\$1,000 WORTH of New Silks

We have just received more than \$1,000.00 worth of our New Fall Silks. Every color that the hear could wish: this is the greatest array of pretty silks that you have ever had the pleasure of looking a in Cross Plains. Tricollets, Satins, Georgetts. Taffetas, Crepe-de-chiens, Silk Poplins, Pongees and other new silks that we don't know the nam of. And you will find these priced a great dea lower than they have been.

Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords

are still selling at reduced prices. Also, all Ladies' HATS are being sold at Half-price and less.

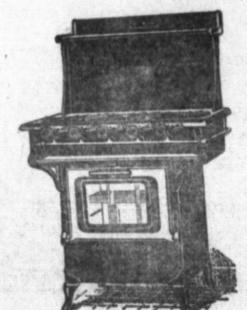
Groceries

Groceries

We are headquarters for eversthing in the Grocery line. A brand ne

Car of Cotton White Flour

It's the kind they are using at the bakery to make that good bread, cake and buns. Try a sack and be convinced of its fine bread making qualities





This Is The Stove

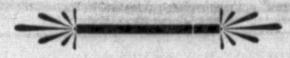
that is nearer like a Gas Stove than any thing you can buy. It burns Oil or Gas oline and has no wicks to get out of order Let us demonstrate this stove for you.

B. L. Boydstun

Where It Pays to Trade

Cross Plains, Texas

Notice



N order to give my patrons the best profisional service, I am setting aside one each week atter July 1, for microscopi work and the treatment of Pyorrhea which v

WEDNESDAY

Hours by Appointment

Lother Thomason Dentist

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUG. 6, 1920

No. 23



The man in whose judgment you have ofidence, the man who stands for progress, complishment, in your community invariawhas a bank account.

his not difficult to have such an account. The hard part is the and we make that easy. If you would enter the ranks of the irens you should start an account NOW.



FOOD SPECIALISTS

That's All

GROCERY & MARKET

F. M. GWIN, Prop.

Now Located on West 8th Street.

BETTER THAN AVERAGE LETTER FROM NEW

Cross, local thresher man. Mr. L. P. Henslee, me in from threshing for the Dear Sir:

ne at Coleman.

Re of Dressy Couple hauling to town of last year's crop

or wheat, according to his es- send your paper to N. L. Pinkston, s fifteen bushels, and for Melrose, New Mexico. We left hirty to the acre. The writer Cross Plains July 3, and arrived at returned from a trip to my brother's at Melrose July 14, bend East Texas, and from ing on the road eleven days. We vation, even the renowned sure saw lots of good country and inty of Denton will not ext, fine crops, also the best grass I ev-Grain is light all the way to noted for is its good water. We doma line going northeast. had a very nice trip, the roads were el. Stopped at Slaton just upon the Cap Rock, the night of the ninth.

build a road from that The next day after we arrived we the Hilborn field. The all took a thirty mile trip north, up B Cisco. Cisco is about begun to thresh, ten or twelve miles from the field, trucks pass every day hauling wheat as Plains eight, and Rising to town. The land is a good grade tile less. Are we going to of sandy loam. Have seen land in Star and Cisco get full Texas not as good grade of land as attended the Bailey and that think New Mexico is a regular desert, wish they would come out

We had a good rain yesterday, which, people say, will insure a Baum and Miss Lena good crop. Land is advancing fast, oth of Dressy, were united and to the people that expect to

The Texan was at the head of list" of Congressmen and Senators whom it sought to defeat. Blanton's

BLANTON'S VICTORY NOT

PLEASING TO AMERICAN

at Head of Black List

of Gompers Bunch

contest was being watched from Washington, for it was believed here that organized labor was trying hard- Everybody to the southwest

No less disappointed than labor Plains is a paying well. officials were officers of the Fed- Hilborn No. 2, one - half mile Government employes which had reported big production. resented Blanton's at:itude toward Hitt No. 1, half mile north. the thousands of clerks employed second best well in the field . in Federal bureaus and departments | Shook No. 4, 1-2 mile west, ar

Frank Morrison, secretary of the at about 3000. American Federation of Labor, who gave out statements attacking Blan- ed back towards Cross Plains, ton during the pre-primary campaign would make no comment.

"It was the nomination campaign while. was it not?" he asked.

He was informed that the Demo. cratic nomination in Texas is regarded as equivalent of election. Morrison's tone, however, indicated that He states that the average | Enclosed find \$1.00, for which the fight on Blanton may be re sumed in the general election.

Childs - Snow

Snow, the latter of Bangs, were of being a big producer. wield if it will measure up er saw. One thing the Plains is married in Brownwood on Saturday known in Gross Plains, Mr. Childs to be better on the Plaics. good except about one day's trav. having lived in this country for a number of years, and the bride a few years north of town, where she After Hilburn Road and on that date it certainly did rain owns a farm. They have many triends who wish them much hap- of Mr. Reed Randolph, and daugh

> Robert Forbes and family are on an extended visit and prospecting

Buys Property Here.

C. R. Duncan and wife of Wayland in Stephens County left here relatives and friends, we extend Governor Club." Nett carried this provements can be bought from \$15 on Sunday after spending a few words of comfort and sympathy, box by only a few votes over Baidays with L. C. Duncan, a brother. Mr. Duncan bought a home from his brother, the white house just north of Mr. L. C. Duncan's place. and see the products they are still

A Luscious Crop This.

