

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 1.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 17, 1911.

NO. 51

MAN OPENS GRAVE, KISSES DEAD BODY AND LOOKS ON

Feb. 11.— Mentally ill after the death of an infant, R. Jones went to the grave, had been buried for some time, broke open the coffin, taking the body in his arms, kissed and held it, while his wife and child of 3 years looked on, Wednesday.

Neighbors found the frantic man and his family enacting the ghastly scene and took from him the body by force and buried it again.

"The Lord is going to resurrect the body of my baby boy," Jones told a friend of his last week, which was the first indication that he was losing his mind. He continued to brood over the death until finally he ordered his wife and child to accompany him to the grave, taking a spade with him to accomplish the task planned. After he had taken the body in his arms he wanted his wife to kiss it but she refused. Jones said the child did not come to him because of the unbelief of his wife.

Officers were notified of Jones' actions and he was placed under arrest and taken into the county jail for a hearing on his sanity. It was necessary to tie him while the hearing was in progress. Jones was declared insane and will be taken to a hospital for treatment.

W. E. Havens was in Brownwood on official business last week.

Taylor Bond has been nursing a "beautiful decoration" on one of his eyes this week.

Nearly all the brick for the 75x100 foot building, for the Bank of Cross Plains, are on the ground. Several men are now busy hauling sand, cement and rock for the foundation. The Bank of Cross Plains will occupy 25 feet of the 75 foot front, and we understand the other 50 feet will be occupied by a Big Dry Goods house.

A program consisting of recitations, songs and a debate has been arranged for Washington Anniversary celebration, Feb. 22.

Mrs. Zerelda Samuels, mother of Jesse James, died on a Pullman car 20 miles from Oklahoma City, Friday. She was 86 years old. Death resulted from natural causes. The old lady lost an arm by the explosion of a bomb thrown in her home by detectives in an effort to capture her two sons, Frank and Jesse James, who she had often aided to escape the law. With that love that nothing but a mother knows she was always ready to help her boys. The boy that goes on and sins against a love like that is hard to reach but thousands are doing it today.

Grim and the world grins with you
Look sour, and you won't last long.

ONE MONTH OLD, 38 NEW BUILDINGS

Jan. 12th. the first lots were sold in Cross Plains. Feb. 12th there were 38 new buildings completed and under construction.

The men who are investing their money here are broad, farsighted business men who know a good thing when they see it.

A man who was at Rotan, when that town first started, said Cross Plains is growing as fast as Rotan did.

Remember this is "The Terminal City," and has the very best trade territory in West Texas, and it was developed ahead of the railroad.

Today African Moslems number little less than 60,000,000, about one third of the total population.

Mr. Adkisson is building a nice residence on East Eighth street.

Bucy & Stephens are moving the residence of Uncle Epp Bond off of Main street.

Eb. Bucy is putting up a delivery stable 34x140 feet. It is across from the north side of the railroad.

Well drillers are at work in the east part of town this week.

Greene Geanes was in town this week.

BRICK BUILDING UNDER CONSTRUCTION

The Contractor laid the foundation for Eppler building last week. The foundation is of concrete and the building will be brick, 50 feet wide and 80 feet long. It will face the west and north, being on the east side of Main street. We understand the front will be finished with white facing brick. It will be an up-to-date building in every respect and will be a credit to our town.

We understand Carter & Kenady will occupy the building as soon as it is completed.

The Hill McCorkle Co. has been very busy all this week. They are trying to keep up with their work as fast as the houses are completed, and they are succeeding. They do the painting, paper hanging and inside decorating work. They work quite a number of men and guarantee absolute satisfaction.

C. C. Neeb has accepted a position with The Bank of Cross Plains. "Ky" as his friends call him, is O. K. and we are glad to see him making good.

We heard a man, Tuesday evening, offer to bet that the lumber in a house begun Tuesday morning,

was in the saw mill in East Texas, Monday night at dark. Ain't we "goin' some?"

The people are all talking about the nice bright pictures at the show. Entire change of program every night. Be sure and see them Saturday night.

To the members of the Sons of Rest and Whittlers Union:

You are requested to call early at headquarters. We have left a nice supply of material there for you. Dont delay or we might use it for kindling.

Ed. Henderson, President.
Wade McDaniel, Sec.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Elliott Saturday evening Feb. 11 a Big Boy.

Mr. Greenhill of Rising Star attended on a nice residence in the east part of town Monday morning.

The Cross Plains Construction Co are just finishing a nice house in east part of town for T. J. Norrell. Will be occupied by Mr. Webster.

Rev. Eichelberger spoke on the subject of statewide prohibition at the Methodist church Wednesday night. After the speaking the following delegates were appointed to attend the Prohibition rally at Baird Feb. 25th. Chas Neeb, Rev. Davis, E. C. Austin, D. N. Patterson, S. C. Barr, J. M. Hembree and Rev. Smith.

WILL DRILL FOR OIL NEAR TRICKHAM

Drill Which Was Used in the Gas Well Near This Place Is Being Moved to Trickham.

The drill which was used by the Santa Anna Oil and Gas Company in sinking the well on the Ford place is being moved this week to a location near Trickham.

It will be set up near the well owned by the Santa Anna Industrial Company and in which fine oil was struck some months since.

F. W. Turner states that for some unknown cause it has been impossible to bring this old well into use, though it is known to flow high grade oil in paying quantities. However he believes that when another well is drilled near it they can learn just what is the trouble with the old well.

This new well is being financed by a new company that holds leases on 200 acres located near the Industrial Company's well. Mr. Turner is manager of the company and it is not stated who the other stockholders are.

Mr. Turner does not believe that the well drilled near the town by the Santa Anna Oil and Gas Company made a thorough test of the local field and hopes to see another well put down near this place.—Bulletin

I. W. KUTEMAN,
President

J. E. SPENCER
Vice President

The Bank of Cross Plains

UN-INCORPORATED

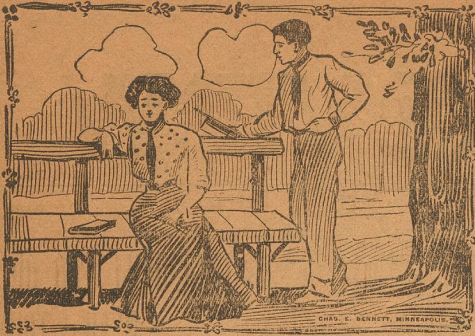
Responsibility \$500,000.00

This Bank opened its doors for business on the New Townsite Jan. 24th., receiving a surprisingly handsome amount of business the first day, which is an index to the liberal patronage the institution is sure to receive from the good citizenship of this vast and rich Territory.

