

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 1.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1911.

NO. 5

Wasn't it a Fine Rain?

The first of this week Cross Plains and the Cross Plains Country was treated to a good, old fashioned soaking rain. It fell just about as fast it could soak in and very little water run off, altho some of it did. The farmers are all wearing that good old broad grin, and saying, "ain't she fine" and "won't we make a bumper crop this year."

Of course this isn't all the rain we need, but it's a mighty good start, and has served to brighten the faces of our friends as well as give the ground a good soaking.

We heard one man say this rain had changed the appearance of people so much that he actually had to get acquainted with them again.

The time has come for us to get busy and look after the sanitary condition of our new and thriving town. Of course we are not incorporated yet, but we could collect a certain amount from each citizen in town, and in this way defray the expense of a man to look after the town along these lines. This is a work that can be handled by the Commercial Club, and should be investigated and acted upon at once. If something isn't done we will likely have several cases of fever this spring and summer.

Hon. W. R. Ely, of Baird, was in town on professional business this week.

The Telephone Co. received their new switch board this week, and it's a dandy. It has connections for four hundred customers, and is so arranged that 150 more can be accommodated as occasion demands. The management has great faith in the future growth of the town and expect to keep pace with their equipment.

A good one is told on Rising Star and the New County. After the committee from Rising Star arrived in Austin they learned that Ross county had already been allowed. Now don't catch your breath, because this Ross county was allowed away down in South Texas, and not in the south east part of the Cross Plains County. Well, of course the "dreamers from Rising Star" had to change the name of their proposed new county to Trask. The committee heard the argument on both sides of the question, and in about five minutes decided on another name for the new county proposition, and really we think it the most appropriate of any. They decided the new county's name should be "DENNIS."

FOR SALE.—A thorough bred Maltese Kentucky jack. Will either sell or trade for good work mules, would take good horses and rest in cash. See or phone J. A. Joy 2 miles east of Cottonwood.

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, Blocking, Mountain Cedar Posts, etc.

Brazelton-Pryor and Company

NEW COUNTY BILL PASSES PEACEFULLY AWAY BY UNANIMOUS VOTE OF COMMITTEE

A bit of good news to Brownwood and Brown county citizens was flashed over the wire Monday afternoon from Austin. The message was to Will A. Bell, chairman of the New County committee of the Brownwood Commercial club, and was from Secretary D. F. Johnson, who has been in Austin for a week leading the fight against the organization of the proposed new county of Trask. The message said:

"The new county passed peacefully away at 12:15 today by the unanimous vote of the committee. Will be home tomorrow."

When it became known in Brownwood that the citizens of Rising Star would make another attempt to secure the passage of a measure by the legislature calling for the organization of a new county by taking parts of Brown, Coleman, Callahan, Eastland and Comanche, the opposition began to make use of the means at hand to prevent the passage of the bill, and just how well the opposition has succeeded is told in the message above. Not only is the new county movement killed for the present legislature, but it is not likely that it will ever be heard of again. The key note of the opposition was sounded by Ex-Senator Arch Grinnan in the conference held here a few weeks ago, when he suggested that the proposed new county be surveyed to determine

whether or not it contained the proper number of square miles and did not infringe upon the territory surrounding the county site of the five counties surrounding. According to the figures of an expert engineer interviewed by Mr. Johnson, the proposed field notes cut Brown county down under the constitution. At present Brown county contains only 908 square miles. The proposed slice, according to field notes, took off 222 square miles. This would not leave Brown county with the 700 square miles necessary under the constitution and hence the defeat of the proposition. It was also cited that in surveying the proposed new county the line was run within less than twelve miles of Eastland, the county site of Eastland county, which is contrary to the constitution. When these things are taken into consideration it is believed that the organization of a new county is impossible and that it will not be attempted again.—Bulletin.

J. J. Prentice, of Brownwood was in town this week on business.

Mrs. Wright, who visited her mother at Hico last week, returned home Monday night.

Chas. Harlow was in Rising Star last week on business.

H. W. KUTEMAN,
President

J. E. SPENCER
Vice President

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UNINCORPORATED)

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 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 to-day.

Respectfully,
DODD PRICE, Cashier.



LETS 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.

There is a little paper published over at Rising Star. It is only a little two-by-four country sheet, and you can walk out of its circulation in two hours. The editor of this paper is a new man in the Rising Star Country, and we are not going to say anything hard about him because of this, his first offense. Just listen at him warble:

"Bro. Shields, we pay no attention to anything found in your dirty little sheet so long as you leave us out of it, for we have several thousand decent, intelligent and respectable readers, and to keep them we have to feed them on something besides trash, and therefore we cannot afford to mess with such a dirty little sheet as you put out; and so far as this falsehood being hatched in Rising Star, we hand it back to you as one of your own brood, and kindly ask you to take the little thing and raise it to suit yourself, for we are raising stuff of a better class, and don't care to mix with none of your chickenpox, smallpox or your itch."

Now isn't this excellent "dope" to issue from J. J. Gregg, editor and lessee of that pee-wee luminary that sheds its light over a small section of the extreme southeastern part of the Cross Plains Country.

