

Ladies!

Must say that
as in beauty
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Otamans

oods are very popular this
Come early and make
ections. They are selling

50 to \$3.50
THE YARD

ses, Ladies
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adies who want style.
STER BROWN Shoes
tle tots. Every child
s and cuffs.

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N

groceries

ds. & Co. before you buy. We
and buy in large quantities, and
on all your groceries. We list a
n't space to give more. We will
our store whether you buy or not.

..... \$2.90
..... \$2.35
ur's Corn Flakes 25c
oney \$2.50
can 15c
Hammer Soda 25c
nser 5c
..... 15c
ts 17 1-2c
Swan Pork & Beans " "

Deapest house in West Texas.
ve guarantee every sack to be as good
r we are going to have a full line of
ll kinds of fruits. If it's new, you

Chatham Bros. & Co.
of Texas
CAPITAL \$1,500,000

Buy W. S. S. and save your mon

Working
Clothes
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 prod-
uct 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

Coal Heater & wood cook stove
for sale.—Joe Shackelford.

For Sale, a good all-round farm
horse, gentle, about 12 years old,
weight about 950. See
Harry Varner, Cottonwood.

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

For Sale.

Lease 10 to 50 acres between
Odom's well and Miller location
on McGraw land, at a bargain.
L. P. Henslee.

Make Photo Now.

If you are interested in photo
work, now is the time to have it
done, in Cross Plains at the Browns
Tent. Good work and prices to
suit. You save time and money by
having it done NOW. Will be here
only one more week. adv.

A car of fresh Cake flour just re-
ceived.
Butler's Grocery

Trespass Notice.

No hunting, pecan gathering or
trespassing allowed on my premises.
All trespassers will be prosecuted.
V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood.

The Model store will have
sale commencing Friday, Nov. 21,
and extending to Monday,
24. Buy cheap during sale.

Ask the farmer who owns
Laval.
Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint

Mrs. B. G. Lindley and
the young people of the
at her home on Tuesday
honor of her sister, Miss
Upton of Dallas. All
port a pleasant time.

Ford for Sale.

A Ford manufactured and
1919, with first castings still
shape, in first-class condition
respects, with \$50.00 extra
sale at first price.
L. P. Henslee

MULES FOR SALE

I have a bunch of four
unbroken mules ranging from
to 14-5 in height. Will sell
it wanted. Come and see the
Baird.

One mile east of Baird.

Ask the farmer who owns a
Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint

Club your Review with a

The "Flu" May Rage Again

I am representing the Occidental Life Insur-
ance Company of Albuquerque, N. M., a strong
company that has been doing business for 14 years
and has a reserve of fifteen million. There are
better companies. Our company issues the "Pro-
fect Protection" policy that protects you against
sickness or accident irrespective of cause, or occu-
pation.

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

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

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 1919

No. 39

To Save Is to Have

Suppose you save 25 cents a day. That
does not mean much to the average man.
You won't miss it.

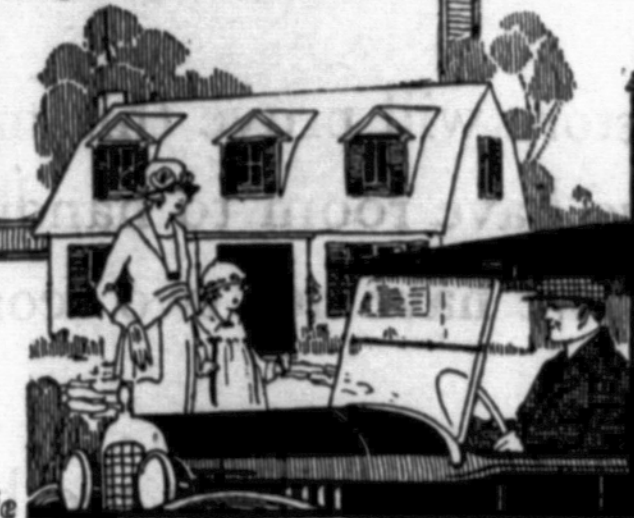
Yet that 25 cents a day in ten years grows to nearly
a thousand dollars. And the interest, which we pay
you for saving your money, brings the total to
well over eleven hundred dollars.
Think of what you can do with this.

Realize Your Dreams

Just a few years of small but steady savings will
bring you many of the things you are longing for.
Perhaps you want a car. Perhaps you want to buy
the farm next to you. Perhaps you want to start a
son in business, or to go traveling, or to educate
yourself or your children.

Saving will do all these. And best of all, you will
have formed the saving habit and will never be one
of the nine men out of every ten
who pass their
last years penur-
ous—in the poor-
house or depend-
ent on others.

To Save
Your Money
and Make
Your Money Safe



BANK WITH US
Farmers National Bank
Of Cross Plains, Texas

We Thank
You

For all your patronage that has made our business
a success.

Our Christmas Goods

are here. Make your selections now and will re-
serve them for you. We have anything from a
talking machine to a doll.

MAKE YOUR XMAS GIFTS WORTHWHILE
by buying one of our Claxtone Phonographs.
A fine machine that plays all records. Come in
and let us demonstrate it.

Our line of JEWELRY was bought especially
for our Christmas trade, and you are urged to see
our stock before buying. Lots of nice things—
appropriate for your sweetheart, mother, father,
brother or friend.

THE CITY DRUG STORE

Cottonwood News.

Arvin, Allen Ellis, Costa
and John Hart each took a
trip to Putnam Saturday.

Hart is selling out his crop,
preparing to moving to Cisco,
he will work at the carpenter

Respass is visiting home

H. G. Respass is laid up
on each wrist.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G.
Saturday night, Nov. 22.

W. Worby is preparing to

Chatham moved here
He will assist J. F. Cor-

backsmithing the coming

Leutheffer of Scranton
was here Sunday.

W. Everett and family visited

at Baird Sunday.

Miss Ever Reed, Geo. Coats,
Floyd Coffey and Miss Anice Ev-
ans visited Baird Sunday.

Milton Houston and family have
moved back to their farm, and Tom
Houston is moving to town.

J. M. Ferguson has moved to the
T. A. Carpenter residence.

Move to Cross Plains.

