

The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 6

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 11, 1916.

NO. 47

A Bank That by courteous and intelligent consideration for every minute detail in all departments, furnishes its patrons an invaluable service.

Bring us your checks on any bank; we can handle them without cost to you.

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK

Cross Plains, Texas.

THE COTTON CROP

According to the Government report, the total number of bales of cotton ginned in the State to Jan. 15 is 2,964,361, against 4,125,919 last year. The number of bales in the near-by counties is: Callahan, 7,501, against 17,024; Eastland, 6,836 against 21,657; Coleman, 28,541 against 50,187; Brown, 9,175 against 22,232; Taylor, 32,585 against 42,231.

PREPAREDNESS

means, save for a rainy day. We are saving money right along for all who trade with us. Come in and let us save money for you.

THE RACKET STORE

OUR MAGAZINE

SUPPLEMENT

We now have off the press our first semi-monthly magazine section and will insert the same in The Review in the next or succeeding issue. This magazine, for that's what it is, is a specimen of the printer's art, is four-columns wide, and has eight pages, printed on good book paper. This first issue has a "Young Man in a Hurry," a story by Robert W. Chambers, probably the peer of all living American story writers; "The Air Pilot," a continued story by Randall Parish, whom all the old-time readers of The Review will recall as the author of the thrilling stories, "Mollie McDonald," "Keith of the Border" and "The Maid of the Forest," all of which made a hit with our readers; and one or two other short stories. We confidently expect this addition to

Continued on 7th page

THIS IS THE PLACE

Here is the place to get your made-to-measure suit. I now have some of the best lines and have the right prices. Come early and get pick-Tartt, the Tailor.

Note change in Shackelford's ad this week.

STAR-TELEGRAM

Open To All

Daily and Sunday Star-Telegram from the date the order reaches us until December, 1, 1916, seven days a week. \$2.75.

Country People Only

Daily and Sunday Star-Telegram, seven days a week. One hundred days for \$1.00.

This Offer good only to new subscribers on rural routes, or people living in the country who may get their mail in town.

Both Offers expire February, 29th. There will not be any Special Offers in March. Probably no more until Fall.

The Review and The Semi-Weekly Farm News for \$1.75.

THE DEBATE SATURDAY NIGHT

The school auditorium was filled to overflowing on last Saturday night on account of the much-advertised debate to be held between the two male teachers of Cross Plains and Messrs. Rosenquest and Respass, teachers of Dressy and Deer Plains respectively on the very pressing question of preparedness. There was much said, pro and con, and some came away feeling they had better reason than ever for favoring preparedness, and others considered themselves still better prepared following the peerless leader. The decision of the judges was in the nature of a tie, the affirmative getting three points for argument advanced, while the negative received only two; the negative was adjudged the winners in point of delivery. Profs. Wakefield and Scott of this place represented the negative and Profs. Rosenquest and Respass the affirmative. Other debates may be held later.

GET VALENTINES HERE

Everything in the way of nice valentines for everybody. See them The City Drug Store.

BLANTON WINS IN TAYLOR COUNTY

Defeats Representative Wagstaff in Congressional Preferential Primary

District Judge Thomas L. Blanton won over State Representative Wagstaff in the congressional preferential primary in Taylor county on Saturday, Feb. 5, by a majority of 90 votes, with one small box to hear from. Judge Blanton will make the race for congress against Hon. W. R. Smith, the present incumbent, and Judge Grisham of Sweetwater. The preferential primary waxed in interest as the campaign progressed.

ONION SETS

Onion Sets for 25c a gallon at Forbes & Adams

BASKET BALL GAMES

Cross Plains Vs. Liberty

By a cub-reporter. Our school girls and the Liberty girls played a match game of basket ball on the local school grounds on Saturday, the score resulting in 26 and 16 in favor of the Cross Plains girls. Our line-up was as follows: Collie Baum and Juanita Harpole, g. p.; Rivers Lamar and Juanita Wagner, c.; Hester Thorn and Beulah Harpole, g.; we are unable to give the Liberty line-up.

Cross Plains Vs. Sabanno

Our boys and those from Sabanno competed for honors in basket ball-dom immediately after the game between the girls. The visitors were licked to a tune of 14 and 6, and bore the defeat very well. The line-up for our boys was as follows: Ode Davidson and Ralph Odom, g. p.; Ernest Davidson, c.; Earl Dennis and Will Forbes, g. for Sabanno: Charlie Duke and Base Huntington, g. p.; Bonnie Huntington, c.; Lenton Brown and Robert —, g. A large crowd attended the games.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Onion Sets 20c per gallon; two gallons to a customer. THE RACKET STORE.

SCHOOL NOTES

Rev. S. P. Collins conducted chapel exercises Monday morning.

The basket ball games between Liberty and Cross Plains school resulted in a victory for Cross Plains.

We have received a shipment of books which adds materially to our library.

Literary Friday night

The program for the Literary Society, Feb. 11, will be as follows:

1. Song—Silver Threads Among The Gold.
2. Recitation—Archie Teague.
3. Dialogue—The Unwelcome Guest.
4. Piano Solo.
5. Black Face Farce.
6. School Tattler.
7. Music.
8. Debate—Resolved that the United States should intervene in the Mexican affairs.

Aff.—Ernest Davidson and Loy Hembree.

Neg.—Henry McDaniel and J B

(Continued last page)



When You Write Letters

You ought to have the most suitable stationery you can get, whether you're writing for a job, or accepting a proposal of marriage, or simply sending a long gossipy letter to a chum.

Our Stationery

supply is composed of styles, tints and weights to please a variety of tastes. It makes writing a real pleasure. And our prices—Your Money's Worth.

THE CITY DRUG STORE



RESPONSIBILITY

As an Engineer is RESPONSIBLE for his passengers, you are RESPONSIBLE for your success or failure.

True success is not a matter of accident, but is attained only through perseverance and earnest effort.

A Bank account with us will make you more successful.

The Bank of Cross Plains

(Un-Incorporated)

Virgil Hart, Cashier

C. C. Neeb, Asst. Cashier

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

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.