We expect to do a general banking business on straight legitimate lines and earnestly solicit the patronage and co-operation of every man, woman and child in this town and surrounding country. This will be a Home Bank, controlled by home people, therefore you can reasonably depend upon the patronage of the entire territory.

One Dollar Starts an account with us, and assures you that the small depositors will receive the same consideration as the larger ones. We thank you for the liberal start you have already made with us and earnestly solicit an account from others. Start an account today.

Respectfully,
DODD PRICE,



ITS GET BETTER ACQUAINTED

We'd like to meet, personally, every prospective Lumber Buyer in this community. Also every man or woman who has any surplus Eggs, Butser, Chix, Turkeys, Hides, Cotton seed, Etc. to sell. We want to buy everything you have to sell, and sell you your lumber and Building Materials, Paints, Oils, Etc. Remember, we pay you cash for everything we buy from you. When in town, come to see us.

When you have Produce to sell and want to buy Lumber, see SHACKELFORD.

"Trade With The Man That Trades With You."

F. P. SHACKELFORD

J. M. COFFMAN, MANAGER.

CROSS PLAINS,

TEXAS.

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

BELMONT L. SHIELDS, EDITOR.

One Dollar a Year. Strictly Cash in advance.

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

A Special Feature

We call attention to the "John Henry" story this week. You will find it on the inside page, under the heading, "John Henry at the Seaside." This story is by George V. Hobart, one of America's leading humorists, and the right to these stories has been secured by us at quite an expense. We intend to make a weekly feature of them and hope our readers will appreciate them.

What do you think of "The Terminal City" at one month old? The first lot on the new townsite was sold on Jan. 12th 1911, and on Feb. 12th, there were 38 new buildings under construction and completed.

Trade with the man who trades with you. If a man who has medicine for sale buys groceries, etc. of you, do you think it right for you to load up on a lot of "dope" from one of these medicine peddlers? Always give the home man the preference in any trade; money spent at home has a chance to do the town good but money spent away from here never returns.

Keep your eye on Cross Plains, where the railroad stops.

Before ordering Catalogue goods from another city try your local dealer. He may have just what you want at prices equal to the mail order house.

The money which circulates to home is the blood of the town. Don't bleed your neighbors and yourself by sending elsewhere for goods.

Remember the Review is prepared to do all kinds of job printing. New stock of High Grade stationery. Let us figure on your printing.

How about that band? We must get busy at once and reorganize. Most of the instruments are in town and the surrounding country and could be used for the new band. Lets get busy at once.

The song of the hammer and saw is the sweetest music we know of [except the spike gang on a new railroad] and we are just listeninn to it to our heart's content. The new townsite has been very busy the past few weeks.

Have you thought of what it would mean to Cross Plains if we could strike oil or gas?

Nineteen hundred and eleven is the first year since 1799 having all odd figures. It is the first year in a century to contain three ones. This will not occur again until 3111.

The depot is completed, and Mr. Elliott, the agent, moved in this week. "It's a peach," alright, and we are proud of it. We understand it is the best on the "De Leon and Cross Plains" branch of the Texas Central.

See the Big Show Saturday night. New pictures.

The rainiest place on the Continent of Europe so far as meteorological records show is Crkvice. in the mountains of Dalmatis, back of the Bay of Cattaro.

The Canal Zone makes a community of about 7000 Americans, men, women and children—4,500 men work on the canal, 925 on the Panama Railroad,—1,500 women, 1,500 children.

Vines grow at the height of 2,380 feet above the level of the sea, trees at 6,700 feet, shrubs at 8,500 feet, a few plants at 10,500 feet and higher than this are found a few lichens. Vegetation ceases entirely at the height of about 11,000 feet.

No fewer than 2,947 1-10 million letters were received by the population of the United Kingdom during the year 1909-10, an average of sixty-five communications per head. These figures show a remarkable increase in the course of fifteen years, for in 1895-6 the number was 1,834, 200,000, an average of sixty-five communications per head.

The number of Jews in the world is 11,625,656. Of these 1,903,926 are in America. The only country on the world having a larger Jewish population is Russia, with 5,082,252. In the list of cities showing the percentage of Jews to the population Jerusalem comes first, with 55 per cent, and then Lodz, 47.59; Odessa, 38.75, and Warsaw, 33.36. The Jewish population of London is 2.28 per cent.

A letter from W. H. Shanks, Tax Collector, says; "Enclosed find \$1 for which please send me the Review. It's a live wire."

"Thanks Homer. May you live to see the day when your "auburn" hair will turn to silver gray.

Flowers for the Living.

Once while assisting in the last sad rites that so often fall on us to perform here on earth, for some dear and precious loved one stricken by the hand of death we were particularly impressed as we beheld the casket containing the still silent form so profusely covered with flowers that it seems "Twould be bliss to there repose." But we had known the pathway that silent form had trod- Few flowers bloomed beside it, but little sunshine ever crossed it. Tired and weary, few proffered help, sad and discouraged, few spoke words of cheer. Thorns by the way there seemed none to remove them; often cast down there seemed none near to lift him up. A heart starving for a loving word, a soul bewildered for lack of tender hands to guide. But all is over now; the pangs, the regrets, the cares, the sorrows, can hamper that form no longer, neither can any tender, loving admiration you may now bestow take away one pang, one regret, pluck one thorn or emit one ray of sunshine on the life already over or add one jot to the bliss of the soul in its new estate. That day most beautiful flowers were proffered by those whose lips never uttered one word of cheer to the departed nor hands never holden out to help remove the thorn, to smooth the way and make at least one pleasant little oasis on life's desert.