Charley Ellis, who is a tool dress-
er in the Eastland oil field, has
rented Wayne Tarrt's old home in
Cross Plains, to which his parents,
who live at Liberty, will soon move.
Charley will continue his work at
Eastland. Glad to have his folks
with us.

W. J. Garrett of Jayton was
called here again the first of the week
on account of the illness of his two-
month old baby, who is still in a
precarious condition.

OIL NOTES

Nothing sensational or very new
to report in oil circles this week.
On account of our time being so
short, we will make the report brief.

Western Texas, Odom No. 1,
between 1700 and 1800, waiting for
casing. They now have plenty of
oil for fuel.

Southland, Vestal No. 1, drilling
about 3,000 feet.

Lizinger-Yost, Albin, 3 miles
east of town, new location, rig up
waiting on contract.

Mitchell No. 6 in Gray field nine
miles southwest of Cross Plains, on
the sand.

A rig has been unloaded for a
test south of and near Rising Star.

COTTON MARKET

The highest price paid for cotton
this week was 38c. Up to Wednes-
day 3,000 bales had been weighed
at the local yard. Cotton has been
coming rapidly the last few days.

COTTON GINNING REPORTS

Director Sam L. Rogers, of the
Bureau of the Census, announces
the preliminary report on cotton
ginned by counties in Texas for 1918
and 1919, prior to Nov. 1, from
which we give the following re-
port on Callahan and adjacent
counties:

	1919	1918
Callahan	3,721	858
Coleman	10,372	465
Comanche	5,835	1,383
Eastland	5,604	2,869
Taylor	16,919	2,100

East Texas counties are falling
far behind last year's record. Ellis,
the banner county, reports 17,632
against 80,348 last year; Fannin
County 27,844 against 51,098, etc.
Come to Central West Texas.

DO WE LOVE LOST SOULS?

My Brethren, the time has come
when men must prove their Chris-
tianity. If we fail to do our best in
this campaign our lost friends and
loved ones will look us in the face,
and say we do not care for their
souls. Let us raise our Christian
standards and exalt "Christ in our
lives. Now we have the best oppor-
tunity in history to carry the
gospel to a lost world. Will we
make use of this opportunity if we
fail to obey our blessed Lord? Let's
be heroic for the Great Commander
and give in this great cause to the
limit for Christ's sake. This is my
prayer.
S. A. Rogers.

SCHOOL OPENS

The Cross Plains public school
opened on Monday with fairly good
attendance. C. A. Freeman is
superintendent; Misses Ophelia Wes-
ley, Dorris Pyle, Ruby and Myrtle
Atwood, Johnny Harris are the other
teachers.

PEANUTS MOVING FAST

Four cars of peanuts have been
shipped from this place to date.
All good peanuts have been bringing
\$2.10.

Sine Cura Club.

Miss Annie Graham entertained
the Sine Cura club at Mrs. Jim
Lawrence's on Friday night. Six-
teen of the young ladies of the town
were present, and all report a
pleasant and profitable time.



REV. W. A. ERWIN

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin will
conduct services at the Presbyterian
church Sunday morning and night.
Everybody is cordially invited to
attend. Chester Green is expected
to help in the singing. There will
be plenty of new song books. The
meeting will probably be continued.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thursday was Thanksgiving and
as expression of our thanks we are
putting the Review out on Wednes-
day in order that we will not have
to work on Thursday. No one
could be in a thankful mood work-
ing on Thanksgiving while all his
friends were at liberty. The stores
will be closed.

Buys Farm.

Walter Harris, who lives on the
Harris lease this side of Burkett,
has bought a 320-acre farm near
Goldshoro, and will move to the
place about the first of the year.
Consideration \$40.00 an acre.

Buys City Property.

Tom Upton has bought the R. W.
Elliott home in south Cross Plains.
He will move to the place. We are
not apprised as to what he will do.

Deer Plain School to Open

The Deer Plains school north of
town will open Monday, Dec. 1.
Rev. C. C. Tyler has been asked to
be present on the opening morning
to conduct the exercises. Miss Leo
Tyson of this place is one of the
teachers.

Dressy School to Open.

The Dressy school will open on
Monday, Dec. 1, with C. R. Steele
as principal. The patrons are
asked to make preparations accord-
ingly.

Wanted & For Sale.

I want a Zuchand wagon and
harness. I have for sale two horses
one about 15 1-4 hands high, five
years old, good buggy animal; the
other about twelve years old, 14 1/2
hands high, gentle and good work
horse. Neither is in good flesh.
R. D. Carter.

A firm that's progressive will for-
sake selfish reasons as well as for
the good of the community patronize
the home paper. It would take the
sophistry of a Jos Bailey to con-
vince the average man of one's pro-
gressive spirit who never uses the
local paper, the recognized organ
of progress thruout the world.

NOTICE.

I have bought the Sabano Tele-
phone Exchange. All accounts are
payable to me. Pay up so
I can fix up.—Oscar Gage. 2t

Beaver Board

OR BETTER WALLS AND CEILING

Cover up the old cracked
walls and ceilings

It's no longer necessary for you to put up with old
cracked walls and dingy discolored wall paper.

You can cover up all this trouble and danger with
Beaver Board.

Attractive, new sanitary rooms can be built-in where
the old rooms used to be. New partitions can be made
and useless waste space changed into usable quarters.
Beaver Board will make the old home look young
again.

This knotless, crackless manufactured lumber can
be nailed directly over cracked walls or to the stud-
ding of new partitions. You can saw the big, sturdy,
flawless panels of Beaver Board.

We carry a complete stock ready for immediate deliv-
ery. Drop in today and get some of our interesting
literature.

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S
LUMBER and PAINT STORE

THE 1920 CENSUS

Tip Elder, who lives south of
Baird, was here Monday. He took
occasion while here to renew his
Review and Farm News. He had
been to the Star with one of his
neighbors. Tip has done well
farming this year.

The fourteenth Decennial Census
is to be taken during the coming
month of January. What will Cal-
lahan's population be?

The first census of the United
States was taken in 1790, during
the administration of George Wash-
ington, and related solely to popula-
tion. The Constitution requires
that a census of the United States
be taken every ten years. It is by
this means that the apportionment
of members of the House of Rep-
resentatives is made as to States.
About 650 people were employed
in taking the first census; about
90,000 will be required to take the
1920 census.