The average inmate of 'a lunatic

asylum known more in the duration of a lightning flash than you could cram in the small cavity at the top end of the spinal column of Mr. Gregg in a thousand years

We have never made a practice of saying hard things about the Rising Star X-Ray or its editor, and we don't intend to begin now. Of course we could say it is a little five column six page weekly, crammed full of patent medicine ads, and very poorly printed, and we would be telling the truth, but we promised not to say hard things about the paper, and we wont.

In conclusion we would ask the editor of that magnificent sheet at Rising Star to please state just exactly how many thousand subscribers he has, and will you please state how they like to be fed on "Electric Bitters," "Foley Kidney Pills," "Whites Vermifuge," "Wine of Cardui," "Prickly Aah Bitters" and "Chamberlains Stomach and Liver Tablets."

NOW RAIN.

Wasn't it a fine rain, and won't the Terminal City boom?

Are you doing your part towards boosting Cross Plains? If not, why not?

Help every worthy man or enterpriser that wants to locate in Cross Plains.

Just watch the population of Cross Plains go to 2000 within the next six months.

The new depot is about completed and it is a "dandy."

COLQUITT OPPOSES PAYMENT OF CLAIMS

Governor Tells Comptroller He Disapproves of Special Appropriations.

AUSTIN, Feb. 7.—Governor Colquitt late yesterday afternoon again emphasized the policy of economy of his administration when he wrote a letter to Comptroller Lane in which he disapproved of any bill providing the appropriation of a lump sum to meet the deficiencies in the various departments. Mr. Lane had advised the governor that there were claims against the state amounting to \$1,000 for fees for sheriffs, clerks and attorneys in felony cases, and that the special appropriation for that purpose had become exhausted. He wanted these claims paid out of the \$1,000,000 appropriated by the Thirty-first legislature for deficiencies.

Governor Colquitt bases his position on the provisions of the constitution which provide that appropriations must be made for specific purposes, holding that when made for deficiencies in departments they are not specific in purpose. Mr. Colquitt says also that he does not approve of making appropriations in bulk to be expended at the will of state officials.

Statistics covering twenty seven years have been published in London to prove that the great municipality is slowly but surely emerging from the fog. Years ago London used to wallow in fog for weeks at a time.

The statistician shows by figures that improvement in that respect has been steady for nearly thirty years. The period of observation has been confined to three winter months, and the entire twenty-seven years divided into nine-year periods. During the winters in the first nine years, beginning in 1883, there was an average of more than twenty nine foggy days and about fifty-hours of bright sunshine, in the second nine-years period the foggy days numbered twenty nine and the sunny hours seventy. The third nine-year period, which ended with 1910, showed ten days of fog and ninety-three hours of sunshine.

British weather sharps account for the improvement in different ways. One man says that the increased dryness of the city's atmosphere, due to the greater area of warm roofs and chimneys, dissipates the fog; another believes that the increase in the strength of the winds has much to do with blowing the fog away. Others say that the success attending the effort to abate the smoke nuisance has resulted in driving the fog from the city.—New York World.

The other day two well dressed lovers' evidently a "newly" married couple, boarded a Cross Plains train at De Leon, and amused the other passengers with their cooing. After a while the fair young bride leaned back in her chair and fell asleep. Her companion took advantage in her lull of affectional demonstrations, and went into the smoker to enjoy a cigar. While he was gone, a long, lean, lank, grizzly specimen of humanity came in and sat down in the vacant chair beside the sleeping beauty. Presently the young woman, half asleep, turned and laid her head lovingly on the shoulder of the stranger, her plump arm around his neck. The green, gawky stranger was surprised at this unexpected familiarity, but made no desperate effort to escape. He merely looked around at the convulsed passengers and grinned. Then the hilarity awoke the woman, she opened her large blue eyes and saw her mistake with flushed cheeks she stammered an apology—"You need't pologize to me," drawled the stranger, "I didn't keer."

Rev. G. W. Echelberger will speak at the Methodist church next Wednesday night Feb. 15. His subject will be statewide Prohibition.

The Days of the

OLD FREIGHT WAGON

Have Passed

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

We make a specialty of Rush Grocery 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 for 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.
A hogshead of happiness—no hilarity
A whole New year of progress and p
erity.

 **J. A. Wagner & Son**

S. C. Barr. J. M. Hembree.

Cross Plains Development Co.

Real Estate, Loans, and Insurance.

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

If you want to sell out, list your land with us.

Now is the time for serious thought and consideration in regard to the civic attractiveness of our new town. Everybody should be interested in the beauty of our town all should work to that end, so that in the future you can look about and behold that you helped to create, and then have that feeling of rest in your heart that tells you that you have done all in your power to make a more attractive town and home.

The statement has been made that were the horses and mules in Texas as well bred as those in Missouri and Iowa they would be worth eighty thousand dollars more than they are now worth. There is food for thought in the statement. Every farmer and stock breeder should be satisfied with nothing but the best. It costs not a cent more to raise a good cow than a poor one, and a well bred horse is much easier kept than one of comooa stock.—Brown-wood Bulletin.