Have we friends? We trust we have. Then we pray them save not all the flowers for my burial but sprinkle a few along my pathway, now just a few. We can appreciate them just now. How refreshing, how they fill my poor heart with joy just to know some one thinks of us, cares for us, is even solicitous for our welfare. Oh, how it brightens life, lightens its burdens; the consolation even softens a dying pillow, might we not add bliss to the departed spirit? Yes, strew our coffin with flowers, but oh, grant us a few by the way, just a few bestowed against the day of our burial.—J. Knox Hall.

Scientists are demonstrating that nearly 50 per cent of our nervous diseases are caused by mental hysteria.

The Days of the OLD FREIGHT WAGON

Have Passed

And with them has gone the extra charges of Freighting thru the country long, sandy roads. We are now receiving Bright, New Dry Goods and Nice, Groceries daily by Freight and Express

We make a specialty of Rush Groceries orders, and see that they are filled at once. If you need anything just phone us. We'll do the rest.

If you need feed figure with us. Just received a carload, and will sell very low.

Cross Plains Mercantile COMPANY

Here is Our Prescription You and Yours

One million smiles Today; no grouch tomorrow. One billion joys and Not a single sorrow.

A bushel of fun—no hard luck, A barrel of good cheer—lots of spunk hogshead of happiness—no hilarity whole New year of progress and prosperity.



A Busy Prophet

Pampa News; Edison believes that the bumblebee type of flyers will take the place of all others—that is, fly up straight from the ground. He says four million trained bumblebees properly hitched to a man could raise him square off his feet and carry him to mansions in the skies! We believe all of this, for we have had one old-timer bumblebee raise us clear off the ground and out of our boots. Just think what four million could do!

The longer Mr. Edison lives, the more willing and liberal he is in handing out predictions. He has become the premier promiser taking that position away from his fellow-electrician, Nikola Tesla. Only recently Mr. Edison gave us all a fright with a declaration to the effect that scientific processes will soon make our gold as cheap as shavings at a carpenter shop. In that event something else would have to be adopted as the chief medium of exchange thereby turn-

ing the commerce of the whole world topsy-turvy and leaving those of us who have sold our souls for gold with only yellow junk for our reward. It is to shudder.

J. T. Kendrick started on a house Monday morning.

R. M. Renfro part of town by coat of paint on his house to a good advantage. Renfro's example has been followed by many others.

Why not subscribe?

I. M. BENNETT

BENNETT LAND

Lards, Loans, and Insurance

See us if you have a Bargain in Real Estate all our time to the Real Estate Business buyer. If you want a home in this or do well to see us: Bargain is what is what we want.

WESTERN

S. C. Barr.

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Cross Plains Development Co.
Real Estate, Loans, and Insurance.

See us for the Best Bargains in Real Estate in this, the best

If you want your land with us.

If the World Turned Faster

Conjecture has often been made as to what would happen if the earth were to rotate faster upon its axis than it does. Of course, if it went eighteen times as fast as it does now bodies at the equator would weigh nothing—a person would jump up into the air and fail to come down again. A man might weigh 200 pounds at the poles and nothing at the equator, while his weight would vary for intermediate points. If he approaches the equator he would get lighter, and if he receded from it he would get heavier. A man could carry a house on his shoulder very near the equator while at either pole he could only carry what he does now, says Harper's Weekly. On this account labor would be very dear near the poles and very cheap near the equator. It would certainly be interesting to know which section of the earth would be more populous—whether every one would go north for good wages or go south for cheap workmen. The railroad problem would be momentous, unless the railroads all ran east and west, when a uniform rate would obtain on any particular east-and-west line.

Journeys to the south would even be more popular than they are now for they would make every one feel better and in buoyant spirits more springy, too, so that people would walk faster without getting tired, and could jump over any obstacle that presented itself without coming down with too hard a thump.

There is no planet now known that has such a rapid rotation as is pictured here, but there are several where a man would weigh a great deal more than on the earth. On the moon a man would weigh only fifty per cent of his weight and could jump as high as he could without suffering serious discomfort. But this state of affairs would be true over the whole planet because of the absence of gravitation. As we know the earth rotates rapidly.

There is the money for the betterment of the local property; if he is wealthy he has to work for a living, it is his opportunity for employment. You build for yourself and your town.

Sampington Refused to Budge.

There are some old customs that have ruled in the past that are very dear to me. I especially refer to the time-honored custom of eating food with a knife and drinking coffee out of a saucer. My wife has tried every way on earth to get me to discard the knife and saucer, but to save my life I can't do it. I actually believe I would starve to death if I had to depend on eating with a fork, and as to drinking out of a cup, I never tried it but once, and came near burning my tongue out. I have bowed with submission many degrees of custom in the last twenty years. Ten years ago I parted with my whiskers which were the apple of my eye, because fashion decreed it; I have worn a cap that jabbed my ears out of proportion because fashion and my wife claimed it the proper thing. I wore pantlegs so tight that the blood would not circulate in my legs, again I have worn them so loose they flapped around my classic like a lady's skirt. All of these things have been done by me to satisfy the demands of my wife's custom, but when it comes to eating pie and other stuff hard to handle with a fork, and drinking coffee out of a cup in order to satisfy capricious fashion, I buckle my fuse to budge an inch.—John Sampington.

This is the season of kite flying and the skies are filled with many a strange looking bird. Bills have been introduced in almost every phase of public life, and many a solon will waste his intelligence in displaying wisdom on the floor of the Houses of Representatives next ten days. Of course, the state has a perfect right to provide for its welfare. An analysis of the bills introduced as a whole shows a higher plane of thought than of previous Legislatures. There are fewer and better.—F.

Texas offers rare fruit to the fruit and truck grower. There is more land in the state suitable for orchards and gardens than there is in either Michigan, Wisconsin or Georgia. The mild climate of the state makes it possible to raise all kinds of winter vegetables and Texas is fast taking rank as one of the banner fruit growing states of the American Union.

VEHICLES!

If you want a buggy or surry, see E. G. Morris, at Kemper Hotel. I will guarantee to save you some money and make it interesting for both of us.

Fresh Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables
Marigold Flour.
Guaranteed Shelf
Hardware.
Miller's Hardware
delivered to any part of City

COMPANY



Boys and Vegetables.

were to have two little boys in Clyde that weren't afraid of work.

