

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 4.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1913.

NO. 6

We certainly can keep the flies out if you will let us.
Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

Why is it that the people are bringing their pictures to G. B. Swan to have them enlarged? It is because he does good work and cheaper. He guarantees every one to give satisfaction, and the customer is not out a cent until the picture comes and he can be the judge, whether it is a good one or not. That is fair enough, bring them to him and stop the agent's going through the country skinning the people. You can get your old frames worked over at Swan's gallery and made as good as new. Try one and see, it won't cost much. And if your Sewing Machine is out of order he can fix it—try him and see. He will order any part that breaks for you. And while you are there have your pictures made. Some one wants to see your picture. He makes good pictures and as cheap as you can get them any where. And he also handles Kodaks and Films—get you one of those new Kodaks; they are good ones. Have him finish them for you. Don't forget that you can get your work done right at home as good as anywhere. (Adv.)

We are headquarters for base ball goods, fishing tackle, bicycles and supplies.
C. S. Boyles.

For Sale: A registered Jersey bull, squirrel grey in color. Cash or good notes.
J. P. Walker.

Buy that bicycle from us, we meet any price.
C. S. Boyles.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Butler on the 13th a big boy. W. S. says he is a big one, and he is proud of him.

Liberty News.

Sam Marshall and sister, Miss Myrtle left Wednesday of last week for Okla. on a several weeks visit to relatives.

Pierce of Cross Plains was in Liberty last week on business.

Clarence L. of California, who has been visiting his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lacy, will leave in a few days for Chicago.

Dan Clark of Rising Star, was visiting his brother, W. E. Clark last Sunday week.

The members of the Church of Christ at Liberty have decided to meet on the first of the week to break bread and also have a Bible Class, they will meet every Sunday evening at 2:30 o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

Bill Hutton of Pioneer, owner and manager of the Pioneer Telephone System, has extended his line from Uncle Sam Webbs to Henry Marshalls on which he has got several new customers. Those that went on are: D. G. Harris, H. D. Marshall, W. H. Lacy, W. E. Clark, Mrs. W. C. Westerman and Henry Marshall.

The trustees election last Saturday a week ago resulted in the electing W. H. Lacy and W. P. Armstrong as trustees for another year.

The Liberty school will close Friday 18th with a big entertainment.

We are having some right cool weather for this time of year.

...STRENGTH and SERVICE...

H. W. KUTEMAN, Pres.
J. E. SPENCER, V. Pres.
VIRGIL HART, Cashier C. C. NEEB, Asst. Cashier

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Are two important factors in determining the selection of a banking connection. Our Responsibility is over ONE MILLION DOLLARS which insures ample protection. As to service ask one of our many satisfied customers. You can not accomplish much without the aid of a good bank. We offer our service.

Bank with us.

Do Something For The Bank That Is Able And Wants To Do Something For You.

The FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

...Cross Plains, Texas...

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres. S. F. BOND, Cash.
T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres. T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.
J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres. R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

O-Cedar Polish makes everything look new—for sale at Boydstuns.

To Sell: 3 trap buggies new, easy payments.
B. L. Boydston.

I have some Extra High Grade Hand-Made ware at my shop, such as Buckets, Measures, Milk Strainers Cups, etc.
J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

Don't forget that Shackelford's Lumber Yard handles the famous line of Devoes Paints. adv

We sell bicycles, bicycle supplies and auto supplies.
C. S. Boyles.

TRADES DAY

Baseball Game

Monday is Trades Day and the feature of the day will be a game of baseball between Cross Plains and Sipe Springs, two of the fastest teams in this part of the country.

Come out and take in Trades Day and witness what promises to be a close game of ball.

Plenty of Buggy and Wagon Paint also Linseed Oil at Shackelford Lumber Yard.

J. W. Boase of Rising Star was here this week.

Insure yourself and family by buying vehicles of quality. The name "Steudobaker" is your guarantee.—Carter & Kenady.

MONDAY WILL BE TRADES DAY and as usual this store is thoroughly prepared to satisfy you; for never, since we have been in Cross Plains, have we owned a better stock, never better organized, never more enthusiastic.

Bear in mind that this is not an exclusive kind of store. We sell nearly everything, and you get a low net cash price on everything in the store. Do as hundreds of others will do next Monday—come and try this store.

The Racket Store.

Phone us your order for Ice and we will do the rest. We are prepared to take care of you.
Cross Plains Ice & Bottling Co.

The Knocker

The knocker will knock, as all knockers do, He may hurt his own business, as well as hurt you, But that makes no difference, he sees nothing good, He knocks and does nothing, wouldn't if he could.

He knocks the new railroad, says there's nothing to it, Knocks the new bank, says it won't last a minute, Knocks the new school house, there's not enough kids, Said the price was too high when they opened the bids.

He knocks at the editor, says he is slow, Knocks at the preacher, he is a mighty poor go, Knocks the merchant—says the prices are too high, Knocks at the lawyers—says they all lie.

Knocks at the doctors—says they are quacks, Says real estate men don't deal in facts, So he knocks and knocks—poor lonesome devil, Trying to get others down to his level.

Oh! give me the booster—the man with a smile, Who will give you the glad hand without any guile, Who will go out of his way to show you around, And tell of the good things found in his town.