We club The Review with all papers and magazines.

P. C. Beeler of Caddo Peak was in town Saturday. Mr. Beeler tells us that he has been reading The Review's diversification articles; and that he subscribes to our views on this subject. He practices diversification all the time and says that he will not plant any cotton at all this year.

Even the president of the State Bankers' Association has come out in a statement to the press admonishing the farmers of the State of the great danger of an all-cotton crop or even a large acreage planted to this crop. The bankers have been very slow to give up cotton as a basis of security for loans. But everybody is seeing the fallacy of the South's placing her sole dependence on a crop whose price and production are so problematic. The U. S. Department of Agriculture has published plans for the farmers of the South to follow in order to farm safely. This department urges every family first to raise a garden adequate for the needs of the entire family; all the feed to be used; in fact, produce all the family can consume of everything, and then if there is land and time left raise cotton. You then have a good chance to make money on the cotton crop whether you make a big or a small yield. Diversify and don't gamble.

BUYS HOME

B. T. Higginbotham has bought the Roy Bond home on east Main street. Mr. Bond moved Wednesday to his house just vacated by John Horn who in turn has moved to the Geo. Carter home.

For the latest thing in valentines come to—The City Drug Store.

Jolly Old Saint Valentine is now here. He is making headquarters with us.—The City Store.

Charlie Oglesby has gone to Tahoka where he will do carpenter work for a while.

C. E. Gillett of the Bayou country was in town Monday. Mr. Gillett paid The Review a dollar on subscription which was duly appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Manning returned Monday from a flying trip to Camp Springs in Fisher county where they visited relatives. They made the trip in their Ford without mishap.

Miss Mary Robertson left Sunday for California where she will spend some time visiting her brothers, Randolph and Wees. She went by way of Putnam and was conveyed to Putnam by Lon Haley in his car.

GET OUR PRICE

On Sugar. THE CANDY SHOP.

Want Ads.

One Cent a Word.

For sale, two good mules cash or credit.

C S Boyles.

For onion Sets at 25c a gallon. See Forbes & Adams

If you want the most out of your urs, bring them to me. S. C. Sipes.

Plain sewing neatly and cheaply done.—Mrs. W. M. Head. 2f.

Building Paper--Glass-Floors Paints Pure Raw Linseed Oil Varnishes Stains Brushes Enamels,

Shackelford Lumber Yd.

EIGHT PER CENT MONEY

We have a few thousand dollars to lend on good, improved farms on long time at 8 per cent.

COMPERE & COMPERE
Loans & Real Estate, Abilene, Tex.

OYSTERS ALL THE TIME

at The Crystal Cafe. (adv.)

Subscribe for the Review.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the names of the following for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July:

For County Judge—

J. R. Black

TRADING AT HOME

The Review is glad to give the following firms credit for assisting in the trade at-home movement by letting The Review print their envelopes against Government competition. This only covers a short space of time. B. L. Boydston, The Farmers' National Bank, The Bank of Cross Plains, T. W. Tartt, Drs. Rumph, W. H. Clements & Son of Putnam, Dr. Tyson, etc. A few firms here, too few indeed, have let The Review do all their printing, of all kinds, all the time. They are in all consistency, as far as this institution and their business is concerned, staying with home industry. At an early date we mean to publish a list of all merchants in the nearby towns who have given their job printing to their nearest home printery.

Paint

Silos

SERVICE

Just seven letters in it, but it's the BIGGEST word about the Lumber Yard.

For Service in its full sense means "S-E-R-V-I-C-E" to the Business, Service to the Customer, and Service to Myself.

To be successful, you have got to learn to serve well.

Success is a Conquest—not a Bequest, and this Lumber Yard can hope to be a success only by always giving the best of Service.

Command us—We CAN SERVE YOU WELL.

We specialize in homes.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard

Glass

Builders Hwd.

Dr. S. P. Rumph has bought a new Ford automobile.

Entire stock being closed out for cash at Carter's

J. L. Cooper of Merkel is visiting old friends at Cottonwood and Cross Plains.

APPLE VINEGAR

Per gallon 25c.
THE CANDY SHOP.

Who sells for wholesale prices? Very few, hardly any, in fact none, except Carter.

VALENTINES

Buy valentines and valentine post cards here
THE CRACKET STORE

Lamham Brown of Rising Star, accompanied by a Mr. Reynolds representing the Reynolds Mortgage Co., was here Tuesday.

John Horn arrived Wednesday from a few days trip to Dallas where he bought goods for Higginbotham Trading Co.

We will be in Cross Plains Feb. 11, 12, 14, and 15, in the market for junk of all descriptions. See us if you have anything in this line to sell.—Carnes and Walton

OATS GOOD PRICE

On account of the price of oats advancing, many grain farmers who have been hoarding their crops, have been selling on the streets. Several cars have been shipped of late. The price is 43 to 47c. Cotton is down in price.

CROSS PLAINS-BAIRD AUTO SERVICE

C. B. BEELER, Proprietor.

Every Saturday and Monday the Weather Permits. Car Leaves Cross Plains 8:30 a. m.; Leaves Baird 3, p. m.
Fare: Cross Plains to Baird \$2.50
Cottonwood to Baird \$2.00
Admiral to Baird \$1.00

WHY NOT

buy that bill of lumber, or paint from us? We can sell as cheap as can be sold, and our stock is always complete with the best material. There is no better paint than SHERMAN-WILLIAMS

SEE our line of BUILDERS' HARDWARE

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

Sabanno News.

On account of so much sickness in the community, there was no Sunday school at either of the churches Sunday, but Bro. Thomas filled his regular appointment here at eleven and three thirty. Those present enjoyed the splendid sermons.

Among those of this community who have fallen victims to the la-grippe are: T. N. Minnix and family, Mr. Fowler and family, Either Gage, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Smith, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. White, P. P. Smith and family, Ebb Booth and family, and others too numerous to mention. Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Black on the fifth a fine boy.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Green a fine girl.