The boys put \$12 in the bank, the result of their peddling, and they supplied the family table all summer and far into the fall. Besides, the Brown family cellar contained for winter use: one and one-half bushels of popcorn, one bushel of beets, three-fourths bushel of carrots, two bushels of potatoes, twelve or fifteen pumpkins, and a lot of cabbages. There were enough canned tomatoes to keep the family supplied for months.

Dolls' Factory Comedy.

While a fire was raging at a factory at Vincennes, the rumor spread that a large number of children were being burned to death. Crowds collected, and it was seen that what looked like bodies were being thrown from the windows. But it was soon discovered that the place was a doll factory, and the "bodies" were those of large dolls, of which over 2,000 were destroyed.

What Aunty Could Carry.

"Well, Tommy," said his Aunt Mary, "shall I carry your bat and cricket stumps for you?"
"No, aunty," replied the little fellow, "I'll carry bat an' 'ou tan carry me!"

M. Cross, of Bangs, was in this week. Mr. Cross is a brother to our fellow townsman, George Cross, and is one of the first white men to explore this country. Mr. Cross has been selling a book, "Early Days in Central Texas," and it is a true story of Pioneer days. If you enjoy reading of "Days that have passed," when this was the home of the Indian and Buffalo, you should buy one of these books. Bill Gibbard can supply a limited number, as he is agent.

The world's gold output has reached an average of about \$1,250,000 for each day of the year, and of that total the Transvaal mines furnish upward of one third.

Some predictions of our future population have placed it much higher than 160,000,000 for 1950, one making it as high as 200,000,000.

The average child of 6 years uses less than 400 words in his daily conversation.

Hill, McCorkle Co.

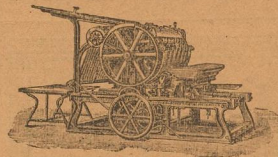
Painters, Paper Hangers
Signs, any Place or Kind.
We Do The
Work Right.

J. F. Bryson THE DRAYMAN

Anything Hauled in or out of Town at Reasonable Prices, I also handle Good Feed at Lowest Price

A BIG LAND BARGAIN

102 Acres Sandy Land, 3 miles west of Cross Plains. 40 acres in cultivation, balance woods pasture. Near one of the Finest Orchards in the Cross Plains Country, and exactly the same soil as the orchard land. Very good house and improvements. his land will be worth \$35.00 per acre in a short time, but the owners have other interests that requires their surplus cash, therefore they are sacrificing this place at \$20 Per Acre \$700 Down, Balance to suit purchaser. Address The REVIEW, Cross Plains, Texas.



The Cross Plains Review

Quality Printing
A Specialty.

Cross Plains.

Texas.

WHEN YOU BUILD

Then See the Cross Plains Furniture Company about furnishing your House. We carry everything, and will make you a reasonable price. Come in and see us.

CROSS PLAINS FURNITURE AND MILLING CO.

Here Is Your Chance!

I have 50 acres of sandy land, suitable for truck farming, adjoining the townsite on the north east. Only three blocks from Main Street. Will sell in any size tract to suit purchaser. Price and terms on application. It's a bargain.

Geo. B. Swan, The Picture Man.
Cross Plains, Texas.

J. K. HUTTON LUMBER CO.

J. K. Hutton Lumber Company just haven't time to write ads, but says tell you to come on and get your lumber. Even if you are in a few miles of Putnam Coleman, Brownwood, or Cisco, you can save money by hauling from our yard.

J. K. HUTTON LUMBER COMPANY.

BEFORE YOU BUILD

YOU SHOULD SEE

The Cross Plains Construction Co.

Shadle, Williams and Campbell Proprietors.

General contractors of Wood, Stone, Brick and Cement Work. Draughting on the side. Let us draw your plans and supervise your work. Figure with us, and we'll treat you right.

S. F. KNIGHT

Has opened a
LIVERY STABLE

New Barn, New Buggies; and Good Horses.

Have bought an auto, and will

Arrive in a few days.

Take The Review

Central Meat Market

JONES & SON, Proprietors



Fresh Meat at All Times. I am here at all times, early and late, and am giving the people Good Tender Meat at reasonable prices.

Cross Plains Building, Cross Plains

GO TO

Frank Carpenter's Barber Shop

For First class
Hot and Cold
Very E

Cross

John Sea Show

By GEORGE V

Clara J. and I had finished the first part of our honeymoon trip, and had reached the sad sea waves.

"We're all right now, little girl!" I said, when the train finally pulled into Sprayville-on-the-Sand.

But when I said so I didn't know that there were some 200,000 hack drivers waiting for us outside.

Did you ever catch that collection of horse-teasers which invariably surrounds the railroad station at a seaside resort?

You begin to miss your change as soon as they see you.

Most of these human speak-easies are colored. They fix it that way so's they won't have to blush every time they make an overcharge.

"Where shall we go?" Clara J. asked when we saw the long line of brunette pleaders with outstretched hands inviting us to step into their wheelbarrows and get toted somewhere.

"I wish I knew the answer," I said. "I think I'll close my eyes and go down the line while I count twelve. The hotel hack I stop in front of gets us."

I tried it, but after we reached the hotel I came to the conclusion that I must have counted thirteen.

It wasn't a hotel. It was a hold-up. They gave us a room which they said had an ocean view. The only ocean view I could find was a ten-cent picture in an eight-cent frame on the wall, and even that was a scene on some cheap canal.

It was called the "Paradise House." If the real Paradise is like that hotel, then me for that other place.

It had one bell-boy to take your money.

There was a large, pink-complexioned dining-room that took your appetite and treated it badly.

On the door our room it said, "All bills must be paid weekly." If you depended on the dining-room alone for sustenance that's the only way you could pay them—weekly.

After dinner we went out to get a sniff of salt air on the veranda, but some careless person had moved both the air and the veranda.

I complained to one of the clerks. "I'm sorry," he said, "but they've got a banquet on at the hotel next door and they've borrowed our veranda—try the back porch."

"How about the salt air?" I inquired. "Sam!" he yelled to the bellboy, "who's using the air?"

"Ge'man in 98, suh!" Sam replied. "Sorry," the clerk turned to me, "but I guess you'll have to wait till the wind changes, then you'll get all that's coming to you."