When he gets to Heaven at the pearly gates, He will find a welcome, early and late, While the poor old knocker, so sour and crusty, Will find the gates closed and the hinges rusty.

W. S. Butler

Real Estate. Office Second Floor
Shackelford Bldg.

Cross Plains,

Health in the community is very good at present.

A Libertyite

Caddo Peak

We are getting pretty dry, but not enough to take the mully grubs and spout around about hard times and dry weather. If we do meet up with more sand in the atmosphere than on the ground we just smile, and wear out a bar of Grandpa's soap. When the Wright Bros. invented the heavier than air craft they thought they had the sand beds and rough roads grabbed, but the sand and rocks has left the earth where they have dwelled for centuries and take up abode in the unstricted realms of space.

Mr. George Wilson and family moved to Mason county last week. Mr. McGary will move to where Mr. Wilson lives.

Felix Oglesby went to Cisco Monday to attend trades day.

The little daughter of S. A. Moore is improving very slowly.

Lane Steele is planting cotton. If we have more freezes I am afraid cotton will not thrive well unless it is winter variety.

The recent frost killed most all the Irish potatoes.

Our school ends this week. We have encountered some difficulties, but we have had a good school.

Roy Gllit had a rut away last Saturday night coming from the Bayou. The buggy tongue, was broken which caused a hiker to Caddo.

I see Queer Fellow is complaining of his think box being somewhat rusticated by the dry weather and sand. I think if he will give his magneto a thorough lubrication composed of three parts Dr. Water and one part Grandpa soap he will not have any more trouble.

Something has sprung up out of the sap oaks of Burkett and pleased to call himself Rambler. He will just about think that it would have been best to have rambled on down the line before this crowd gets through with him.—Slim Jim

Taylor Bond, Colvin Neeb, and Misses Joannic Beard and Ruby Gilbert made a trip to Brownwood Sunday via W. W. Hill's auto line. They report a very pleasant trip.

SPECIAL FOR TRADES DAY

Plain white cups, saucers and plates, set of 18 pieces, only 85c.
The Racket Store.

ALL DAY SINGING

There will be an all-day old folks old fashion singing at Cross Cut the first Sunday in May. The old four note song books will be used. If you want to live again your childhood days attend this event and hear "Jesus Lover of My Soul" or "Over in the Promised Land" sung the best way in the world, the way they used to sing them back at Clabber Hill or Possum Trot when we were kids.

Warren Everett and wife, of Rising Star are the guests of his brother Wes Everrett.

Sabanno Sayings

Mrs. F. C. Lilly and son made a trip to the Plains the first of the week.

Jim Brown was a Terminal visitor Tuesday.

Olan Montgomery and Burris Irwin have returned from a few days fishing on the Bayou. They bring back some big fish tales.

There was a nice crowd at the singing at Jim Brown's Sunday night.

Rev. Richburg filled the pulpit here Saturday night and Sunday.

If this dry weather continue, a part of us will have to migrate. Occasional.

RUNAWAY TEAM

HURTS MAN

Uncle Tom Smith came nearly losing his life Wednesday morning when his team ran away with a load of wood upon which he was riding, in Henry Prater's pasture just south of Cross Cut. He was badly bruised up, the fourth rib over the heart being broken, his face cut in several places, his head cleaved to the skull and one of his toes cut entirely off. Dr. Rumph who was summoned states that Mr. Smith's circulation is good and that unless some internal implications set up his recovery should be speedy.

Mr. Smith is an old citizen of Cross Cut where he has many friends who are grieved to hear of his misfortune.

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.

If you like the Review tell your neighbor about its merits.

Water is getting so low at the lake that Drew is offering \$2.50 per day for men to work. When we asked the kind of work we were informed that it was to—well, ask him.

We had three blustery days in succession last week. Wednesday to Friday inclusive. At this time of year one cold day once in a while could be borne, but when they come tandem and then some, the limit is transcended. And then, immediately following, we have had in the same order several of the prettiest, balmiest, Italian days imaginable. We have all kinds of weather here—except rainy—this last to be read in a low voice.

A great number of our readers are public spirited enough to subscribe and actually pay for the Review for the purpose of helping local enterprise if for no other reason. At least, a number have thus expressed themselves. We appreciate this spirit, although we believe that in all instances we give our subscribers sufficient other reasons for taking our sheet. If all our business men could see the proposition in this light, Cross Plains would be a better town, and incidentally, the Review a better newspaper.

The Review for some time has had a pretty good bunch of country correspondents, and quality of said bunch has been materially improved upon our securing 'Rambler', our chronicler from Parkett. He seems to have a nose for news, and we are glad to welcome him into our band. His articles from a standpoint of English, may not be quite up to the standard set by the magazine whose illustrious name he bears, published by Addison two or three centuries ago, but then he may have clothed himself with this name because in its common application it may with peculiar force apply to himself. Who knows?

If you are not already a regular reader of the Review, by which we mean a subscriber, you are hereby earnestly requested to become one. It is hardly possible that you cannot afford the nominal sum we ask for the paper, \$1.00 a year. That is something less than 2 cents per copy. We flatter ourselves that our readers are well satisfied with our results in the way of publishing a local paper, judging from the numerous favorable comments we hear made upon the paper as it is now published. We believe that if you live within our territory we can make the paper worthy your while. Try us for a while at least.

BUFFALO GAP'S AMBITION.