Dr. Parks and family and Miss May Starr, of Eastland, visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Pomp Millard and Mrs. Kincaid of Merkel are visiting the latter's daughter, Mrs. W. E. Green.

Henry Childs and Miss Bertie Snow visited P. P. Smith and fam-

ily Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ella Duke who is teaching school at Haskell spent the weekly holidays with homefolks.

Miss Vetra Cade gave the young people a musical Friday night. Those present report a nice time.

P. P. Smith, who has traded farms with John C. Harris of Jones county expects to leave for the west at an early date. We are sorry to lose Mr. Smith and family and wish them well in their new home, but at the same time welcome Mr. Harris and family into the community.

Henry Minnix is slowly recovering from a bad case of the blues and palpitation of the heart.

Temple

MARRIED

R M Black of Sabanno and Mrs. Nona Greenwood of Cross Plains were married in Cross Plains on Sunday, Justice Smith officiating. They will make their home on the groom's farm near Sabanno. Here's wishing them well.

BURKETT NEWS LETTER

Dosh Watson has sold out to Dave Burkett and is preparing to move to Goldsboro Tex.

Sank Colvin has purchased a new Dodge car, the first of its kind in this part of the country.

Mrs. Mountain has bought the old Harwell place in Burkett, and moved to same on last Monday.

Mr. Peevy has moved to the J. R. Adams place, where Mrs. Mountain has lived for the past four years.

Elmer Henderson and wife of Cross Plains were in Burkett Monday; we learned that Elmer had just recently married. Rambler has known Elmer and wife for a number of years. Elmer's many friends here wish them well.

Bert Brown and wife and Henry Wooten and wife spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cris Parson

Henry Dempsey of Grosvenor was a welcomed guest at Burkett Sunday.

L. L. Morgan made a first Monday horse trade Monday at Coleman.

Garland Woodard, W. L. Futch and J. K. Baker of Coleman, were at Burkett Friday courting.

D. T. Gillis rushed out from Coleman to Burkett Saturday.

Dr. Obanyon of Brownwood was out to Burkett Saturday doing some

surgical work.

Arl Boyle and the baby child of Auther Burkett had their tonsils removed.

Bert Brown will appreciate your vote for justice of the peace.

Rambler.

CROSS PLAINS SHOE SHOP

In the Sipes Market building, where you'll get the highest price leather on the market, at the same old price W A Petterson.

I will give reward for the return to me of a bunch of keys on a key ring, which was lost the first of the week.—Jeff Clark.

W. H. Duke of Sabanno was in town Tuesday and while here paid The Review on subscription and also for The Semi-Weekly Farm News, thereby getting The Review for 75c. Go do you likewise.

Joe Burkett of Eastland, candidate for Judge 42nd Judicial District was in Cross Plains Thursday. Mr. Burkett states that he will be back at an early date and will make formal announcement with The Review.

HANDY TO EAT WITH US

When in town eat with us. We serve all kinds of short orders and regular dinners at 25c.

Crytal Cafe.

With deft fingers, Larenz helped her take off her own very pretty dress. As Elaine slipped the soft gown over her head, with her head and arms engaged in its multitudinous folds, Madame Larenz, a powerful woman, seized her. Elaine was effectually gagged and bound in the gown itself.

Instantly Del Mar flung himself from the closet, disguising his voice. Together they wrapped the dress about Elaine even more tightly to prevent her screaming.

Madame Larenz seized a blanket and threw that over Elaine's head also, while Del Mar ran to the window. There were his men in the car, waiting below.

"Are you ready?" he called softly to them.

They looked about carefully. There was no one on that side of the hotel just at the moment.

"Ready," responded one. "Quick!"

Together Del Mar and Madame Larenz passed Elaine, ineffectually struggling, out of the window. The men seized her and placed her in the bottom of the car, which was covered. Then they shot away, taking a back road up the hill.

Hurriedly the naturalist went through the lobby in the direction Elaine had gone, and a moment later reached the corridor above.

Down it, he could hear someone coming out of room 22. He slid into an angle and hid.

It was Del Mar and the woman he had seen at the bungalow. They passed by without discovering him, nor could he make out anything that they said. What mischief was afoot? Where was Elaine?

He ran to the door and tried it. It was locked. Quickly he took from his pocket a skeleton key and unlocked it. There was Elaine's hat and dress lying in a heap on the bed. But she was not there. He was now thoroughly alarmed.

She could not have passed him in the hall. Therefore she must have gone or been taken out through the window. That would never have been voluntary, especially leaving her things there.

The window was still open. He ran to it. One glance out was enough. He leaped to the ground. Sure enough there were automobile tracks in the dust.

"Del Mar's car!" he muttered to himself, studying them.

He fairly ran around the side of the hotel. There he came suddenly upon Elaine's car standing alone, and recognized it.

There was no time for delay. He jumped into it and let the swift little racer out as he turned and gathered momentum to shoot up the hill on high speed.

Meanwhile, I had been jogging along through the country, lonely and disconsolate. I don't know how it happened, but I suppose it was by some subconscious desire. At any rate, I found myself at the road that came out across one leading to the St. Germain, and it occurred to me that Elaine might by this time have purchased enough frocks to clothe her for a year. At any rate I quickened my pace in the hope of seeing her.

Suddenly my horse shied, and a familiar little car flashed past me. But the driver was not familiar. It was Elaine's roadster. In it was a stranger—a man who looked like a "bugologist," as nearly as I can describe him. Was he running off with her car while she was waiting inside the hotel?

I galloped after him. Del Mar's automobile, with Elaine bound and gagged in it, drove rapidly by back and unfrequented ways into the country until at last it pulled up before an empty two-story house in a sort of grove of trees.

The men leaped out, lifted Elaine, and carried her bodily into the house, her upstairs and into an upper room. She had fainted when they laid her down. They loosened the dress from her and she could

key was unavailing to slide the bolt. Seconds were precious.

Quickly he went to the corner of the house. There was a water pipe. He began to climb it, risking its precarious support.