We went after the porch, but that, too, was busy. One man was using it, and he was so earnestly engaged in fanning mosquitoes that we didn't have the heart to disturb him.

The hotel push called them mosquitoes, but they looked more like crows that had lost their bread-winners.

The our ch our ch
sliding through," I said.
"But you'll be here this evening?" he chirruped. "I'll get the boys together and we'll serenade you with our mandolins! What hotel are you at?"
"The Hifalutin house," I said, giving Clara J. the sneaky elbow. "We'll be glad to see you any time after eight o'clock."
"Fine!" said the human menu card, circling a two-step around us to the amusement of the beach gang. "Spuds is with us, and he has his cornstarch. We'll have a jolly spree. say! You must have a kodak of you in your bathing suits. I want to show it to the boys in the office. Wait right here, won't you, till I run and get the camera—I'll not be five minutes," he dashed.
We hustled for the bath house, changed our clothes, and did a closed-stage ride back to our hotel.
"Clara J.," I said, "Fate has pointed the finger at us and said to the world, 'em, Towser!' The trouble is we've got too many fool friends who believe that our marriage will be a failure unless they explode torpedoes all our right of way."
"Isn't it perfectly awful?" she asked.
"The only way we can honey in and quiet is to charter an airplane and go up till we lose them," I said.
"Those boys find us and start that I'll simply die," she concluded.



It Was Benedict Murgatroyd—the With a Map Like a Cow.

floated out where we were and began to bite the top off the surf.

After a bit he stood up and revealed himself. He looked like a steam roller wrapped up in a red undershirt.

"Dis makes a nice bath-tub, ah'd id?" he said. "Bud doan't you dink der vaves was pud on a leedle too loose, yes?"

I gave him the mackerel glance, but missed him by a foot. He grinned at Clara J. and said, "You haf a nice wife. Is she yours, alretty?"

We moved on up the beach, but he trailed along after us, chatting pleasantly in the manner of an easy conversationalist.

"Could I swim her?" inquired the pretzel builder. "I am much of a swimmer mit a lady. I could also float her, because my own wife is nod a chealous voman. She is now up on der beach eading peanuts for der benefit of her hanger. Perhaps your wife's name is Lena, yes?"

He simply wouldn't let go, so, in order to avoid an ambulance call, I took Clara J. by the hand and we ran to cover.

A half hour later we were sitting in the sand quite close to the sea when



I Gave Him the Mackerel Glance, but Missed Him by a Foot.

I never acted as a meal ticket to hungrier birds.

One big brute by the name of Hector drove his drill through my hand and broke it off in me. Then he gave me a loud New Jersey laugh and flew the coop.

The only way to protect life and property when a flock of those mosquitoes lights is to pull a revolver and shoot to kill.

As we strolled out to size up the shore, we saw, leaning against a telegraph pole in front of the house the hungriest looking specimen of a seashore newsboy I ever put my peeps on.

Somebody must have offered him a dinner at the Paradise house, and the invitation gave him dyspepsia.

"Say, mister," he piped, "g'ime a dime, will'e? I ain't eat nuttin' fer two days."

"You ain't, ain't you?" I said, "well, what are you doing with that pick in your mouth?"

"I'm jus' playin' a joke on you, sch," he answered.

After that crack

something in a yellow make-up began to beat the waves in front of us.

"It's a sea lion!" I explained to Clara J.

"No, John," said she, "it's a man." "A man wouldn't dare take a face like that in the water," I said. "It's a sculpin, that's what it is. Or maybe it's a mermaid's foolish brother."

The thing kept coming nearer to us, and I began to feel uneasy. Presently Clara J. laughed, and at the same moment the horrible truth swept over me.

It was Benedict Murgatroyd, the lad with a map like a cow! The only and original Brother of the Ox.

He saw us and let a yell out of him that set the beach front back about a foot.

Then he danced up to us and all around us, gibbering like a dub with an unbuttoned brain.

"Isn't this a surprise, though! John Henry and Clara J.! Here! Why, six of us just ran down for two or three days—Sid D'Brie and some of the boys. Won't they be delight-

ed to know you're here! When are you stopping?"

"We're not stopping, we're simply sliding through," I said.

"But you'll be here this evening?" he chirruped. "I'll get the boys together and we'll serenade you with our mandolins! What hotel are you at?"

"The Hifalutin house," I said, giving Clara J. the sneaky elbow. "We'll be glad to see you any time after eight o'clock."

"Fine!" said the human menu card, circling a two-step around us to the amusement of the beach gang. "Spuds is with us, and he has his cornstarch. We'll have a jolly spree. say! You must have a kodak of you in your bathing suits. I want to show it to the boys in the office. Wait right here, won't you, till I run and get the camera—I'll not be five minutes," he dashed.

We hustled for the bath house, changed our clothes, and did a closed-stage ride back to our hotel.

"Clara J.," I said, "Fate has pointed the finger at us and said to the world, 'em, Towser!' The trouble is we've got too many fool friends who believe that our marriage will be a failure unless they explode torpedoes all our right of way."

"Isn't it perfectly awful?" she asked.

"The only way we can honey in and quiet is to charter an airplane and go up till we lose them," I said.

"Those boys find us and start that I'll simply die," she concluded.

it's up to me to save your answered, and an hour later in a train on our way back

ght by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

ER STUCK TO HIS POST

on Saved Many Lives in the Heavy Express Train Behind Him.

and scalded, the dead body engineer was taken from the locomotive in Connecticut

day. He stuck to his post the engine and put on the his action saved many heavy express train be

Blistered and choking, the an excursion steamer in harbor remained at his post

at was beached and the were saved. He was pulled names unconscious and

life.

man lost his life in the ing a runaway team which toward a group of child-

evator boy in a lofty ase made ten trips to the smoke and fire, until the n danger was rescued.

rl warned the people valley that a great

ed that a flood was, but ed scores and the telepho iver, which was still about when they recovered her be ed a crown of glory.

cent instances from the colum newspapers. The list might indefinitely extended, and yet some people talk of the decadence of the age, and insist that it takes a war to bring out the highest forms of heroism and self-sacrifice.

