

# The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVI

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1925

No 8

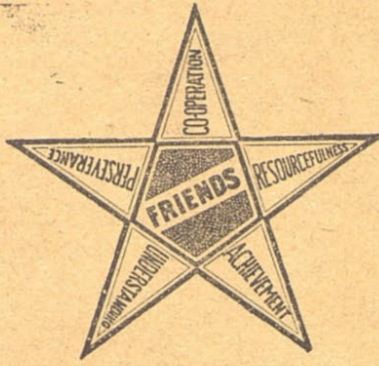
## The Cross Plains C. of C. Band Wins First Prize, Are Jubilant

### --A Farmer's Bank

The officers and directors of this bank are alert to every method, policy or plan that will help the farmers of this section to grow in increased prosperity and usefulness.

Talk over your farm plans with us. We may be able to advise or help you.

The strength of this bank lies in its ability and willingness to help every farm customer.



### Farmers National Bank

Read our messages appearing in Farm and Ranch



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

### Cross Plains People Are Jubilant Over Victory of Band at the West Texas C. of C. Convention

A wire from the Cross Plains headquarters at Mineral Wells Thursday morning stating that the Cross Plains Chamber of Commerce Band had won first prize in the second year band contest at West Texas Chamber of Commerce Convention, was received here with vociferous expressions of appreciation and approval. It did not come as a surprise however, as all confidently expected that the band would bring home the bacon.

Thursday evening the Band, sponsors and escorts, with big delegation, headed by F. M. Gwin, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, returned from Mineral Wells in grand procession, staging a big parade down town upon arrival. They were greeted with much applause and show of appreciation. The first prize, a \$200 check, was displayed at the head of the parade. Miss Pauline Bond and Mrs. R. R. Townsend, were Miss and Madame Cross Plains respectfully.

Hats off to the Cross Plains Band, More will be said next week.

### OLD TRINITY IS AGAIN IN COURT

#### New Claimants Seek Title to Famous New York Church Property.

New York.—Trinity church and its historic burial ground in the heart of the downtown financial district became involved in another of the suits for possession which periodically have flourished in the courts since 1883.

Two brothers, Arthur J. Edwards of Los Angeles and Wesley J. Edwards of Guilford county, North Carolina, now seek title to the \$10,000,000 properties.

They claim to be heirs of Robert Edwards, a ship captain of pre-Revolutionary days, who, they say, obtained from King George III a grant of land in America which included the properties now administered by the church. **Denies Church Has Legal Claim.**

Plaintiffs hold that Captain Edwards died intestate after having leased the property to John Cruger and his brother, George, who subleased it to the church for 99 years. They contend that the lease expired 50 years ago and was never renewed, so that the present Trinity church corporation never has had legal claim nor title to the land where the church, the burial ground and adjacent skyscrapers now stand.

The corporation contends that it holds the property on a grant direct from the British crown. According to its 1923 year book, its assets were then \$13,329,053, and its income for that year was \$1,249,000.

John Doe, rector; Richard Doe, vestryman, and James Doe, trustee, are named defendants to the action. W. B. Bordeaux of Greensboro, N. C., and S. G. Litwin of New York are counsel for the Edwards brothers. Their bill of complaint asks that the church corporation render an account of all its debts and records, as well as for all moneys received in rents and profits since 1866; that a receiver be appointed for the property, and that the plaintiffs be declared owners in fee simple.

In the past the heirs of Anneke Jans, a Dutch settler, sued the Trinity corporation three times in efforts to recover what they claimed was their property—Trinity's vast real estate holdings.

**Jans Heirs Lose Three Suits.**

In 1833 and again in the '40s the heirs lost suits. In 1914, according to the corporation's counsel, representatives of the heirs instituted suit, but Federal Judge Hough dismissed it on the corporation's motion after preliminary hearings.

The Jans heirs contend that the Trinity properties were leased from Anneke Jans in 1690 and have been illegally held since that time.

In 1906 a Denver policeman, George T. Mahlum, representing 28 heirs of Francis Corncock, a Hollander, who he alleged leased the property to Trinity, planned to recover most of the church's land. His contention was that a 99-year lease was granted in 1776 and had expired. It is understood that his action never went to trial.

### "Hero" of Verdun Dead of Old Age at Ten Years

Tours, France.—A hero of the war, cited in an order of the army and decorated for exceptional bravery and gallantry at Verdun, has just died of old age. His years numbered ten.

His name was Carrier Pigeon No. 11111 and attached to one of his legs was a Médaille Militaire, awarded to him in June 1916, with the following citation:

"On three different occasions, during the battle of Verdun, under heavy fire effected the rapid transport of very important messages. In particular, carried to headquarters the communications of Major Raynal, defender of Fort Vaux, on June 3, 1916, at a time when the major's troops, completely surrounded, were deprived of any other means of communication. The flights were done under most unfavorable atmospheric conditions." Since the armistice, the pigeon had been kept as an honored guest in the army dovecotes.

### Mexico Reducing Expenses

Mexico City.—The Mexican Staff band, which had made a name for itself in the United States as well as in Mexico, has been disbanded as a part of the campaign of economy instituted by President Calles. The national agrarian commission has cut its budget \$3,000,000, under a personal order from the President.



### BRUCE CEDA'LINE for the Man's Clothes Closet

- because
- It is a practical moth deterrent
- It affords convenient all-year storage for furs and woollens
- It saves outside storage insurance
- It allows ready accessibility
- It makes a handsome compartment
- It has a pungent and pleasing fragrance
- It is the last word in wardrobe appointment
- It may be used at nominal cost

**Bruce Ceda'line** brings these really indispensable advantages to every closet in which it is installed. Quickly and easily placed in old homes, while in new ones it is used as a matter of course, costing, as it does, about the same as the lath and plaster it replaces. Let us tell you how reasonably the closets of your home may be lined with this material.

### JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

### WICHITA KANSAS C. OF C. SEND COMPLIMENTS BY BALLOON

Last Friday Uncle Marion Moore saw a small balloon (toy) land in Roy Cowan's field just southwest of town, and on investigation, he found it to be a very beautiful colored balloon, with a tag attached, upon which was printed, "Compliments of Wichita Trade Excursion Party, 1925" and printed on the balloon was, "Twenty First Annual Trade Excursion, Wichita, Kansas Chamber of Commerce, 1925." The card does not state where the message was sent from or does it give the date of same.

The balloon was still inflated when found, but had leaked sufficient air to permit landing. This is a unique form of advertising, and evidently the Wichita Kansas C. of C. is awake to the possibilities of sending their messages to the world in so many different forms that all must in some way know that they are on the map.

Lee Roy Ford of May has accepted position with the Cross Plains Motor Co. as mechanic.

### OPENING SERVICES SUNDAY AT NEW METHODIST CHURCH

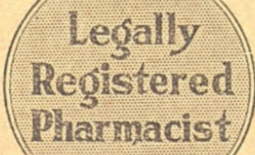
The Methodist will move in to their spacious new church edifice Sunday for their opening services. A special program will be rendered and a great day is looked forward to with happy anticipations. The Review is informed that other churches of the town will hold no services at the eleven o'clock hour so as not to conflict with this opening service. Join in and help make this service one that will long be remembered in this community. This service comes on Mothers Day—and she will be remembered.

### More Rain Here

It has been raining here off and on since Wednesday morning. At this writing the total precipitation will amount to two or three inches. In the past two weeks the estimated rain fall here has been played at approximately 7 inches—and still it rains.

J. O. Butler and family visited in Gorman Sunday.

### The Texas Qualified Druggist League Says:



"Remember the druggist is a professional man, and at the same time he is a merchant—when you need his professional services keep in mind that he appreciates and deserves your trade on other merchandise which he has in stock."

### The City Drug Store

Member Texas Qualified Druggists' League

Read the League's messages in Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine

### Big Day For Cross Plains Sunday

#### MOTHER'S DAY

Sunday morning at 9:15 union service on the street. Band will furnish music. Speaking Rev. Collins.

9:45, Sunday school at all churches.

11:00, First service will be held in the new Methodist church.

#### PROGRAM

Song No. 37.

Apostle Creed, recited by congregation; Prayer, Rev. S. P. Collins; Hymn No. 55; Scripture Reading, Rev. Henry Littleton; Announcements; Offering; Special Selection; Sermon by pastor, Tom W. Brabham; Song 219, Pass Me Not; Reception of members; Benediction;

#### Evening Service

The Pastor at the evening hour will bring a message from the theme "A Continuing City"; Text: For we have here no continuing city, but seek one that is to come.

This promises to be a great soul searching service. Come and bring your friends with you. Sunday will be a day long remembered by the folks of Cross Plains. Come and help make these services worth while.

### Try This:

U.B. Prifty



Write down all the men in town you know of who do not bank their money. Now write down a corresponding list of those who do

### Which Class Would You Rather Be In?

It doesn't take a whole lot of figuring to decide the question, does it?

### A GUARANTY FUND BANK

### The First Guaranty State Bank CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President, Geo. B. Scott, Cashier  
J. A. Bar, vice-Pres. J. D. Conlee, Asst. cashier  
John Newton, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and Paul V. Harrell Directors

How He Discovered Best Constipation Relief



Mr. Joseph F. Glus of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes "In the past 20 years I have been constantly troubled with constipation. Every remedy I tried would work O.K. for a while—but soon failed. The only remedy I have been able to use steadily with good results have been Carter's Little Liver Pills. I don't guess when I take them—I know I'm going to feel relieved." 25c at all druggists.

RESINOL

Soothing and Healing For Skin and Scalp Troubles

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic For Pale, Delicate Women and Children. 60c

Long College Course. Several years are required to complete the course at the El Azhar university at Cairo.

If your eyes smart or feel scalded, Roman Eye Balsam, applied on going to bed, will relieve them by morning. Adv.

A misplaced switch used to wreck a woman's train of thought.

A true friend is the gift of God.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

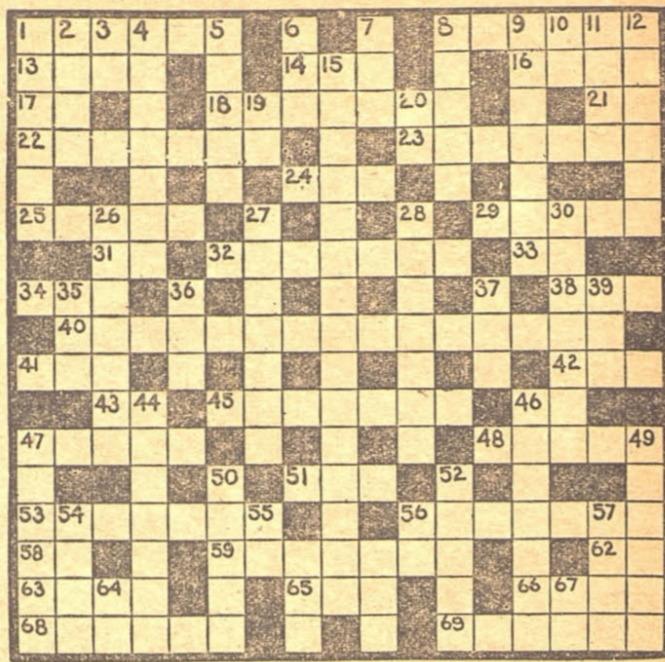


Chips off the Old Block. NR JUNIORS—Little NRs. One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

Sufferers of Skin Diseases

Hooper's Tetter-Rem is guaranteed for all skin diseases or troubles, makes no difference of how long standing. If you are troubled with Eczema, Tetter, Itch, (any form) Ringworm, Pimples, Salt-Rheum, Dandruff, Cracked Hands, Poison Ivy, Old Sores, Erysipelas, or any other skin disease or trouble, secure a bottle of Hooper's Tetter-Rem on our positive guarantee to give you entire satisfaction or your money back. A stainless liquid germicide. Two sizes, 75c and \$1.50. Mfgd. by Eucaline Medicine Co., Dallas, Texas. Sold on money-back guarantee by all druggists, or by mail.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

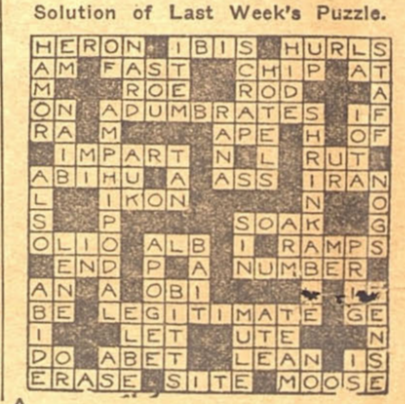


(Copyright, 1925.)