Uncle Jack Mathis reports the Brownwood on Sat- ever come here to get a home, I ad sale of about seventy-five dollars left immediately for vise them not to wait too long, as worth of watermelons from a small Mrs. Wade NcDaniel of this place, Nunn were married at the home of on their honeymoon trip, land has doubled in value the last patch on his place in the east part and Miss Modelle Bond, aniece of Mrs. Lizzie Day on Saturday afteracting parties are young two years, and is sill advancing, of town. Just a little side line with Mrs. E. Lamar, were married on noon. Esquire A. J. Mathis per known, having been but I think it is cheap at \$20 per him. No hauling to market; he sells July 24, in Abilene, the home of forming the ceremony. The bride e Cross Plains country, acre. I am well pleased with the them from his yard and patch. The the bride. The young couple will is the eldest daughter of Mr. and g a daughter of Mr. country, and if I had worlds of melon crop is not great this year, make their home on the Wade Mrs. will Nunn of this place. The interest in the Electric theatre to money, would spend it for land in but is not a failure by any means. McDaniel farm, where the groom has lived here for a number Ector Jones; Henry Childs owns

P. J. BUSH NO. 1, SOUTH-WEST OF HILBORN, EX-PECTED DAILY TO COME IN

Abilene Man Said to Be This Well's Success May Augur Much for Cross Plains Oil Field

Washington, D. C.. July, 1920. The Hilborn oil field seven and The renomination of representa- one half miles northeast of Cross itve Blanton in the Abilene district Plains is proving to be the biggest comes as a bitter disappointment to thing in oil development for this American Federation of Labor of community so far reported. The Hilficials, who regarded the Abilene born No. 1, brought in in January Congressman as the worst foe of was shot on the 3rd of August with 240 quarts of nitroglycerine. At this writing it is not known how the Federation's nonpartisan "black much the flow was increased. It could nor be brought up to that of Hilborn No. 2. the sensation of the

er to defeat him than any man in watching with no little interest the Congress. Had he failed of renom- outcome of the P. J. Bush No. 1 ination it would have been regarded one - half mile southwest of the as a victory for the American Fed- Hilborn No. 1. which is expected tration of Labor and would have in any hour, If it comes in a big served notice that the federation producer, the territory between the must henceforth be taken into al Hitborn and Cross Plains will be calculations as an organization ca- more or less proven, as the Vestal pable of cracking the whip over its five miles southwest of the Hilborn

The original Vestal well is still mproving, making more oil all the

The Consolidated C. E. Barr drilling at about 2100.

The Greenlee, T. J. Harris. drillg at about 1900 feet.

The Templeman, J. H. Lee, a about 1700 feet.

The L. P. Litzinger J. N. Gooch. near Pioneer, shut down at 1840 waiting on underreamer. This well three and one-half miles southwest Henry Childs and Miss Bertie of Hilborn No. 1, has fine prospects

A Good Woman

Passes Away

Mrs. Minnie Reed Randolph, wife ter of Mrs. Martha Pate, of Cotton wood, age twenty five years, and five months, died in Cisco, July 20, 1920, and was buried in the Cross Plains Cemetery July 21

C. C. Tyler and Mr. Stucky Methodist Pastors of Gross Plains, that con-titute what we are pleased Pau,'s Church, Abilene, will preach and Cisco, conducted the funeral to term the progressive and forward at Dressy, next Saturday at 11:a.m. services at the grave.

A good piano for sale. Mrs. Jim McGowen.

McDaniel-Bond

what it lacks in quantity it is mak- a crop pitched. We join their many of years and is a young man or the other interest. Mr. Little does

Lumber Lumber Lumber

and everything that goes with it to complete a home.

Joe H. Shackelford's

Lumber and Paint Store **CROSS PLAINS**



Hot weather loses half its discomfort when you enjoy a cooling drink at our fountain.

> We use only the purest ingredients and you are assured of getting the best drink obtainable anywhere.

Don't suffer with the heat Come to us and get cooling, refreshing relief



looking element of the Democratic and hold our third quarterly con-To the bereaved husband, mother party to meet and form a "Neff for ference immediately after services. ley, but the chances are, if the citvote, that he will have an easy gest that those interested see if a will preach at the first M. E. church meeting cannot be arranged in Cross Plains, Sunday night Aug. Cross Plains on Saturday afternoon. | eighth at 8.30. The Public in gen-

Paschall-Nunn.

It is in order just now, for those! Rev. J. W. Hunt, pastor of St.

day Aug. 1, at 11:a. m. Rev. R.

eral is invited to attend all these ser

C. C. Tyler, pastor.

Sells Out of Business.

The MAN **NOBODY KNEW**

Holworthy Hall

As the three stood watching painfully, Cullen put out his hand to Hillard, and spoke under his breath. "Henry-when did he come?"

"Only just now. An hour ago." 'Hadn't be told you? Or hadn't "Heard What?"

Cullen metioned to Waring. "Give it to him, Rufus . . .

The law student, without a word, roduced a yellow blank and thrust it at Hilliard. He flashed a glance of ndescribable contempt at the supine broker; his eyes had lost some of

ishly. "The big crook!" "Sh-h-h! Rulus!" Still, Hilliard, at heart, agreed with him to the letter. The boy stood close to the

"I'm sorry, Hilliard . . . it came been hunting for you ever since . . . Hilliard wasn't interested.

Cullen signed to him peremptorily. "Read it, I tell you! . . . It'll give

Hilliard peered over the foot of the bed; Harmon was still lying inert. The physician nodded sidewise. "Nothing for you to do," he said

grimly; and Hilliard, only partly aware of what he was doing, gave heed to the yellow blank.

The fourth telegram of the day was from Butte, Mont., addressed to War-

* "Arrived here last night after delay hulted vein on XLNC property adeining Silverbow claim number one as been located about twenty feet rom Silverbow boundary. Indications are ore body running at least eighty per cent average and some places high as twenty. Also some zinc and silver d traces of manganese. This eviy extends well into Silverbow, where the greatest values are undoubt edly lying, and judging from records of old XLNC vein it's a tremendously hig strike,' Understand XLNC owners offering large sum, said to be well ever half-million, for a controlling in terest. I strongly advise all of you to get aboard for as much as Hilliard will let go. Am sending this from ofice of Cooley, Benjamin & Russell, who will not send separate report unless you want it. This is wonderful news and mine is sure winner, even it only a fraction as large as reported. show this message to Hilliard. J. J. ARMSTRONG."

chair. The lump in his throat was that his feelings were primitive; his ession of them were very simple. He only smiled; the meaningless, vacuous smile of an infant. That smile em-Harmon, knowing from his own sources of the sudden strike, had rushed to Syracuse to pose as a man of honor! So Harmon had wanted to meet Waring and find if Waring had yet heard the news, and, if he hadn't, stop the inready restitution. So Harmon had been eager to destroy the contract, to promise Hilliard anything and every-

ling, to repay the money that was



dizement; they were for the Cullens and Durants and for the others who sionment. They were for the ideals he had struggled toward; they were And there was one very especial and very manly thought for Jack Armhis defeat, and so neutral in his behavior afterward, and who now had sent the generous news winging eastward, with the request that Hilliard should learn at once of his vindica-

And as Hilliard sat there, smiling out into the silent room, and struggling to visualize the extent of fortune which had so abruptly smitten him, there was a dry murmur from the bed where Harmon lay, and a resulting stlence so pregnant with meaning that the smile faded, and Hilliard was on his feet, open-eyed with the present horror brought back to him.