Heroism is but little less common than the air and the sunshine. The world is full of humble workers who do things that might well be the theme of an epic; but they often get less attention than comes from a newspaper paragraph. There are occasionally the coward and the deserter, but the mass of humanity is sound and true, and it sticks to the post of duty. The thrill which we feel when we read of their deeds comes in part from the prayer-like hope deep in our own hearts that we might have been able to do as well had we been in their places.—Youth's Companion.

Usefulness of Brothers.

The girl with brothers, and owning a home in which brothers' friends are made welcome, has an infinitely better chance of making a happy marriage than the girl with neither of these advantages.

Brothers make excellent chaperons. Any man they introduce to their sisters is quite sure to be all that can be desired. Men know men as no woman can ever hope to know them.

If a brother shows his willingness for things to be, his little sister may feel quietly confident that her heart is leading her in the right direction.

The brother with pretty sisters is quite a philanthropist in his way, since he runs the risk of losing the friend of his bosom if he becomes his sister's ardent admirer and the lady falls to return the admiration.

Easy Mark.

The land sharks were about to approach the suburban man.

"Let us show him a picture of 'Arcadian Villa,'" suggested one, "and try to sell him a lot."

"Is he credulous?" asked the other.

"Is he? Why he actually believes a town looks like it does on a souvenir postal card."

Assured that the suburban man was, indeed, an easy mark, they hastened over and sold him a lot.

Perfectly at Home.

"Is your wife backward with your people?"

"Not a bit. She has already begun to teach sister how to look stylish and mother how to cook."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching every first Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Also preaching Saturday night before. Sunday School 10 o'clock a. m. Everybody invited. Rev. E. C. Austin will preach every fourth Sunday at 11 o'clock.

T. H. Davis, P. C.

Epworth League.

Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3.30 p. m. Mrs. Mabel Bond, Pres., Miss Georgia Davis, Sec. J. A. Hollers, Third V. Pres.

Presbyterian Church.

Preaching Saturday night before Third Sunday at 8 p. m. Third Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 p. m.

Rev. Shell, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching every 2 & 4 Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. and the Saturday before at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

Rev. Smith, P. C.

Lodge Directory

I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 171.

Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall over the Review office, Cross Plains, Tex. Drew I. Hill, Sec.

W. O. W. Camp No. 7.

Meets every Saturday night at the first of the month. Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, A. Tucker's Restaurant, Cross Plains, Tex. E. T. B.

M. W.

Meets every Friday night at the first of the month. Cross Plains, Tex. F. Hall, Sec.

M. C. Baum, Cl.

Masonic Lodge No 627.

Cross Plains, Tex. Meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic Hall over school building. W. R. Pentico, Sec.

Announcement

We have taken over the stock of prescription drugs formerly owned by Dr. Nelson, and from now on will be prepared to take care of the prescription business and will have a complete stock of drugs, patent medicines, and the various lines car. J. S. drug sto. Dr. N. with us. get adequ. will be e. prompt serv. dealings.

BAUM &

We have the other town on respect. And Cross Plains the train

SHIPS MADE STEADY

Gyroscope Has Wonderful Effect on Vessel.

Engineer Tells Naval Architects and Engineers How It Stops Rolling Motion of Boats and How Applied to Compass.

New York.—The wonders of the gyroscope were hinted at by Elmer A. Sperry at the meeting of the naval architects and marine engineers at the Engineering Societies building. He told how ships could be made to keep an even keel in a heavy sea, and how the gyroscopic force was applied to the compass.

The meeting was the second day session of the annual gathering of the naval men for the presentation of their scientific papers on a wide range of subjects. Besides the gyroscope, such subjects were discussed as the reduction of loss by fire aboard ship, the use of producer gas as motive power, and cooling warships.

"When the motive power of vessels changed from an upsetting force (the sail) to the almost exclusively forward thrust," said Mr. Sperry, "the design of ships underwent quite radical changes in connection with lines affecting the stability, decreasing this factor and favoring decreased resistance, aiding the attainment of higher speeds. Now that stability may be imparted to a structure of naturally small righting movement, we are on the eve of even more radical changes in design.

"The problem is to hold the ship from rolling by neutralizing with the gyroscope each disturbing influence as it reaches the ship, while availing ourselves of all that is possible through the design of the hull and the disposition of the masses. . . . A great many ships as they now stand could with profit, utilize the gyroscope steadying gear, which is at present available, and some important installations are now being contemplated."

Mr. Sperry told us seeing Russian warships, constructed in Hamburg which were furnished with 350 to 400 tons of water slushing back and forth periodically in huge tanks to counteract the roll of the ship so as to make it possible to operate the guns on a level. The movement of the water has to be timed to the roll of the sea, and when it gets out of time it turns into a menace.

"The gyroscope, on the other hand, is not limited to any particular period of the boat; it simply responds

to whatever motion the ship has, synchronous or non-synchronous," said Mr. Sperry, "the question is often asked: 'Why is a gyroscope better than a moving weight in a ship for roll quenching?' Every pound in the rotating mass of the gyro can be made to do the work of from 150 to 200 pounds, and directed in any desired line or plane, whereas when we use water or any other form of moving weight each pound represents a pound only and can do the work of only a pound and only in a vertical direction."

Mr. Sperry gave a very interesting, though strictly scientific demonstration of the peculiar faculty possessed by the gyroscope which made it possible to transfer energy "around center." He compared a ship with out a gyroscope to a ship with one. The model ship in a smooth surface tilted to an angle of 25 degrees and then allowed to rock itself to an even keel. The diagram showed that the ship with the active gyroscope made about three rocks in each action and then suddenly became steady that a man could shave, play billiards, while the ship without it rocked too and fro, taking long time to "let the old cat die."

Mr. Sperry praised the work of Capt. D. W. Taylor in the Washington navy yard in respect to the gyro and said that his treatise on the subject was of immense value toward the understanding and practical application of gyroscopic energy.

The gyroscope principles applied to the compass has proved invaluable, Mr. Sperry said. "This type of compass is not affected in the slightest degree by the steel of the ship or cargo, or any magnetic disturbance. It is also free from the influences of those disturbances technically known as deviation or variation."

Samuel D. McComb gave a paper embodying suggestions as to the prevention of loss by fire. He spoke of the harbor tugs, which are necessarily small for maneuvering, and yet must have high power. The result is that the engines must be made as large as the space will permit, and the walls of the boilers are put as close to the woodwork as the law will allow. Such a condition requires more careful watching than most tug masters give, and that explains the large number of fires aboard tugs.