On the roof at last, the naturalist crawled along, looking for some way of getting into the house. But he could not seem to find any. Carefully he crawled to the edge of the roof and looked over. Below he could hear sounds, but could make nothing of them.

From his pocket he took the leather case and opened it. There was a peculiar arrangement, like some of the collapsible arms on which telephone instruments are often fastened to a desk or wall, capable of being collapsed into small space or of being extended for some distance. On the thing was arranged a system of mirrors, which the naturalist adjusted.

It was a pocket periscope.

He thrust the thing over the edge of the roof and down, and looked through it. Below, he could see into the room from which came the peculiar sounds.

He looked anxiously. There he could see Elaine endeavoring still to loosen the cords and unable to do so. Only for a moment he looked. Then he folded up the pocket periscope in the case and shoved it back into his pocket. Quickly he crossed the roof again and slid down the rain-pipe.

At the door stood three of Del Mar's men waiting for Del Mar who had told them he would follow immediately.

The naturalist had by this time reached the ground and was going along carefully back to the house. He drew his revolver and, pointing it down, fired. Then he dodged back of an extension and disappeared for the moment.

Instantly the three men sprang up and ran toward the spot where it seemed the shot had been fired. There was no one about the side of the house. But the wind had carried the smoke into some bushes beside the grove, and they crashed into the bushes, beating about.

At the same time, the naturalist, having first waited until he saw which way the men were going, dashed about the house in the opposite direction. Then he slipped, unopposed and unobserved, in through the open front door, up the stairs and along to the room into which he had just been looking. He unlocked the door and entered. Elaine was still struggling with the cords when she caught sight of the stranger.

"Not a word!" he cautioned under his breath.

She was indeed too frightened to cry out. Quickly he loosened her, still holding his finger to his lips to enjoin silence.

"Follow me!" he whispered.

She obeyed mechanically, and then went out into the hall. On downstairs went the naturalist, Elaine still keeping close after him.

He looked out through the front door, then drew back. Quickly he went through the lower hall until he came to the back door in the kitchen, Elaine following. He unbolted the door and opened it.

"Run," he said, simply, pointing out of the door. "They're coming back the other way. I'll hold them."

She needed no further urging, but darted from the house as he closed the door after her.

It was just at this point that Del Mar came riding along the main road on horseback. He pulled up suddenly as he saw a car run in alongside the road.

"That's Elaine's runabout," he muttered, as he dismounted and tied his horse. "How came it here?"

He approached the car, much worried by its unaccountable presence there instead of before the St. Germain. Then he drew his gun and hurried up the side road.



\$ 2.20.
For All
Three

Holland's . . . 2 years
Our Paper . . . 1 year
Farm and Ranch $\frac{1}{4}$ year

As Reflected in a Mirror

—*you* see in your local paper each week all the news of events taking place around you—among the people you know and love. You'll also find the more important happenings of the world chronicled in this paper—yes, this is your paper in every sense of the word. It leads the fight for everything that will make this community a better place in which to live; it's looking after your interests all the time and right now we have arranged to offer you double value for your money.

Brain Against Brawn

Why do some farmers prosper and enjoy many luxuries, while others, who work just as hard, are always hard up? The answer is simple: one has used his brains and kept posted on up-to-date farming methods, while the other has felt that there is nothing for him to learn. He will not even read a first-class farm paper because he thinks no one can possibly tell *him* how to run his farm. FARM AND RANCH is prepared especially for farmers, gardeners, live stock and poultry raisers and fruit growers of the Southwest—the home builders. It has been the Southwestern farmer's right hand man for more than a third of a century.

Double Value This Year

This Year Holland's Magazine is just as large and much more interesting than ever before and the publishers are entering all subscriptions TWO FULL YEARS for the same price you formerly would have paid for a one year subscription. The short stories and special articles are clean, snappy and timely. The departments for the house-keeper are many and complete; the fashion pages show the late styles, and the children have a corner of their own. Holland's is truly a Southwestern Home Magazine of sunshine and good cheer which, in ten years time, has become indispensable to more than three quarters of a million people in the Southwest.

Send us your order for these three publications—our paper one year, Farm and Ranch one year and Holland's Magazine TWO YEARS—right away; also show this BIG VALUE OFFER to your neighbor who is not a subscriber to this paper. New and renewal subscriptions will be accepted at the rate advertised, so bring or mail your order now and get the benefit of the combination price.

A SHINING EXAMPLE.

A casual observation of the street paving in Breslau as well as of street repair operations reveals, among other evidences of systematic efficiency, the distinguishing characteristic that it is "put to stay," says Consul Harry G. Setzler, Breslau, Germany, in Commerce Reports. Torn up streets are such rare occurrences as to be events of noteworthy importance. This is all the more remarkable when the natural features of the city and its surroundings are considered.

TOWNS MORE HEALTHFUL.

Dr. T. D. Wood Ascribes the Cause to Inferior Rural Schools.

In a recent address before the Illinois state charities conference at Danville Dr. Thomas D. Wood, chairman of the committee on health problems in education of the National Education association, declared that there is more ill health among children and adults in rural America today than in our cities. Among other things, he said:

It is apparent that within the past decade the actual and vaunted physical superiority of country people and children over those living in the city has been reversed, and now it is confidently affirmed that for the entire population city dwellers are more healthy than those who dwell in rural districts. City life is more healthful than that of the country.

It is just as true, however, and startlingly significant, in view of the preceding statements, that most of our best human material for the cities and for the nation must still come from the country. If rural America is still to be a satisfactory nursery for human life it must be made healthful and attractive. It must furnish a generous fraction of the best of the population, and it must provide conditions favorable for the cultivation of the best, at least so far as the biologic and fundamental qualities of life are concerned.

The problem, then, for bringing about sufficient improvement in the healthfulness of rural life to provide a worthy birthplace and nursery for the best human stock is not simply a problem of the rural school, of the farm or of rural life in general, but it is a great, pressing problem of the nation, affecting national safety, national prosperity and national perpetuity.