- Horizontal. 1—The Saxon king killed in battle with William the Conqueror. 8—The king who started the British navy. 13—A single one. 14—A girl's name. 16—Traveled by conveyance. 17—To act. 21—A pronoun. 22—Expressed contempt. 23—A metal. 24—To obtain. 25—Metal pieces used to fix boards. 29—The boundary. 31—Negative. 32—Opposes. 33—Abbreviation for South Africa. 34—Angry. 38—A gentle knock. 40—A famous caliph of Bagdad. 41—An animal. 42—That remaining after deductions. 43—A verb. 45—Eating in a meadow. 46—Direction from which the sun shines about 9 a. m. 47—Composer of church music. 48—Quickness. 51—Possessive pronoun. 53—Stopping place. 56—One who endorses. 58—Slang for examination. 59—An estuary in southwestern France. 62—Abbreviation for gill. 63—To face about. 65—A unit. 66—A South African tribe. 68—An early church father. 69—Forms.

- Vertical. 1—An explorer of North America. 2—After a time. 3—A New England state. 4—A play of Shakespeare's. 5—Mentioned in the parable in Luke XVI. 6—A title. 7—Possesses the power. 8—Separated. 9—The French king who met Henry VIII on the field of the Cloth of Gold. 10—A proposed international language. 11—To prepare for printing. 12—To discover. 15—The act of assuming bodily form. 19—A man's name shortened. 20—Prefix meaning "down". 26—A class of feeble bases derived from indoanillins. 27—Those who lean. 28—Injures by overexertion. 29—Afternoon performance. 35—An exclamation. 36—Used to convey bricks. 37—To perform. 39—An American humorist. 44—Moving over ice. 46—A Dutch-Jewish philosopher. 47—A Spanish explorer. 49—A king of Persia. 50—An eloquent North American Indian. 52—Uncloses. 54—A trip. 55—Symbol for nickel. 56—A north-central state. 57—To make eyes. 60—Quarrel. 64—Abbreviation for royal institute. 67—Preposition. 61—Recent.

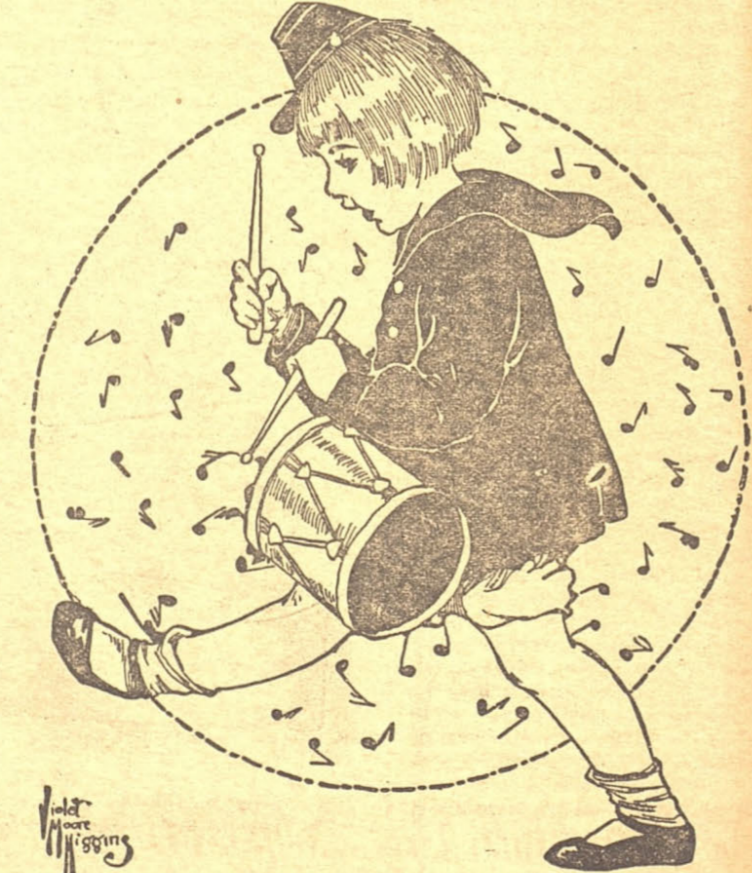
The solution will appear in next issue.



HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill all the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill all the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names, Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE



WAS ever heard such noise and clatter? Billy's got a drum. Guess we'll have to leave this flat or Bribe him to keep "mum."

Find two other drummers. Left side down, along leg; upper right down, along leg and drum.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale by Mary Graham Bonner

SOME DAY

John had been promised that some day he would be taken to Cow Bay.

Cow Bay was a most wonderful stretch of beach overlooking a bay or arm of the sea.

No one quite knew why it had been called Cow Bay. There were no cows there. True, you passed cows in pastures as you drove down or walked down to the bay.

It was just a funny old, old name that had stuck. But some people didn't think it was a pretty enough name for so lovely a spot and they called it Silver Sands.

None of the people who had loved it for years called it anything else but Cow Bay. Maybe the name was foolish and maybe it wasn't a very beautiful name.

But if you've always had a name for a place you become attached to it and even if it isn't just the right name, you don't want to change it.

Cow Bay was really a gorgeous spot. It had a great wide, wide beach, and it was very, very long. From one end of the beach to the other the surf rose and fell, tumbled in foamy white tumblers and came dancing up on the sunlit sand.

The water was always so deep and gorgeous blue. The foam so white and fluffy and as it came rushing in on top of the waves the sun danced a rainbow dance through it.

Behind the beach was a forest of saw fir trees. It was quite far away from any place except some farms and people did not gather there in large numbers.

So, when you had a picnic there, you felt as though you almost owned the sky and the sea and the beach and the forests—there was so much of all. "Some day you'll go to Cow Bay. That's a promise." This was what John was told.

"Some day we'll have a picnic at Cow Bay and you'll go, too." This was what they said to him.

Then the days began to get warm and they planned to go to Cow Bay. They planned the picnic they would have. John's family were going and some friends of the family and another little boy was going so John would have someone just his own age with whom to play.

They would have lunch there and afternoon tea. There would be milk for John and his friend instead of afternoon tea, but they would have it in the afternoon, so they could call it afternoon milk. There would be cookies at this meal, too.

It was splendid to see the lunch basket being packed with all the delicious sandwiches which John's mother made.

It was fun to start off in the motor. First they went through the town where John lived.

Then they took a ferry and it was great fun to ride upon a boat right in the car and then stand still while the boat carried them all across the water to the other side.

At the other side they started the car again and went through a small town, then through some woods and beyond some farms to Cow Bay.

There it all was—the blue, blue sea stretching way, way out as though it knew it had all the room in the world, the banks at each far end of the great wide beach, the surf, the clear, clean salt air mingled with the fragrance of the forests—oh, what a heavenly place it was.

They ran races, they went in wading, they went swimming, they ate, they rested, they had their pictures taken, they went in wading again and swimming again and ate again, and they came home after a wonderful day the same way they had gone.

But when they got home there was just one thing John couldn't understand. They had said they were going to Cow Bay "some day," and now they had gone on Tuesday.

Why hadn't they gone "some day" as they had said instead of Tuesday? And then they explained to John that "some day" meant any day upon which people did the thing they had planned to do "some day."

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Kindly Old Gent—Well, my little man, what would you like to be when you grow up? Little Man—I'd like to be a nice old gentleman like you, with nothing to do but walk about and ask questions.

MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

One Detail Was Missing

On the historic afternoon when Jack Johnson fought Jim Jeffries in Nevada for the world's championship there was a baseball game at the old Polo grounds. In the press stand, among others, sat Sid Mercer, the sporting writer, and Franklin P. Adams, the column conductor. For some reason or other, ringside bulletins were not being received at the ball park. Naturally, the crowd wanted to know how the fight was going.

Several hundred spectators, drawn by the fact that telegraph instruments were clicking in the press stand, packed themselves solidly behind the wire netting in the hope of hearing tidings from Reno over the wire. Mercer and Adams got a joint inspiration. They pretended to be taking a ringside description of one of the instruments. First one would chant off a purely imaginary account of a round, and then the other would.

Now it so happened that Adams had a bet down on the negro to win, and accordingly favored the black contender. In his turn to "read" a round, he would depict Johnson as hammering Jeffries into a pulp. But Mercer, who was a partisan of Jeffries, would each time retaliaite with a spirited but, of course, purely fictitious account of how the white man, having rallied heroically, was now dealing mighty blows upon the head and body of the tottering, weakening black.

Naturally, the listening crowd was torn by conflicting emotions. Cheers and groans marked the utterances of the two gifted romancers. Eventually, when the multitude had grown so in numbers that the pressure of its bulk threatened to break down the netting, the conspirators decided it was time to bring their joke to a climax.

Mercer, cocking his head above an instrument as though the better to hear, began reciting, somewhat after this fashion:

"Round-seven! At-the-sound-of-the-bell-the-two-men-leap-to-the-center-of-the-ring! They-exchange-a-whirlwind-of-jabs-and-upper-cuts! The-fighting-is-the-fercest-ever-seen-in-a-heavy-weight-contest! Suddenly-the-knock-out-blow-is-delivered-upon-the-point-of-the-jaw! The-defeated-man-drops-like-a-log! His-seconds-drag-his-unconscious-form-into-his-corner! The-maddened-throng-acclaims-the-winner-and-pandemonium-reigns-supreme!"

Here he paused and, with the air of one who has completed a hard job, made as though to sit down.

From a thousand throats behind him one question arose in a mighty chorus: "Who wins?"

Dramatically Mercer raised his hand for silence, and a deep hush befell.

"The dispatches did not state," he said, simply, and sat down again.

Combating the Yellow Peril

Every time the government takes a census this story is revived, which means it enjoys a rejuvenated popularity at intervals of exactly ten years. When I catch myself laughing at it, I know that another decade has slipped by me unawares.

The story has to do with the enumerator who called at a humble home in the outskirts of Cincinnati, and there found the head of the family humped up over a large volume. It developed, in the course of the conversation, that the householder some months before had been induced by a traveling agent to invest in an encyclopedia, and that to get the worth of his money he had been reading the books of the set pretty constantly ever since. He was now full of facts, statistics and data.

In reply to the caller's questions he gave his name and age and his wife's name and age.

"How many infant children have you?" asked the census taker.