The physician was rising slowly from cramped knees.

"It's all over." he said; paused, and added: "Apoplexy."

The only man in all America who could have testified to Hilliard's simulation had ceased to breathe.

CHAPTER XIV.

As Dr. Durant, having already given appeared at the door of the ante-room to signal to the eight, he was palpably astonished at the presence of the young man who sat next to the door. The Doctor was very human; the Doctor was very adaptable; but for thirty years he had managed to keep the social and professional phases of his life entirely apart, and at the very

Dector's morning manner; and even in his own exalted spirit, he yielded slightly to the restraint in the ating, approachable, and yet not at all house on James street. He seemed detached from the hampering littleness of a household; there was no air of intentional repose about him. Hilliard, in spite of the importance of his mission, felt apologetic; he felt as though were unwittingly robbing science ain information as follows: "The of its most valuable asset, which is

thing to do," he said, "but I'm leaving town in an hour or so . . . I thought you might spare me five minutes, Doctor, even if it is a little irregular. Can

The Doctor's tone was a mild invitation to squander nothing on prelimi-

"Mr. Cullen and I are running down New York today . . . You've seen the morning papers, haven't you?" Cullen telephoned me last night. Was what was his name: Har-

didn't know him very well personally-socially, I should say. But it Cullen and I have to go to New York for a few days and after that we're going out to Montana together." The Doctor tapped his desk thought-

"On account of this?"

yours, Hilliard?"

"Partly, and partly not. The whole perspective's changed; we've got to get to work. Now, the last time I saw why, that was only yesterday!" He broke off, laughing at himself. "It seems so much longer than that! Why, you said then that if I ever needed any one of several different things, including seventy-five hundred dellars, to come to you. And you spoke as though you really mean: it, Dector . . . So I've come!"

The Doctor regarded him steadily for a moment, and resumed tapping the glass pad on his desk with a med! tative forefinger.

"You've reconsidered, have you?" "Not that so much-but we've had fresh information. Jack Armstrong s out there, indirectly representing M. Cullen, and we've heard from our own lawyers besides. So on the whole, I'm willing to let you in if you're willing to come, in spite of what I said at lunch yesterday.

"Not that I doubt you at all," he said, "but when Cullen telephoned me last night, he said that you and he had raised all the money you need ed in half an hour after you wen out to look for it. You see, I have me channels of information myself to I can't help wondering why you need this now." Nevertheless, he was

The Doctor hesitated.

hunting for his check-book.

"We don't need it-I simply insisted on keeping a place open for you, on the chance that you hadn't changed

"You're fully satisfied it's the right thing for me to do?"

"Yes, Doctor, I am." The Doctor held his pen poised in the air. "I'm not sure I'm really enitled to it. Doesn't it really belong o some one who was on the spot last

"You're fond of talking about me ives, Doctor. . . . You'd have let me

20 Per Cent Off

on Men's and Women's

Low-cut Shoes

As the season for Oxfords is nearing its close, we are making a big reduction in price on men's and women's low shoes. We have a good complete stock in late styles in our usual dependable qualities. You are cordially invited to inspect this line of bargains

Palm Beach Suits Regular \$22.50 value, now \$17.50

All Sizes, and Colors Tan and Gray, a good selection to pick from. This is a splendid value and you will make no mistake in snapping up this real bargain. Come in and make a selection before your size is out of stock or your favorite color is gone.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS & COMPANY

"You see," said Hilliard cheerily. "If you're going to have these mercenary metives, you've got to let me interfere with business twice in two days. And you're not the only one I held a place open for-Rufus and Jack are in it, too. It was my privilege to make that condition—and I did."

The Doctor scribbled rapidly. "Then I'll keep my promise . . . But would you mind telling me what it is

"Here's your receipt. Doctor." Hillard laid a slip of paper on the desk; took up the check, and scrutinized it carefully. "What you've bought," he syndicate formed last night. We'll as sume the stock control in New York, when we get there, by paying some more cash (and we've got more than we need already) and after that, we may possibly sell out, or we may go shead and develop the mine ourselves don't know yet which; that's what Mr. Cullen and I are going West to decide. But you'll be protected anyhow; I'll see to that, And if you're in any hurry to get your money back-"

"How soon do you think it'll be?" Hilliard laughed outright; a laugh of utter happiness. "Right now, if you

"You don't make it clear," he said. "Then I will. Mr. Embree, down at the Trust and Deposit company, was one of the men who wanted to get in with us, and couldn't. He was just too late. But when I told him what I was saving out for you, he authorized me to make you an offer. I'm acting as his agent, that is, and I've got a check here, and if you want to en dorse that receipt over to him, you can have this." He presented the banker's check; the Doctor stared; it was payable to himself, signed by Embres and written for fifteen thousand dol

'Is that good business? For Embree!

What's behind this?" Well, if you want my advice, don't take it! I told him I'd have to explain

strong sent another wire this morning -and the XLNC crowd, who own the property next to ours, know that I've had this contract for all the Silverbo stock, and they've made us a flat proposition of"-he caught his breath -"four - hundred - thousand dollars for the contract! And your twentieth share would be worth twenty thousand dollars if we took it! But we're not going to-because it's worth still more. and we know it. Lots more twice as

The Doctor's expression altered slightly; his chin sank a little, and he sighed, almost in regret.