Rural schools are, on the average, less adequate for their use than prisons, asylums, almshouses, stables, dairy barns, pigpens, chicken-houses and dog kennels are for their uses. Healthful and attractive rural schools are absolutely essential to the physical, mental, social, economic and moral well being of the children themselves and to the life and welfare of the nation as a whole. The health care of rural school children should include at least the following:

Schoolhouses sanitary and attractive, well ventilated, lighted, cleaned and equipped within and without with the health essentials.

Teachers better trained and better paid to do their logical and full share in carrying out a health program.

Health examinations, including dental inspection, once a year.

Follow-up health work by district and school nurses.

Health care in the school, including health instructions, warm school lunches, toothbrush drills and inculcation of all health habits.

Provision for removal of injurious physical defects by dental clinics, health clinics, etc.

Co-operation of all available individuals and organizations for the promotion of health and welfare of country school children.



Women Tell Why They Love This Magazine

"From Fashion to Fiction, it is Supreme," writes Mrs. J. H. of New York. "Of all the magazines I have ever taken or read, I like McCall's best," writes Mrs. V. W. of California. "It has such helpful household suggestions, good, clean, bright stories, and is a very convenient size to handle." "The second copy I received saved me far more than enough to pay for a year's subscription," writes Mrs. A. J. of Texas. "I cannot tell you all that it means to me. I am a South Carolina girl, and I have taken McCall's MAGAZINE since I was married and my mother took it for years before and does now. I go to it for every need. Every new dish I prepare, or I learn, my husband says: 'You must have gotten that from McCall's,' and he is right. I could not do without it."

A Recognized Fashion Authority for 45 Years More Subscribers Than Any Other Fashion Magazine

"I am in my 70th year and still supporting myself. I like McCall's the best and I have been dressing like since I was 21," writes Mrs. E. L. of Connecticut. "From its descriptions, lessons and its simple and instructive patterns, I have learned to dress my family neatly and stylishly," writes Mrs. S. M. of Kentucky. "This really has worked for me every year but one. The year magazine started," writes Mrs. R. of Nebraska. "I am a dressmaker and never take any other patterns but McCall's, and I never have any trouble in giving perfect satisfaction," writes Mrs. B. of Indiana. "The most reliable book on fashion. Your Fashion-Work Department has saved me a few dollars for me," writes Mrs. C. of Oregon.

Six Months' Trial Subscription, Only 25 Cents. Address: THE McCALL COMPANY, 735 McCall Bldg., New York City, N. Y.

FREE!

To Women Who Sew: Sample Copy of McCall's MAGAZINE and large "Ready Reference Pattern Catalogue" FREE on request. To Fancy Needleworkers: 25-page "Fancy-Work Book" with new designs and lessons in Embroidery, Stitches, FREE for 2-cent stamp.

To Church Workers: \$100.00 given to any church. Ask for McCall's "Church-Fund-Raising Plan," mailed by 2000 churches.

To Agents and Club-Raisers: Ask for McCall's new big "BOOK OF GIFTS" and sample of \$100.00 "FAST PRIZE OFFER."

To Boys and Girls: Bicycles and hundreds of other prizes GIVEN AWAY. Write for McCall's "Grand Offer to Boys and Girls."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years.

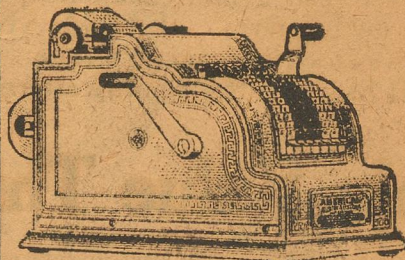
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

TO THE FARMERS AND STOCKMEN:

Dr. A. J. Nichols, a veterinary surgeon, has permanently located at Cross Plains for the purpose of practising his profession. Bring in your stock and have them examined. Examination free.

All calls answered day or night.

A. J. NICHOLS, Veterinary Surgeon



American Adding Machine
:: and ::
Listing Machine
(eight column capacity)
Price \$88.00

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By **ARTHUR B. REEVE**

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The morning after the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, a submarine appears on the bay. Marcus Del Mar plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. His mission is to obtain information of Kennedy and recover the lost torpedo. At the Dodge home he soon wins the confidence of Elaine. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar just in time to prevent Del Mar from carrying out his plans. Del Mar at last succeeds in getting the torpedo, only to have it destroyed by the little old man. Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men while on his way to mail a letter to the U. S. secret service. Elaine rescues him. Lieutenant Woodward and his friend, Professor Arnold, attend a party given at the Dodge home, where unknowingly, Del Mar drops a note which gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable she is discovered and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and Arnold. Jameson, in a hydro-aeroplane, saves Elaine from drowning. Elaine, disguised as a man, discovers the entrance of Del Mar's wireless cave at almost the same time Arnold, by a "radio detective," has discovered the wireless station. Elaine's discovery nearly proves fatal; she is saved by Jameson, both aid Arnold and Woodward in destroying the wireless station, but Del Mar escapes. In a deserted hotel in the woods, he directs the making of a number of gas bombs. Elaine discovers Del Mar's man at work, is captured, but escapes. When the hotel is later attacked the men retreat to the woods, where they explode the gas bombs, nearly causing the death of Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking party. Elaine receives a package which contains a new searchlight gun from an unknown friend. Jameson and Elaine prove the accuracy of the new weapon. While motoring with Jameson, Elaine discovers a bomb placed there by one of Del Mar's men for safekeeping. They take it to Lieutenant Woodward who sends them to Professor Arnold's yacht. They are attacked by Del Mar and his men. The searchlight gun saves Elaine and Jameson who reach the yacht safely. Del Mar appears on the bay with a submarine and destroys the yacht with a torpedo, only to find that Professor Arnold and his party have escaped.

THIRTY-THIRD EPISODE

THE LURE OF THE MODISTE.

Early one morning a very handsome woman of the adventuress type arrived with several trunks at the big summer hotel just outside the town, the St. Germain.

Among the many fashionable people at the watering place, however, she attracted no great attention, and in the forenoon she quietly went in her motor for a ride.