Abilene Reporter: No good General will take it for granted that a battle is won before it is fought. In the Taylor county seat election which is to be fought out at the polls Saturday, May 10, the people should become interested at once and remain interested until the polls are closed and the question is settled. Elections are as uncertain as battles, and overconfidence is always dangerous. In the campaign which is now open there is work to be done by every citizen of Abilene. The result is of too great concern for any voter here to shirk his part of responsibility.

In Taylor County there is an election which has been called to take place either or not the county seat moved from Abilene to

Buffalo Gap. Buffalo Gap is somewhat nearer the center of the county than Abilene, but it is the impression of the Abileners that something besides geography is demanded of a county seat town.—State Press.

THOSE NEW LAWS.

Jacksonville Progress: The 9:30 closing of saloons will go mighty against the grain of many a fellow who heretofore remained out late. They will have to get used to going home early, and many of them may have to be introduced to their families, especially the children.

It will not be much of a credit to the children to meet such fathers. However, we refrain from reading saloon loafers a lecture just now. We need the space in which to suggest to those at interest that when the 9:30 closing law and the law against shipping intoxicants into prohibition districts go into effect less than ninety days from now, somebody is going to be mightily inconvenienced for a while. Particularly will the latter law seem like cruel and unusual punishment to many tolerably estimable citizens who are used to their mornin's mornin' with diurnal regularity. Not even the oldest inhabitant will have ever seen anything like it before, and undoubtedly many dry counties are going to have their fealty to prohibition put to the acid test. And don't you forget it!—State Press.

We don't know anything about the work of the Farmers' Union at this place, or in this section, but we suppose that it amounts to but little. Union or no Union, there is one thing that it advocates that we would like to keep prominently and perpetually before every farmer. It is this, Keep the cotton acreage down. At various times articles have appeared in the columns of the Review showing that we actually receive less money in the aggregate for a large cotton crop than for a considerably smaller one. The law of supply and demand may appeal to some only as a trite saying, but it most assuredly holds to day. On account of threatened overflows of parts of the Mississippi valley which could not lower the total crop more than 300,000 bales, cotton has risen in price 1/2 ct. Reduce your acreage and you get more for a small crop than for a large one, to say nothing of the saving of the additional expense incident to raising and harvesting the larger crop. Fortunately, our sandy land farmers have at least found a partial salvation in the peanut crop. We must keep the peanut business going.

Quilt cotton at the Furniture Store. (adv)

For Saturday and Trades Day: 1 can of Jack Frost Baking Powder with every 100 lbs. of Merrygold flour.

10 per cent discount on mens and boys' shirts.

We have a nice line of embroideries on which we are giving you a 10 per cent discount, Saturday and Trades Day.

Forbes & Adams.

The following have recently paid us cash on subscription: L. C. Baum, T. A. Copinger, J. C. Wyatt A. M. Booth, C. H. Johnson, Roy Madison, T. J. Norrell, L. C. Lamar M. A. Baum, M. R. Golson, Frank Sanders, W. F. Harlow, J. A. Barr, Ely Neeb, J. D. Mitchell, J. B. Ellis, Ecll Mayes, Walton Reeder, J. M. Coffman, Mae Burnell, T. H. Colvin, J. W. Greechill, W. J. Goodman, M. V. Orr, S. C. Lilly, J. L. Ferrill, R. I. Ashlev, Drew Cannon, W. C. Hendesson, Ora Edmonson, J. A. Moore, G. W. Klutts, Jas. Rone, L. W. Renfro, W. O. Spencer, S. L. McClure, J. M. Lindsey.

DO YOU KNOW

when you buy goods of us you are not paying debts incurred by others Do you know when you buy goods of us you save both time & money? The Racket Store.

FOR SALE

On account of sickness I will sell my entire flock of Fine Single Comb White Leghorns at a reduced price. I have some fine birds, and if you want something good for little money, see or write me at once. Also two brand new (240-egg each) Old Trusty Incubators. One pair Peacocks. Write me if you want a bargain. D. O. Gautney, Rising Star, Texas.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers, and water coolers at the Furniture Store. (adv)

Road Workers

A bunch of Cross Plains progressive and ultra energetic citizens spent last Friday cutting out the timber in the mile of new road being opened through uncle Sam Arrowood's, Ed Crockett's and others land 5 miles southwest of town.

They carried their lunch and all report a great deal of useful work done as well as a pleasant time. The party consisted of Messrs. McGowan, W. E. Butler, Jno. Westerman, S. F. Bond, Joe Shack, Price, Dave Carter, Walton Wagner, W. C. Adams and B. F. Adkisson.

Miss Wilda Shackelford left Wednesday morning for a three weeks visit with relatives at Dallas.

Will Franklin of Baird was a two-day guest of Cross Plains the first the week.

NOTICE TO FARMERS

See us for your cotton seed, millett, maize, cane and kaffir seed.

B. L. BOYDSTUN

Coffins, caskets and robes. The Furniture Store.

If it is something pretty in millinery you wish call in.—Carter & Kenady.