Just watch The Terminal City.

Garrett Furniture Co., of Amarillo Texas, will open up a High Grade Furniture Store first of next week in the new building on Main Street, just being now completed. Everything to furnish your house from kitchen to parlor including stoves of all kinds. Come to Cross Plains just to see this up to date beautiful store if for no other reason.

The Woman's Home Mission Society will give an oyster supper at the home of J. H. Richardson, at Cottonwood on the night of Feb. 14th. Everybody invited. T. H. Davis

I. M. BENNETT PAUL BENNETT

BENNETT LAND CO.

Lands, Loans, and Insurance.

See us if you have a Bargain in Real Estate. We devote all our time to the Real Estate Business, and can find you a buyer. If you want a home in this or other counties you will do well to see us: Bargains is what we have, and Bargains is what we want.

WESTERN LANDS FOR EXCHANGE

YOSEMITE VS. GRAND CANYON

The Valley of the Yosemite for a Home, the Grand Canyon for a Spectacle.

Yosemite for a home or a camp, the Grand Canyon for a spectacle. I saw a robin in Yosemite valley. Think how forlorn and out of place a robin would seem in the Grand Canyon! What would he do there? There is no turf for him to inspect, and there are no trees for him to perch on. I would as soon expect to find him amid the pyramids of Egypt or amid the ruins of Karnak. The bluebird was there also, and the water-ouzel haunted the lucid waters.

The reader may create for himself a good image of Yosemite by thinking of a section of seven or eight miles of the Hudson river, midway of its course, as emptied of its water and deepened 3,000 feet or more, having the sides nearly vertical, with snow-white waterfalls fluttering against them here and there, the famous spires and domes planted along the rim and the landscape of groves and glades, with its still, clear, winding river, occupying the bottom.—John Burroughs, in the Century.

THE MEAN THING



Phoebe—Gladys is the meanest kind of a gossip.
Helen—What makes you think so?
Phoebe—Because she never tells you anything herself, but gets you to tell her all you know.

THE SCHORFHAIDE.

Where the imperial preserves where the kaiser and his guests have secured 10 deer in one day is the Schorfhaide, which each year toward the month of November becomes the meeting place of thousands of stags. This annual assemblage on the Schorfhaide has taken place every autumn for centuries past. Mention thereof has been found in documents more than a thousand years old. All sorts of theories have been put forward to account for it. Some natives say that the animals meet to decide matters affecting the leadership of their various clans. It seems hard to account otherwise for the attraction which brings stags and their mates from Galicia, in the Ruesian border; from Liechtenstein game preserves south of Vienna, and from the still larger estates in Hungary belonging to the Archduke Frederick, all the way to the Schorfhaide.

NOT TO BE FOOLED.

Proudly Tomkins displayed the sights of London to his uncle, fresh from the verdant country. They visited St. Paul's and the Embankment and the National gallery and all the places they could get in free, and, as an especial treat, they visited a music hall, where a trombone solo was in progress when they entered.

With rapt attention the old man watched the instrumentalist's facial contortions. At the close the audience applauded thunderously, but the old man sat mute.

"Well," said young Tomkins, "didn't you like it?"
"Verra good, verra good, no doubt," nodded the old man, "but we country folk canna be taken in so easy as all that. I knew all the time he wasn't a swallowin' of it!"—Exchange.

VERY MUCH SO.

"Is there anything alarming about Jink's wife's actions?"
"Something very alarming."
"What is it?"
"She sets the clock to wake him at six in the morning."

ENCOURAGEMENT.

He—If I should talk all night, I never could tell half my love for you.
She—Oh—well—keep right on trying.

THE SQUAW AND HER SHAWL

How the Indian Woman Secures Exclusiveness in Pattern of Her Blanket.

The Indian wears his blanket on the hottest summer days. His theory is that if it keeps out the cold in winter it will keep out the heat in summer, says Ben M. Myers of Oklahoma City, Okla.

While he might not care to buy anything else expensive, the price of a suitable blanket is never questioned, but it would be difficult indeed to deceive him as to the texture of any robe.

"A squaw will imitate almost anything that pleases her fancy, but in the matter of her blanket or shawl she exhibits an unusual amount of individuality. With great care and patience she designs her blanket, and when she places the order with the mill man he does not dare duplicate it until she has had an opportunity to wear it.

"If she makes the request that it shall not be duplicated her wishes are regarded, because it is the one article she possesses in which exclusiveness is much coveted, and also because what would please one squaw would not appear at all attractive to another.

"The light-weight shawl or blanket is thrown over the head of the squaw, and unless she is able to purchase a bright colored silk kerchief it will serve as her only bonnet as well. It is just as common a sight now to see the papoose securely bound on the back of its mother by a portion of her blanket as it used to be to see the wee head of the Indian babe peeping from the te-kas, or frame cradle."—Washington Herald.

NO USE.