"That hardly seems fair," he said slowly. "That hardly seems fair." He smiled fitfully, and sighed again. "For years and years," he said, "ever since working and waiting and hoping to reach the point where I could give up And here, in a few minutes, you dangle a two years' income in front of me for no labor on my part . . . not, as I'd hoped, the result of service, but-" self," said Hilliard, with equal gravity. "And I'm not thinking how I got it, Doctor; I'm thinking how mucl good I can do with it . . . can't you look at it that way, too?"

The Doctor nodded presently. "I suppose that has to be the

"I'll tell Embree you didn't accept." Hilliard reached for his hat. "And I I only wanted to see you a moment and tell you the news and get your check. But when Cullen and I come back-" His smile was glorious. They were shaking hands at

door of the ante-room. "That'll be before the holidays. won't it? We expect you to take Christmas dinner with us, of course

Mrs. Durant and Carol would neve.

say good-by, won't you?" As a matter of fact, he wasn't going to stop because he knew that if he did he might never get to Montana. And there was need of quick action against Harmon's cut-throat partners in New York.

"Surely I will. And I'll also tell the what an altruist you are. I still don't feel exactly right about it-but the world's the world. . . . And I'm not going to refuse an investment just be Good-by! Good luck-my boy!"

CHAPTER XV.

Christmas; white underfoot, white everbead, dancing, wirling white of snow in the winter air. Hilliard, lifting himself on his elbow to watch it from the car window, was unreservedly thrilled by the appropriateness of it. week or more, had finally consented to dress the season. But the thrill dissolved, and anxiety took its place whe he discovered that it was past eight o'cleck, and this was only Buffalo! His watch, and the railway folder, gave him indigestible food for thought, and the snow, taking upon itself the role of a barrier to traffic, was suddenly less windows of nearby houses, holly bercurtains-all these awoke within him visioning he might be irretrievably late! Illogically he made haste to rise: he wanted to flavor his impatience by

The diner was half filled when he arrived for breakfast, and the train was still standing in the yards. As the conductor wished him a perfunctory Merry Christmas, Hilliard smiled

between here and Syracuse," he said. "Not much chance of that," said the It's deep snow from here on, sir. Lucky if we're in in time for your

Hilliard sighed, brightened t train dragged itself into singgis tion, and gave his attention landscape. It was typically a from a Christmas card; all it a fair counterpart of the cards Hilliard had ordered sent out to friends. He smiled, expansively, onception of what the name of liard on these cards now mes Syracuse. They were under magnifying his grandeur new; he

cough of human nature to hat in his home-coming he wa tain to be greeted as a multi-n aire. And it wasn't multi--it w the possibility of a single one! The thought of riches turns mind to the individuals who share in them; Dr. Durant, who, te chose, need never keep offic again he could devote himself research he loved; Oullen, whose ulldog faith had made him independent, even Rufus world to Angela. And Hilliard

arrival of the historian. steeled himself to speak to Car vender what he should do if

say to her? It is given to pose twice, in different the same girl.

time by weeks, then by

dence, the outlying viland smoky; the flat wastes he road slowly becoming

on the platform; he ing forward. Ahead of him the welcome they were



And then he was the Doctor's closed car; they they were attacking the s where he had played in

he second! A house hangevergreen; a Christmas ding every nook and odors-not all of rifted in tantalizing whiffs

interlude; a gay procesh; a gravely spoken blesshat Christmas!

me a time early in the eve-Hilliard found himself Carol. He had a vague that they had been sent omething . . . a corn

some other equally futile . . and for an instant at their expecting to find un-parlor, where they had But the sun-parlor was hapdairs in it; and something and red and seasonable in sadows; so that they both desly, and exchanged a Bout the decorations. Presat so much as a transient or the corn-popper, they sat a one accord. From a disarmur of cheerful voice to their thoughts head was dropped low; his could rouse him-not un-

e a second time. a penny for them," she

ard's awakening was ex-Why, that's queer . . the first Sunday I ever ere to dinner. You said ling then. Remember it?" bargain at the price!" em to recall that she had

so mischievous. st as it was before—I was ted anew by her love It wasn't only her exand enduring soul . .

her head away. angry at you this mor d; "I thought you'd for

ed alarm. "How could o much as a little card mas' on it," she and mother had one

"No, I'm afraid it doesn't-not in that way. I'm still very childish about thought it Christmas. I have to see it-even if you, it our it's only in the tiniest little remembrances. I'm very much hurt. I've een telling myself it must be the post-

He denied it bravely. "It wasn't the postman's-it was mine. Because I I'm giving didn't intend to send you a remembrance at all-I intended to bring it. planned to give it to you before dinner, but when I was so late, and and he ma everybody was waiting-" She turned with gratifying quick-

"Did you bring it?" "Yes," he said, "I brought it. I'm act quite sure whether you'll like it

> "I'll like anything you brought!" The pronoun had an infinitesimal em-Hilliard cleared his throat.

"When I was young-" "I beg your pardon?" He laughed at high pressure and h

"When I was young, Mother Grundy had a very small collection to choose from—books and candy and flowers. If I'd send you anything by mail, I hink I'd have had to obey the rules. My early training was pretty severe. But I thought if I brought it myself, perhaps I could be more original."

"How original?" she asked, with His heart was pounding relentlessly; he had lost the elaborate recital which he carefully prepared; and it was gone without a trace. He had to depend

"Since I couldn't keep to my schedule, I've been saving it up to give you when everything was propitious." He tendered her a package, tied with holly ribbon; it was smaller than a book, and smaller than any orthodox carrier of confection. "Don't open it just yet,

She looked at it, pinched it, dropped

t in her lap, and laughed softly. "Is there such a mystery about it?" "Yes, there is." Hilliard felt himself begin to go with the current of his mood. He sat up awkwardly. "All that you could ever think of asking about me . . . where I've been and what I've done . . . is in that box. It's everything . . . a biography, and a distory . . . and it's my gift to you, tal scrip too. But before you open it-" He had to pause to collect himself. "Pn"

have to make an explanation." He "Is it so very hard to make

asked at length. "Almost impossible . . ." He was body" had expected him to do thing (as Angela had long since assured him) what reason did he have to hope for pardon? "What would

seeing black and red. Even if "everyyou think," he asked, perilously, "of a



risk everything he had in the world money . . . but all his ambitions for everything; all his dreams; all his ideals; all his hopes . . . on a Christmas gift? What would you?"

