Your stage name. Conward took the first girl by the arm, and Dave found himself following rapidly with the other. They cut through certain side streets, up a stairway, and into a dark hall. A door

and they found themselves in a small but comfortably furnished room-evidently bachelor apartments. The girls threw off their wraps and sauntered about the place, while Con-

opened. Conward pressed a button,

ward started a gas grate and put some water to boil. "Sorry I've nothing for you to eat," he said, "but I've some good medicine for the thirst."

"Eating's poor business when there's thirst to be quenched," said one of the girls with a yawn. "And, believe me, I've a long one." The glasses were filled and raised.

"Ho!" said Conward, "Here's looking!" said one of the Dave hesitated, but the other girl clinked her glass against his. "Here's ooking at you," she said, and she appeared to lay special emphasis on the last two words. Certainly her eyes were on Dave's as she raised her glass

those eyes he raised his glass and drained it. drained. The three were chattering away, but Dave was but vaguely condreamy sensation. A very grateful now he was squandering his life. He warmth surrounded him, and with it had been drunk. . arose and made a lunge across the lightning darkens the storm. room. He missed her, and with diffi- He saw her on that lest night, with culty retraced his steps to the table | the moonlight wooing her white face

to make a fresh start. "an' I den't stand for that. Nobody | words, "I know you are true and can do that with me. Nobody-see? | clean." I don't 'low it."

"Oh, you don't?" laughed one of the I am still that!" he cried, springing girls, running into a corner and point- suddenly to his feet and comme He turned his attention to her, bothing that won't wash off. Persteadying himself very carefully be- haps"-and he stopped as the great fore, in the cheap upper gallery, but fore he attempted an advance. Then,

It was an entirely new experience, had her almost within reach she dartless impersonal and abstract, but here | tion, which ended disastrously, and he hey were living, paiplinting human found himself very much sprawled out sings, almost within hand-reach, cer- upon the floor. He was aware of ainly within eye-reach. Dave found laughter, but what cared he? He was self regarding the young woman | disposed to sleep. What better place mediately before him; all in white to sleep than this? What better time he was, with some scintillating mate- to sleep than this? In a moment he

"Gone," said Conward sulkfly Couldn't expect 'em to stick around all night to say goodby, could you,

nd you sleeping off your drunk?" Dave raised his hand to his head. A sense of disgrace was already upon him. Then he suddenly turned in anger on Conward. "You put this up on me," be cried. "You made a fool of me. I've a mind to bash your skull in

"Don't be sifly," Conward retorted. 'I didn't enjoy it any more than you did-introducing you as my friend, and then have you go out like that. Why didn't you tip me? I didn't know it would put you to sleep."

"Neither did I," said Dave, "Well, the next thing is to get you ome. Can you walk?"

Dave started for the door, but his ourse suddenly veered and he found mself leaning over a chair. Conward helped him into his overcoat, and half ed, half shoved him to his boarding

CHAPTER IV.

Elden awoke Sunday morning with prodigious thirst, which he slaked t the water picher. It was the practice of Metford's gang to select one of heir number to care for all the borses on Sundays while the others enjoyed he luxury of their one day of leisure. n consequence of this custom the room was still full of snoring sleepers and the air was very close and foul.

Dave sat down by the little table hat fronted the open window and rested his head on his hands. He was ecalling, with considerable effort, the events of the previous night; plecing



assorting them until they offered some sequence. The anger he had felt

toward Conward had subsided, but the sting of shame rankled in his heart. "Fool!" he said to himself. And because he could think of no more specific expression to suit his feelings, and because expression of any kind brought a sort of relief, he kept on repeating the word, "Fool! fool! fool!" And as his self-condemnation gradually won him back to a sense of perspective he became aware of the langer of his position. He had left his ranch home to better himself, to learn things, to rise to be somebody. He had worked harder than ever before, at more disagreeable employment; he had lived in conditions that were almost nauseating-and what had he learned? That you can't beat a card man at his own game, price sixty dellars, and that the gallery

seats are cheaper and sometimes than the orchestra. Then all of a sudden he thought of of her Reenle. He had not thought much of late; he had been so busy in the days and so tired at nights that he had not thought of her much. Now she burst upon him again with all that to her lips. And under the spell of beauty and charm which had so magnetized him in those glad, golden days, and the frank cleanness of her girl-Other glasses were filled and bood made him disgusted and ashamed. It was to fit himself for her that he had come to town, and what scious of their talk and could weave sort of mess was he making of it? no connected meaning into it. His He was going down instead of up. He head was buzzing with a pleasant, had squandered his little money, and