"I've got three," said the citizen. "And that's all there ever will be, too, you take it from me."

"What makes you so positive about that?" asked the visitor.

"I'll tell you why there won't never be but three," said the man. "It's written down in this here book that every fourth child born in the world 's Chinese."

The Identical Article

A Shakespearean actor was left stranded in a small town in Michigan. This was in the days when there still were Shakespearean actors.

He obtained board at the local hotel until a resittance arrived to take him back to Chicago. As he had no funds for tipping purposes he got scant attention from the servants.

One day he pushed and pushed the push button in his room without getting an answer. Then he got out of bed, put on his trousers and overcoat, turned the coat collar up about his bare throat and ventured through the hallway until he came to the roundabout opening down upon the office floor.

"Bellboy! Bellboy!" he called in his best speaking voice.

"Watcher want?" answered back a youthful mental impertinently.

"Bellboy," said the Thespian with much dignity, "I desire my laundry to be brought to me forthwith!"

"G'wan!" said the boy. "You didn't have but half a shirt when you hit this town."

"That," said the actor, "is the laundry to which I refer."

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

Learn a Business of Happiness - BECOME INDEPENDENT

Beauty Culture taught by graduate professional instructor. Diplomas given. Students qualified to pass State Board of Examination. Pleasant surroundings. Positions waiting. For full particulars write Sellers School of Beauty Culture, 501 Lamar St., Ft. Worth, Tex.

Cuticura Talcum Unadulterated Exquisitely Scented

Something Better "I want to buy a wedding present!" "Will an oil painting be suitable?" "Oh, no. I want a work of art!"

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

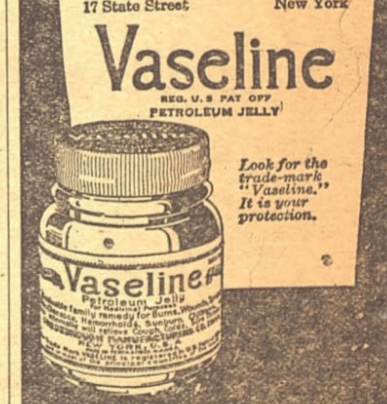
A New York man claims to be a female reformer. He manufactures costumes for chorus girls.

Every department of housekeeping needs Red Cross Ball Blue. Equally good for kitchen towels, table linen, sheets and pillowcases, etc.—Advertisement.

A good many people, who are trying to get into the social swim, should put on life preservers.

Indispensable

As a safe, soothing and healing dressing for cuts, scalds, burns, roughened, dry and chapped skin and for all common skin troubles, "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly has been indispensable to medical men and mothers for over half a century. Keep a jar or a tube handy.



INDIGESTION!

Quick relief for Heartburn, Gas Bloat, Belching, Sour Taste and all Discomfort after Eating is found in small, pleasant tasting Tablets known as—

EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from Hunt's Salve Co., Sherman, Tex.

**After Every Meal**

Pass it around after every meal. Give the family the benefit of its aid to digestion. Cleans teeth too. Keep it always in the house.

**SEAL TIGHT KEPT RIGHT**

**WRIGLEY'S**

When You Buy Shoes for Hard Service See that they have

**USKIDE SOLES**

The Wonder Sole for Wear—Wears twice as long as best leather!

—and for a Better Heel  
"U. S." SPRING-STEP Heels

United States Rubber Company

**FREE**

**New COOK BOOK**

Recipes famous for fifty years are in this book. Also the latest bakery treats for the family. It's yours for the asking. Send 10 cents today to cover mailing cost.

The Kenton Baking Powder Co., Cincinnati, O.

**SNOW KING BAKING POWDER**

25 oz. 25¢

A tried and proved baking powder. Every can of Snow King is full of goodness. Economical, too—25c for 25 ounces.

50 Years of Success

**Alabastine**

for all your walls

For sleeping rooms—formal parlors and reception halls—dining room and living room—for the library—and for public buildings.

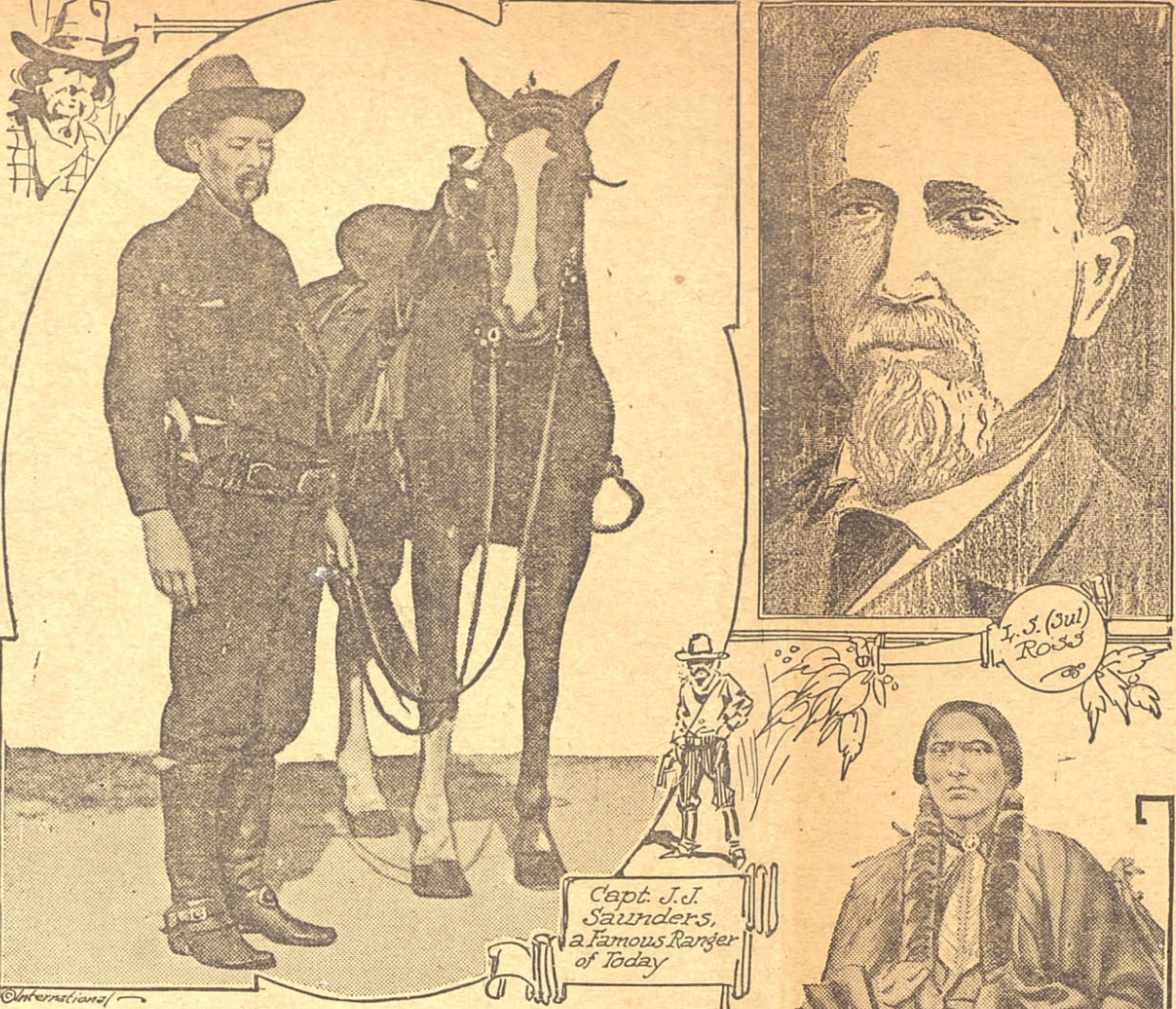
Properly applied it won't rub off. Ask your dealer for Alabastine Colorchart, or write Miss Ruby Brandon, Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Alabastine—a powder in white and tints. Packed in 5-pound packages, ready for use by mixing with cold or warm water. Full directions on every package. Apply with an ordinary wall brush. Suitable for all interior surfaces—plaster, wall board, brick, cement, or canvas.

Better and more Economical

W. N. U., DALLAS, NOV. 9-1925.

# The Texas Rangers



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**T**HE Texas Ranger has been called about everything under the sun, both by his enemies and his friends, but a new characterization has just been added to the list. He's constitutional!

Last January a district judge down in the Lone Star state ruled that the law creating the ranger force was unconstitutional and enjoined that organization from further activity. Recently Chief Justice W. S. Fly of the Court of Civil Appeals reversed the judgment of the District court, set aside the injunction and restored the rangers to their former legal status. So Texas is to keep her rangers, perhaps the most famous body of law enforcement officials in the world, not even excepting the Canadian Mounted Police.

The Texas Rangers have been subject to considerable criticism for the last five or six years. They have been accused of high-handed acts, including overzealous enforcement of the prohibition laws, both federal and state, and there has sprung up a feeling in some quarters that changed conditions in the Texas of today have made their further existence unnecessary. This sentiment finally crystallized in a suit filed by a citizen against the ranger force which resulted in the District court ruling and the injunction. So for the first time in 90 years the Texas Rangers were idle.

That was for only a short time, however, for now they are back on the job again. Their present number is the lowest in the history of the organization, for a short time ago Gov. "Ma" Ferguson, as a measure of economy, reduced the force from 51 to 28 men. But that number is sufficient for all practical purposes, if you look at the matter as some Texans do. It is a cherished belief down there that Mexico would not hesitate to make war on the United States if it were not for the Texans in general, and the Texas Rangers in particular!

The history of the Texas Rangers goes back to the earliest days of that state, to the period when she had won her independence from Mexico, but had not yet been organized as the Republic of Texas. The law creating the ranger force was adopted by a convention of citizens at San Felipe de Austin on October 1, 1835, before the constitution of the republic was framed, and this law was ratified at the general council of the republic on the following November 14. Gen. Sam Houston, commander in chief of the Texan forces, approved the law and the enlistment of 280 men for frontier patrol duty was authorized.

The subsequent constitutions—1845 and 1861—provided for ranger forces, and during the Civil war their numbers were increased to 1,000 to protect the state from Indian raids and to suppress lawlessness. Later Gen. Richard Coke was authorized to reorganize the rangers into companies of not fewer than 25, nor more than 75 members for each company in each county troubled with hostile Indians and Mexicans, provided the whole number did not exceed 750 men. This law became the ranger law of today and gave the governor authority to send

the rangers into any county. The story of the Texas Rangers is that of a body of men with a tradition. So strong has been the tradition of absolute efficiency that has grown up around this splendid fighting force, that one Texas Ranger is looked upon as more capable of handling a ticklish situation than any twenty ordinary men.

They tell the story of the mayor of a Texas town who found a riot on his hands and who kept the wires to the state capital hot, asking for a company of rangers. Then he arranged for half a dozen conveyances to meet the train and rush the officers to the scene of the trouble. From the last car descended a single ranger, casually rolling a cigarette.

"I'm done for!" groaned His Honor. "I asked for a whole company and they've sent me just one ranger."

"Well," drawled that nonchalant person, "there's only one riot, isn't there?"

The full history of the Texas Rangers would fill volumes. It would include the stories of such old-time heroes as James and Resin Bowie (of Bowie knife fame), Jack Hays, Kit Ackland, Tom Green, "Mustang" Gray and "Big Foot" Wallace. Wallace received his nickname from his feud with Big Foot, a celebrated Comanche Indian chief, whom he had sworn to kill. He trailed the Indian many times, but never succeeded in keeping his vow. The honor of ending Big Foot's raids went to another ranger captain, Shapley B. Ross, who killed the Indian in an epic hand-to-hand combat.