It was Madame Larenz, one of Del Mar's secret agents, who, up to this time, had been engaged in spying on wealthy and impressionable American manufacturers.

Her spying brought her finally to the bungalow of Del Mar, and there she was admitted in a manner that showed that Del Mar trusted her highly.

"Now," he instructed, after a few minutes' chat, "I want you to get acquainted with Miss Dodge. She's quite human. Pretty gowns appeal to her. Get her to the St. Germain. Then I'll tell you what to do."

A few minutes later the woman left in her car, so rapidly driven that no one would recognize her.

It was early in the afternoon that Aunt Josephine was sitting on the veranda when an automobile drove up and a very stylishly gowned and bonneted woman stepped out.

"Good afternoon," she greeted Aunt Josephine ingratiatingly, as she approached the house. "I am Madame Larenz of New York and Paris. Perhaps you have heard of my shops on Fifth avenue and the Rue de la Paix."

Aunt Josephine had heard the name, though she did not know that this woman had assumed it without being in any way connected with the places she mentioned.

and the woman handed her a card from her delicate gold mesh bag. It read simply:

MME. LARENZ
PARIS

Gowns.

Elaine looked at the card a moment while the woman repeated what she had already told Aunt Josephine.

"You have them here, then?" queried Elaine, interested.

"Yes, I have some very exclusive models which I am showing at my suite in the St. Germain."

"Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed Elaine. "I must see them."

They talked a few minutes, while I waited patiently for Elaine to start the game again. The game, however,

was destined never to be finished. More weighty matters were under discussion.

I wondered what they were talking about and, suppressing a yawn, I walked toward them. As I approached I heard scattered remarks about styles and dress fabrics.

Elaine had completely forgotten tennis and me. She took a couple of steps away from the court with the woman as I came up.

"Aren't you going to play?" I asked. "I know you'll excuse me, Walter," smiled Elaine. "My frocks are all so frightfully out of date. And here's a chance to get new ones, very reasonably, too."

She walked off, and I could not help scowling at the visitor. On toward the house Elaine and Madame Larenz proceeded, and around it to the front porch, where Aunt Josephine was standing.

"Just think, auntie," cried Elaine, "real Paris gowns down here without the trouble of going to the city—and cheaply, too."

Aunt Josephine was only mildly interested, but that did not seem to worry Madame Larenz.

"I shall be glad to see you at three, Miss Dodge," she said, as she got into her car again and drove off.

When I came down I found Aunt Josephine still on the veranda. In addition to my horse, which I had telephoned for, Elaine's little runabout had been driven to the door. While I was talking to Aunt Josephine, Elaine came downstairs and walked over to the car.

"May I go with you?" I pleaded. "No, Walter," she replied, laughing merrily. "You can't go. I want to try them on."

Properly squelched, I retreated. Elaine drove away, and a moment later I mounted and cantered off leisurely.

Near Del Mar's bungalow might have been seen again the mysterious naturalist, walking along the road with a butterfly net in his hand, and what appeared to be a leather specimen case, perhaps six inches long, under his other arm.

As Madame Larenz whizzed past in her car, he looked up keenly, in spite of his seeming near-sightedness and huge smoked glasses. He watched her closely, noting the number of the car, then turned and followed it.

Madame Larenz drew up, a second time, before Del Mar's. As she got out and entered, the naturalist, having quickened his pace, came up and watched her go in. Then, after taking in the situation for a moment, he made his way around the side of the bungalow.

When he drew a long knife from his pocket, forced the window catch, and quickly climbed into the room.

Directly to the desk he went and hurriedly ran over the papers to it. There was the note. He picked it up and read it eagerly.

"My apartment—St. Germain—3 p. m.—Larenz."

For a moment he seemed to consider what to do. Then he replaced the note. Suddenly he heard the sound of footsteps. It was the valet returning. Quickly the naturalist ran to the window and jumped out.

A moment later the valet entered the library again. "That's strange," he exclaimed, under his breath; "I don't recall opening that window over there today."

He looked puzzled. But as no one was about he went over and shut it.

Some distance down the road the naturalist quietly emerged in safety from the bushes. With scarcely a moment's hesitation, his mind thoroughly made up to his course, he hurried along the road.

Meanwhile, at the St. Germain, Madame Larenz entered and passed through the rotunda of the hotel, followed by many admiring glances of the men.

Up in her room stood several large trunks, open. From them she had taken a number of gowns which were scattered about or hung up for exhibition.

As she entered, quickly she selected one of the trunks whose contents were more smart than the rest, and laid the gowns out most fetchingly about the room.

In the office of the hotel a few moments later the naturalist entered. He looked about curiously, then went over to the desk and glanced over the register. At the name "Madame Larenz, Paris, Room 22," he paused.

For some seconds he stood thinking. Then he deliberately walked over to a leather chair and took a prominent seat near by in the lobby. He had discarded his net, but still had the case, which now he had shoved into his pocket. From a table he picked up a newspaper.

It was not long before Del Mar pulled up before the hotel and entered in his usual swagger manner. He had returned to the bungalow, read the note, and hurried over to the St. Germain.

He crossed the lobby, back to the office. As he did so the naturalist had his face hidden deeply in the open newspaper. But no sooner had Del Mar passed than the newspaper fell unappreciated, and he gazed after him, as he left the lobby by the back way.

It was only a few minutes after she had completed arranging her small stock so that it looked quite impressive, that Madame Larenz heard a knock at the door and recognized Del Mar's secret code. She opened the door and he strode in.

"I got your note," he said, briefly, coming directly to business and telling her just what he wanted done. "Let me see," he concluded, glancing at his watch. "It is after three now. She ought to be here any minute."

Outside, Elaine drove up to the rather garish entrance of the St. Germain, and one of the boys in uniform ran forward to open the door and take charge of the car. She, too, crossed the lobby without seeing the old naturalist, though nothing escaped him.

As she passed he started to rise and cross toward her, then appeared to change his mind.

Elaine went on out through the back of the lobby, directed by a boy, and mounted a flight of stairs in preference to taking the lift to the second, or sort of mezzanine floor. Down along the corridor she went, hunting

for number twenty-two. At last she found it at the end and knocked.