J. W. Slough will enumerate the
census for this part of Callahan
County.

TYLER SCHOLARSHIP FOR SALE

We have for sale two or three
scholarships in Tyler Commercial
College. No school better or so
good. Special prices.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE.

The Review is anxious to have
every community surrounding Cross
Plains represented in its correspon-
dence page. If you think you can
send in items suppose you try it.
Be sure to sign your name to any
article you care to send in.

For any kind of INSURANCE
—fire on all kinds of property,
automobiles, trucks, oil derricks,
grain stored or in the field, school
houses and churches, stocks of
goods, business houses, dwellings
in town or country, see
L. P. Henslee, Phone 15.

P. S. Also life and accident and
bonds, compensation for fires, oil
well rigs, etc.

Review and Dallas News \$2.25

Reduced
Rates

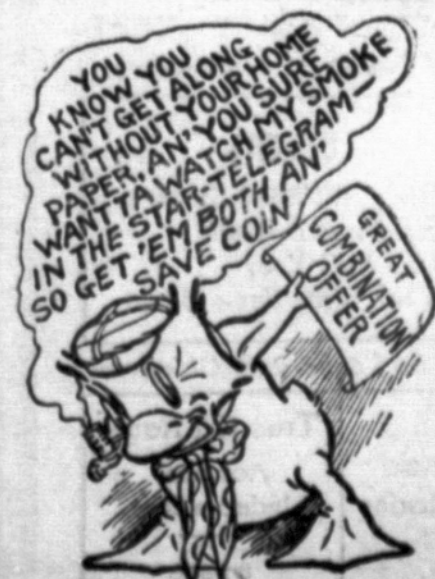
Save Money—

Subscribe Now

The Star-
Telegram

Largest Circulation in Texas

And Your Favorite County
Paper Make a Great
Combination Offer

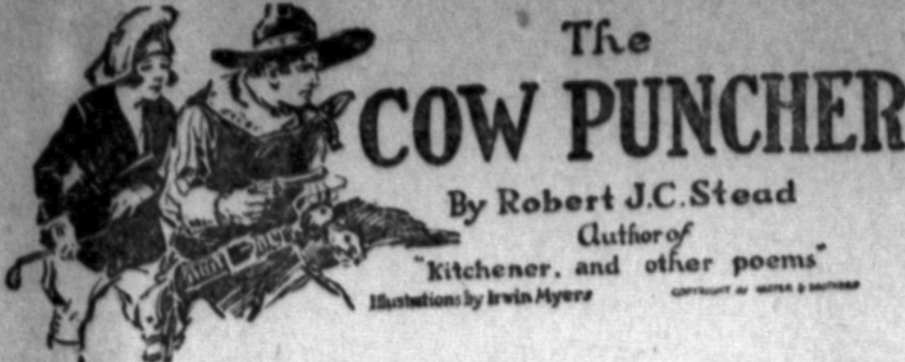


You Need Them Both—
Get Them Now Before
Rates Advance

December 15—Last
Day
Daily & Sunday & Rev. \$7.50
Daily, no Sun. & Rev. \$6.00

The Cow Puncher

By Robert J. C. Stead
Author of
"Kitchener and
Other Poems"
Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS



commanded a view of the long general office where a battery of stenographers and clerks took care of the details of the business of Conward & Elden. And Dave had established his shrewdness as an office manager. His fairness, his fearlessness, his impartiality, his courtesy, his even temper—save on rare and excusable occasions—had won from the staff a loyalty which Conward, with all his abilities as a good mixer, could never have commanded.

He had prospered, of course. His statement to his banker ran into seven figures. Dave was still a young man, not yet in his thirties; he was rated a millionaire; he had health, comeliness, and personality; he commanded the respect of a wide circle of business men, and was regarded as one of the matrimonial prizes of the city; his name had been discussed for public office; he was a success.

And yet this night, as he sat in his comfortable rooms and watched the street lights come fluttering on as twilight alighted the great hills to the west, he was not so sure of his success. He was called a success, yet in the honesty of his own soul he feared the coin did not ring true. He felt that the crude but honest conception of the square deal which was the one valuable heritage of his childhood was slipping away from him. He had little in common with Conward outside of

DAVE BECOMES STAR REPORTER.

Synopsis.—David Elden, son of an drunken, shiftless ranchman, almost a maverick of the foothills, breaking bottles with his pistol on his running cayuse when the automobile he has ever seen drives and tips over, breaking the leg of Doctor Hardy but not injuring his beautiful daughter Irene, rescues the injured man and takes a doctor from 40 miles away. Irene takes charge of the housekeeping. Dave and Irene take many rides together, and during a father's enforced stay they get all acquainted. They part with a sea and an implied promise. Dave's life dies and Dave goes to town to seek his fortune. A man named Conward teaches him his first lesson in city ways. Dave has a narrow escape, is disgusted and turns over a new leaf. Fate brings him into contact with Melvin Duncan, who sees the inherent good in the boy and becomes his mentor. Dave becomes a newspaper reporter and advances rapidly to a position of responsibility.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

As she was at the Duncan house earlier a usual Sunday afternoon, but not early for Edith. She was dressed for the occasion; she seemed more bright than he had ever seen her. He led the way over the path, and she sat by the rushing water. Dave again felt filled with a sense of awe, and his conversation was disjointed and uninteresting. She did not seem to draw him out by questions about himself; then she asked the more astute tack of speaking her own past life. It had begun in western city, ever so many years ago. Chivalry could not allow that to go. "Oh, not so very many!" said she.

CHAPTER VI.