Birthday Party

Mrs. C. S. Boyles and Clara surprised Miss Laura with a birthday party Monday afternoon. A number of Miss Laura's girl friends were in attendance who presented her with gifts. The guests were entertained with progressive games of rook, parchesi and hearts in which Miss Lucy McDermott won high score, after which refreshments were served consisting of pineapple sherbet and cake. Those present were Misses Moss and Beatrice Williams, Myrtle and Ruby Atwood, Lucy and Clara McDermott, Reva Crane, Willie Adams, Vesta Thomasson and Elvis Barr.

Gray Powell and Taylor Bond left on Tuesday's train for Walnut Springs. Mr. Bond accompanied Mr. Powell to be his best man at Mr. Powell's wedding Wednesday, an account of which we will give in our next issue.

Paul Bennett and his father-in-law Mr. Cooper, were Monday's visitors from Cottonwood.

Texas Central Railroad Company

The Convenient Route to all Points North and East, via Waco and M. K. & T. Ry. Direct connection at Waco with Fast Trains for Dallas and Fort Worth on both going and returning trip. Standard Electric Lighted Sleepers on night trains.

E. BLAIR, G. P. A. Waco, Texas.

NO. 8583. REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

at Cross Plains in the State of Texas as at the close of business, April 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$77,752.54
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	253.55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,300.00
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	8,929.37
Due from State and Private Banks & Bankers, Trust Companies & Savings Banks	136.78
Due from approved Reserve Agents	12,164.68
Checks and other Cash Items	338.90
Collection account	()
Notes of other National Banks	350.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and cents	58.96
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	1,559.50
Legal-tender notes	8,772.00
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	315.00
Bills of Exchange	2,308.47
TOTAL	\$119,239.75
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.	105.18
National Bank Notes, outstanding	6,000.00
Due to other Nat'l Banks	10,040.83
Individual Deposits subject to check	58,275.94
Time certificates of deposit	16,248.75
Cashier's checks outstanding	19.05
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	8,000.00
TOTAL	\$119,239.75

S. F. Bond, Cashier.
State of Texas, County of Callahan, ss: I, S. F. Bond, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
S. F. BOND, Cashier.
CORRECT—Attest:
J. A. Barr
R. P. Odum
T. B. Vestal
Directors.
Subscribed and Sworn to before me this 11th day of April 1913.
S. C. BARR
Notary Public.

YOU WON'T WONDER

why we sell so many shirts if you will just take the trouble to look at our line and get our prices.

You will need a need a refrigerator if you save your cream this summer for the market. We have prices that can't be beat.

We are convincing people every day that we can save them money on furniture. We meet and defeat mail order competition. Come and get our prices.—Furniture Store.

D. H. Stewart, route agent for the American Express Co., was in C. P. Wednesday night.

J. L. Ferrell and father left Thursday for Bonham, J. L. to return in a few days and his father to remain. C. E. Alvis made a trip to Duster Thursday.

"Indeed!" with a rising inflection of the voice. "How kind of you, and so delicately expressed." She laughed. "And poor Major McDonald! Really, that is ridiculous. Could you imagine my flirting with him?"
"I have no recollection of using that term in this connection. But you have strange influence over him. For some reason the man is apparently afraid of you."
"Afraid of me? Oh, no! Some one has been fooling you, Dave. I am merely Major McDonald's guest. I wonder who told you that? Shall I guess?"
Before he could realize her purpose the woman took a hasty step forward, and swept aside the curtain, thrusting her head past to where she could gain a view outside. Hamlin pressed her back with one hand, planting himself squarely before the window. She met his eyes spitefully.
"I was mistaken this time," she acknowledged drawing away, "but I'd like to know why you were so anxious to prevent my looking out. Do you know whom I thought you had there?"
"As you please," rejoicing that the girl had escaped notice.
"That little snip of a Molly. You made a hit with her all right, and she certainly don't like me. Well, delightful as it is to meet you again, I must be going." She turned away, and then paused to add over her shoulder: "Don't you think it would be just as safe for you to attend to your own business, Sergeant Hamlin?"
"And let you alone?"
"Exactly; and let me alone. I am hardly the sort of woman it is safe to play with. It will be worth your while to remember that."
He waited, motionless, until assured that she had passed down the hall as far as the door of the dining-room. The sound of shuffling chairs evidenced the breaking up of the party, in preparation to return to the ball-room. If Miss McDonald's absence were to escape observation, she would have to slip out now and rejoin the others as they left the house. He again turned down the light, and held back the curtain.
"The way is clear now, Miss Molly."
There was no response, no movement. He stepped outside, thinking the girl must have failed to hear him. The porch was empty. He stepped from one end to the other, making sure she was not crouching in the darkness, scarcely able to grasp the fact of her actual disappearance. This, then, was why Mrs. Dupont had failed to see any one when she glanced out. But where could the girl have gone? How gotten away? He had heard no sound behind him; not even the rustle of a skirt to betray movement. It was not far to the ground, five or six feet, perhaps; it would be perfectly safe for one to lower the body over the rail and drop. The matted prairie grass under foot would render the act noiseless. No doubt that was exactly the way the escape had been accomplished. Alarmed by the presence of those others, suspecting that the woman within would insist on learning whom Hamlin was attempting to conceal, possibly overhearing enough of their conversation to come right quod at the final outcome, Miss McDonald, in sudden desperation, had surmounted the rail, and dropped to the ground. The rest would be easy—to hasten around the side of the house, and slip in through the front door.



Hamlin Elbowed His Way Into the Street.