Del Mar and Madame Larenz were still talking in low tones when she heard a light tap on the door.

"There she is now," Larenz.

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

MAGAZINE SUPPLYMENT

(Continued from first page)

The Review to make the biggest hit in the history of the paper. All readers of the best there is in fiction can not but be pleased with this extra reading matter we are giving. This service will be continued provided only our readers appreciate it. It will cost us money and it must please our readers, and be instrumental in securing new subscribers. If you like this service ask your neighbor to take The Review. Magazines of similar merit will cost from 50c to \$1.00 per year. Why not take The Review and get your home paper and a high class magazine for the price of one?

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

8 lbs. of coffee \$1.00
THE CANDY SHOP.

Mrs. J. C. Garrett and children are visiting in Abilene and Clyde. In the meantime J. C. is batching on his farm west of town.

Charlie Mangham is to move to the old Methodist parsonage building. Rev. Smith and family are to move the Baum building on east Main street, which building has just been bought or traded for by the Methodist people.

A WHOLE CAR OF FLOUR

We have just received a car of Acorn flour. Those that have never tried this celebrated flour will do well to try a sack now.

Forbes and Adams

600 AND MORE

I have shipped this season more than 600 furs. Rush your furs in before the season is over. I'll pay you more than you can get by shipping.—S. C. Sipes.

J R Wilson of north of Cottonwood was in town Saturday. Mr. Wilson, who has been taking The Review but a few months says that he doesn't get to read the paper very much,—his children beat him to it. They all like the paper and are especially interested in the "Romance of Elaine"

Better hurry to buy winter as well as summer Dry Goods while you can make such a saving in the price at Carter's.

DENTIST

Dr. Mary L. S. Graves

Office in Residence north of

Boydston's store

Residence, & Office Phone 124

Office hours 8:30 to 5

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

You will only have a short time to make such a saving in prices at Carter's

We want all kinds of scrap iron—in fact every thing in casting, brass and old iron and steel. Will pay 15c per hundred and up, cash. Will be in Cross Plains Feb. 11, 12, 14, and 15.—Carnes and Walton

Dr. and Mrs. E H Ramsey were called to Baird on Wednesday on account of Mrs. Ramsey's mother suffering a severe accident.

For highest prices for hides, furs, etc., see me.—S. C. Sipes.

Miss Effye Gregory of DeLeon spent last week with the Misses Elliott, returning home Monday

Murman McGowen, Ches Baum, and Miss Cookie Works came down from Baird Saturday night, all but Miss Works returning Sunday night. Ches and Murman say they visit their people here often. Miss Works will spend a month here the guest of the McGowens, Boydstuns and Coffmans.

An opportunity to buy your merchandise at wholesale prices, is not yours every day, you have it now at Carter's.

Sank Colvin, and sons Tom and Will Burkett were here Tuesday in the former's new Dodge car.

Entertained

Mrs. L A Robertson entertained some of the young people of the town on last Thursday night with a "42" party. Refreshments consisting of pimento sandwiches and tea were served. An enjoyable time was reported. Those present were: Misses Pace, McGowen and Laura Boyles, Jake, Beulah and Willie Adams, Davis, and Messrs. Broad Bond, Lawrence, Moragne, Lee and Slaughter.

They Must Go

All our winter Dress goods, Clothing, Ladies' and Children's Coats and Coat suits, Sweaters, Gloves, Shawls, Underwear etc. must be sold in the next 10 days to make room for our big spring shipments of Dry Goods that will begin to arrive soon. Our buyer, B. L. Boydston, is now in Chicago and other eastern cities buying new goods for us. Prices below are good until George Washington's birthday, February 22d.

DRESS GOODS

Woolens and Fleece Goods

\$1.00 Values for	65c
75c " "	45c
50c " "	30c
35c " "	18c
15c " "	9c
10c " "	7c

Best Grade Outings 7-12c

CLOTHING

Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats at

1-3 Off

Men's & Bops' Trousers at

1-4 Reduction

LADIES' & CHILDRENS' COATS, SUITS, AND SKIRTS

Coats and Skirts at

1-2 Price

Skirts and Dresses at

1-3 Off

MEN'S HEAVY SHIRTS

\$2.50 Woolen Shirts	\$1.50
1.50 " "	90c
1.00 " "	65c
.75 fleece shirts	45c

Bring us your Eggs, Butter, Hides, and other Produce.

B L Boydston

Where It Pays To Buy

UNDERWEAR

Underwear, Underwear to go

50c values for	35c
35c values for	20c
\$1.00 values for	75c
1.50 values for	\$1.00
75c values for	50c

SHAWLS AND SWEATERS

\$3.50 Sweaters	\$2.25
2.50 " "	1.50
1.75 " "	1.00
1.00 " "	60c
75c " "	40c

GLOVES

Fleece lined and Knit

\$2.50 Auto Gloves	\$1.50
1.50 Mens Gloves	1.00
1.00 Values	75c
50c " "	35c
25c Knit Gloves	15c

SHOES

A lot of bargains in shoes in odd lots to close out come and see them.

GROCERIES

Your last chance to buy

Green Velve for	65c
Bran for	\$1.35
5 pkg Arbuckle for	1.00
25c Baking Powder 2 for	35c
3-3lb cans Tomatoes	35c

Semi-Monthly Magazine Section

Will consist largely of fiction by such authors as Robt. W. Chambers, Randall Parrish, etc. The latter author of "Maid of the Forest," etc.

TO FARMERS

In the Famous Avery Line we quote the following:
 Sulky plows
 Gang plows
 Walking plows
 Double shovel plows
 Single shovel plows
 Harrows, all kinds
 Disc harrows
 Corn planters
 Many others, too

In the market for any of these? If you are we want to talk to you. The fact is, we want to talk to you anyway. We want you to improve the winter months by coming in and looking over our farm machinery and really it is worth a trip just to see it.

You are operating that farm for the money there is in it, and we have the machinery that will make you more money. It has done it for others, and what it can do for them it can do for you.