came a disposition to go to sleep. He Dave's nature was one in which probably would have gone to sleep had emotions were accelerated with their his eye not fallen on a picture on the own intensity. And the sudden manwall. It was a picture of a girl point- ner in which Reenie had now invaded ing her finger at him. . . . No girl his consciousness intensified the blackcould point her finger at him. He ness in which he was submerged, as

until his own body had eclipsed it ir "She's makin' fun of me," he said, a warmer passion, and he heard her True and clean. "Yes, thank God,

to dress. "I've been spattered, but thought struck him-"perhaps it was with wide-stretched arms, he bore the luckiest thing in the world that down cautiously upon her. When he | the booze did put me out last night. It'll wash off."

Dave turns over a new leaf.

(TO BE CUNTINUED.)

The Sergeant - What did you to be-The New and Dark hatred St. pher-I was a private secretary.

Tife Sergean Well, work hard and





A SPECIAL SALE of FINE DRESSES Saturday & Monday





SEVENTY-FIVE DRESSES

Brand New Dresses, no two alike. very best styles of the season in all of the wanted materials and colors. Serges, silks, of all kinds. Don't miss this opportunity to save

FIVE DOLLARS--\$5.00

on a Coat Suit or a Dress. Saturday and Monday only.

The best



The prettiest of ribbons. We have never had so delightfully varied an assortment for every wear and service. Among them is every one of the Season's Novelties.



SHOES

style leathers and lasts, and serviceable School

Shoes for Boys and Girls; Work Shoes and Boo-

Fall footwear for the whole family.

A big shipment of the latest Novelties in Trimming Buttons. Every shape and color to match any material.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Crepe de Chines, Silks, and the finest of Linens, daintily embroidered. Make your selections early for Xmas., while the choosing is good.

MR. FARMER:--We BUY what you SELL, Your interest is our interest. We watch the markets so we can pay you the highest prices that are paid for your Cotton, Peanuts, Wheat and Oats, and in fact, Everything you Sell. Be fair and give us a part of your good business.

B. L. BOYDSTUN

"WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY"

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks,

Silver Ware, Ivory sets, Traveling sets. In fact, you can get anything here that is carried in any first-class jewelry store.

They are here for you to look at-that's your privilege; they are here for you to buy . . that's your option. You are welcome if you only look.

L. M. BOND

Jeweler & Optician. at Wilson Furniture Store

H. C. L. & Furniture

In these days of cheap money and high prices, we will suggest that a good way to reduce the H. C L. is to buy something useful and cut out those things that are not valuable. Buy something solid, something permanent, such as a good piece of furniture. We have nearly anything in this line, and are selling at live-and-let-live prices (reasonable prices). These good times will not last always, but good fur-

nituse will very nearly do it. Buy Furniture---SEE OUR STOCK.

Cross Plains Furniture Store W. T. WILSON, Prop.

PAY UP

Posted Notice.

If you owe us either by note or No trespassing of any kind, account, pay up, this is intended pecan gathering, apple gettting, or for any and all who owe us If you any other trespassing allowed on my farm. All violations will

is working at Ranger, came in this C. S. Boyles, presecuted -J M. Harlow.

For Groceries

See Higginbotham Bros. & Co. before you buy. We have a complete stock and buy in large quantities, and can save you money on all your groceries. We list a few prices below; haven't space to give more. We will be glad to see you in our store whether you buy or not.

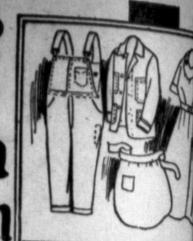
Large Cottolene \$2.90
Madnala
3 boxes Armour's Corn Flakes 250
10 lbs. pure honey
Good corn per can
o ibs. Arm & Hammer Soda 25c
Sun Brite cleanser
Good hominy
Large tomatoes
Large White Swan Pork & Bases " "

In fact, we are the cheapest house in West Texas. Trylour new flour; we guarantee every sack to be as good you can buy, or we will refund your money. Watch our show window for we are going to have a full line of Xmas, candies and all kinds of fruits. If it's new, you will find it here first



Buy W. S. S. and save your mon

for Men and Women



There's real two-fold economy in wearing our overalls, jumpers, work shirts, aprons, etc. First. they save your better clothes. Second, they are big values in themselves.

We carry the product of the most reliable manufacturers, particularly the popular advertised brands. We have them in the standard colors and various grades and weights, according to your needs.

Come in and see our stock.