Confidence Man—Say, can I tell you about a two-ounce diamond that I want to sell cheap?
Silas Wayback—I guess not, mister; I am stone deaf.

ARTIFICIAL FISH NESTS.

The fisheries bureau of the United States government has discovered that black bass culture is greatly aided by artificial construction of nests. The male small-mouthed bass builds his nest by sweeping the stones of a lake bottom bare of sand in a three-foot circle. Using his nose and tail alternately, he makes a saucer-shaped nest ready for the eggs of his mate. But he will readily use a nest that is prepared for him, and so the men of the fisheries are expediting his home building. For the large-mouthed bass nests are made of moss, embedded in concrete, as this species prefers a fibrous bed for its eggs. Ponds with basins six feet deep in the center and with shallower water elsewhere, are so prepared. Wild fish, caught by hook, are put in to mate here, to the great increase of reproduction. Proper assortment of the fish and the prevention of crowding accomplish excellent results.

NO USE.

He had just tried a new make of safety razor—having already failed with half a dozen different kinds.

"Well, how did you like it?" asked his cheery friend.

The shaver turned to him a sad, sad visage.

"It took everything off my face," he remarked, "except the hair."

Next!

HOLDING THE PICTURE.

"What is the hardest work you do?"

"My hardest work," replied Senator Sorghum, "is trying to look like my photographs and talk like my speeches when I get back to my home town."

FINDS A SURE CURE FOR SNORING

New York.—A Wall street broker spent Monday night at the home of Thomas N. Otto in Sayville. L. I. Otto is a butcher and possesses, in addition to a profitable business, a 4-year-old girl whose name is Julia.

The broker was put in a room adjoining that where Julia slept. The Ottos and the broker retired early. The child, who had been put to bed hours before, slept peacefully until midnight, when strange and unusual sounds caused her to turn over in her crib half awake.

The sounds continued in greater volume, and Julia became fully awake. She listened several moments and then deduced that the disturbing noise originated in the room occupied by the family's guest.

"Goo-oo-oo!" she murmured, simply but sweetly, trusting that such an angelic utterance would cause a cessation of the clamor that had broken in on her repose. But even thus early in her young life Julia's confidence in herself was rudely shattered. The sounds kept on pealing forth as Trinity's chimes would peal if the bells were cracked roughly, in fact with jagged edges, so to speak, they fell on Julia's ear like this! "B-z-z-z-z-z! B-z-z-z-z-z B-r-r-p-z-z!"

Once more Julia tried her "goo-goo" panacea. She got no response. Indignant at the lack of attention paid to her plea, she crawled out of her crib and toddled across the room to a closet wherein was kept a pot of green paint and a brush. Dipping the brush carefully into the paint so that a goodly portion stuck to the hairs, Julia tiptoed into the broker's room, stole softly to the bedside, attained a point where she was within easy reach of the broker's noisy features and then—

Then she jammed the paint soaked brush into the sleeper's open mouth.

The moans of the dying cannot be compared with the sound that escaped from the broker's mouth, full of paint and brush. It was not loud, neither was it soft. It was rather a dull liquid note. After removing some of the interior decorations, he sprang out of bed, believing a burglar was in the room. When he got to his feet he saw, through the green mist, that his visitor was Julia.

The family was not disturbed. The broker went back to bed and snored no more, Julia went back to her crib and said nothing.

What would this old world be without hope? It is the expectation of a prosperous and happy tomorrow that keeps the machinery running. No matter what the trials of the day may be, if hope is not dead, sweet dreams of better days nestle in the sleeping soul and the bright gleams of resplendent hope gild all the future with golden glory. When God put hope in the human heart he placed there a reserve force to resist the knocks and jars of daily toil and daily tribulations. Were it not for this hope of dearer days to come many weary, aching hearts would soon cease their beating. The song of hope is sweeter than the Siren's song, and dearer than the love of toddling babe is the promise of the waking morrow, held out by hope. Let's not take from any one a single gleam of hope. We need it all, and then sometimes the days are dreary and the nights are long till dawn breaks rosy with the kiss of the rising sun.

A young lady who is teaching a class of boys in one of the Sunday Schools desired to impress upon the minds of her pupils the meaning of returning thanks before a meal. Turning to one in the class whose father is a deacon in the church she asked him, "William, what is the first thing your father says when he sits down to the table?" He says, "Go slow with the butter kids, it's forty cents a pound," replied the youngster.

Have you seen the Terminal City?

Mother had made Johnny's new pants too small. He complained, saying, "Those pants are tighter than my skin." "Oh, no dear," said his mother, "that can't be." "Oh yes it can," insisted Johnny. "I can sit down in my skin and I can't in these pants!"—Exchange

Five million dollars of Texas money is being spent in California and New England States annually for canned goods which are consumed in this state while thousands of bushels of peaches, tomatoes and other fruit and vegetables rot in the Texas fields. This is a strong argument for home canneries to utilize the fruit when prices do not seem to justify shipment. There is always a demand for home canned fruit and vegetables and the Texas farmer who is looking for returns will do well to establish a canning plant in connection with his farm.