Whatever the effect of this conversation had been upon Edith, she concealed it carefully, and Dave counted it one of the fortunate events of his life. He had been working under the spur of his passion for Irene, but now this was to be supplemented by the friendship of Edith. That it was more than friendship on her part did not occur to him at all, but he knew she was interested in him and he was doubly determined that he would justify her interest and confidence. But just at this time another incident occurred which was to turn the flood of his life into strange channels. Dave had been promoted to the distinction of a private office—a little six-by-six "box stall," as the sport editor described it—but, nevertheless, a distinction shared only with the managing editor and Bert Morrison, compiler of the women's page. Her name was Roberta, but she was masculine in the tips and everybody called her Bert.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

During the following days Dave had a keener eye than usual for evidences of "industrial development." He found them on every hand. Old properties, long considered unavaluable, were changing owners. Money moved easily; wages were stiffening; tradesmen were in demand. There was material for many good stories in his investigations. He began writing features on the city's prosperity and prospects. The first matter did the same and there was soon started between them a competition of optimism. The great word became "boom." The virus was now in the veins of the community, pulsing through every street and byway of the little city. Dave marvelled, and wondered how he had failed to read these signs until Conward had laid their portent bare before him. But as yet it was only his own sense that responded; his delight in the strange and the sensational. He was not yet inoculated with the poison of easy wealth.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

His nights were busy with his investigations, but on Sunday, as usual, he went out to the Duncans. Mrs. Duncan explained that Edith had gone to visit a girl friend in the country; would be gone away for some time. Dave felt a foolish annoyance that she should have left town. She might at least have called him up. Why should she call him up? Of course not! Still, the town was very empty. He drove with Mrs. Duncan in the afternoon, and at night took a long walk by the river. He had a vague but oppressive sense of loneliness. He had not realized what part of his life these Sunday afternoons with Edith had come to be. A few days later Conward strolled smoked in silence until Dave completed a story.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"Good stuff you're giving us," he commented, when the article was finished. "Remember what I told you the other day? It's just like putting a match to tinder. Now we're off." Conward smoked a few minutes in silence, but Dave could not fail to see the excitement under his calm exterior. He had, as he said, decided to "sit" in the biggest game ever played. The intoxication of sudden wealth had already fired his blood. He slipped a bill to Dave. "For your services in that little transaction," he explained. Elden held the bill in his fingers gingerly, as though it might crack in section, as in very truth it did. He realized that he stood at a turning-point; that everything the future held for him might rest on his present decision. There remained in him not a little of the fine, stern honor of the ranchman of the open range; an honor curious, sometimes terrible, in its interpretation of right and wrong, but a

DAVE BECOMES WEALTHY.

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CHAPTER VI.—Continued.



CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"If a Man Does Not Become Rich by Work He Has No Right to Become Rich at All," Dave retorted.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

the name to Silver City—having regard, no doubt, to the alkali in the slough water. The old-timers and all that great, innocent public which is forever hoping to get something for nothing, are now glad to buy the lots at five hundred to ten thousand dollars each, and by the time they've bought it up the gang moves on. It's the smoothest game in the world, and every community will fall for it at least twice. . . . Well, they're here.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"Of course, it's a little different in this case, because there really is something in the way of natural advantages to support it. It's not all hot air." "Now, Dave, I've been dipping in a little already, and it struck me you might work together on this deal. Your paper has considerable weight, and if that weight falls the right way you won't find me stingy. For instance, an item that this property—he produced a slip with some legal descriptions—has been sold for ten thousand dollars to eastern investors—very conservative investors from the East, don't forget that—might help to turn another deal that's just hanging. Sorry to keep you so long, but perhaps you can catch the prey yet. And with one of his friendly manners and Conward departed.

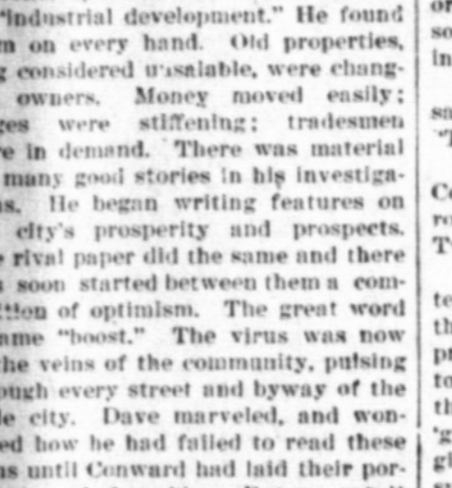
CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Dave sat for some minutes in a quandary. He was discouraged with his salary, or, rather, with the lack of prospect of any increase in his salary. Conward's words had been very direct. They pulled in opposite directions. They fired him with a new enthusiasm for his city, and they intimidated that a gang of professional land-grabbers was soon to perpetrate an enormous theft, plunging the public holding the sack. Still, there must be a middle course somewhere. At any rate, he could use Conward's story about the land sale. That was news—legitimate news. Of course, it might be a faked sale—faked for its news value—but reporters are not paid for being detectives. The Evening Call carried a statement of Conward's sale, and on that statement was hung a column story on the growing prosperity of the city and its assured future, owing to its exceptional climate and natural resources, combined with its commanding position on transportation routes, both east and west and north and south.

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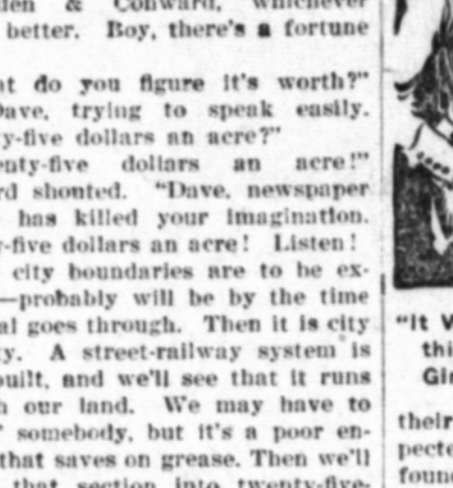
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DAVE BECOMES WEALTHY.

Synopsis.—David Elden, son of a drunken, shiftless ranchman, almost a maverick of the foothills, is breaking bottles with his pistol from his running cayuse when the first automobile he has ever seen arrives and tips over, breaking the leg of Doctor Hardy but not injuring his beautiful daughter Irene. Dave rescues the injured man and brings a doctor from 40 miles away. Irene takes charge of the housekeeping. Dave and Irene take many rides together, and during a father's enforced stay they get all acquainted. They part with a sea and an implied promise. Dave's life dies and Dave goes to town to seek his fortune. A man named Conward teaches him his first lesson in city ways. Dave has a narrow escape, is disgusted and turns over a new leaf. Fate brings him into contact with Melvin Duncan, who sees the inherent good in the boy and becomes his mentor. Dave becomes a newspaper reporter and advances rapidly to a position of responsibility.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.



CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"If a Man Does Not Become Rich by Work He Has No Right to Become Rich at All," Dave retorted.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

the name to Silver City—having regard, no doubt, to the alkali in the slough water. The old-timers and all that great, innocent public which is forever hoping to get something for nothing, are now glad to buy the lots at five hundred to ten thousand dollars each, and by the time they've bought it up the gang moves on. It's the smoothest game in the world, and every community will fall for it at least twice. . . . Well, they're here.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"Of course, it's a little different in this case, because there really is something in the way of natural advantages to support it. It's not all hot air." "Now, Dave, I've been dipping in a little already, and it struck me you might work together on this deal. Your paper has considerable weight, and if that weight falls the right way you won't find me stingy. For instance, an item that this property—he produced a slip with some legal descriptions—has been sold for ten thousand dollars to eastern investors—very conservative investors from the East, don't forget that—might help to turn another deal that's just hanging. Sorry to keep you so long, but perhaps you can catch the prey yet. And with one of his friendly manners and Conward departed.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Dave sat for some minutes in a quandary. He was discouraged with his salary, or, rather, with the lack of prospect of any increase in his salary. Conward's words had been very direct. They pulled in opposite directions. They fired him with a new enthusiasm for his city, and they intimidated that a gang of professional land-grabbers was soon to perpetrate an enormous theft, plunging the public holding the sack. Still, there must be a middle course somewhere. At any rate, he could use Conward's story about the land sale. That was news—legitimate news. Of course, it might be a faked sale—faked for its news value—but reporters are not paid for being detectives. The Evening Call carried a statement of Conward's sale, and on that statement was hung a column story on the growing prosperity of the city and its assured future, owing to its exceptional climate and natural resources, combined with its commanding position on transportation routes, both east and west and north and south.

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

W. W. PRYOR

A Ford manufactured and sold in 1919, with first casings still in good shape, in first-class condition in all respects, with \$50.00 extras, for sale at first price.

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 sables are getting scarcer.

Tartt The Tailor.

"We're way ahead of the bunch" —Ches.

If you want to play a winner, I put your money on Chesterfield.

In less than three years, more million smokers have become field fans.

And no wonder! Never were baccos used in any cigarette. Leaves of aromatic Turkish and ripe, sweet Domestic stock gathered by an exclusive blender that brings out a new delicate flavor.

"Satisfy"? Right down to Chesterfields have put added into every puff—enjoyment that get and can't get in any other because the Chesterfield blend copied.

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

They Satisfy

Now we pick up Irene Hardy again.

for 20 cents

—and the blend can't be copied



"Did You Ever Feel That You Just Had to Tell Some One?"

"Did you ever feel that you just had to tell some one?"

"It was his turn to pause. "Yes," he confessed, at length.

"You tell me."

"She let her down through the massy of her hair and the lonely, slow-burning of his hair, she told sympathetically to the story of Doctor Hardy and his daughter

Read what happens to Dave in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Open Hearts Keep Young.

The mind sets upon the body, and keeps it young. Those who grumble at everything, who curse resentments, and who let their troubles sour their look, and actually grow old, sooner than the contented and kindly. It is a very beautiful thing to see those who have met many storms in life, but who have their troubles bito sympathy, and with an open heart try all about them. And even when the hair turns grey, and the first wrinkles pass, they possess that boon to themselves and those whose lips touches theirs—a young mind.



"I Can't Take That Much," He Exclaimed. "It Isn't Fair."

and, stern honor nevertheless. And he instinctively felt that to accept this money would compromise him for evermore. As he turned the bill in his fingers he noticed that it was for one hundred dollars. He thought it was ten.

"I can't take that much," he exclaimed. "It isn't fair."

"Fair enough," said Conward, well pleased that Dave should be impressed by his generosity. "Fair enough," he

The COW PUNCHER

By Robert J.C. Stead
Cuthbert, Kitchener, and other poems
Illustrations by Irvin Meyer

repeated. "It's just ten per cent of my profit."
"You mean you made a thousand dollars on that deal?"
"Exactly that. And that will look like a peanut to what we are going to make later on."
"We?"
"Yes, you and me. We're going into partnership."
"But I've nothing to invest. I've only a very little saved up."
"Invest that hundred."
Dave looked at Conward sharply. Was he trifling? No, his eyes were frank and serious.
"You mean it?"
"Of course. Now, I'll put you onto something, and it's the biggest thing that has been pulled off yet. There's a section of land lying right against the city limits that is owned by a fellow over in England; a remittance man who fell heir to an estate and had to go home to take care of it. I am arranging through a London office to offer him ten dollars an acre, and I'll bet he jumps at it. I've arranged for the necessary credits, but there will be some expenses for cables, etc., and you can put your hundred into that. If we pull it off—and we will pull it off—we start up in business as Conward & Elden, or Elden & Conward, whichever sounds better. Boy, there's a fortune in it."
"What do you figure it's worth?" said Dave, trying to speak easily.
"Twenty-five dollars an acre?"
Conward shouted. "Dave, newspaper routine has killed your imagination. Twenty-five dollars an acre? Listen! The city boundaries are to be extended—probably will be by the time this deal goes through. Then it is city property. A street-railway system is to be built, and we'll see that it runs through our land. We may have to 'grease' somebody, but it's a poor engineer that saves on grease. Then we'll survey that section into twenty-five-foot lots—and we'll sell them at two hundred dollars each for those nearest the city down to one hundred for those farthest out—average one hundred and fifty—total nine hundred and sixty thousand dollars. Allow, say, sixty thousand for grease and there is still nine hundred thousand, and that doesn't count resale commissions. Dave, it's good for a cool million."
Dave was doing rapid thinking. Suddenly he faced Conward and their eyes met. "Conward," he said, "you don't need my little hundred to put this over. Why do you let me in on it?"
Conward smiled and breathed easily. There had been a moment of tension. "Oh, that's simple," he answered. "I figure we'll travel well in double harness. I'm a good mixer—I know people—and I've got ideas. And you're sound and honorable and people trust you."
"Thanks," said Dave, dryly.
"That's right," Conward continued. "We'll be a combination hard to beat."
Dave had never felt sure of Conward, and now he felt less sure than ever. But the lust of easy money was beginning to stir within him. The bill in his hands represented more than three weeks' wages. Conward was making money—making money fast, and surely here was an opportunity such as comes once in a lifetime.
"I'll go you," he said to Conward, at last. "I'll risk this hundred, and a little more, if necessary."
"Good," said Conward, springing to his feet and taking Dave's hand in a warm grasp. "Now we're away. But you better play safe. Stick to your paycheck here until we pull the deal through. There won't be much to do until then, anyway, and you can help me by guiding the paper along right lines."
"It sounds like a fairy tale," Dave demurred, as though unwilling to credit the possibilities Conward had outlined. "You're sure it can be done?"
"None? Why? son, it has been done in all the big centers in the States, and at many a place that'll never be a center at all. And it will be done here, Dave, bigger things than you dare dream of are looming up right ahead."