She frowned adorably. "And . . . he's not just a little bit

quixotic?" "Not at all . . . suppose he did it deliberately, and after a great deal of | clutch might please you? When it would away ther do that-or end their friendship?" She fingered the small package over

"Why, I should think that if this . . mythical person were so very anx-

"But when I'm the mythical person "Why should it be?" She gave him

"You've forgotten a great deal, I told you once that if you knew all that I've been . . . all that I've done . . . you might not be so willing to have my

friendship, anyway." "No," she said, subdued. "I've not forgotten, but you have! I said that I

"You're holding it all in your hands," gazed at her, was infinitely yearning; out his voice was even and low. "I

Hilliard. consciousn celt, and s The kno wrapping. oblong par the lid and There wer ness of H at him yer his founta unsteady. "It lack

"No," sh

away from

myself!"

said, in a his every his left h ingly, an ! "Christi flushed he "Now 1

photograp

devoid of "That I

"Christm

story fo any box three g staring "One o

ders q across

er Cent Off on Men's and Women's y-cut Shoes

on for Oxfords is nearing its close, we a big reduction in price on men's and shoes. We have a good complete stock in our usual dependable qualities. You invited to inspect this line of bargains

lm Beach Suits \$22.50 value, now \$17.50

d Colors Tan and Gray. a good selection to pick from. ndid value and you will make no mistake in snapping up ain. Come in and make a selection before your size is or your favorite color is gone.

NBOTHAM BROS & COMPANY

nt another wire this mornin e XLNC crowd, who own the next to ours, know that I've contract for all the Silverbow on of"-he caught his breath - hundred - thousand dollars contract! And your twentieth ould be worth twenty thousand if we took it! But we're not -because it's worth still more. know it. Lots more twice as

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"Surely I will. And I'll also tell them what an altruist you are. I still don't feel exactly right about it—but the world's the world. . . . And I'm not going to refuse an investment just be-cause there happens to be money in it! Good-by! Good luck—my boy!"

CHAPTER XV.

Already at daybreak it was & white Christmas; white paderfoot, white overbead, dancing, wirling white of snow in the winter air. Hilliard, lifting himself on his elbow to watch H from the car window, was unreserved ly thrilled by the appropriateness of it. Nature, which had been sulking for a week or more, had finally consented to dress the season. But the thrill dissolved, and anxiety took its place when he discovered that it was past eight o'clock, and this was only Buffalo His watch, and the railway folder, gave him indigestible food for thought, and the snow, taking upon itself the role of agreeable to look at. Wreaths in the windows of nearby houses, holly berries and red ribbon, glimpses of feath ery fir boughs and tinsel through the curtains-all these awoke within him late! Illogically he made haste to rise; he wanted to flavor his impatience by

The diner was half filled when he arrived for breakfast, and the train was still standing in the yards. As the conductor wished him a perfunc tory Merry Christmas, Hilliard smiled

"Not unless you make up some spee between here and Syracuse," he said. "Not much chance of that," said the onductor, punching the order slip 'It's deep snow from here on, sir.

Hilliard sighed, brightened train dragged itself into sluggistion, and gave his attention t landscape. It was typically a from a Christmas card; all it a at any moment, was a few lines gravings in the foreground to be Hilliard had ordered sent out to friends. He smiled, expansively, conception of what the name of liard on these cards now mea Syracuse. They were undon magnifying his grandeur now; he enough of human nature to r that in his home-coming he wa

penciary. And today, when

steeled himself to speak to Can

Like countless generations before him, he began vague wonder what he should do if

of achievement. Would he go

France? or would be remain is

tain to be greeted as a multi-naire. And it wasn't multi-it wa the possibility of a single one! The thought of riches turns mind to the individuals who share in them; Dr. Durant, who, he chose, need never keep office again—he could devote himself a second time. research he loved; Oullen, who buildog faith had made him

independent, even Rufus "Why, that's queer . and given him the means to sh world to Angela. And Hilliard had made far more than all the venturers combined-ot in

empty without the popular acci-the arrival of the historian. this keenly; he reflected that of syndicate, he alone was

7 angry at you this morn

a say to her? It is given to

nce: Hilliard, who by weeks, then by

after an interminable ce, the outlying vilhe road slowly becoming

n the platform; he his excitement he stum-Carol and the



Doctor's closed car; they

he second! A house hangevergreen; a Christmas meating every nook and mas odors-not all of ifted in tantalizing whiffs

interlude; a gay processh; a gravely spoken bless at Christmas!

ne a time early in the eveen Hilliard found himself Carol. He had a vague on that they had been sent for something . . . a corn

some other equally futile . . and for an instant ed at their expecting to find at sun-parlor, where they had at But the sun-parlor was hapled; and there were comand red and seasonable in ws; so that they both deof highly inconsequential rebout the decorations. Presthout so much as a transient in the corn-popper, they sat room was an adequate to their thoughts.

nurmur of cheerful voices head was dropped low; his could rouse him-not unpenny for them," she

rd's awakening was ex it thinking about that myin the first Sunday I ever to dinner. You said . . and they were bargain at the price!" to recall that she had

ow, then," he said, "Beas it was before—I was it wasn't only her exd of sympathy, and kindaly girl she was . . . not cter to blaze and die,

"I thought you'd for-

stmas' on it," she but his voice was even and low.

"No, I'm afraid it doesn't-not in above all others . . . and finally, I "From the first day!" he breathed, that way. I'm still very childish about | thought it out this way; if it pleases Christmas. I have to see it-even if you, it ought to make the day better that it's only in the tiniest little remem- yet . . . if it doesn't, it would have was doingbrances. I'm very much hurt. I've been just as unwelcome to you at any been telling myself it must be the post-

He denied it bravely. "It wasn't the didn't intend to send you a remembrance at all-I intended to bring it. I planned to give it to you before dinner, but when I was so late, and everybody was waiting-"

She turned with gratifying quick-

"Did you bring it?" "Yes," he said, "I brought it. I'm not quite sure whether you'll like it

"I'll like anything you brought!" The pronoun had an infinitesimal em-Hilliard cleared his throat. "When I was young-"

"I beg your pardon?"