If you want to buy a nice buggy and horse see W. E. Butler at the Mercantile. Will sell together or separate.

Peters' "Diamond Special"

The Best Shoes In Texas



These shoes give that classy, high-arch effect, so much desired by ladies who are particular, because they fit perfectly at the instep making the foot appear smaller and neater. Combined with this dressy effect is genuine comfort as enough room is left across the ball of the foot to give a roomy, walking surface for the foot.

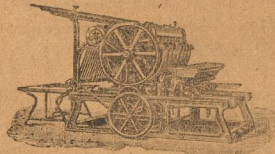
Ask your dealer to show you a pair. If he does not have them—write us.

Peters Shoe Co.
ST. LOUIS.

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 UNDERTAKING 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

Cetral Me at 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.

IN CENTRAL BUILDING, Cross Plains

GO TO

Frank Carpenter's Barber Shop

For First class Barber work. Hot and Cold Baths, etc. The Very Best Laundry.

Cross Plains, Texas,

FORGOT TO MENTION THAT

Illustrating Hunter's Readiness to Take up Clue and Follow it to End.

The following up of a report is often as unprofitable as the search for the end of the rainbow, or the childish attempt to scoop the moon up from a roadside puddle. It is, however, a satisfying exercise of natural instincts on the part of born hunters. In "Raiderland" S. R. Crockett gives an instance of this readiness to take up a clue and follow it to the end.

A south country laird, with his man John, was riding to market. The laird and John were passing a hole in the moor, when the laird turned his thumb over his shoulder and said: "John, I saw to tod (fox) gang in there!"

"Did ye, indeed, laird?" cried John, all his hunting blood instantly on fire. "Ride ye your lane to toon; I'll bowk the craitur out!"

Back went John for the pick and having first, of course, stopped the earth.

The laird rode his way, and all day was foregathering with the cronies at the market town—a business in which his henchman would ably and very willingly have seconded him.

It was the hour of evening, and the laird rode home. He came to a mighty excavation on the hillside. The trench was both long and deep.

Very tired, and somewhat short-grained in temper, John was seated on a mound of earth, vast as the foundation of a fortress. "There's nae fox here, laird!" said John, wiping the honest sweat of endeavor from his brow.

The laird was not put out. He was, indeed, exceedingly pleased with himself.

"Dead, John," he said, "I wad have been muckle surprised gin there had been a fox in the hole. It's ten year since I saw the tod gang in there!"—Youth's Companion.

THE HOME OF THE WORM

Often Digs Three or Four Feet and in Cold Countries Eight Feet Deep.

Worm's holes are often dug three or four feet deep, and, in cold countries, as far as seven or eight feet under the surface.

These holes go straight down or in a slightly oblique direction. At the bottom there is a small, round compartment with perhaps a few small stones or pebbles in it, for the worms do not like to lie close against cold earth.

During hot summer weather or in the cold frost of winter the worms remain at the bottom of their holes curled up singly or in balls of three or four.

The whole length of this narrow hole has a lining of dark mould. Near the top, for a few inches, the lining is made of leaves flattened and pasted all round against the earth. In that softly lined part the worm likes to lie all day in damp or cold weather with his head just concealed beneath the level of the ground or poking up from the surface. Through this habit of lying at the top of their little homes, with their heads stuck out at the door, the worms are easily caught and pulled up by the birds.

WHAT DOG BROUGHT HOME.

Count Seefried, who is a relation of the Austrian emperor, got the biggest scare of his life one day recently when he discovered the head of a young girl lying on his writing table in his castle at Rosenberg, in Hungary. His servants could give no explanation, and declared that no stranger had entered the castle. The police were immediately informed of the matter, and thinking it might be intended as a warning from some secret society the countryside was scoured for possible murderers. At length the headless body of a girl, who had apparently been run over by a train, was found near a railway embankment. As a retriever belonging to the count had been seen in that neighborhood, it is presumed that its instinct as a sporting dog had induced the animal to bring the head to its master's room.

HIS VIEW OF IT.

She—Do you believe that "absence makes the heart grow tender?"

DeBroke—Well, I always feel that way toward my creditors.

KISSING IS BAD FOR BOYS

Makes Them Molluscoides and Interferes With Success in Life, Says One Mother.

Kissing for boys in their teens is considered bad and likely to interfere with their success in life. Thus speaks a mother who does not discuss the antiseptic theory at all. "Small boys," says she, "when in their infancy, should not be allowed to kiss, for it softens them. It is a well-known fact that half of the failures among young men is due to their flirtations in their late teens. Instead of studying hard to fit themselves for their professions they spend a great deal of their time in romantic moonlight rambles with the girl who last has taken their fancy. If boys were brought up from the cradle in a more spartan way this softness of mental fiber would never be induced. In any home which boasts of a small son you will find the mother constantly smothering him with kisses, and thus he is surrounded by an atmosphere of sentimentality that becomes a part of his being. Boys are so petted by their women folk that they naturally expect this from the girls they meet, and thus they fritter away their time. Boys should be bred hard. Teach boys to regard kissing and fussing with strong scorn and there will be fewer failures in life."