CHAPTER VII.
David Elden smoked his after-dinner cigar in his bachelor quarters. The years had been good to the firm of Conward & Elden; good far beyond the wildest of their first dreams. The transaction of the section bought from the English absentee had been but the beginning of bigger and more daring adventures. Conward, in that first wild prophecy of his, had spoken of a city of a quarter of a million people; already more lots had been sold than could be occupied by four times that population.
Dave had often asked himself where it all would end.
The firm of Conward & Elden had profited not the least in the wild years of gas-getting. Their unobscured first-floor quarters were the last word in office luxuriance. Conward's private room might with credit have housed a premier or a president. Its purpose was to be impressive rather than to give any other service, as Conward spent little of his time there. On Dave fell the responsibility of office management, and his room was fitted for efficiency rather than luxury. It

commanded a view of the long general office where a battery of stenographers and clerks took care of the details of the business of Conward & Elden. And Dave had established his ability as an office manager. His fairness, his fearlessness, his impartiality, his courtesy, his even temper—save on rare and excusable occasions—had won from the staff a loyalty which Conward, with all his abilities as a good mixer, could never have commanded.
He had prospered, of course. His statement to his banker ran into seven figures. Dave was still a young man, not yet in his thirties; he was rated a millionaire; he had health, confidence, and personality; he commanded the respect of a wide circle of business men, and was regarded as one of the matrimonial prizes of the city; his name had been discussed for public office; he was a success.
And yet this night, as he sat in his comfortable room and watched the street lights come fluttering on as twilight silhouetted the great hills to the west, he was not so sure of his success. He was called a success, yet in the honesty of his own soul he feared the coin did not ring true. He felt that the crude but honest conception of the square deal which was the one valuable heritage of his childhood was slipping away from him. He had little in common with Conward outside of

their business relationship. He suspected the man vaguely, but had never found tangible ground for his suspicion.
He was turning the matter over in his mind and wondering what the end would be, when a knock came at the door.
"Come," he said, switching on the light. . . . "Oh, it's you, Bert! I'm honored. Sit down."
Roberta Morrison threw her coat over a chair and sank into another. Without speaking, she extended her shapely feet to the fire, but when his soothing warmth had comforted her limbs she looked up and said:
"Adam sure put it over on us, didn't he?"
"Still nursing that grievance over your sex?" laughed Dave. "I thought you would outgrow it."
"I don't blame him," continued the girl, ignoring his interruption. "I am just getting back from forty-seven teas. Gabble, gabble, gabble. I don't blame him. We deserve it."
"Then you have had nothing to eat?"
"Almost. Only insignificant indignities—"
Dave pressed a button, and a Chinese boy (all male Chinese are boys) entered.
"Bring something to eat. Go out for it, and be quick. For two."
"You've had your dinner, surely?" asked Bert.
"Such a dinner as a man eats alone," he answered. "Now for something real. You stick to the paper like the ink, don't you, Bert?"
"Can't leave it. I hate it—and I love it. It's my poison and my medicine. Most of all I hate the society twaddle. And, of course, that's what I have to do."
"Bert," Dave said, suddenly, "why don't you get married?"
"Who, me?" Then she laughed. "It would be meant to put over anything like that on a man, and a girl wouldn't have me."
"Well, then, why don't you buy some real estate?" he continued, jestfully. "Every man should have some forgotten something to make him forget his other troubles."
"A little late in the meal for that word, isn't it? But the fact is, I have invested."
A look came into his face which she did not understand. "With whom?" he demanded, almost perceptibly.
"With Conward & Elden," she answered, and the roguishness of her voice suggested that her despised femininity lay not far from the surface.
"Were you about to be jealous?"
"Why didn't you come to me?" She realized that he was in deep earnest. "I did," she answered candidly. "At least, I asked for you, but you were out of town, so Conward took me in hand and I followed his advice."
"Do you trust Conward?" he demanded, almost fiercely.
"Well, he's good enough to be your partner, isn't he?"
The thrust hurt more than she knew. He had his point again.

Now we pick up Irene Hardy again.
THEY BE CONTINUED

Take That Much, He Exclaimed. "It Isn't Fair."
In honor nevertheless. And he felt that to accept his would compromise him for a. As he turned the bill in his hand he noticed that it was for one dollar. He thought it was not take that much," he exclaimed. "It isn't fair."
"Fair enough," said Conward, well that Dave should be impressed by generosity. "Fair enough," he

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

W. W. PRYOR

Need Produce Co.
To Be Sure to Get
Tartit The Tajlor.

"We're way ahead of the bunch"

—Ches. Field

If you want to play a winner, sure thing—put your money on Chesterfield.

In less than three years, more than three million smokers have become Chesterfield fans.

And no wonder! Never were finer tobaccos used in any cigarette. The silkiest leaves of aromatic Turkish and the choicest of ripe, sweet Domestic stock are put together by an exclusive blending method that brings out a new deliciousness of flavor.