A dauntless person—this Wallace. One day while out alone he rode to the top of a hill and ran slam-bang into a band of sixty Indians. His horse was worn out and he knew that flight was useless. The red men spotted him immediately and raised the war cry. Wallace dug his spurs into his horse and charged the Indians. Waving his arm as though signalling to a force behind the hill, he shouted "Come on, boys, we've got 'em now." And the Indians broke and fled.

Another renowned ranger leader was Lawrence Sullivan Ross—"Sul" Ross, they called him. He was a son of Shapley B. Ross and a worthy son of his sire. While a student at an eastern university he was accustomed to spend his summer vacations at home fighting Indians. When he was graduated in 1860 and came home, he found that the Comanches were on the warpath again. So he obtained permission from Gov. Sam Houston to raise a company of rangers, and took the trail of a band of raiders led by Chief Peta Nocona ("The Wanderer") the greatest war leader of the Comanches since the death of Big Foot. And thereby hangs one of the most romantic tales connected with the rangers.

For, when Ross and his company of sixty men, had surprised Peta Nocona's camp and put the savages to flight—Ross himself killing the chief in a hand-to-hand encounter reminiscent of his father's duel with Big Foot—they discovered that one of their captives was a wife of the chief—a woman with blue eyes! Eventually it developed that she was Cynthia Ann Parker who had been carried away when the Comanches wiped out the

Parker settlement away back in 1836, a captive whose story rivals that of the famous Frances Slocum, the "Lost Sister of Wyoming" of Revolutionary days.

She was restored to her people, but lived only four years. When she died she was still grieving for her little half-breed son, Quanah, who had escaped when Ross's rangers swept down upon Peta Nocona's camp. Ross later became a general in the Confederate army and a governor of Texas. That little half-breed boy succeeded his father as war chief of the Comanches, led them and their allies in the famous attack on the buffalo hunters at Adobe Walls, and was the last to surrender to the United States troops in 1874-75. Later he was Quanah Parker, the friend of the white man, Roosevelt's hunting companion on a wolf hunt in Oklahoma, and until his death in 1911, one of the most famous of the living Indian chiefs.

Even more famous than "Sul" Ross was a ranger captain of a later day—Bill McDonald, a man of the same type as "Big Foot" Wallace. It was once said that "Captain Bill McDonald would go with a bucket of water," and more than once he proved that this statement was not so far-fetched after all. McDonald fought bad white men instead of bad red men, and the reclamation of a vast territory in Texas and Oklahoma and the opening of this land to settlement is due largely to him. Single-handed he undertook a task which federal, state and territorial officers of the law declared impossible and, facing death a hundred times at the hands of men whose only motto was "Shoot Bill McDonald on sight," he accomplished it. He redeemed No Man's Land in Indian territory, tamed the Texas Panhandle and reformed the notorious Cherokee strip.

Captain Bill died in 1918. Although he was the last of the picturesque old-time rangers, the breed of these "first-class fightin' men" has not died out. It survives in such men as Capt. John R. Hughes and Capt. J. J. Saunders and many another who have ridden the wide stretches of the Lone Star state, and patrolled the Rio Grande in recent years. The job of the modern Texas Ranger has been far different from that of his predecessors. He has battled Mexican bandits, smugglers, rustlers, highway robbers, murderers and desperadoes of every kind. Modern conditions have changed his methods of operation somewhat, but the Texas Ranger himself is pretty much the same man as he ever was with the same cool courage, the same pure grit and the same 100-per-cent-efficiency in handling any job he tackles.

Peas generate ozone in the

the region of what is now southwestern New York and northwestern Pennsylvania, which contained petroleum. The early settlers of Pennsylvania obtained small quantities of oil by digging wells and scooping out the liquid which seeped in from the surrounding rocks. The drilling of the wells on the western slope of the Alleghenies in the early part of the Nineteenth century led to the discovery of petroleum at great depths.

## AFTER HER BABY CAME

### Mrs. Hollister Unable To Do Her Work for Six Months

#### Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health



MRS. HENRY HOLLISTER  
WYANDOTTE, MICHIGAN

Wyandotte, Michigan.—"After my baby was born I did not do my own work for six months and could hardly take care of my own baby. I always had a pain in my right side and it was so bad I was getting round shoulders. I would feel well one day and then feel so bad for three or four days that I would be in bed. One Sunday my mother came to see how I was, and she said a friend told her to tell me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. So the next day I got a bottle and before it was half taken I

got relief. After I was well again I went to the doctor and he asked me how I was getting along. I told him I was taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and he said it did not hurt any one to take it. I am always recommending the Vegetable Compound to others and I always have a bottle of it on hand."—Mrs. HENRY HOLLISTER, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 7, Wyandotte, Michigan.

**Another Woman's Case**

St. Paul, Minnesota.—"I have a little girl three years old and ever since her birth I have suffered with my back as if it were breaking in two, and bearing-down pains all the time. I also had dizzy spells. I had read several letters of women in the newspapers, and the druggist recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my husband for me. As a result of taking it my back has stopped aching and the awful bearing-down feeling is gone. I feel stronger and do all of my housework and tend to my little girl. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills for constipation. I have recommended these medicines to some of my friends and you may use this letter as a testimonial if you wish. I will be pleased to answer letters of other women if I can help them by telling them what this medicine has done for me."—Mrs. FRANCES, 147 West Summit Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

A vast majority can't understand how money is made in speculation; else they'd speculate. Music is the art of the prophets—the only art that can calm the agitation of the soul.

**CHILDREN CRY FOR**

**Fletcher's CASTORIA**

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Some girls can sympathize with the rose that is born to blush unseen.

Shave With Cuticura Soap. And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

The smallest worm will turn after being trodden on.

Red Cross Ball Blue is the finest product of its kind in the world. Every woman who has used it knows this statement to be true.—Advertisement.

Those who are wise in others' behalf are often foolish on their own.

Don't add insult to injury by apologizing to a pretty girl after stealing a kiss from her.

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**

**BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS**

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

**BELLANS**

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE!

Many a girl has lived to regret the day she married a man just to keep some other girl from getting him.

**BAYER**

Genuine **ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

**Safe** Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacostadester of Salicylicacid

**DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER**

Reduces Fever and Produces Rest

Contains No Opiate — 25¢ All Dealers

**This Label Protects You**

**GUARANTEED**  
*Ford*  
**used cars**

It's the logical thing to do —to buy your Used Ford Car from Your Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

This Label is your Guarantee of Value

**NEW STATION COMPLETED**

Arch Gensley announces this week that he has completed his new Filling Station on south main street. He has constructed a very attractive service station, which very gracefully adorns the site formerly occupied by the old Methodist Church. The building is unique in design and is attractively arranged.

**FEATURE FILM CLASSIC**

"After months of reading of the greatness of Universal's "Hunchback of Notre Dame," you will have a chance to see this classic, as it is booked for showing at the Ideal Theatre soon.

The engagement will be limited to two days. Lon Chaney is the star and his interpretation of the role "Quasimodo" is said to be the greatest piece of work that he has ever accomplished.

The cast is one of the finest ever gathered together. The entire production was made at Universal City, California, and is the crowning achievement in a long list of superlatively fine film productions made by Carl Laemmle."

There will be no preaching service at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. Sunday School will meet at regular hour and dismiss just before eleven and give our people time to attend the Opening Service at the new Methodist Church The C. E. Society will meet at the usual hour. We will meet for the evening service at 8:15 at which time we begin the series of sermons on the Twelve Minor Prophets. The first one is the book of Amos. The mid-week service a study in the book of Revelation continues, the next lesson being Chapters 16-17.

**BERTRAND'S CAFE**

Special Chicken dinner each Sunday. Fresh fish Fridays and Saturdays. Best of short orders and regular Plate dinners each day. Everything clean and cool. Phone 181.

**Arel Bertrand, Prop.**

**Guard Against This Thievery—**

There's a thief in your home—your factory—your store. He's stealing your money little by little. His name is RUST!

Here's a sure way to beat him—seal all metal surfaces with an elastic film coat of Everjet Paint.

This money-saving protective paint is weather-proof and waterproof. Moreover, Everjet is highly resistant to corrosive fumes and vapors.

**Barrett**  
**PROTECTIVE PAINTS**

Farmers! Everjet is the ounce of prevention that will save your expensive farm implements from slow destruction by rust. And remember:

We also carry Barrett Roofings for every type of building—home, garage, barn or factory.

**HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.**

Cross Plains, Texas.

**Mrs. W. S. Melton**

Mrs. W. S. Melton, age 67, wife of W. S. Melton, Pioneer citizen of the Cottonwood community, died Friday, May 1st, while visiting her daughter at Abilene. She was buried in the Cottonwood cemetery, where many friends and loved ones gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed wife, mother and friend. The services were conducted by Rev. Richardson pastor of the Cottonwood Baptist church. Another christian mother has gone to her reward to bask in the sunshine of God's eternal love. She is survived by her husband, one son, W. E. Melton, Cottonwood; two daughters Mrs. Sam Thomason, of Abilene and Mrs. Noma Mitchell of Fort Worth. Also a sister, Mrs. Henry Robertson resides at Cottonwood, and other family connection reside in other states. Many friends attended the funeral from Brownwood, Abilene, Baird, Cross Plains and other points.

The Christian Endeavor Convention which met at Cisco May 1, 2, and 3 was thoroughly enjoyed by the 68 who attended from Cross Plains. The Cross Plains Society registered 65 delegates to this convention thereby winning first prize. We also won second and third prize. We are indebted to Mr. Hemphill and Robert Howard for our booster songs which made a real hit out at the banquet on Lake Cisco. It has not been decided yet as to who is winner in the song contest as it lies between Abilene and C. P. Seaborn Collins won a C. E. pin in a note book contest. Two of our society were elected officers in the district, Mr. Hemphill and Miss Ara Eager.

Tom Bryant and family of this place, and John Bryant and family of Rising Star, attended a Bryant re-union at Krum, last week.

The Methodist, after completing their new church building, are laying concrete side walks on both north and east sides of building, facing both the streets. That is quite an additional improvement.

Mrs. Glenn Adams left Friday for a visit in Marshall, with relatives.

Miss Coleta Henderson of Coleman, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Henderson of the Bayou were week end visitors in the home of Prof. and Mrs. Davanay.

Mrs. Bessie Tanner and daughter Alberta of Tulsa Okla. are visiting Mrs. P. F. Jones and other relatives here.

Mrs. George Elson and little son, Charles, of Dallas, are visiting Miss Mary Robertson.

**Your Fall Turkeys**

We are proving our confidence in Cross Plains and adjacent territory, by constructing a cold storage plant to provide a market next fall for the turkeys raised here and in surrounding communities.

Barry Brothers.

**Coming**

"The most sensational success of the screen has ever known; The strongest romance of all time set in scenes of splendor, "THE HUNCHBACK". Watch for later announcements in the Review. Ideal Theatre.

My farm is still for rent, also for sale on terms to suit you.

Mrs. Burt Brown 4tp



**Save Money**

The readers who make it a point and form the habit of reading the ads each week, save money. They know just when the merchants are submitting special prices on their goods. They know when the new and seasonable goods are being received and they also know who wants their business to such an extent that they are glad to use printers ink to tell them about it. There are many ways of advertising, but the most effective medium is in your home paper. Test it Mr. Merchant, if you are not doing so.