Everything New at the Airdome Saturday night New pictures and songs. We have secured a piano and will have illustrated songs. Come out and forget your troubles. Admission only 10 cents.

AGE IN MATRIMONY

Specialist Recommends 21 Years as the Limit.

President of Eugenic Society Explains English Royal Commission His Views on Marriage—Certificate of Fitness

London.—The eugenic view of matrimony, including the proposal to establish a new age limit for marriage, was explained to the royal commission on divorce by Mr. Montague Crackenthorpe, K. C., president of the Eugenic Society.

In this view, he said, marriage was an institution designed, amongst other things, for the continuance of the human race. It should, therefore, be regulated by the community, which had a great interest in the children born into it.

One-half of eugenic teaching was concerned with the production of the fit, the other with the elimination of the unfit. So when certain defects were present before marriage in one of the intending parties the marriage should not take place, and if they developed after marriage it should be dissoluble at the instance of the unblemished party.

As to insanity, though in a sense a spouse was taken for better or for worse, to propagate children "for worse" was a wicked and selfish act that must hinder the community's progress.

It is absolutely cruel that a man should marry a girl of whom he knows very little—except that he has met her in society and regarded her as a charming object—and shortly after marriage she should show herself of unsound mind and has to be put away, and that man is made a celibate against his will.

As to the equality of the sexes, it was contended that there should be perfect equality, but biologically the sexes were not and never could be made equal. The sexes started equal, but with adolescence they differentiated and nature had ordained that.

The sexes were not equal, for you must consider consequences. If a single act on the part of a man be followed by the same legal consequence as misconduct on the part of a wife divorce will be made too "easy," for a little collusion would always bring about a divorce.

"Marriage," continued Mr. Crackenthorpe, "should only be permitted after a certificate of fitness for matrimony had been obtained.

"Moreover, no man should be allowed to marry before the age of twenty-one and no woman before the age of eighteen."

Witness said that, in suggesting these rules, the Eugenic Society had not forgotten that marriage involved questions of sex instinct and passion. These rules might have been found impracticable in every age, race and country in the past, but "what may not be practicable in one age may be practicable in another."

"Banns," he continued, "were inadequate as at present published. They should be published in an official 'matrimonial gazette.'"

He was followed by F. W. Mott, of Charing Cross hospital, and pathologist of the L. C. C. asylums. He had been nominated by the Eugenic Society, he said, to give evidence on insanity and inebriety.

He dealt first with heredity and insanity. There were twenty thousand lunatics in London asylums. Two thousand who had been in the asylums in the last two years had relatives in asylums. He advocated divorce in cases of chronic, incurable insanity as beneficial to the individual and to society.

Drink, he went on, had a pernicious effect on mentally unstable people, and caused the sending of many to asylums. A very small quantity made them anti-social and insane. He did not find that the children of drunkards were feeble minded, but if the influence existed for two or three generations disease manifested itself.

Dr. Chambers, joint editor of the Journal of Mental Science, said that the remedy lay not in making insanity a ground for divorce, but in preventing the marriage of the unfit. The knowledge that insanity was a ground for divorce would have a prejudicial effect on the mental health of some people, and would distress the minds and retard the recoveries of many of the insane who were under care.

The last witness of the day was Dr. G. H. Savage, the famous mental expert, who has forty years' experience in the treatment of the insane. He had written to medical officers of asylums asking whether insanity was a justifiable ground for divorce, receiving eighty-two replies. These were: Yes, 51; no, 29; indifferent, 2.

He himself thought that, despite the existence of a very large number of cases of individual hardship, there was no ground for immediate action.

Warm Current Is Found. St. Petersburg.—The Russian expedition under Geologist M. Rusanoff has discovered a warm ocean current around Nova Zembla, but not passing through the Kara sea, where Nansen and others sought for such a current. It is expected that in consequence of the discovery the maritime route to the mouths of Siberian rivers will henceforth be north instead of south of Nova Zembla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Henry and little girl, of Rising Star, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. S. C. Pierce of Winters, came in last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. John Clark.

Geo. M. Holt

ARCHITECT and SUPERINTENDANT

Plans, Specifications, Details, and Estimates furnished for all kinds of Buildings. If you are not satisfied it costs you nothing.

E. M. Stephens

—Tinner—

See me for tin work of all kinds.

Full line of cisterns, Near Shackelford's Lumber yard.

R. I. red eggs for sale one dollar per setting.

Also a few more hens at one dollar each or one dozen for ten dollars.

Mrs. S. R. Cade, Cross Plains, Tex.

CITY EXPRESS

Bill Gibbard,—Prop.

Will meet all trains. See me when you have anything to

Haul.

Richburg Land Company

Reed & Cooper, Mgr's.

We have BARGAINS in both town and country property that will interest you.

If you want to sell, list with us, and we will do the rest.

Office with Hutton Lumber Co. Cross Plains, Tex.

McKelvin Real Estate Company

Anything You want in the Dirt Line

We have some of the very best Bargains in Real estate

BOTH TOWN AND COUNTRY PROPERTY. SEE US

HARPOLE & NEEB DRAYMEN

All classes of Hauling. None too Large and none too small.



A Dollar Saved IS TWO DOLLARS BETTER THAN A Dollar Spent

Now is the time to save. Procrastination is the thief of time. It may be the thief of your comfort in future pays if you delay opening an account with the Farmer's Nat'l Bank. A checking account with your home bank shows a good business principle. The Farmer's National Bank will appreciate your account and will make banking easy and pleasant for you.

Farmers National Bank of Cross Plains

T. E. Powell, Pres.

R.

E. E. SOLOMAN

Attorney-at-Law

Dublin, Texas.

Will practice in all the courts of Callahan County

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See me for Your Deeds. Office at Cross Plains Furniture Co.

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Calls Answered at all Hours

Cross Plains. Texas

TEXAS CENTRAL RESTAURANT

W. Z. HARMAN, Prop.

Everything Nice and Clean.

Where they all eat.

Look for the T. C. Sign.