"Satisfy" Right down to your toes! Chesterfields have put added enjoyment into every puff—enjoyment that you don't get and can't get in any other cigarette because the Chesterfield blend can't be copied.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

They Satisfy

—and the blend can't be copied

for 20 cents

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Camp on the 18th inst. a baby.
Rev. H. M. Henskin of Abilene was here the first of the week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. T. Anderson.
G. C. Clifton of Cottonwood has renewed his Review. Thanks.
E. E. Riche of Comal neighborhood has subscribed for the Review and Farm News. He is in the cotton belt and therefore prospering.
C. S. Martin, who lives south of town, has recently subscribed for the Review and Star Telegram, getting the two for \$7.50, and being the first to take advantage of this clubbing offer.
W. A. Prater, who is farming southeast of town, this week renewed his Review and Star Telegram. He is bringing a bale of cotton to town almost daily with the result that he will soon be burdened with riches, unless perchance cotton should drop unduly.
J. H. Williamson reports that his son, Robert, has been admitted to the M. E. Conference and sent to Proctor in Comanche County. He has been stationed at Wayland in Stephens County.
Lee Pierce of San Antonio is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pierce, his brothers, and other relatives. Lee, who for some years has been with the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. at Dallas, has been promoted to the office manager-ship of the San Antonio office. Review 50c off with dailies.

Man's hat put in his smoke

cream and eggs wanted; cream 70c. See The Neeb Produce Co.
For any kind of INSURANCE See L. P. HENSLEE.
PAY UP
If you owe us either by note or account, pay up, this is intended for any and all who owe us if you owe us pay up.
C. S. Boyles.

W. C. Wilkinson, local agent, returned from Dallas Saturday night, where he has been taking Scottish Rite and Shiner degrees in Masonry. Mrs. Wilkinson went on to San Antonio to spend a few days with her parents and friends. Mr. Wilkinson is proud of his work in Masonry.
R. E. Wilson and family returned on Wednesday from De Leon where they were called to attend the funeral of the infant of Mr. and Mrs. Hester. Mrs. Hester is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

STOVES.
There is a famine in America right now on all kinds of stoves. The time for 'just looking around' has passed. If you want a stove you had buy it right now.
C. S. Boyles.

BARGAIN DAYS HERE
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 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 guaranteed. See, write, or phone me. I'll see that your paper continues; pay later.
L. P. HENSLEE.

JACK FOR SALE—well blooded jack, black with white points. Been at Cottonwood four years with fine record. See J. A. Joy, Cottonwood.

Why Should Every Baptist Sign a Five Year Pledge?

Because

- 1 These pledges will be held by the local church where we are members, and where adjustments can be made if necessary. We will not be dunned by some far-a-way agency.
- 2 Because it's for Christ and his cause. We can afford to tie up with our Saviour with our property for five years. He has tied up with us with all he has through eternity.
- 3 Because it's the exercise in religion and for Christ of the same sort of business policy we buy homes, lands, autos, bank stock, government bonds, even the necessities of life, on time, and bind ourselves to pay. We build our business houses, our churches and school buildings on time. It's faith, it's for ourselves. Let's do it for God.

The Racket Store Specials

Men's Work Shirts, best grade, \$1.25
Boys' Union Suits 65c to \$1.25
Canton Flannel, good grade, yd 25 and 30c
Sweaters, Men's, Ladies', and Children's \$1.25 to \$4.50
Knit Caps, all descriptions 25c to \$1.50
Men's and Boys' Caps 75c to \$3.50

Call and see us and get our prices before making your next bill.

We can save you money. Buy now while our stock is complete.

THE RACKET STORE

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. Call to see us.

Large Cottolene	\$2.90
Magnolia	\$2.35
3 boxes Armour's Corn Flakes	25c
10 lbs. pure honey	\$2.50
Good corn per can	15c
3 lbs. Arm & Hammer Soda	25c
Sun Brite cleanser	5c
Good hominy	15c
Large tomatoes	7 1/2c
Large White Swan Pork & Beans	"

In fact, we are the cheapest house in West Texas. Try our 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.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

of Texas
CAPITAL \$1,500,000

Good News For Ladies!

We have just received our new dress goods and we must say that they have surpassed our fondest hopes and imaginations in beauty and quality. The Silks, Tricketiens and Serges are here in every color that the heart could wish for. Their beauty makes it impossible for us to describe each lovely pattern.

Silks	Serges	Tricketiens and Otamans
25 patterns to select from. Every color that the heart could wish for. Priced from	All the new colors, such as Plumb, Taupe, Navy, Green, Black and Red. These goods are attractively priced at	These goods are very popular this season. Come early and make your selections. They are selling fast at
\$1.75 to \$2.25	\$1.50 to \$2.50	\$2.50 to \$3.50
THE YARD	THE YARD	THE YARD

Shoes For Men and Boys

If it's a pair of shoes we have it, no matter what you want—any last, any shape, and color. It's a pleasure to show them whether you buy or not.

Hose for Misses, Ladies and Children

MAXINE SHOES for ladies who want style, comfort and service, BUSTER BROWN Shoes for school girls and the little tots. Every child knows they stand the kicks and cuffs.

Dresses and Coat Suits

No use going into details here about these dresses and coat suits. They are here in abundance and exclusiveness. We'll not mention prices. They mean nothing until you have used your eyes and your good judgment of the quality of material and workmanship. Come and see them, try them on, see how beautifully they fit. No two alike.



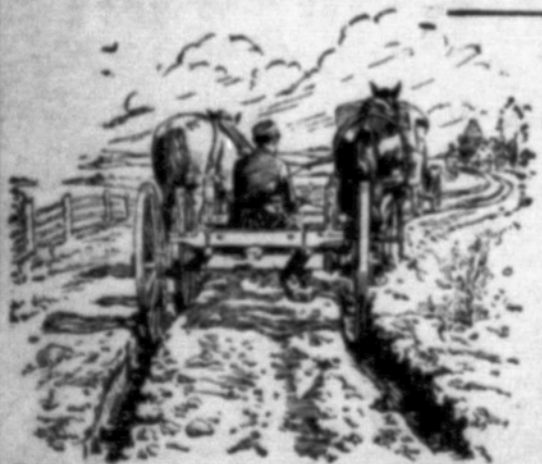
B. L. BOYDSTUN

"WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY"

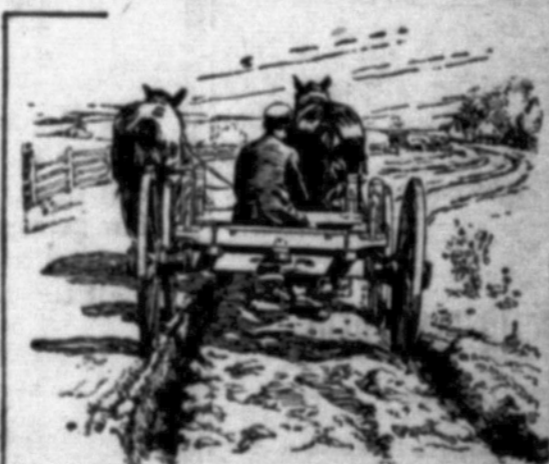
THE NORTHERN STATES HAVE ADOPTED THE 56" AUTO TRACK WAGON

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.