**Advertise**

**"Sheriff Sale"** I purchased all the Oasis Hotel furniture at the Sheriff Sale. Come and get what you need. We have many bargains.

**J. E. HENKEL**

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW  
Review Publishing Co.

Foreign Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

R. A. AUTRY  
Editor and Business Manager  
TOM BRYANT, Managing Editor

Outside Callahan County:  
\$2.00 for one year.  
\$1.00 for six months.  
In Cross Plains and vicinity:  
\$1.50 for one year

Cross Plains Lodge No. 472  
Knights of Pythias regular  
meetings each Tuesday evening  
at 8:00 o'clock. All members urged to  
be present.  
G. E. Nicholson, C. C.  
C. D. Anderson, K. R. S.

For Sale Cheap

Good Truck, Starter, New Tires, cut  
good body, in first class condition.  
Good bargains in used cars.  
See G. E. Morgan.

For Sale—Good Cash cottonseed, re-  
cleaned, at my place west of town at  
1.25 per bushel. S. T. Swafford. 3tp.

Eat at Wilson's Cafe.

**BIG CHAMPION RODEO AND  
STATE FIREMEN'S CONVENTION**

On May 12, 13 and 14, the State Firemen's Convention will meet in Cisco, and a big Championship Rodeo will be staged in connection, under the direction of the Chamber of Commerce. Several thousand dollars will go to the winners, for riding, roping and other associated contests. The most brilliant array of Rodeo talent will be there, it is said, and Bryan Roach, noted master of rodeo arena, will be in charge. The stadium has been lighted and night performances will be as thrilling as the day contests. This is said to be a real championship contest and not to be confused with ordinary rodeo exhibition according to the C. of C. officials.

**Mrs. L. A. Jones**

Mrs. L. A. Jones, of Cottonwood, age 85 died Friday, May 1st and buried Saturday in the Cottonwood cemetery. She has three surviving children, W. H. Brashear, of Oklahoma; Mrs. Ella Curry, of Abilene, and Mrs. S. J. Robinson, of Cottonwood, which were all present for the funeral. She was a faithful member of the Church of Christ for 45 years, was a true and devoted mother—and lived a true christian life. She has resided in the Cottonwood community for many years. Elder J. M. Harlow of this place conducted the funeral services and a great crowd was present to pay tribute to her memory.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Haley motored to Baird Sunday night, to meet their daughter, Miss Eloise, who attends C. I. A. at Denton.

V. V. Hart and Jim McGowan made a business trip to Roswell, New Mexico, last week.

**WORK TO START MONDAY ON  
HARD SURFACING HIGHWAY**

H. L. Vestal, County Highway Supt. states that work will start, Monday grading up on highway No. 23 southeast of town, preparatory to hard surfacing. When that section extending a few miles southeast of town has been completed the work will be transferred to the section of the road east of town. An asphalt top will be applied on this highway extending from here to Coleman in the near future.

**Razed Structures Expose  
Ancient London Houses**

London.—So many buildings are being torn down in London nowadays to make way for modern structures that various sections of the old city are talking on the bustling appearance of a new and rapidly growing American town. Also, the demolitions often give passersby unexpected glimpses of ancient houses hitherto hidden from view.

One gets occasional glimpses of famous old landmarks that never before, at least in living memory, have been fully exposed to public view. One of these is the Old Savoy chapel, which, with the trees in its little churchyard, can now be seen from the top of a bus in the Strand.

Another is in Bishopsgate, where quiet little St. Ethelburga, one of the oldest and smallest churches in London, fronted with two ancient and tiny shops, is now suddenly revealed by the pulling down of buildings at its side. It was here that Henry Hudson and his companions came before they sailed from the Thames on their last voyage to the frozen north.

**Forgotten River, Now  
Sewer, Beneath London**

London.—An almost forgotten stream, the River Walbrook, flowing through the city of London, is giving the builders of the new Bank of England something to think about.

It is thirty feet or so below the surface, and as long ago as 1598, according to historians, it was vaulted over with houses above it.

In the days of William the Conqueror it was described as "a brook of sweet water," but has since developed into something of a sewer. Its course is through the wall of London to Moorgate eastward, then in the direction of the Mansion house, and it is believed that when the excavations are made for the new Bank of England engineers will have some trouble.

Although so far underground, the stream is still tidal. The high tide in the Thames presses water up along the beds of shingle as far up as Cheap-side, if not actually under the bank itself.

**Cuban Medical Congress  
Plans Health Campaign**

Havana.—Legislation designed to improve working and living conditions of women and children in industry, and of men laboring in the fields and sugar mills, was recommended in a series of fifty-eight resolutions adopted by the Cuban national medical congress which recently closed its sixth annual session here.

The congress especially would have hours of working women and children regulated, and favors a law requiring working women to cease work for four weeks before and after childbirth.

The congress also went on record as favoring an effective law against importation of narcotics, for stricter legislation against carrying firearms, for standardizing medical drugs and for protection of the meat and milk supplies of the public, and many other measures to improve living conditions.

**Use Catnip in Canada to  
Aid Fight on Cougars**

Victoria, British Columbia.—An experiment in the extermination of cougars in British Columbia with catnip has been begun by the provincial game conservation board. A bottle of an extract declared capable of luring the big cats into places where hunters could easily kill them was received from Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Leeward of Moran moved into one of Mrs. Davanays' houses last week. Mr. Leeward and two brothers are independent oil operators of the shallow oil fields.

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to thank our many friends who so faithfully helped us, in the illness and death of our dear mother, Mrs. L. A. Jones. We also wish to express our appreciation for the floral offerings. May God bless each of you.  
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Robinson,  
Mrs. Ellen Curry  
W. H. Brashear.

**REVIEW FORCE ATTEND CON-  
VENTION AT MINERAL WELLS**

The entire Review force attended the big West Texas C of C Convention at Mineral Wells this week—So if the Review does not come up to your expectations this week, you will understand that we are doing the best we can with the time we have. Getting out the paper on half time makes a difference which we are sure you will appreciate.

Uncle Dick Pentecost and Brooks Dozier, of Cross Cut were business visitors here Wednesday. Mr. Dozier had just returned from a trip to Stephenville and other points. He is a prominent oil operator of the Cross Cut section. Uncle Dick Pentecost is one of Cross Cuts Pioneer citizens, who is a pleasant visitor in our city frequently.

Miss Lillian Jones was operated on for appendicitis at Baylor hospital, Dallas, last Friday. She was accompanied by her father, J. W. Jones. She was doing fine at the last report.

Rev. Henry Littleton and Geo. B. Scott, went to Clyde Sunday, where Rev. Littleton conducted the funeral of R. J. Estes, a prominent citizen of that section.

The Gun school district has just voted to increase their school tax from 50 cents to 75 cents they will increase their school facilities it is understood. They have had a successful school year.

M. E. Heslip was called to Putnam last Wednesday, his father having died suddenly there. He returned Friday.

**Cotton Seed**

Clyott's superior planting seed, first year, re-cleaned, pure, 15 days earlier, at \$2.00 per bushel.

Tom Bruce

**Notice**

The Royal Neighbors will meet at the W. O. W. Hall Monday night May 11th all members are requested to be present. Mrs. Carry E. Henry of Ranger, district deputy will be with us.

**Notice**

My Black Mammoth Jack will make the season 2 miles south of Rowden, at \$10.00. J. M. Harden. 4-t-p

**BUY YOUR FORD NOW**

**New Fords and Used Fords**

Both Guaranteed when you buy from the Cross Plains Motor Co. Let our Salesmen call on you and explain the easy terms.

**We Appreciate Your Business**

**CROSS PLAINS MOTOR CO.**

Sells for Cash or Terms

**A New Shipment  
OF  
SILK DRESSES**

Just Arrived

Special for Mothers' Day

**The Model**

"Sells For Less"

**World Champions**

Both Horses and Men Will Engage in a Death Struggle in the Championship--

**Cisco Rodeo Contest**

AT

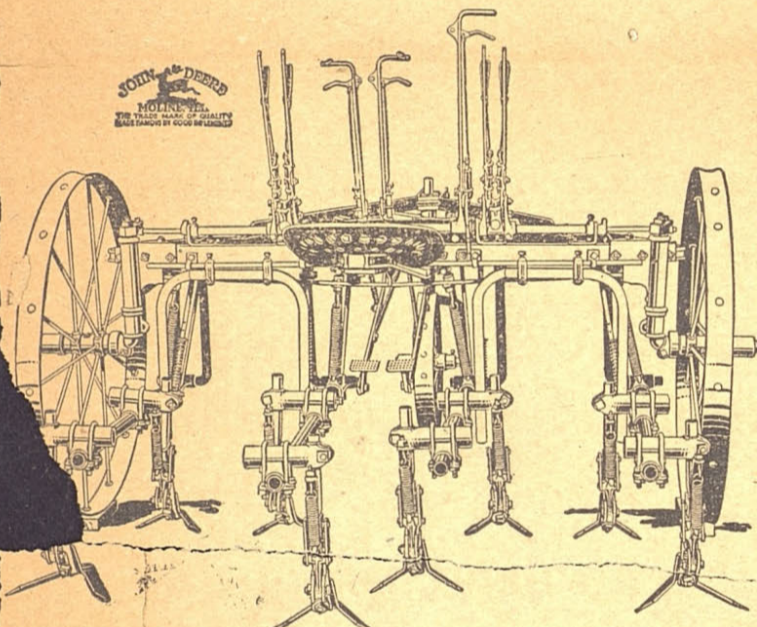
**Cisco Lobo Foot Ball Park**

5000 COMFORTABLE SEATS

**MAY 12-14**

2:30 to 8:00 P. M.

Not an Exhibition but a Contest of Skill

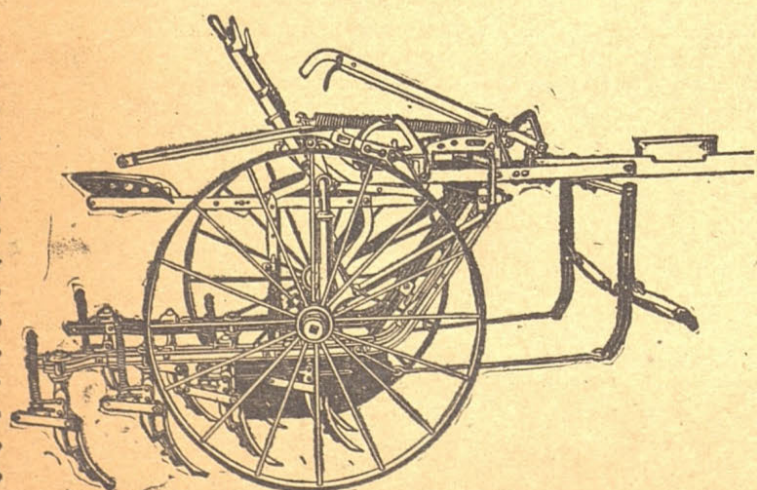


**Mr Farmer:  
Cultivator Time is Here**

and if you need one or more, we would like very much to sell you a

**JOHN DEERE, J. I. CASE or P. & O.**

in either single or double row. These famous lines have established a reputation for service and are sold upon their record of merit which is known everywhere. Buy the best. If you need other farm implements, we have them.