He laughed at high pressure and be gan over again. "When I was young, Mother Grundy

had a very small collection to choose books and candy and flowers. If I'd send you anything by mail, I think I'd have had to obey the rules. My early training was pretty severe. But I thought if I brought it myself, perhaps I could be more original." "How original?" she asked, with

His heart was pounding relentlessly; he had lost the elaborate recital which he carefully prepared; and it was gone without a trace. He had to depend on presence of mind.

"Since I couldn't keep to my schedule, I've been saving it up to give you when everything was propitious." He tendered her a package, tied with holly ribbon; it was smaller than a book, and smaller than any orthodox carrier of confection. "Don't open it just yet,

She looked at it, pinched it, dropped t in her lap, and laughed softly.

"Is there such a mystery about it?" "Yes, there is." Hilliard felt himself begin to go with the current of his that you could ever think of asking about me . . . where I've been and what I've done . . . is in that box. It's everything . . . a biography, and a history . . . and it's my gift to you, had to pause to collect himself. "Pn fought with it and found his lips

"Is it so very hard to make?" she on . . .

seeing black and red. Even if "everybody" had expected him to do this thing (as Angela had long since assured him) what reason did he have to hope for pardon? "What would you think," he asked, perilously, "of a man who cared enough about you to



money . . . but all his ambitions for everything; all his dreams; all his ideals; all his hopes . . . on a Christmas gift? What would you?"

She frowned adorably.

might please you? When it would ther do that-or end their friendship? She fingered the small package over

"Why, I should think that if this mythical person were so very anx-"But when I'm the mythical person

myself-that's different, isn't it?" "Why should it be?" She gave him no opportunity to see her face.

"You've forgotten a great deal. told you once that if you knew all that I've been . . . all that I've done . . . you might not be so willing to have my tendship, anyway."

rgotten, but you have! I said that I didn't believe you." "You're holding it all in your hands," gazed at her, was infinitely yearning;

for me to take such a risk on this day, old of love. other time. Understand, I'll never at-

and he made as though to help her. "No," she said, holding the package

. . something about the brend of de-

at him perplexedly; he was getting out ored and admired him in the days of his fountain pen. His hand was cold, his regeneration, and would continue,

his every movement, he wrote, with prevented him. his left hand and somewhat painstakingly, an inscription and gave back the "Never! You let me choose—I want

"Christmas, 1916," she read, "with love from Henry Hilliard." She

"Now look!" he said, ignoring her reaction. "The . . . next one." Mechanically she took out the second photograph; it was a duplicate of the secret shut within their hearts, that picture of Dicky Morgan on the Doctor's desk. Her cheeks were suddenly devoid of color, she stared fearfully at

"That lacks something, too," he said; and his voice was yielding to the tremendous strain upon him. With conspicuous care he shifted the pen to his right hand; held it poised for a moment, gave her a smile of ineffable pathos, closed his teeth hard. "I have mood. He sat up awkwardly. "All a very useful little trait," he said; "I'm ambidextrous." And wrote his

> She had the evidence before herthe immitable, unmistakable, ornamental script of another personality. "Christmas, 1916-and love from Dick to Carol."

"The real gift is underneath," he said, and his diction now was foreign even to himself. "But . . . no, no; go

touched a smaller box; it sprang open in her palm; within, was a gorgeously flashing, scintillating, living gam, set in latinum. Her hands, unsteady now as were his own, closed over it as though to guard and shelter it. Her eyes sought his, and held them—fright was meeting fright.

"And in my thought," he said, "are all the sweet memories I have of you and in the stone there . . . there's a story for you to read . . . bigger than any book could hold . . " She still made no answer; she was holding her three gifts tightly, and staring at him, staring . . . not in the revulsion he had imagined, not in the measureless contempt he had feared, but with the wratth of a smile trembling on her pale lips, "Only one of the photographs is to keep," he said thickly. "One of the two . . . I'm giving you the chance to say which it is . . which one of the two you want to live ... If you want either of those men to go on loving you . . . or if you want

them both to go away-for always!" In her eyes, there was another miracle; her eyes were soft, and indicative of a great relief, rather than of a great shock; and as he watched, spellbound he saw that tears were creeping into them, and not of sorrow but of great joy. In that moment his most stupefying discovery was made, and the magbrain at naught, and left him destitute

"Carol!" he said, petrified, "Carol!" Mute, she shook her head. Looking him full in the eyes, she flinched suddenly, and a great sob burst in her moment, trembling, and then, while her breath came faster and her shoulmentary scraps remained—and these she let fall in her lap, unheeded. The likeness of Hilliard, the lying, radiant face of the man nobody knew-this she had seized, and this she had deliberately, and after a great deal of clutched to her breast, spasmodically, thought. Just on the chance that it as though in fear to have it snatched away from her.

Hilliard was very close to her; and his whole being was concentrated in

stranger's voice. "Carol . . . You . . . you knew!" To him the fact

the very first day," she said Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moragne. The and no one else; not even mother your eyes told us both, and weds. having been married but a waited so surely . . . we knew it somehow . . . and . . . and

She had called him "Henry" and hrobbed to the significance of it.

electrified. "And you trusted me like

She was laughing and crying at the tempt to excuse anything . . . we're to her and found her; words were beyond that. All I can do is to wait. astman's-it was mine. Because I I'm giving you . . . will you open it said them as they came. Somehow the ring was on her finger; and she Her fingers bungled with the knot, had kissed it there. Between them, away from him. "I want to open it all | they both knew, without the necessity Hilliard, rigid, watched her. A was to be. They both knew in what phrase was beating heavily against his capacity he was to face the world; consciousness . . . one of the Proverbs | they knew the brimming fullness of her pardon and the brimming fullness of his regret. These truths were mutual-The knot gave way; and the tissue ly confirmed; the shabby past was inwrapping, falling aside, disclosed an distinguishably merged with the fresh oblong pasteboard box. Carol lifted and vivid present; their pledges to this the lid and Hilliard caught his breath, end were upon their lips. The world There were two cabinet photographs; was lying helpless at their feet . . uppermest was a very excellent like | the wonderful, sensitive, receptive ness of Hilliard himself. She looked world which had respected and hon-