This Wagon is Out of Date. This 60" wide track wagon no longer fits the roads when they are muddy and soft.

WOULDN'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 with such a wagon than to be classed as an unprogressive "back number" by buying a 60-inch wide-track 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

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 if wanted. Come and see the them. Ben Sigal One mile east of Baird.

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

Make Photo Now.

If you are interested in photo work, now is the time to have it done, in Cross Plains at the Brown Tent. Good work and prices to suit. You save time and money by having it done NOW. Will be here only one more week. adv.

A car of fresh Cake flour just received. Butler's Grocery

Trespass Notice.

No hunting, pecan gathering or trespassing allowed on my premises. All trespassers will be prosecuted. V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood.

Phonograph Records, In future we will not permit refunds, exchange, or return of records. All sales are final. All records formerly sold at ninety cents will now sell for dollar. C. S. Boyles.

No. 8583 REPORT OF CONDITION THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

of Cross Plains in the State of Texas at the close of business, Nov. 1919.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$271,460.54
Acceptances of other banks discounted	
Total loans	\$271,460.54
Deduct: Notes and bills rediscounted	
Overdrafts, secured 00; unsecured	
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	\$6,300.00
U. S. Bond and Certificates of indebtedness pledged to secure U. S. deposits owned and unpledged	
Liberty Loan bonds pledged to secure state or other deposits	
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged	
Total U. S. Government securities	
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	
Value of Banking house, owned, unincumbered	
Equity in Banking house	
Furniture & fixtures	
Other real estate owned	
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	
Checks on banks in same city as reporting bank	
Outside checks and other cash items	
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	
Gnecks on other banks located outside of city, and other cash items	
Total of Items 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17	\$7,108.04
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	
Collection Account	
Expense account	
War Savings Certificates and Thrift Stamps actually owned	
TOTAL	\$436,868.58

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	12,638.01
Undivided profits	10,638.01
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid, 3,857.35	
Interest and discount credited or collected before maturity	
Circulating notes outstanding	
Net amount due to national banks	
Cashier's checks outstanding	
Total of Items 30, 31, 32 and 33	
Demand deposits:	
Individual deposits subject to check	\$56,000.00
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	
Certified checks	
Total demand deposits, Items 34 to 41 inclusive	\$366,629.59
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	12,638.01
Total time deposits—total of Items 40 to 43	\$12,849.84
War loan deposit account	
Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank	
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed	
TOTAL	\$436,868.58
Liabilities for rediscounts, including those with Federal Reserve Bank	

State of Texas, County of Callahan, ss: I, S. F. Bond, Cashier of the above-named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of Nov., 1919. L. P. HENSLEE, Notary Public.

YOU WILL

DRY GOODS FIND here the right prices on dress goods, sweaters, blankets, Curlee clothes for men and boys, Hamilton Brown shoes for the whole family; in fact anything you may need in dry goods and groceries.

CROSS PLAINS MERCANTILE CO. GET OUR PRICES B 4 U BUY

Coal Heater & wood cook stove for sale.—Joe Shackelford.

For Sale, a good all-round farm horse, gentle, about 12 years old, weight about 950. See Harry Varner, Cottonwood.

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

Furniture & Undertaking at reasonable prices. See Cross Plains Furniture Co.

Kill the Blue Bug Andal Blood Sucking by feeding Marti's Blue Bug Killer to your stock. Your money back if not satisfied. Ask your dealer 5-16-6mo.

Posted Notice. No trespassing of any kind on the property of the Cross Plains Mercantile Co. All trespassers will be prosecuted.—J. M. Harlow.

THE CROSS

CROSS PLAINS, TEX

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

Security--Strength Stability

PLUS—Courtesy and Service are the features of this bank.

DEPOSITS

Over 400,000.00

Farmers National Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas

YOU WILL

DRY GOODS FIND here the right prices on dress goods, sweaters, blankets; Curlee clothes for men and boys, Hamilton Brown shoes for the whole family; in fact anything you may need in dry goods and groceries.

CROSS PLAINS MERCANTILE CO. GET OUR PRICES B 4 U BUY

INSURANCE SPECIAL

I have a very fine proposition to offer owners of dwellings in the way of three-year insurance. For the saving see me—fire or tornado. Can give farm dwellings three-year policies with part cash and 6 per cent on balance due, 8" and 20 months. Best of companies. I never let your insurance lapse. L. P. HENSLEE, Agent.

W. T. Wilson Buys Home

W. T. Wilson, the furniture man, has bought the Clark Nichols home in northeast Cross Plains and has moved to the same.

Dr. H. Robinson

Will again be at R. Robertson's drug store, Cross Plains, Monday, Dec. 8, and will be pleased to meet his former friends and patrons and receive new ones. Eyes tested, glasses furnished at moderate prices. Monday, Dec. 8, at R. Robertson's drug store. adv.

Married.

On Saturday, Nov. 29, Miss Fannie Beeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Beeler of Burnt Branch, and Otto Herzog of Dallas were married. Mr. and Mrs. Herzog are at home at 1900 Cadiz St., Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Bond of Santa Anna have been visiting their folks here.

In Cross Plains it's the Sears & Roebuck. adv.

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Mrs. of the S Nov. 29 the fan Sunday vices b S. A. I D. Car family. Louisat thered months was a memb years. life in Home Mesda Irvin, and M one se and a well. pathy friend

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