BUT HE MATCHED THE BRAID

Determined Husband Returns After Ten-Year Tour of Stores in Thirty-seven States.

After ten years he returned, footsore and weary. His wife met him at the door.

"I thought you were dead," she told him.

"You should have known better than that," he said. "Do you remember that last piece of net I tried to match for you? You scolded because there was a difference of an eighth of an inch in the width of the folds, and I vowed that I would never again return from matching anything for you until I had found the exact thing you wanted."

He handed her a package.

"Here is that old rose binding braid that you told me to buy. I found it last Monday in Billings, Mont. I have looked for it in 37 states."

She tore off the wrappings.

"It is a little too dark," she said.

"But the sample has faded some in ten years," he reminded her.

"It is a little too heavy, besides."

"But handling by thousands of clerks has worn the sample away some. It was heavier when I started out."

"I suppose I can make it do," she said.

ENGLISH IN GRAND OPERA.

Sousa, the "March King," is the latest musical celebrity to advocate the use of English in grand opera.

The music critic of the American met him on Broadway. He had been rehearsing for some hours, but when he was asked for his views on the subject of English as an operatic medium, he responded vigorously.

Sousa is no less ardent in his faith in the vernacular than Walter Damrosch and Lillian Nordica.

"Certainly I believe English should be used in opera," said he. "It is as singable and as musical as any of the languages one listens to at the Metropolitan. As musical, at all events, when it is rightly enunciated and when the librettos are properly worded."—New York American.

ONE BETTER.

"When I was a young girl," titters the first old lady, "one of my beaux hugged me so hard he broke one of my ribs."

"Humph!" replies the second old lady, adjusting her glasses and smoothing back her hair in conscious pride, "when I was a young girl one of my beaux hugged me so hard he broke one of his arms."—Life.

THE QUEEN'S PICTURES.

The late Queen Victoria was very much of an admirer of Landseer, and a cabinet in the blue drawing room at Balmoral castle has a Sevres set adorned with scenes of highland life by this artist. Queen Victoria purchased many of the works of Landseer, so interesting did she find his pictures.

PUNK IN THE ART STORE

Boston Shopkeeper Gives Satisfactory Explanation of Why It Is There.

The Eyesore Art company, limited, had often puzzled the clerk, writes "Clerk of the Day" in the Boston Evening Transcript. Its show windows have an impression of scarlet football girls, paris green photographs made hideous by hand, bad jokes done into worse prints and cheap-cheapy love scenes in cheap-cheapy frames. A million times the clerk has passed that aesthetic inferno, half minded each time to rush in and ask what it thought it was up to. Well, the things we continue most to do we end by doing. The clerk did. This morning, emboldened by a second cup of coffee, he crossed the abhorred threshold and saluted the abhorred proprietor, to whom he said: "No offense, dear sir, but you disgrace your city. The art in your window is exceedingly punk."

The compliment was not wasted. A mellow grin ensued, such a grin as burglars display when you greet them with appreciative shudders. Seeing that good relations were established, the clerk drew from under his arm a copy of the Connoisseur. "Look at this," said he. "Sir, exquisite color prints inside, all for half a dollar. Why don't you frame them, mark the price 'way down low, and sell them to artists and art students by the thousand?"

Though naturally grateful for the interference in his affairs, the fellow frowned. A look as of fifty horrors overspread his visage. "Artists! Art students! Them ain't no folks to do business with. Poor pay, sir! Devilish poor pay! I don't want no art folks around my joint."

Thus is a great mystery explained. Vulgarly doesn't rage in the art shops for the mere fun of the thing. It has a purpose—to scare away "art folks."

ALASKANS ARE HOSPITABLE

Cosmopolitanism Is Necessarily a Characteristic of Cabins in Land of Gold.

A pleasing feature of the trails is the hospitality that is found resident within the precincts of the little log cabins that line the way. The greater number of the claims at least on the Eldorado and the Bonanza, have these primitive habitations, and inasmuch as the claims have lengths not exceeding five hundred feet, measured along the creek, they follow one another in rapid succession. Many a pleasant hour have I passed in the welcome shade of log walls, enjoying the good cheer of a bottle of Burgundy or port or the more prosaic wash of English breakfast tea. Cosmopolitanism is necessarily the characteristic of these road settlements, since nearly all quarters of the globe have contributed something to the population. Africa, Australia and New Zealand have their representatives in the field, as well as Italy, France, Austria and Sweden; and they constitute at least as intelligent or intellectual a part of the community as the more numerous sons of the nearer northwest territory. No one has so far attempted to apportion out the population of the Klondike into its national elements, and until a careful count is made it will be a mere hazard that will state the numerical standing of the different peoples; but that the region offers a fine opportunity for the study, in a condensed area and under a variety of forms, of most diverse racial characteristics no one will deny.—From Heilprin's "Alaska and the Klondike."

NO RISK.