> "It lacks something, doesn't it?" he In an irresistible passion of humility said, in an undertone. "Let me have and shame and courage, he tried to tell it a moment." While she followed her the sums of his deceits; her lips

"You mustn't!" she murmured

Dazed, triumphant, he was re-living by-gone incidents, seeing faint clues develop into mighty revelations, comprehending at last the supreme love and supreme faith of the two who had that was already his . . . the loftier reputation which he should conseonly for the pleasure of the building,

flard was on his feet, his arm instinctively protecting Carol. Doctor Durant ed, his head lifted high in the pride of a father who has looked upon his children, and found them true to each oth-

er, and to him. "What " he said. "Have you proved te affendy-toy son?"

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In Cross Plains and vicinity: \$1.50 for one year

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All clubbing propositions will e figured on the above prices.

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The cattle dipping season which is drawing to a close will find Brown nitude of it, the portent of it, set his County practically over the safety line as ticks have been almost com- these companies. For rates see or pletely eradicated in this area.

The Dallas News says that the throat. The photograph of Dicky Morgan was in her hand; she held it a the hottest day of the year so far. We of Cross Plains will agree with ders quivered, she tore it across and the said weather man-we needed across, finer and finer, until only frag- no barometer to tell us it was our

Texas cities and counties are showing tine records in the census Scarcely a town is given a loss in population since 1910. The few that are reported usually are locat-

Mr. and Mrs. Corley Moragne have been visiting Corley's parents, first mentioned couple are newly-

. I do like my gift! It does Mrs. S. C. Lamar and daughter make the day better." And then, in a Miss Gladys, have retruned to their home in Big Springs, after even in the spell of his confusion, he several weeks visit with D. H. Har-

IT IS BETTER TO BUILD A BARN

I han it is to lose your feed for want of one

We are prepared to furnish plans and estimates of cost of anything from a cow shed to a modern barn.

Don't wait until your feedstuff spoils or stock suffers to build. Do it now, and let us furnish the material

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Come in and have your Batteries t ted and distilled

water put in Free CALLAHAN & WHEELOCK **Auto Electrical Experts**

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Corner 9th and Main streets

Should protect themselves against loss by fire, theft and collision by getting a policy in the Home Insurance Co., or the Fireman's Fund, recently made a trip to the Plains or the National Ben Franklin, or country, coming back sick, the St. Paul, all strong old line companies. Rate has been materially after you have a policy in one of

L. P. Henslee, Agent-

Gingham dresses, at bargian prices . - Mer. Co.

Cross Plains, Texas

C. G. Hampton of this place reports his son Clyde of DeLeon as having a case of slow fever, Clyde

Worth the Money

worth the money. Well located and good property. Have it listed for

L. P. Henslee

BEDSIDE

Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Royse City, Tex.-Mrs. Mary Kil- the better. That was six years ago three months and suffered such agony

continued right on taking the Cardus

I commenced taking it, however, that forts, each month? Or do you feel

LET'S PROTECT YOU

This agency is well equipped to handle all your insurance. We have the biggest American fire insurance company, namely, the Home of New York, and we might add the best one. Also represent five other million dollar stock companies, all good ones, and will bave no other kind. You will get a square deal from us and from our companies in

We can insure your grain at home in town, or anywhere.

We can insure your car against fire and theft anywhere.

We can insure homes against fire and tornado and hail. We can insure school houses

Your life against death. We keep your insurance in force and look after your interests like they were our own, and glad to do so. Yours for business.

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PERSONAL ITEMS

Organ for sale, B. G. Lindley, Pyle Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Baum of Wichlta Falls a boy

-Mer. Co.

A fresh car of White Rose aud Cake flour at Butler's.

You can buy plenty of maize and corn at Davis Montgomery's barn. Charley Boden left last week for Pioneer. a trip to Paris Tenn.

County are visiting relatives at Pi- pecting trip to South Texas. Uncle

Miss Reba Baum has returned health. home from Brownwood where she

Mrs. C. S. Martin left on Sunday for a month's stay with her primary in Comanche County for people in Nolan County.

For sale, two good old mules, or J. P. Cross.

visiting her granddaughter. Mrs. Baird Star. Bob Black.

Mexico, is here seeing friends and nephew of Mr. Tarti's.

looking after his farm west of town DeLeon Masons have organized a Royal Arch lodge with twenty-three

charter members. his brother, G. W.

Charley Boden left on Thursday tor a visit at Paris, Tennessee. where he formerly lived.

Mrs. L. M. Farmer of Eula ar rived here on Monday the guest of her sister. Mrs. Alice Henderson. and other relatives.

Capt, Geo. A. Lamar has returned to Camp Stanley, affer a few days visit with his sister Mrs. D. H.

Mrs. Walter Moore have gone to ever saw. Also tell you how you Melrose, N. M. on a visit, going can get Enlargments from your via the Henry F. route.

T. S. Kiningham of Greenville, and the Great World War. Has place niece, Mrs. Corine Belue of Camp- for photo, and complete record of bell, are visiting Mr. Kiningham's service. Any boy who has seen sister, Mrs. T. E. Mitchell.

Miss Eva Edwards of San Saba is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ear Pvle. She is to return home Saturday, accompanied by Miss Doris

Sam Barr and family left on Monday for a Ford trip to Houston and We are headquarters for grocer other South Texas points. They will visit Mrs. Bart's brother at Houston.

> Lawrence Teston and family of Hamby, arrived here on Saturday for a viait with Mrs. Teston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hill of

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Mathis are to! Dan Gooch and family of Jones leave the last of the week on a pros-Jack going particularly in quest of IRONING DAY NO MORE A DE

H. L. Gantz, formerly superinhas been attending a business school. tendent of the Cross Plains public school, was nominated in the late superintendent of public instruction.