**Higginbotham Bros. & Co.**

## BOMBS SILENT AND MAY DAY PEACEFUL

CALM PREVAILS IN EUROPE WHILE WORKERS PARADE WITHOUT DISORDER.

## ROME REPORTS ONE DEATH

One Fascisti Militiaman Killed in Italy—Thousands Turn Out in Other Places.

London.—Thousands of workers celebrated May Day in almost every European capital, but not even the explosion of a Chinese firecracker had been reported to bear out previous warnings that the day might be the signal for the explosion of terrorist bombs throughout the old world.

From Japan, in the Pacific, to England, in the Atlantic, there were parades of workers, and speeches, but no bombs. Two reasons are advanced for the absence of grisly crimes. One is that police precautions were so great that there was not a spot in Europe safe for the operations of a bomb thrower and the other that no one intended to throw any bombs, anyway.

The British House of Commons celebrated the workers' holiday by defeating a Laborite bill to limit the labors of industrial workers to forty-eight hours each week by a vote of 223 to 128.

In Korea, Budapest, Paris proper and Madrid workers' demonstrations were forbidden by the police. Elsewhere the thousands turned out in peace. Even in Sofia, lately the scene of a terrible bomb explosion a great crowd turned out without bloodshed to participate in May Day demonstrations.

Thirty thousand men and women workers paraded in Tokio and 20,000 turned out for a demonstration in Osaka.

A mob of workers rioted against a factory on the outskirts of Berlin to compel the workers to lay down tools, but quick police action ended the incident without bloodshed.

Rome.—One Fascisti militiaman is the reported death toll of May Day in Italy. The militiaman was killed in a riot with Ravenna Socialists who were endeavoring to post a political manifesto.

The Fascisti militia was mobilized throughout Italy, but there were neither demonstrations nor red flags to engage their attention. Several arrests were made, most of them precautionary.

## BABE LAWRENCE GETS 99-YEAR SENTENCE

Brother of Man Under Death Sentence Is Found Guilty.

Fort Worth, Texas.—A. B. (Babe) Lawrence, charged with robbery with firearms, was found guilty by a jury in Criminal District Court, after approximately four hours' deliberation, and was sentenced to ninety-nine years in the penitentiary for his part in the killing of Deputy Sheriff Joe Morgan of Muskogee and the robbing of Deputy Sheriff John S. Barger of Muskogee, near here last June.

Bill Lawrence, older brother of Babe, now under death sentence in Arizona, for the killing of a policeman, killed Morgan and robbed Barger. Babe taking little or no part in the crime, defense attorneys tried to show through questioning Babe of the stand. They also attempted to prove that the defendant, who is only 20 years old, had never been in serious trouble before.

John S. Barger, Deputy Sheriff of Muskogee, Ok., took the stand and testified that he was robbed and handcuffed to a tree by Bill Lawrence and A. B. (Babe) Lawrence, after the former had shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Joe Morgan near here last June.

Deputy Sheriff Barger said Morgan had been shot with his own pistol, snatched from his holster by Bill Lawrence, as the two officers were returning the Lawrence brothers to Oklahoma by automobile, to stand trial on automobile theft charges.

Barger then testified that Babe relieved him of his pistol and held it on him until after he had been robbed and handcuffed to a tree. The Lawrence brothers then drove away in his automobile, he testified.

Thanks General Allen Berlin.—Count von Katz, Minister for Food and Agriculture, before the Reichstag's budget committee publicly thanked Maj. Gen. Henry T. Allen, who was chairman of the American committee for relief of German children, for his efforts in feeding the children of Germany.

Chaplain to Visit Posts in Texas. Washington.—The first field tour ever to be made by a chief of chaplains of the army in the interest of the religious welfare of soldiers will be undertaken by Col. John T. Axton, chief of chaplains, under orders issued by the Secretary of War. Col. Axton has left Washington for a tour of twenty-two posts and stations in the West, including Fort Bliss, Fort Sam Houston, Kelly Field and Brooks Field, Texas.

## ATTORNEY GENERAL SAYS CUT-OUTS MUST COME OFF

Inventions That Divert Gases for Good Purposes Are Not Forbidden in Statute

Austin, Texas.—The first interpretation of the new anti-cutout law has been made by the Attorney General's Department in an opinion to John W. Hornsby, Travis County Attorney, in which it is held outright that cutouts must come off automobiles and motorcycles, the same as a person is forbidden to carry a pistol, even though he may not use it. The law becomes effective June 18. It is further held that the law applies solely to the elimination of cutouts and that it does not prevent the use of gases from the muffler for other purposes, such as the operation of devices on the car. The opinion was written by L. C. Sutton, Assistant Attorney General, and after acknowledging receipt of the request for a construction of the new act reads in part:

"It seems that there is apprehension on the part of some that this statute might be construed as inhibiting the use of devices which would intercept and divert from passage through the muffler the gases of the motor of an automobile for a useful and harmless purpose. We do not think such apprehension is well founded. We should apply to this act a common sense interpretation and assume that the Legislature intended to convey the meaning attached to the language used as commonly understood and that there is some reasonable and sensible connection between the remedy prescribed and the evil to be remedied. We are not justified in resorting to an unnatural construction in order to render the act obnoxious, nor is it necessary, in our opinion, to use a strained interpretation in order to save its validity or reasonableness.

"In the opinion of this department, this law does not make unlawful the use of harmless and useful devices using gases which would otherwise go through the muffler. It will be noted that this statute defines a muffler cutout as follows: "A muffler cutout, within the meaning of this act, is any device or aperture which permits the escaping gases produced by the operation of the motor of a motor vehicle or motorcycle to escape without going through the muffler on such motor vehicle or motorcycle, or which is capable of being manipulated so as to permit such gases to so escape."

## THE STATE RANGER LAW IS HELD TO BE VALID

Adopt as Correct Conclusions of San Antonio Tribunal

Austin, Texas.—The law creating the State ranger force and authorizing the operation of the rangers was upheld by the Supreme Court when that body refused to grant an application for writ of error in the case of J. E. Elgin vs. Pat M. Neff, from Bexar County. No opinion was written by the court and its action adopts as correct the conclusions of the San Antonio Appellate Court, which had reversed the District Court, set aside its injunction and dismissed the cause. This is made final, except for the fifteen days allowed for filing a motion for rehearing.

Rangers can now operate untrammelled and contempt proceedings can not be maintained at San Antonio for alleged violation of the District Court's injunction. The last was directed against State officials alleged to have violated the District Court's order forbidding their paying State funds to rangers and enjoining rangers from accepting pay from the State.

The Bexar County District Court held the ranger law unconstitutional. In reversing the District Court strictly on the law of the case, Chief Justice Fly concluded his elaborate opinion in this language:

"This court does not seek to extenuate or defend any criminal, tyrannical or unlawful acts that have been committed by members or units of the ranger force, especially in the last two years, but condemns all such acts, as well as the acts of those in the background who have aided and abetted such violations of the law. No one who loves liberty and believes in the supremacy of the law can sustain such assaults on our liberty. This, however, is not the question at issue and can have no legitimate bearing on the construction of the law that creates and organizes the ranger force."

To Make Corrections in Code Austin, Texas.—Corrections in the recently codified laws must be confined to typographical errors and inaccuracies will not have the effect of changing the laws as written in the enrolled bill in any respect whatever, according to an opinion given by Assistant Attorney General L. C. Sutton to Judge C. H. Jenkins, who has been appointed by the Governor to make corrections and revisions under act of the Thirty-Ninth Legislature providing for the printing of the codes.

## CHANGE OF PRISON EMPLOYES IN SIGHT

Commissioner Dulaney Admits System Is Buying Supplies on Credit Wherever Possible.

Austin, Texas.—Indications of possible changes among employees of the Texas prison system were made when Frank M. O'Rourke of Houston, who is said to have been recommended for secretary to the Prison Commission, called at the Capitol to see the Governor.

Commissioners Walter Sayle and W. R. Dulaney, both of whom were also at the Capitol, said that Mr. O'Rourke had been recommended, but asserted he had not yet been elected by the commission.

Yantis Robnett is secretary to the commission.

Mr. Sayle said prospects for good crops on the South Texas farms are good as the result of rains during the last two weeks.

The old system of medical attention in the Texas prison system where the doctors see the patients when necessity arises instead of daily inspections has been readopted by the Texas Prison Commission, it became known with the visit of two commissioners to the Capitol.

The resolution to replace the doctors on the old system and reduce their salaries accordingly was introduced by Chairman J. A. Herring, and seconded by Commissioner W. R. Dulaney, while Commissioner Walter Sayle voted against the change, it was said.

Just a few months before the convening of the Thirty-Ninth Legislature the commission instituted a full-time medical protection system upon recommendations and urgings of Mrs. J. E. King of San Antonio, chairman of the Prison Advisory Board. At that time, according to testimony in the joint prison investigation, conducted by the Thirty-Ninth Legislature, it was first intended to place Dr. Blackwell of the South Texas farms in charge of the entire medical system, but this was later changed to continue Dr. H. L. Bush of Huntsville as chief medical examiner.

When the change was made and a visit every day to every farm was required, salaries of the several doctors were raised. With the reinstatement of the old system, all salaries of the doctors were reduced except Dr. Bush, who was given \$50 a month increase in pay.

Under the readopted system the doctors are required to visit the camps but twice each week and when a call is made.

The State prison system is needing money and needing it badly, according to reports brought to Austin by two members of the commission, Walter Sayles and W. R. Dulaney, who conferred with the Ferguson's, presumably with reference to the poverty of the system. It is understood an attempt is being made to work out a plan whereby funds can be provided for the maintenance of the penitentiary.

Mr. Dulaney frankly admitted that they were buying all supplies possible on credit, as the meager funds available had to be used in salaries of guards and employes, for freight on supplies and tickets returning prisoners to their counties, where discharges occur. The law requires the furnishing of such tickets to the county of conviction, together with cash of \$5.

## RHINO RUNS AMUCK; PASSENGERS GET THRILL

Wrecked Hatch Covers and Everything Else That Came in His Path While He Raged About.

Norfolk, Va.—The crew of the American steamer Wytheville felt all the thrill of close-quarter encounter with big game when a burly rhinoceros smashed through his pen on the forward deck and caused a wild scramble for the rigging while the ship was unloading here.

The lumbering brute, fresh from the African wilds and bound for a Philadelphia zoo, wrecked hatch covers and everything else that came in his path while he raged about the deck for more than an hour.

Finally the ship's quartermaster, crawling out on a cargo boom, managed to drop a lasso around the rhinoceros' neck and the boom then did the work of dragging him back to his pen.

Hoover Coming to Texas. Washington.—Secretary Hoover will reach Washington in time to reach Houston, Texas, Sunday night, May 10. He will address the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World there on May 11 and will return immediately to Washington.

Accepts Beak Resignation. Washington.—President Coolidge has accepted the resignation of Solicitor General Beck, and his retirement at an early date is expected. Mr. Beck, who is planning a trip to Europe in May, submitted his resignation at the beginning of the new administration in March, but President Coolidge has delayed action on it while looking about for a successor. Definite announcement of its acceptance, however, is expected in the very near future.

## UNITED STATES NOT ALARMED OVER GERMAN ELECTION

Only Fear Is That Future May See Return of Goose-Step and Overthrow of Republic

Washington.—"Wait and see" is the attitude of this Government toward the election of Field Marshal Von Hindenburg.

Officials see no cause for concern at the moment. They expect no radical change in Germany's policies because the German presidency is a figurehead compared with the American presidency and second, because Von Hindenburg's campaign utterances commit him to the policies of the present German Government.