"Susannah," asked the preacher, when it came her turn to answer the usual questions in such cases, "do you take this man to be your wedded husband, for better or for worse?"

"Jes' as he is, pahson," she interrupted, "jes' as he is. Ef he gits any bettah Ah'll know de good Lawd's gwine to take 'im; an' ef he gets any wusser, w'y, Ah'll tend to 'im myself."—Youth's Companion.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Apparently the automobile had passed directly over him, yet he picked himself up unscathed.

"To what do you attribute your marvelous escape?" they asked as he stood dusting himself off in the middle of the pavement.

"To the fact," he said, "that my name's MacAdam."

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. 778.

Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, over J. A. Tucker's Resturant, Cross Plains, Tex. E. T. Bond, Clerk.

M. W. A. Camp No. 5457.

Meets in Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at I. O. O. F. Hall Cross Plains, Tex. M. C. Baum, Clerk.

Masonic Lodge No 62.

Cross Plains, Tex. meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic Hall over school building. W. R. Penticost, P. M.

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 sundry lines carried by high class drug stores.

Dr. Nelson will office with us as soon as we can get adequate quarters we will be equipped for prompt service and fair dealings.

BAUM & HOLMES

We have the advantage of every other town on the extension in one respect. And that is the fact that Cross Plains is the Terminus, and the train crews live here, and spend their money in Cross Plains. We will have a \$5000 per month pay roll from the Central alone. Don't you want to live in The Terminal City?

Fresh Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables
Marigold Flour.
Guaranteed Shelf
Hardware.
Builder's Hardware

Goods Delivered to any part of the City

CASH GROCERY COMPANY

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.

Why \$1,000,000 Worth of Honey Goes to Waste Each Year

The honey bee annually produces a crop of honey valued at at least \$20,000,000, and there are vast opportunities for increasing this output. The serious handicap to bee keeping in the United States is the fact that there are contagious diseases which attack the brood of the honey

There are now recognized two such diseases known as American foul brood and European foul brood. From data recently obtained by the United States Department of Agriculture it is known that American foul brood exists in 282 counties in 16 states, and European foul brood in 160 counties in 24 States, and it is estimated conservatively that these diseases are causing a loss to the bee keepers in the United States of at least \$1,000,000 annually.

This estimate is based on the probable value of the colonies which die, and the approximate loss of crop due to the weakened condition of diseased colonies. The states in which the diseases are most prevalent are California, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Texas and Wisconsin, and it is unfortunate that these are the States in which honey production is most profitable, making the future outlook of the bee keeping industry so much worse, unless active measures are taken to control the diseases. Furthermore, the distribution of these diseases is by no means fully known and they are constantly spreading.

The cause of American foul brood has been found by the department to be a specific bacterium, and enough is known of the cause, and

nature of European foul brood, which is also a bacterial disease, to make it possible to issue reliable recommendations concerning treatment for both diseases. Both attack the developing brood, and as the adult bees die from old age or other causes, the colony becomes depleted, since there are not enough young bees emerging to keep up the numbers. When the colony becomes weak; bees from other colonies enter to rob the honey and the infection is spread.

Both of these diseases can be controlled with comparative ease by the progressive bee keeper, but the chief difficulty encountered in combating these diseases is the fact that the majority of bee keepers are unaware that any such diseases exist; they therefore often attribute their losses to other sources, and nothing is done to prevent the spread of the disease.

The Department of Agriculture is helping in this work by sending out publications to the bee keepers in infected regions, by examining samples of broods suspected of disease, and by sending out information concerning the presence of disease, so that bee keepers will be informed that their apiaries are in danger. The co-operation of agricultural colleges, State bee keepers' associations and other similar agencies is being urged.

Mr. Ditto and Mr. Huffman, of Coleman were in town Thursday. They are interested in the Holloway mountain oil and gas well proposition. They spoke very highly of the prospects of Cross Plains making a fine town, and said we would have a population of 1500 people before the year is out.

JACKSON & JACKSON --ABSTRACTERS--

We Solicit Your Business and Offer Prompt and Reliable Service at Reasonable Prices.

Baird, Texas.

GAME PROTECTION IN ALASKA

New Law Protects Black Bear, Foxes, Wildcats and Lynx During Certain Months.

Only in recent years have we thought it desirable to protect the black bear as a game animal. It will come as a surprise to some old hunters to learn that the new law for the protection of fur-bearing animals in Alaska, passed on April 21, 1910, protects the black bear from April 1 to July 31, inclusive, and furthermore protects foxes, wildcats and lynx from April 1 to September 30, inclusive. Land otter, mink, muskrat, marten, fisher and carmine are protected from April 1 to October 31, inclusive.

Next to mining, the fur industry is perhaps the most important in Alaska, hence the desirability of protecting animals which are considered vermin in other parts of the United States devoted largely to agriculture. In the older states of the Union, where our upland game birds are so relentlessly pursued by foxes, wildcats and mink, it would be a difficult matter to get protection for these animals. Yet there are sentimental persons who have read books of the nature fakers who will soon be pointing to Alaska and clamoring for protection to the vermin of the woods.—Recreation.