Cross Plains Merc. Co. THE CASH STORE

Miss Bertie Duncan, daughter of The Model store will have Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Duncan of sale commencing Friday, No. Ranger, is visiting her folks here. and extending to Monday, She states that she likes Ranger 24. Buy cheap during sale. very well, but Cross Plains better Mr. Duncan has been doing quite well in the teaming business.

Coal Heater & wood cook for sale. - Joe Shackelford.

Mrs. Flora Grissell and children of Sabanno were in town Tuesday.

For Sale, a good all-round farm they have been working. norse, gentle, about 12 years old weight about 950. See Harry Varner, Cottonwood

H. J. Rollins of Snyder, who for- He is preparing to put in a s merly lived southwest of town, has Sipe Springs.

been here a few days the guest of Earl Ihompson of Byrd's, who

A car of fresh Cake flour just re-

Butler's Grocery

Trespass Notice.

AN trespassers will be prosecuted. sale at first price. V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood

Club your Rview with a D

Ask the farmer who own Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint

Luke and Romie Wilson Comal neighborhood returned on Wednesday from Ranger,

been working at Ranger for

Upton of Dallas. All p port a pleasant time.

Ford for Sale.

A Ford manufactured and s 1919, with first casings still No hunting, pecan gathering or shape, in first class condition trespassing allowed on my premies, respects, with \$50.00 extras

The "Flu" May Rage Again

I am representing the Occidental Life Insurance Company of Albuquerque, N. M., a company that has been doing business for 14 years. and has a reserve of fitteen million. There are no better companies. Our company issues the "Perfect Protection" policy that protects you against sickness or accident irrespective of cause, or occupation.

If you can be interested in life insurance would like to show you what I bave.

JIM SETTLE, General Agt. Office with The Review, Cross Plains, Texas.

THE CROS

CROSS PLAINS, TEX

To Save Is to Have

e you save 25 cents a day. That

not mean much to the average man

nk of what you can do with this

Realize Your Dreams

a few years of small but steady savings will gyou many of the things you are longing for. aps you want a car. Perhaps you want to buy



From Albert Jones.

and I will send a check.

Of Cross Plains, Texas

County has voted \$3. road bonds. Incomplete how a majority of more

N. Pinkstun Dead.

I.N. Pinkstun died at his them gathered on account of so Liberty on November 14, much rain and bad weather Quite and was buried on the 15th. a bit of Sudan grass has been thresh un was among the old ed, making an average of 1000 Arrows nof the country, having lived pounds per acre, and selling at 72 Knight he thirty-five years. He was cents a pound, which make \$75.00 a first-Dec. 16, 1858, and thus was per acre. Besides it makes about paring us, 10 months, and 28 days two tons of hay. Cotton is making a perm lieleaves his wife and nine near one-half bale. Maize just as alldren and one dead, and good as can be adchildren. Bro. Pinkyed the gospel over thirty sible. ago, thus preparing to meet

J. M. Ferguson.

urns From Overseas.

aske south of town, return-

ast Friday from overseas

Europe. He has seen ser-

and has returned home be belief that Texas is

of Europe. He was gone

stationed in Coblenz

Albert A. Jones.

School Notice.

writer tried to offer some of hope and comfort from word to the sorrowing chiland sorrowing and lonely com- Cross Plains will open next Monand a host of friends. Our day. Nov. 24th. I would like to paper

die and moulder away, but urge every parent who can possibly as live on and on in perfect spare his children from the cotton th God, or in misery and woe fields to start them to school next all those who forget God. Our Monday, if they have not already te is an open book that is begun. You cannot reasonably ex vall, and our good or bad pect your child to pass in his or will live after we are dead. her grade in less than a six months

Trusting that you will co-operate with us in this matter by starting vour children at once, I beg to re Yours truly, Franke, son of Mr. and

C. A. Freeman, Supt.

Buys Business.

Wilbur Stacy has bought an inter-Est in the Jones garage and will give He his time to the business. He has en in England, Norway and been working in the garage for some

Rev. Tyler Here Again.

The M. E. Conference at Lub-

at the local day, and lil exceeded b bales. At had been g gins. The ably the fi again to 40

W. R. I Judge V been appo 42nd distr Judge Har resigned. Judge Ely

tion. It i one can b the place **PEANUTS**

try are gla

Farme keting th reporting chants ar and that One car other is

Gouldsbusk, Texas, Nov. 9, 1919 After so long a time I will drop

you a line or two, as I get lonesome some times, and decided I'd like to look over one of those little old C. P. Reviews Send it to me and write me what it is worth a year, We have some yery good crops here but it seems we will never get

Send me a paper as soon as pos