C. P. Mercantile CO.

MARRIED

Mr. Elmer Henderson of this place and Miss Hattie Swan of Trent, lately of Cross Plains, were quietly married at Abilene Saturday afternoon in the county clerk's office. Hub and Miss Eva Swan, brother and sister of the bride, accompanied the couple from Trent to Abilene. The groom is the eldest son of Mrs. Joe Henderson and the bride a daughter of Mr. Jim Swan, two well-known and respected fami-

lies of this country, the many friends of whom unite in wishing the young couple much happiness in their married life.

Going out of business is the reason you get such price reductions, at Carter's.

Many have been buying Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, etc. and saving money by doing so, at Carter's.

THE N. B.-H. B'S.

The Misses Atwood had the N. B.-H. B. Club with them on last Friday evening, and very few members were absent. The work room was cozily arranged, a cheerful fire burned in the fireplace and in the opposite corner was an embankment of ferns. Some business matters were discussed, and at closing time hot chocolate and cakes were served. The Club will meet next with the Misses Boyles.

SCHOOL NOTES

[Continue from 1st page]

Hill.

Honor Roll

The honor roll for this month is as follows:
 (the first mentioned making highest average and the second ranking next)

11th grade—Ruby Atwood and Clara Boyles, Roy Mitchell.

10th—Ross Wagner, Vera Phillips.

9th—Henry McDaniels, Rivers Lamar.

8th—Lois Crass, Juanita Wagner.

7th—Rendrick Clark, Vincent Hart.

6th—Roy Westerman, Ford Elliott.

5th—Irene White.

4th—Too many names given for first and second honors.

3rd—Irene Smith, Lucile Carter.

High 2nd—Joyce Peoples, Beatrice Harlow.

Low 2nd—Merle Keeling, Herman Barr.

High 1st—Ed McDonald, Lucy Tucker.

Low 1st—Thresa Clark, Cassie Renfro.

ONION SETS

By the wholesale and retail.
THE RACKET STORE

For trade, a sandy land farm, for town property. See The Review.

W. A. McGowen and daughter, Miss Ollie, have been in Dallas this week on account of the serious illness of his daughter, Mrs. Sarah Penn.

Dr. Coats and Mrs. Sullivan of Midland were here Saturday the guests of J. H. Causey and family. Mrs. Causey returned home with them.

It is now time to think about that made-to-measure suit. My business in that line has started off nicely. Buy early.—T. W. Tartt.

WORKING FOR THE REVIEW DICTIONARY

Thanks to Misses Ruby Atwood and Clara Boyles, interest has been renewed in The Review dictionary proposition. The proposition had been neglected until these girls took upon themselves the task of raising the necessary \$20.00 on subscription. They have secured one-half of the amount already. The following have paid: J. W. McDaniel, Profs. Wakefield and Scott, Mrs. C. A. Austin, C. A. Mangham, B. T. Higginbotham. According to the actual cost of the dictionary and holder to the school, if bought direct, 72c of every dollar raised is given to the school.

M. C. Council of Clyde, candidate for county judge, was here last Saturday seeing the sovereign voters. He states that he will come here later and spend some time with these people and announce with The Review.

Bring us your old stoves, plow points, pots, kettles, wagon tires, old brass, copper and zinc, in fact all metal junk. We will pay cash. Will be in Cross Plains Friday, Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday of this and next week.

Carnes and Walton

There has been quite a change in the weather and our comfort prompts us to be thankful therefor regardless of which is the better for the crops.

B. P. has it that to get your name in The Review one has to be born, get married, or die. The o. d. says as to the first condition he is not prepared to say, but from his observation one had about as soon get publicity from one as the other of the latter two conditions.

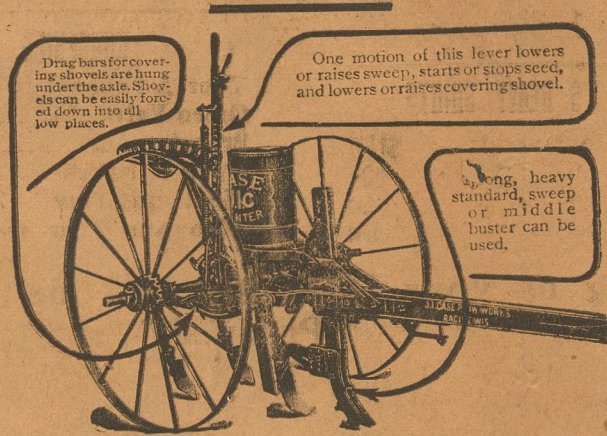
SPECIAL PRICES

On all kinds of groceries Saturday.

THE CANDY SHOP.

TWO CARS IMPLEMENTS JUST RECEIVED

We are now ready with anything you may need in the way of farm machinery or implements, plows, harrows, weeders, cultivators and planters. Our implements are the best that money can buy and are standard the world over.



John Deer	J. I. Case	Janesville Machinery Co's.
Cultivators	Planters	Disk Cultivators
Planters	Peanut	Harrows
Go Devils	attachments	Weeders
Sulkeys	Harrows	Walking
W'k'n plows	Cultivators	plows

We have just received another car of hog, poultry and barbed wire. Don't fail to see these celebrated lines of implements before you buy. Our prices are the lowest, for cash or credit.

Higginbotham Trad. Co.

Now For A Year of Close Buying

With the holidays over, and sales a thing of the past, we have now settled down to giving you a season of the most economical and satisfactory buying this community has ever witnessed. With new groceries coming in right along, with our shelves stocked with

everything good for the table, with prices battered down to the lowest, this store offers you wonderful opportunities in keeping with the close times now on hand. It makes no difference whether you are a customer or not, whether you are ready to buy or not, we extend you a hearty invitation to make make this store your your headquarters, to make yourself as much at home here as you would be within the walls of your own house

We ask no more than this, for we know that your own good judgment will be your guide in the selection of your purchases.

You will be our welcome guest at all times, patron or not.

Bring your Cash to a Cash Store

Forbes & Adams