Officials do, however, recognize a trend back to monarchy. The victory of Hindenburg is regarded as a decided step toward restoration of the old regime. Whether Germany later is to go all the way is a big question here. Officials say that a restoration does not necessarily follow because the phenomenon of a complete reaction and a reversal of public sentiment is frequent in Germany, as here and in every other country.

President Coolidge is expected to make his position known at once. Pending this the State Department was silent.

But in other Government quarters an exceptionally well-informed official made these observations:

"I don't think, so far as economic policies are concerned, that the election of Von Hindenburg has very great significance. It doesn't follow that investors will lose confidence in German bonds or industrials. The German presidency is not an important authority as it is here. The main importance of the election is an indication of the trend of German thought. It was a natural reaction in a country where the tradition of monarchy and loyalty to the Kaiser was firmly established for so many years.

"But I don't think it has any significance as to changes of policy. The policies that Von Hindenburg has committed himself to are those of the Dawes plan and economic cooperation supported by the present Government. It doesn't mean necessarily that there will follow any movement toward restoration. Now that the election is over, sentiment may wane and change to another direction, as we have seen it do in our country.

"There is something in the thought that Von Hindenburg is a strong character who has a hold on the imagination of the German people. He may be able to bring unity to the Nation. In a sense, it is a step in a conservative direction politically, and I see no threat to economic or political stability."

Postwar Germany has been an anemic, shell-shocked affair, so prostrate that its former enemies banded together and propped it up with the Dawes plan. Now, with the election of one of the great popular German war heroes, it is natural for outside nations to fear that the first move toward restoration of the goose-step has been made, that civilians in Germany will soon be getting off the sidewalks for officers, and that a little later one of the Kaiser's grandsons will be riding up to Potsdam Palace. It is these future possibilities, rather than any immediate effect of Hindenburg's election, that causes concern.

## MANY EXPLOSIVES OF RED TERRORISTS SEIZED

Say Bulgarian Plotters Planned Disaster at Varna.

Sofia, Bulgaria.—Authorities at Varna claim to have seized 200 kilograms of explosives, collected by conspirators plotting to blow up the police headquarters, the town hall and other public buildings.

It is stated that a document was seized, proving that the Bulgarian Communists, responsible for the recent outrages, were receiving money from Russia.

Zarwulanoff, a former Minister in the Stamboulski Cabinet, was arrested with several others and charged with having conspired to overthrow the present Bulgarian Government.

Wild Turkeys are Loosed. Troupe, Texas.—Two coops of wild turkeys have been liberated on the Bivins farm near the Gregg-Harrison County line, where a game sanctuary is being established.

Five Honor Prisoners Flee. Houston, Texas.—Police have been notified that five white prisoners have departed from the Pat Neff honor farm. The quintet withdrew themselves Sunday.

Life Term Wins Big Fortune. Prague, Czech-Slovakia.—Karl Puskas, serving a life term in prison for the murder of his wife, has drawn the capital prize of 1,000,000 crowns in the State lottery. But he will not have the privilege of spending any of the money. The entire sum is to be deposited to his credit in a bank and it will go to his 5-year-old son when the father dies. It is believed the fortune will double within 20 years.

## CONDENSED AUSTIN NEWS

Ira Thomas, sent to the penitentiary for a term of five years for robbery with firearms, has been granted a conditional pardon by Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson.

Dr. Robert M. Wickline, well known physician and surgeon of Austin, is dead after a brief illness. He was born in Gaudalope County in 1850 and moved to Austin in 1895.

Examination of 5,512 school children in Texas made by the Public Health Nursing Service of the Bureau of Child Hygiene, State Board of Health, showed 3,011 were defective.

A quarter of an inch of rain recently gave some relief to the drought area in Austin and vicinity. A terrific windstorm preceded the rain, but no serious damage has been reported.

The State Banking Department has granted final papers to the State Bank and Trust Company of McAllen, with capital stock of \$50,000 and using the bond plan of protecting deposits.

Permission to divert 150 feet of water from Jim Ned Creek and construction of a dam for use of the city of Lawn, near Abilene, was granted at the monthly meeting of the Board of Water Engineers.

Requisition on the Governor of California for return of Jose Gabriel Ramirez to El Paso to stand trial on a charge of murder, has been issued by the office of Governor Miriam A. Ferguson. Ramirez is now under arrest in Los Angeles.

Commutation to a life-term of the death sentence passed upon Newt De Silva for murder of C. A. Abramson, a sailor, at Port Arthur, Dec. 17, 1924, was granted by Governor Ferguson. De Silva was under sentence to be electrocuted March 24.

A gas field of large proportions is being developed in Refugio County, near the town of Refugio, according to Judge H. E. Bell, chief oil and gas supervisor of the Railroad Commission, who has returned from an inspection of the two large wells already drilled in there.

Former U. S. Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Dallas, recently held a conference with Governor Ferguson and her husband, the nature of which was not disclosed. Bailey denied rumors that he would be a candidate for Governor next year or for United States Senator to succeed Senator Earle B. Mayfield.

The State Highway Commission rescinded its recent order naming the highways extending from Orange to El Paso as the Stephen F. Austin highway and will allow it to be designated as a link in the transcontinental highway known as the Jefferson Davis Memorial highway.

Miss Elizabeth Howard West, Texas State Librarian since August 1918, who was the first woman ever commissioned as head of a State Department in Texas, has tendered her resignation to the State Historical and Library Commission, effective Sept. 1 next, to accept the position of librarian of the new Texas Technological College at Lubbock.

Penalties and costs prior to bankruptcy proceeding are taxes against the bankrupt estate within the meaning of the bankruptcy act and should be allowed as such and ordered paid as a part of the taxes in advance of the payment of dividends to creditors, according to an opinion given by Attorney General's Department to State Comptroller S. H. Terrell.

A new State highway, to link Bryan, Caldwell, Circleville, Georgetown and Taylor, has been asked in two applications submitted before the Highway Commission. Senator R. S. Bowers of Caldwell and others presented the Caldwell-Bryan extension and Senator A. E. Wood, Representative Claude D. Terr and others asked the Taylor-Georgetown-Circleville connection to the Lampasas highway which would link the two projects.

The State Department of Education has requested the Attorney General to give interpretations of the new laws amending the general certificate statute. One act provides that teachers who have been employed ten years in teaching a special subject shall not be required to obtain a special certificate to teach. The other enactment awards permanent first grade teachers' certificates to those who have taught six years at any time during the last fifteen years.

R. J. Hank has been elected State Highway Engineer and L. S. Allison of Gorman, Eastland County, Assistant State Highway Engineer, by the State Highway Commission, both appointments effective immediately. Mr. Hank succeeds Gibb Gilchrist, who resigned as State Highway Engineer on Feb. 15 of this year and becomes the highest salaried official on Texas' pay roll, receiving \$8,000 per annum, twice the amount paid the Governor.

## Texas News

Work on a modern sewer system for Yorktown, costing \$50,000, and serving practically every block in the corporate limits, will begin this month.

Llano citizens are looking forward to and making plans for the annual State Granitemen's convention to be held in Llano in June.

A carload of hides, consisting of 50,000 pounds was shipped from Gonzales recently.

San Benito has been granted a good fire record credit of 15 per cent by the State Fire Insurance commission. This is the highest credit that can be awarded.

Hundreds of fish have been killed in the Trinity River above Palestine in the past few weeks by "black rises." The "rises" result from sewage dumped in the river above the city and carried down stream by sudden rises.

Orange county dairymen say that they are facing one of the most complex conditions that has confronted them in some time, in the unusual growth of bitter weeds eaten by the cows, with the result that the milk produced becomes bitter and unusable.

A Texas industrial exposition to display some of the state's annual \$1,000,000,000 output of manufactured products is to be planned at the annual meeting of the Texas State Manufacturers' Association at Dallas May 25 and 26. The present plans are to hold the exposition in Dallas in 1926.

A surplus of equipment and beds for the care of insane wards of the state exists in the state eleemosynary system for the first time in the history of the state, the board of control announced this week. The surplus will exist after all inmates in Texas county jails at present are taken to a state institution, R. B. Walthall of the board said.

After six years of service, Miss Elizabeth West, librarian of the state library in the capitol, has tendered her resignation, effective June 1, to become librarian of the new technological college at Lubbock. The state pays but \$2000 to its librarian and demands a four-year course in library training as a prerequisite for the position, it was said. Miss West will receive \$3000 annually at Lubbock.

The federal government has made preparations and work has already begun on resurfacing the Bankhead and Jefferson highways from Hopkins county to Texarkana, a distance of about 90 miles. Two hundred cars of gravel are being unloaded at Mount Pleasant and more cars will be sent in at an early date. Mount Pleasant will be headquarters and general distributing point both ways for the work. The road will be rolled, leveled and an asphalt and gravel surface will be laid on top of the present base.

An allotment of \$163,000 state and federal aid to build the Texas-Oklahoma highway bridge across the Red river at Burk Burnett has been granted Wichita county by the highway commission. Senator J. D. Parney of Wichita Falls announced this week and sufficient funds were also granted to complete the Oklahoma-Elephant in the Wichita Falls-Vernon.

Through efforts of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and action of the Texas highway commission, the name of Jefferson Davis was restored to the 1200-mile highway from Orange to El Paso, with branch from San Antonio to Laredo and Brownsville to Brownsville. The name of Pat Neff was taken from the Austin section of this road, under the policy recently adopted of naming roads only after persons who are no longer living.

All pilings for the trestle being used in the construction of the breakwater at the Corpus Christi port site have been driven, and work now is progressing in laying the rails the entire length of the trestle. The trestle is about one mile long and comes within 300 feet of the northern end of the present breakwater. Small stones are being placed in the breakwater at this time, but the placing of larger stones will proceed again as soon as shipments, which now are under way from the quarry, are received.

The bureau of fisheries at Washington, through its director, Henry O'Malley, has advised the Texas game, fish and oyster department that its request that experts from the bureau be assigned for a complete and scientific inspection of the coastal waters of Texas, with the view of increasing production of fish and oysters, had been granted, and that two representatives of the bureau would be in Texas to start the work on July 1. The Texas department will assign a deputy to accompany the Washington bureau's experts during the inspection.

A gain of 12.98 per cent in net income was made by the Texas and Pacific Railway Company during 1924 as compared to 1923, the annual report made public this week by J. L. Lancaster, president, shows. This amount was \$3,878,591, or \$445,479 more than that received in 1923.

Corsicana, Tex.—The Tidal Oil Company completed a deep well on the Bush tract in the original Powell field near Mildred Friday, and is said to be good for about 200 barrels a day under the pump.

# The Free Traders

By Victor Rousseau  
(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)  
WNU Service.