Assured that this must be the full explanation, the Sergeant's cheerfulness returned. The company of officers and guests had already filed out through the hall; he could hear voices laughing and talking in the street, and the band tuning up their instruments across in the dance hall. He would go over and make certain of her presence, then his mind would be at ease. He passed out through the desert hallway, and glanced in at the dining-room, where a number of men were gathering up the dishes. Beyond this the bar-room was crowded, a riffraff lined up before the slopy bar, among these a number in uniform—unattached officers who had loitered behind to quench their thirst. Hamlin drank little, but lingered a moment just inside the doorway to observe who was present. Unconsciously he was searching for Dupont, half inclined to pick a quarrel deliberately with the fellow or with Connors, determined if he found the little rat alone to frighten whatever knowledge he possessed out of him. But neither worthy appeared. Having assured himself of their absence, Hamlin turned to depart, but found himself facing a little man with long hair, roughly dressed, who occupied the doorway. The hooked nose, and bright eyes,

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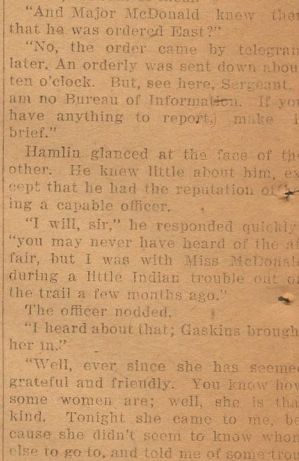
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"Why—why, what has become of Miss McDonald?"
The officer smiled, shaking his head. "I'm sure I don't know, my man," he returned carelessly. "Come back with Barrett and his ladylove, likely. Why?" suddenly interested by the expression on the other's face. "What's happened? Is there anything wrong?"

CHAPTER XXII.

A Deepening Mystery.
Startled and bewildered as Hamlin was by this sudden revelation, he at once comprehended the embarrassment of his own position. He could not confess all he knew, certainly not the fact that the girl had met him secretly and had vanished while he was endeavoring to turn aside Mrs. Dupont. He must protect her at all hazards. To gain time, and self-control, he replied with a question: "Did not Connors drive them down, sir?"
"Yes, the four of them."
"And Major McDonald, knew then that he was ordered East?"
"No, the order came by telegram later. An orderly was sent down about ten o'clock. But, see here, Sergeant, I am no Bureau of Informant. If you have anything to report, make it brief."
Hamlin glanced at the face of the other. He knew little about him, except that he had the reputation of being a capable officer.
"I will, sir," he responded quickly; "you may never have heard of the affair, but I was with Miss McDonald during a little Indian trouble out on the trail a few months ago."
The officer nodded.
"I heard about that; Gaskins brought her in."
"Well, ever since she has seemed grateful and friendly. You know how some women are; well, she is that kind. Tonight she came to me, because she didn't seem to know whom else to go to, and told me of some trouble she was having. I realize, Captain Kane, that it may seem a bit strange to you that a young lady like Miss McDonald, an officer's daughter, would turn for help to an enlisted man, but I am telling you only the truth, sir. You see, she got it into her head somehow that I was square, and—and, well, that I cared enough to help her."
"Wait a minute, Sergeant," broke in Kane, kindly, realizing the other's embarrassment, and resting one hand on his sleeve. "You do not need to apologize for Miss McDonald. I know something of what is going on at this post, although, damn me if I've ever got on to the straight facts. You mean that Dupont woman?"
"Yes, she's concerned in the matter, but there are others also."
"Why couldn't the girl tell her father?"
"That is where the main trouble lies, Captain. Major McDonald seems to be completely under the control of Mrs. Dupont. He is apparently afraid of her for some reason. That is what Miss Molly spoke to me about. We were on the side porch at the hotel talking while the dancers were at supper—it was the only opportunity the girl had to get away—and Mrs. Dupont and her husband came into the parlor."
"Her husband? Good Lord, I thought her husband was dead."
"He isn't. He's a tin-horn gambler, known in the saloons as 'Reb,' a big duffer, wearing a black beard."
"All right, go on; I don't know him."
"Well, I stepped into the room to keep the two apart, leaving the girl alone outside. We had a bit of talk before I got the room cleared, and when I went back to the porch, Miss Molly had gone."
"Dropped over the railing to the ground."
"That's what I thought at the time, sir, but what happened to her after



Hamlin Elbowed His Way Into the Street.

Assured that this must be the full explanation, the Sergeant's cheerfulness returned. The company of officers and guests had already filed out through the hall; he could hear voices laughing and talking in the street, and the band tuning up their instruments across in the dance hall. He would go over and make certain of her presence, then his mind would be at ease. He passed out through the desert hallway, and glanced in at the dining-room, where a number of men were gathering up the dishes. Beyond this the bar-room was crowded, a riffraff lined up before the slopy bar, among these a number in uniform—unattached officers who had loitered behind to quench their thirst. Hamlin drank little, but lingered a moment just inside the doorway to observe who was present. Unconsciously he was searching for Dupont, half inclined to pick a quarrel deliberately with the fellow or with Connors, determined if he found the little rat alone to frighten whatever knowledge he possessed out of him. But neither worthy appeared. Having assured himself of their absence, Hamlin turned to depart, but found himself facing a little man with long hair, roughly dressed, who occupied the doorway. The hooked nose, and bright eyes,

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THAT WACO TRIP
From Cross Cut Cursories

After making many promises and resolutions to write to the Review from this place, all to no avail, I am making a last and successful effort. You see, the rest of my letter is already written, and I, like a great many other people, am ending at the beginning. I have to know what I had written in the body of my letter before I knew how to begin. I don't know anything about this business, and consequently will have to develop at it if I ever have any.