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE

To all prospective builders that we have a complete line of

LONG LEAF YELLOW PINE LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL

of all kinds in transit, and will be in position to furnish any of your wants in this line within the next few days. We earnestly solicit a share of your business.

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Paints, Block-in, in Cedar

Pryor

Company

Did It Ever Occur To You The Amount of Goods We Are Receiving?

Our car of wire and nails has arrived. Our big shipment of Dry Goods and Worth Hats are ready for your inspection.

We are putting in Hardware, and in fact will handle everything you need as early as it can be shipped to us.

Make our our store your head-quarters for fresh groceries, Feed, dry goods, good hardware wagons and buggies. Give us a trial. your friends,

CARTER & KENADY, General Merchants.

Abraham Lincoln

Not as Great as

Susan B. Anthony

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The Associated Women Suffrage organization of New Jersey will challenge any anti-suffrage organization or any organization of male voters to a debate on the subject. "Was Lincoln or Susan B. Anthony the Greater Character in American History."

The subject is one which was suggested through a Lincoln Day lecture by Rev. Dr. Anna Shaw. "The three greatest persons in American history," said Dr. Shaw, "are

George Washington, Abraham Lincoln and Susan B. Anthony. The greatest of these is Susan B. Anthony, for while Lincoln and Washington had the support of a powerful nation and practically unlimited resources, Susan B. Anthony had to fight for a broader principle of liberty, not only singlehanded, but with even the prejudice of her own sex against her."

Mrs. Wolf, who has been visiting her mother Mrs. Cross, returned home to Lubbock Tuesday morning.

Arthur McDonough, who has been visiting homefolks here for quite a while, left Saturday for Spokane, Washington.

Perry & Tatum have just finished a nice house for E. G. Morris in the east part of town.

Brazelton Pryor Lumber Co. of Waco, have located a yard at Cross Plains. Mr. and Mrs. Pryor came in last week, and we understand Mr. Pryor will have charge of the business here. Their yard is located just south of Shackelford's, across the street.

Jim Swan and family visited the family of O. Cooper at Rising Star last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Clark Monday evening a girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Sawyer last week a boy.

Jim Renfroe's small child is suffering with pneumonia.

Uncle Ed Barr is improving slowly after a very severe spell of sickness.

Tom Upton of Rising Star is putting in a photograph gallery here

FOR SALE CHEAP:—Lot 23 Block 45 centrally located on Main Street Cross Plains Tex. Dr. C. B. Leggett, Desdemonia Tex

The building just east of the depot, on Main street, is just about completed. We understand it will be used for a restaurant.

Mr. Adkinson has opened a nice fruit stand on Main street, next to the Thorn Building.

E. G. Morris, manager of the Cross Plains Realty Co., was in Dallas on business this week.

The Cross Plains Development Co. has moved from the Furniture store to the Bank of Cross Plains, where they will be glad to meet their patrons and friends.

Have you thought of what it would mean to Cross Plains if we could strike oil or gas?

How about that band? We must get busy at once and reorganize. Most of the instruments are in town and the surrounding country and could be used for the new band. Lets get busy at once.

The song of the hammer and saw is the sweetest music we know of [except the spike bang on a new railroad] and we are just listeninn to it to our heart's content. The new townsite has been very busy the past few weeks.

Before ordering Catalogue goods from another city try your local dealer. He may have just what you want at prices equal to the mail order house.

CROSS PLAINS

THE TERMINUS OF THE NE BRANCH OF THE TEXAS CENTRAL RAILROAD

TERMINUS CITY A GREAT TRADE TERRITORY

On account of the main business street being so disadvantageously situated, it has been deemed wise to lay out an entirely new townsite adjoining the old townsite on the beautiful heights on the east; nice wide streets laid off and graded, and everything prepared for a rapid and large growth. Cross Plains will have the largest trade territory and distributing area. It will be one of the largest cotton shipping points on the line; it is in the heart of that vast trade territory that has in the years past furnished the bulk of the tonnage for the Santa Fe and Texas Pacific, between Cisco, Baird and Abilene on the north and Coleman and Brownwood on the south. Besides its own immediate trade area it has directly tributary to it, the thriving little inland towns of Sabanno, Curtis, Atwell, Admiral, Rowden, Cottonwood, Dressy, Oplin, Burkett, Crosscut, Blake, and Byrds and others; all thriving little inland towns with their gins and other industrial enterprises.

A Word to the Local Business Man and Investor

We desire, particularly to interest local citizens to as great an extent as possible in the open sale of lots. We are offering terms that will enable all to buy, and we suggest that there is no better place to plant your savings than in Cross Plains property and buildings. Our terms are easy. You know what a terminus town means. Look at the rise in property values and growth of Spur, Stamford, Rotan, San Angelo, Brady, Plainview, and other great terminus towns. Better opportunity is offered here at Cross Plains, because the country has been developed by the farmer ahead of the coming of the railroad. Neither of the other great terminus towns mentioned had such a distinct advantage. Will the local man recognize the opportunity, or wait until the outside man comes and makes the profit. This is an opportunity for you and the opening sale is the time.

The sale will take place rain or shine, ample provisions are being made to feed and shelter the visiting thousands, including a large circus tent that will shelter thousands.

A 10,000 DOLLAR CITY WATERWORKS SYSTEM

The Texas Central Railroad backed by brains and business foresight has recognized the great resources of this section of the state by building the new branch and has particularly manifested its great foresight in selecting Cross Plains for its terminus, where it necessarily will secure its greatest tonnage. It was a stroke of business strategy, Cross Plains occupying a position commanding the trade of and acting as a distributing point for the vast, rich and populous area of four counties, to wit; Callahan, Coleman, Eastland and Brown. It has the surroundings that will make it grow into a large thriving City at once. Recognizing this, we have at a great expenditure let the contract for the installation of a modern upon to date City water works system, 60,000 gallon steel water reservoir, and 20,000 feet water mains already shipped, sufficient to extend all parts of the new townsite. No other townsite had quite as large an outlay for water works. The graded streets at its beginning.

CROSS PLAINS TOWNSITE COMPANY

C. H. SHARMAN, President.

BARR, S. F. BOND and H. J. CURETON Directors

and W. E. SPENCER, General Agents.

W. J. Lackland, Auctioneer.