J. M. Coffman, of Cross Piains made the Star a call Tuesday. Sotry we were not in at the time. but we have visited Jim oftener than Mrs. E. A. Cargyle of Austin is he has us in the last 40 years.—

T. W. Tartt and family returned PREPARE TO HELP HAN-Dr. E. L. Thomason and family on Sunday from a two weeks' trip spent Saturday to Sunday in Put to Nacogdoches, where they formerly lived. Thew were accompa-J. S. Waller, of Stanbro New nied home by a brother and a

Taking Medicine Course.

BEAUTIFUL WAR PICTURES AND ENLARGMENTS FREE

'Honor Roll' Souvenir picture of Examination the same as men.

nail us a roll and ask for informa-

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Ford for Sale, in A1 condition W. A. Rawlings.

Headed maize for sale at my arn 1 1-2 miles northeast of towr. W. A. Rawlings.

Ford for Sale - A practically new Ford in good condition. See L. P. Henslee at the Revlew Office.

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Want to trade IO acre lease or residence lot in Cross Plains for Ford roadster or truck.

Subscrip tion Rates. The subscription price of the Review out of the county is \$2.00 one year; six months, \$1.10; three months, 65c.

A blue dapple gray mare, about ive years old, 15 hands high branded TJ on right shoulder. Been at my place since July 5. If not called for will be estrayed. C. E. Barr

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Heal wounds and keep off Flies. use Martin's Screw Worm Killer; more for your money, and your money back it you are not satisfied Guaranteed by City Drug Store.

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For Sale

Four full blood Poland - China pigs, just weaned. One brand new Ford touring car, wtih starter, All priced worth the money.

C. S. Boyles

Same-as--New Ford.

I have 1919 touring Ford, never hurt, looks new, with two extra casings. Has to be cranked. Sell for \$700 and some terms to responsible party. Deliver now.

We are represented at your town by C. S. BOYLES.

DLE TEN MILLION BALES OF COTTON THIS YEAR

The Government estimates this year's cotton crop at ten million bales. Prepare to help handle this enormous crop, It requires from T. A. Cunningham of Ranger was | Dr. Howard and tamily left on four to six weeks to quality. If in town on last Priday the guest of Sunday for New Orleans, where the you act quickly you can be ready. Dr. will take post graduate work in We have the largest and best equipmedicine. He is manifesting a con- ped Sample Room in the state, with siderable degree of progressiveness a solid glass wall on the north to in taking this work. He has taken aftord light. This room was conone or two like courses there before. structed especially for teaching the cotton work. There being such a difference in the grades of cotton and with the ever increasing de. mand for help along this line, young men and women should prepare themselves immediately. When we say women, we say so We want you to try us once with based on the fact that there are an order for Kodak Finishing and several women taking our cotton Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Mr. and let us show you the best work you classing, realizing what an oppor-Films free; also beautifui 16X20 State admits women to the Cotton

C. E. Barr and family left on We develop films for 10c a roll, prepare for the coming cotton and make prints at Ic and up. Just season, write, wire or phone for in-TYLER COMMERCIAL COL-

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Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords

are still selling at reduced prices. Also, all Ladies' HATS are being sold at Half-price and less.

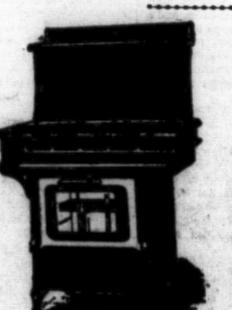
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Cross Plains, Texas

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N order to give my patrons the best prof sional service, I am setting aside one d each week atter July 1, for microscopic work and the treatment of Pyorrhea which w be

WEDNESDAY

Hours by Appointment

Lother Thomason

THE CROS

W I Marlow 409 E Depot



The man in whose judgment you have lence, the man who stands for progress, malishment, in your community invarias a bank account.

set difficult to have such an account. The hard part is the we make that easy. If you would enter the ranks of the as you should start an account NOW.



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F. M. GWIN. P.cop. Now Located on West 8th Street

Marian Moore returned last week xas. Aug. 5, "Uucle" s of Callahan County, from a trip to Austin, where he vis-

ily granted a full par- ited his brother-in-law, John H mor W. P. Hohby, Grist. Also while gone he visited served nearly ten years relatives in Fisher and Nolan coun e of thirty - five years ties. While ia Austin he was given his conviction in a copy of "The Journal, the Adve with the killing of a tiser," by Mr. Grist, a paper pu's- and Callahan County, was lished in Baltimore in the eighteenth Plair day and personally century. This particular copy was paint he Covernor for clemency deted August 29, 1773. It is quite spec him. He also thanked a unique relic of that age, its spelling He i s of the Board of Par. and general appearance smacking of Lun had recommended the the by-gone times. The style of the mer

Billie, who was granted to day. The typegraphy of the sheet is much different from that of non the seventieth annihis birth has, according the common paper to day. It is come into co siderable worth your while to call on Mr. and gas having been dishis 320 acres of land in anty since his incarcer- New Oil Territory Opens.

on granted by Gav-

tille had received, the to the effect that the Puett well, to g come from Govern some three of four miles outh of s and Ferguson They that place, on the Carbon and Ris- he ed becau e "Uncle" ing Star road, came in a day or so It was not until res reaching this office is to the effect he old man would con- that the well is making upward of

his conscience had! The Puett is to the general dianew. The ap- miles or less of the Hilburn pool. after a favorable which is located six miles northwest

GEORGE

Horribl curs Casi

and Mrs. wood. a Lee Ray, August 5 casing fro cemetery

der J. 1 services. relatives funeral, His tr age has pity of everye ne

help th burden. mouth while u casing .

was bei which Wagon ing a sl caught used in of the after h hubs h

Death He wa

ads, is anything but what we see Sha

The report comes from Carbon of

Allowing that this reportes true, been added to what is termed as semi - proven' acreage -Free Press.

Mrs. Tom Anderson bas returned home from Rock Springs, where he board to recom- she has been visiting her mother,