Health is good; so far as we know the measles having run their course.

The young folks here enjoyed singing given at the home of J. W. Newton last Friday night.

School will continue three weeks, counting this week. The work seems to be progressing nicely.

We had a horse show here two weeks ago. It was not an advertised show, as shows go, but we had several good individual horses on hand. We had a good joke in a race between a standard bred horse and what was supposed to be an old worn-out nag. The nag, as often occurs in horse races, proved to be a diamond in the rough, and left the blooded horse by himself. We never did get to explain to the owner of the good horse that the mare in question had been for years on the track, and held the state record for pacing for 8 years.

A number from C. P., and here, and other nearby towns went to Waco Sunday. That is, we took advantage of the excursion to visit the metropolis of Central Texas.

We left Cross Plains at 4 o'clock a. m. Now, we don't know much about this 4 a. m. business, but from our experience in this instance there is all the difference in the world between it and 4 p. m. Had it not been that others who were bent on going had come to our couch and dragged us out, this little 4 a. m. business would have kept a good man from going on a Sunday's excursion. 46 tickets were sold from Cross Plains. The trip was down was quiet and uneventful.

We will say that our bunch is deeply grateful to Jno. Carter who met us at the train and safely piloted us through the town, without whose aid we would probably have been lost in the mazes of the city.

A trip to Baylor University constituted the first thing on the program in the afternoon. An ascent and descent in the elevator of the Amicable building, that skyscraper monument to the enterprise of Waco, at a speed terrific, was an exciting experience to those of us who were unsophisticated. A visit to Montgomery Park and a round of street walking, inspecting show windows, gazing, etc. kept us busy until our departure.

Waco was new to us. It is old now. We think we can hear the "buzzwhirr" of the street car, the loud mad explosion of the motor cycles, and the million varied "hork-hork" of the autos for the next 6 months. Besides all these that set you crazy with their noise, there was some of them that would swoop down upon you with speed of lightning and the silence of the night. The listening, or rather the hearing, and the dodging made us nervous. This city life wouldn't do for us.

Jesse Arlidge is a good "hurrah" in a crowd, but you might ask him why he so suddenly got quite white on the road down Tom Davis. We hear, took a liking to certain quart buckets that were on the train, on the road home. Now, there wasn't a blooming thing in the buckets, and their only use, presumably, was to convert them into drinking cups, of which there was plenty. Anyway, he offered a reward for one of them, also there was a reward offered him for the same. (They were in the possession of a lady, a stranger, but thought to be a widow.) The joke was on him when he failed to get the bucket, and had to pay the reward when it was delivered to him by another.

Just here we wish to state that we were not crowded to any great extent at any time, and that there was very little drinking to be noted. About as nicely behaved bunch as it has ever been our pleasure to be with on an excursion (this is our second one, too.) There were two or three girls and as about as many boys, who boarded the train at Cross Plains, that are veritable owls, never sleeping nor allowing anybody else to. They self-appointed themselves porters, or whatever names they are supposed to have, and went the rounds resorting to various methods to wake up Rip Van Winkles, sleeping beauties, etc. One of the girls lost her purse, and contents, but it was found, the purse being hidden on purpose. This was done as a punishment for her work in keeping people awake. We got home or rather we got to Cross Plains in the near hours of the morning, more dead than alive, but ere this goes to press we expect to be alive again.

Contributor.

Randolph Robertson of Lubbock, is at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Robertson. Mr. Robertson will be here a few days.

Sam Barr and wife and Clint Rutherford and wife left Sunday for Abilene, the men returning on Monday, their wives remaining in Abilene for a few days' visit.

Miss Bessie McCollum of Rising Star returned Sunday from a two days visit with her friend Miss Annie Mae Chambliss.

TRADES DAY

Monday April 21st.

Make this store headquarters and meet your friends here. Plenty of ice water to drink and we will have experienced clerks to wait on you. Our big stock of Dry Goods is overflowing with New Spring and Summer Goods and we carry the Largest Stock of Fresh Groceries in Cross Plains. We sell Bain Wagons, P. & O. and Jno. Deer Implements, Wire Nails and Shelf Hardware. Always see us before you buy.

A FEW OF OUR SPECIALS

Groceries	Special prices on Flour, Meal, Trico, can syrup and other groceries	Hats, Hosiery, Slippers, etc.
Good Broom for..... 25c	3 trap buggies to sell at a big reduction	10 per cent reduction on Ladies Skirts and Hats.
4 cans Giant Lye..... 25c		10 per cent reduction on Parasols and Umbrellas.
12 Boxes Matches..... 30c		Hope Domestic..... 10c
10 lb bucket Planto..... \$1.25		10c Bleach Domestic..... 8c
10 lb bucket Crusto..... \$1.25		Good Bleach Domestic..... 7c
3 cans Wapco Tomatoes..... 25c		Mens \$1.00 Shirts..... 85c
3 Cans Corn..... 25c		New assortment Ladies Shirt Waist 75c to \$2.50
4 pkgs Arbuckle Coffee..... \$1.00		
3 cans Good Luck Bk. Powder 25c		
25c Bottle Bluing for..... 15c		
100lb Sugar (this day only) \$5.25		


Bring us your Produce. We pay Cash or Trade
B. L. BOYDSTUN.
 Where it pays to Buy Cross Plains, Texas

Dependable Trains
 —equipment that adds to your comfort and schedules that serve your convenience

The Katy *Express*
 and
 The Katy *Limited*

Your choice of these trains enroute to St. Louis or Kansas City assures you a quick, comfortable trip right through to your destination—for it's

KATY ALL-THE-WAY



We pay the highest prices for your chickens, eggs, butter and hides.—Neeb & Sipes.