TOUGH, INDEED



The Truant—Huh! when de fish-in's so bad dat a feller'd rather be in school, it's pretty blamed bad!

THE NIGHTINGALE'S SONG.

Various attempts have been made to write down the nightingale's song. A. Stephanes tried to represent all sorts of birds' songs in the "Birds," and a musical reader of the Times once reported the nightingale as singing "tieu-tieu-tieu, ut-ut-ut-ut, tchit-tchit, tchit-tchit, rrrrrrr-ouk." Gilbert White's musical neighbor at Selborne simply said that the nightingale's "notes are so short and their transition so rapid that he cannot well ascertain their key." He had less difficulty, naturally, with the cuckoo. Most cuckoos, he found, sang in D, but he had heard some in C, and "a most disagreeable concert" was produced by two singing together, one in D, the other in D sharp.—London Chronicle.

BEST WAY TO FLOAT.

This is the advice of an old swimmer to those who cannot swim: "Any human being who will have the presence of mind to clasp the hands behind his back and turn the face toward the zenith may float at ease and in perfect safety in tolerably still water. When you first find yourself in deep water you have only to consider yourself an empty pitcher. Let your mouth and nose and the top of your heavy head be the highest part of you and you are safe. But thrust up one of your hands and down you go, for turning up the handle tips over the pitcher." There is both reason and logic in the advice, which should always be carefully followed.

QUITE A TRAVELER.

"Well, well! It takes all kinds of people to make a world."
"I'm listening."
"A feld for statistics estimates that in the last five years he has circumnavigated his library table 9,000 times."

WHY HE LEFT.

"Nothing brings a man more happiness than home ties."
"I once knew a man who deserted his family on account of home ties."
"How was that?"
"His wife made them out of old hat ribbons."

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.

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 Prices.



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

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

T. E. Powell, Pres., S. L. Driskill, Vice Pres., S. F. Bond, Cashier, Taylor Bond, Ass't. Cashier, R. P. Odum, J. A. Barr, E. J. Barr, T. B. Vestal.

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

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.

Miss Cookie Work who has been visiting at the Coffman home for the past few weeks, returned home to Baird Sunday.

Cross Plains is the liveliest thing going. A contractor said the only way he could express it was that "we are just simply raisin' H—"

Bucy and Stephens have been very busy the past week moving the store of Smith & Son.

The crossing on Avenue E. is being put in this week. This is the street running south from Uncle John Wagner's and crossing the railroad at the depot.

J. M. Warren, proprietor of the Palace Barber shop has been quite sick this week.

M. B. Walker and Albert Chestnutt, of Bangs, were here Tuesday on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Boyd near Crosscut, Wednesday morning a boy.

Ed. Bucy is busy this week putting up his new livery stable.

The Townsite Company have had several hands at work on the foundation for the water tower this week.

Brick is on the ground for the

new building for The Bank of Cross Plains.

J. F. Bryson has started work on his new feed store.

Mr. McKelvin's new house is nearing completion. It is a modern six room house, with halls and two porches. This is a very nice house and adds much to the appearance of that part of town. We understand Mr. McKelvin will move his family here from Stamford; and make this his future home.

J. W. Merkett and W. A. Laster, of near Scranton visited the family of Lon Haily this week. Mr. Laster is a brother of Mrs. Hailey.

J. M. Coffman is just completing a nice four room house on his property in the new townsite.

The new 50X80 foot building, that is being put up by T. C. Thorn is nearing completion. It fronts east on Main street, and will be occupied by The Cash Grocery Co. and the Garret Furniture Co. Mr. Thorn has also started on another building just south of the one he is now building. We understand it will be occupied by a Dry Goods firm from Stamford.

Robt. Forbes is just completing a nice four room house in the east part of town.

The Cross Plains Mercantile Company is building a Big Warehouse on the new townsite.

Mrs. Wolfe, of Lubbock, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Cross, this week.

See "The Smuggler's Daughter" at the show Saturday night. This is a very exciting picture. You will admire the pluck and daring of the Smuggler's Daughter, and you will be wondering what comes next. This picture alone is worth the price of admission and besides this picture we have three other Big features for Saturday night.

Dr. Robertson is building a nice two story, eight room residence in the south part of town.

W. A. Hall has lumber on the ground for an addition to his residence.

NOTICE:—I now have the Steel Stallion and will stand him at my home near Caddo Peak this year. \$10.00 for insuring colt. G. G. Wian Cottonwook.

Rev. G. W. Echelberger will speak at the Methodist church next Wednesday night Feb. 15. His subject will be statewide Prohibition.

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 of water mains already shipped, sufficient to extend to all parts of the new townsite. No other townsite has had quite as large an out lay for water works and graded streets at its beginning.

CROSS PLAINS TOWNSITE COMPANY

C. H. SHARMAN, President.

W. R. WAGNER, S. C. BARR, S. F. BOND and H. J. CURETON Directors

H. J. CURETON and W. E. SPENCER, General Agents.

Col. Rufus J. Lackland, Auctioneer.