FOR SALE—A house and lot, well located. Easy terms. Call at the Review Office.

NOTICE:
 I am in a position to handle a few thousand dollars worth of good vendor's lien notes.
 —Virgil Hart.

STRAW HATS
 For men, boys and children. Get our prices before you buy.
 The Racket Store.

Fresh Chocolates at all times in packages from 5 cents to \$2.50. There are no better chocolates than Kings.
 City Drug Co.

Screen Goods
 Keep out the flies and keep down sickness
 Complete Line Bunting Material
Brazelton-Pryor & Co



A Cruel Injustice to MacNab.
 One morning at breakfast when Dominic Thompson, the tutor, was present, Sir Walter Scott was going on with great glee to relate a story of the Laird of MacNab, "who, poor fellow," promised to "be there and gone."
 "Why, Mr. Scott," exclaimed his good lady, "MacNab's not dead, is he?"
 "Faith, my dear," replied Scott, with humorous gravity, "if he is not dead they have done him great injustice, for they have buried him."
 The joke passed harmless and unnoticed by Mrs. Scott, but not the poor Dominic just as he had raised a cup of tea to his lips, causing a burst of laughter which sent half the contents about the table.—Dyer in "Great Men at Play."

EXTRA SPECIAL
 prices in every department for Trades Day.—The Racket Store.

Nice things in Ladies' collars, etc.
 Carter & Kenady.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
 with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine, it was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
 P. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O.
 Sold by Druggists, price 50c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bob Westerman, youngest of the Westerman brothers, of Big Springs, has been the guest of John Westerman and his brothers. Mr. Westerman ranches in Dawson county but lives at Big Springs. He was a resident of this country for a long time, and all his old friends are glad to see him.

CRITICAL BUYERS
 are the ones we want to get to come to our store. In just one visit they will be convinced that they can buy goods cheaper here than elsewhere. If you are a shrewd buyer you will not overlook giving us a trial. That is all we ask. We know you will be convinced.
 The Racket Store.

Regular \$30.00 Bicycle equipped with guaranteed tires and coaster brake for \$23.75 at
 C. S. Boys.

I am prepared to do all kinds of harness repair work. See me in the rear of the Racket Store.
 W. A. Petterson.

For Sale: Two of the choicest lots in town. Call at Review Office.

For Sale: A registered Jersey bull, squirrel grey in color. Cash or good notes.
 J. P. Walker.

V. V. Hart the first of the week returned from a business trip to San Angelo.

WANTED—
 Bookkeepers
 Stenographers
 Telegraph Operators

to fill the many calls we are receiving daily. **START NOW** and get ready for one of these excellent opportunities.

POSITIONS SECURED
 OR
MONEY REFUNDED


Contract backed by 24 years success; \$300,000 Capital—48 Big Schools and more Bank endorsements than all other Business Colleges in the United States Combined. Scholarships purchased in Draughon's San Antonio, College good at any Draughon School. No Vacation. Enter any time.

Draughon's Practical Business College
 San Antonio, Texas.

DRS. RUMPH & RUMPH
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
Phone No. 37.
Residence 39

-H. B. PEEPLES-
Gen'l. Blacksmithing
--AND WOOD WORK--
More than 20 years experience. All work guaranteed. Shop just South of of W. O. W. Building. Cross Plains, Texas

FORD CAR MODEL T.
Touring Car \$650.00
Roadster \$570.00
Delivered in Cross Plains
Fulwiler Elec. Co.
Agents
Abilene, Texas.

Lodge Directory
Masonic Lodge No 627

o Cross Plains, meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic over Bank of Cross Plains.
Meets on Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at I. O. O. F. Hall, Cross Plains, Tex.
M. C. Baum, Clerk.

....AUTO SERVICE....

One man to Baird or Cisco \$5.00
Two men or more each \$3.00
One man to Putman \$3.50
Two men or more each \$2.00
One man to Rising Star \$3.50
Two men or more each \$2.00

....W. W. HILL....
Headquarters at Kempers Hotel

---W. B. WILLIAMS---

Contractor & Builder
Building Designed and Constructed. Reasonable prices and good workmanship. Concrete Side Walks constructed.
Cross Plains, Texas.

I SHIP YOUR CREAM

It saves you that churning besides you double your money. Come in when in town and see me
J. LEE JONES, AGENT FOR
NISSLEY CREAMERY CO., FT. WORTH, TEX.

Main Street Restaurant

I have opened up a new Restaurant on Main Street, just across the street from Davis-Garner & Co. I serve meals at 25c and all kinds of short orders, Chili, etc. Give me a trial.

Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Prop.

The Crystal Cafe

I am still running the Cafe, and have employed a new cook, the biggest and best one in town. Give me a part of your business.

Tom Henson, Prop.

Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 751

Virgil Hart

Atty. and Counselor
at Law
Land Titles Examined and Legal Documents Carefully Prepared.

Office At
BANK OF CROSS PLAINS
Cross Plains, Texas

FOR SALE: A life time scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College at San Antonio. Will sell cheap for cash or good note. Apply at the Review office.

The City Meat Market
buys hides & cream. (adv)

For First Class

Painting or Paper Hanging See KELSEY. All Work Guaranteed

Mrs. W. E. Melton and children left Monday for three weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gunn.

I have some Extra High Grade Hand Made Ware at my shop, such as Buckets, Measures, Milk Strainers Cups, etc.
J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

Mrs. Lee Jones is visiting her parents at Stephenville this week.

Have Owen fit you with proper fitting spectacles at the Furniture Store. adv.

Geo. Baum, who lives on the Bayou and who has been in bed with rheumatism, is up and visited homefolks Sunday.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers, Gasoline and Oil Stoves.
C. S. Boyles.

Special reduced prices on spectacles for Trades Day at Owens at the Furniture Store. adv.

M. R. Haley of Belle Plain, relative of Mrs. W. C. Perry, was in town Wednesday.

Uncle Patton Helm and brother, Bailey, of Burkett, were here Friday. They carried home with them lumber to build some sheds.

Get one of my Ice-less Milk Coolers, 75c to \$5.00.
J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

John Mann and family of Cross Cut were shopping in Cross Plains last Friday.

Jesse Bird and Frank Forbes of Cross Cut were here Friday.

Calvin Baker and Mr. Moore were Burkett visitors here Friday.

At the Presbyterian church Sunday, the pastor will discourse on Salvation by Grace at 11 a. m. A lecture on True Womanhood at 8 p. m. Everybody cordially invited.

Geo. A. Crane, Pastor.

Vastis Duke Pogis

A Thoroughbred registered Jersey Bull, No. 92010, Vastis Duke Pogis, Sire Torment of Lakeside No. 59002, Dam Wommack's Vashiti No. 182598, will make the season at my shop. Terms, \$2.00 cash in advance, to guarantee calf.
J. W. Bennett, at the Tin Shop.

15-jewell Elgin in 20-year filled case for \$12.50. Special for Saturday and Trades day.
Owen at the Furniture Store, adv.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.

Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south Cross Plains, Tex.
E. T. Bond, Clerk.

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

Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. W. Barr, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching each 1st and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school each Snuday 10 a. m. Geo. Carier Supt.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
Woman's Home Mission Society meets Thursdays before the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. Mrs. Tyson Pres.

You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.
A. Lee Boyd Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on 2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.
George A. Crane, 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.

Preaching

At the Christian Church the first Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock and Saturday night before. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock and a Bible school every Wednesday night at 7:15. All are invited to attend.

I. M. Ussery.

Vendor's lein notes taken up and extended, by the best companies. Plenty of money to loan on land at 8 per cent interest.—Cross Plains Development Company.

Dr. E. H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

W. A. Petterson
The
Shoe Repair Man.
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.
Rear Racket Store.

For Trades Day:—Two choice lots in good part of town. Will consider horse on deal. Apply at Review Office.

Cross Plains Review and the Semi-Weekly Dallas News \$1.75

Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.
Office Over Farmers National Bank
All kinds of Real Estate and Insurance.

W. HOMER SHANKS

ABSTRACTER and NOTARY PUBLIC, BAIRD, TEXAS.
Plenty of Eight Per Cent money to Loan on Land.
Vendor's Lien Notes Bought

TRAVELING MAN'S HOTEL

\$1.00 Per Day House. Nice, Clean Beds. Away from Noise and Dust.
A Trial is Convincing.....

J. G. NEWTON, Proprietor.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c - - - - BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

If you are in the market for Iron Fencing, Tombstones or Monuments, don't fail to see me before buying.

I am agent for the Celebrated Stewart Iron Fencing and the Cisco Marble Works. All work Guaranteed.

BILL GIBBARD

A Jack, black maltese, also will make the season at my stable. 10.00 to insure colt.

I have at my stable a brand new Touring Car for service. When you want to go anywhere see me. I meet all prices.

TEDDY BILL a bay Standard bred trotting horse, will make the stand at my stable. The best horse of his kind in his part of the world.

S. F. Knight, Liveryman

J. M. Lindsey and daughter Miss Belva who live 5 mile north of Cottonwood, made our office a pleasant visit Tuesday. Mr. Lindsey is known as the "fruit man" of this section, he being able to sell all his fruit at the best prices. Mr. Lindsey has had several years experience in a nursery in Tennessee, which comes in well for him in his raising of fruit now.

Get one of my Ice-less Milk Coolers, 75c to \$5.00.
J. W. Bennett, The Tinner.

Uncle "Jaun," the inimitable country correspondent of the Baird Star, was a pleasant Terminal caller on Friday last. Though we cannot secure the services of "Jaun" for the Review, he cannot deny us the privilege and pleasure of reading his letters in the Star. Visit us, when in person if not by pen.

Buy your wall paper from Shackelford.

The Review and Dallas News \$1.75