## M'GRATH'S TRAP

SYNOPSIS.—Lee Anderson, Royal Canadian Mounted Police sergeant, is sent to Stony Range to arrest a man named Pelly for murder. He is also instructed to look after Jim Rathway, reputed head of the "Free Traders," illicit liquor runners. At Little Falls he finds Pelly is credited with having found a gold mine, and is missing. At the hotel appears a girl, obviously out of place in the rough surroundings. A half-breed, Pierre, and a companion, "Shorty," annoy the girl. Anderson interferes in her behalf. The girl sets out for Siston Lake, which is also Anderson's objective. He overtakes her and the two men with whom he had trouble the night before. She is suspicious of him and the two men are hostile. Pierre and Shorty ride on, Anderson and the girl following. In the hills the road is blown up before and behind the two. Anderson, with his horse, is hurled down the mountain side, senseless. Recovering consciousness, Anderson finds the girl has disappeared, but he concludes she is alive and probably in the power of Pierre and Shorty. On foot he makes his way to Siston Lake. There he finds his companion of the day before, and Rathway, with a girl, Estelle, a former sweetheart of Anderson's, who had abused his confidence and almost wrecked his life. Rathway strikes Estelle, and after a fight Anderson, with Estelle's help, escapes with the girl. Anderson's companion's mind is clouded and she is suffering with a dislocated knee. Anderson sets the knee and makes the girl as comfortable as possible. He has a broken rib. The two plan to make their way to a Moravian mission, of which Father McGrath has charge. Their acquaintance ripens into love. The girl remembers that her name is Joyce Pelly. She is daughter of the man Anderson has been sent to arrest. Torn between her love for her father and her regard for Anderson, the girl practically drives him from her. In the forest Anderson stumbles upon the entrance to a gorge and is convinced he has located Pelly's mine. In the tunnel he is attacked by an unseen adversary, whom he takes to be Pelly. A knife thrust is turned aside by the girl's hair in his blouse. Escaping, he returns to the cabin, to find Joyce gone. He follows her trail to the mission of Father McGrath. The priest repulses him, but Joyce feels her love return and welcomes him. Her memory has been in a measure restored. Lee visits the mine again, finding there the grave of a woman, marked "Helene Pelly," and the skeleton of a man clutching a revolver on which are the letters "C. P." without doubt Joyce's father. Anderson breaks the news of her father's death to Joyce. Father McGrath agrees to marry the couple.

## CHAPTER XII—Continued

The sun rose high. It was beginning to descend. It ceased to illuminate the gorge. Lee was nearing the second sapling. He would work on till that was passed, and then—what? And now each step of each ascent was an incredible labor. His hands were lumps of bruised flesh. He was hardly conscious what he was doing. Still, he must reach the second sapling—

He passed it. A sort of film descended over his consciousness. In the declining day he saw himself staggering round the gorge, seeking for some other egress. Impossible! For forty feet there were footholds innumerable in the lower part of the cliffs; above them the hard granite surface bulged inward. There was no handhold for an ape. And he staggered from one end of the gorge to the other, round and round and round—an ape in a cage—

He dropped upon the ground utterly worn out, utterly hopeless. A little respite, and then he would arise, to struggle again, a short sleep—

Respite? He had slept, and that lynx sense of his had just awakened him in time—just in time to anticipate that shadow stealing down the gorge toward him. A misstep, gross thing that leaped forward, snarling, and then leaped back as Lee struck at it.

Lee was alert on the instant. In that thing alone lay his chance of escape. And, as it vanished into the shadows, Lee went blundering after it in the darkness, finding it, losing it. He saw it in every moon-shadow among the rocks. He heard it jeering at him. Then stones began to fly. One grazed his cheek, one struck him in the chest. Now the thing was in front of him, and when he rushed, it was not there, and a shower of stones from an unexpected quarter cut his lip and chin.

Thus tortured, maddened, Lee was baited till the second dawn filtered into the gorge. There was no respite. All the while Lee struggled against the bonds of sleep. He would rest, his eyes closing for an instant—it was upon him again, a stone would hurtle past him; another rush would follow, and again the thing was gone in the dark.

Dawn—daylight—sunlight. Crouched behind a ridge or rock above him, Lee saw the misshapen figure with the massive shoulders and the long, furrowed arms.

And, yielding to the elemental rage that was in him, Lee whipped out his automatic and fired two bullets. They chipped fragments of stone from beside the face, which continued to watch him unmoved. That face, illumined by the sunlight in the gorge, appeared so human, so intelligent, so much at variance with the misshapen

body, that Lee was shocked at the sight of it.

It was only a man—but such a man! A gorilla, all but the human face.

Lee had already pulled the trigger a third time, but there was no third shot. Then he remembered that he had had only two cartridges remaining. He was unarmed.

He sprang, and a stone struck him in the chest and hurled him backward.

Like two baboons they bombarded each other with stones; but at last, as a fortunate shot sent the other staggering, Lee managed to close with him.

The face, bruised and battered from the encounter in the tunnel, looked impassively into his. Lee struck, and quickly discovered that he had not strength enough left to administer a knockout blow; while at close quarters he was decidedly at a disadvantage.

On the other hand his opponent was equally unable to overcome him, for he could not stand up against Lee's fists at short range long enough to allow him time to get the gripping power of those shoulders into action.

At last, bleeding and bruised, they broke off the fight simultaneously, and lay side by side, panting, upon the bottom of the gorge.

Lee took stock of the other. The man looked like an Indian, but there was a touch of the Caucasian in him. Lee addressed him for the first time.

"What is it that you want? Why have you attacked me?"

The answer—Lee had hardly expected that there would be an answer—was in a tone singularly soft, incredibly at variance with the appearance of that gross body.

"You find the way in. But you never find the way out. You fight me and I fight you. You sit down here so and I sit down here beside you so. When you fight I fight, and when you stop I stop, and so we wait until you sleep. And then 'le grand mort' come."

This devilish conception made Lee's blood run cold. For even now his eyelids were drooping—drooping, and the other watched with cunning eyes.

He tried to find strength to leap, and his teeth and nails if his bruised fists and weakened arms failed him. But the other, reading what passed in his mind, crouched, ready for him.

Lee shot an arrow at a venture. "Leboeuf!" he said softly.

The other started. "Oh, you have learned my name? That makes no difference."

"Why do you wish to kill me, Leboeuf? Is it that you think I have come here to seize the mine?"

"Listen, then. I swore to my master before he died that no one shall take the gold away. Therefore, since you have found the way into the tunnel, you shall never leave it."

"Suppose I am a friend?"

"No, no friend. You have come for the gold. You came to seize my master, who is dead, to take his gold away. There he lies dead and he has come to me in dreams and told me he must not be buried till Ma'm'zelle Joyce has got the gold. Al, you shall never have his gold!"

"Listen, Leboeuf! Miss Joyce and I love each other—"

"No, no, you are lying, and, besides, it would make no difference. Did I not hear her in the house, telling you, 'Go! Go!' No, you shall never take her gold."

Lee desisted from sheer weariness. He strove desperately in his mind, trying to find some way by which he could convince this madman—but his eyelids closed, and suddenly, with a snarl, Leboeuf was upon him, his fingers twining around his throat.

Lee shook himself free. He sprang at him, the last of his waning strength put forth. They clinched, they fought, Lee's fists beat against the bruised face, drawing fresh blood. Leboeuf released him, but springing to a distance, began hurling stones at him, cursing him.

Then he sat down and waited. Lee must stay awake till nightfall. He would find some way out of the gorge. He would cut footsteps in the granite with a stone—wild and impossible thoughts ran through his mind. He strode to and fro beside the river bank.

Some little distance away Leboeuf sat watching him. Lee's hatred for that bruised, impassive face was elemental. He flung a stone. The aim was true; it cut Leboeuf's lip open. Blood began to drip, but Leboeuf never stirred.

Lee sat down. He must conserve his strength—he started up. He had slept for a moment, and Leboeuf was creeping toward him. The sun blazed over the edge of the gorge.

Leboeuf squatted down nearer Lee, watching him as a vulture might watch a dying animal.

A moment later Leboeuf was almost at his side, yet he was not conscious of his having moved, or of having closed his eyes. He got up wearily, picked up a stone, and flung it into Leboeuf's face, gashing his cheek. Leboeuf never moved.

Lee looked about him for a larger stone.

He was lying upon his back, and Leboeuf was kneeling on him gripping his throat. He tried to struggle. The wiry fingers ripped the tatters of his shirt away,

Next moment a cry broke from Leboeuf's lips. He was fingering the coils of Joyce's hair. He knew them, perhaps by the faint odor of her that clung to them.

He fell upon his knees. "Monsieur, it is hers! Forgive! Forgive! I am an old fool! So among my people the maidens give their hair as tokens of love! Ah, Monsieur, Monsieur—see, I will show you the entrance, and you shall take the gold for her. So my master spoke in a dream—but I did not know you!"

And, darting from Lee's side, he scrambled straight up the face of the cliff between the saplings. He dragged away a stone, fitting so closely into the tunnel's mouth that Lee had never guessed it had been placed there.

And, with a mournful cry, Leboeuf disappeared within the tunnel. Lee staggered to the cliff beneath it, tried to ascend, dropped back, and in a moment was fast asleep upon the bottom of the gorge.

## CHAPTER XIII

### And on the Day After Tomorrow

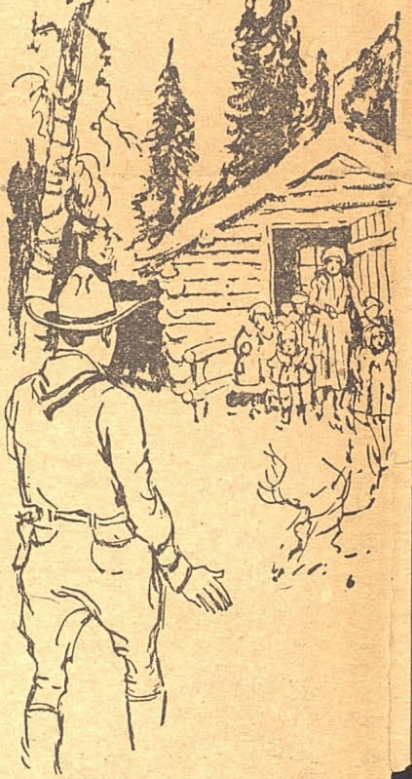
Lee slept the clock around, for, when he awoke, refreshed and restored, except for his bruised and blistered hands, the sun was in the same part of the sky as when he had gone to sleep.

For a few moments the memory of that grotesque struggle seemed like something that he had read in a book. Then, bit by bit, it began to become a part of memory's records.

But it was not until, looking up, he saw the entrance to the tunnel plainly visible in the cliff overhead, that he realized the whole episode had not been a disordered dream, born of his frantic, futile struggles.

And even then Lee could not convince himself until he had gone back to Pelly's skeleton and ascertained that it was really there, and looked at the initials on the butt of the revolver, and stood beside the little grave.

Then, very painfully, for his hands were skinned and raw, Lee clambered up the cliff and made his way through



And There in the Entrance Joyce Was Standing, Watching Them—and Him, Approaching.

the tunnel. He did not think he would ever want to visit Pelly's gold mine again.

He had suspected all the while that the mine was a myth, and even now he was not convinced that there was gold in it.

But joy was in his heart, joy overflowing, for all his troubles were at an end. He was going to Joyce, to make her his wife, to take her away.

And his heart thumped at the anticipation of that incredible dream, and he trod the trail toward the log house like a boy. He broke his long fast with a moderate meal and started for the mission. As he went up the ascent a mob of half-breed and Indian children came pouring out of the schoolhouse. And there in the entrance Joyce was standing, watching them—and him, approaching.

She looked up at him gravely as he drew near, and she knew at once from the look on his face enough to make the breaking of the news less of a shock to her. But the tears rolled down her cheeks as he told her of her father's death.

"Joyce, darling, I can't help feeling that it's the best thing—in the end," said Lee. "At least his sufferings are at an end."

"I think so, too, Lee," she answered calmly. "And now I know that—somehow—I have always known my father was no longer alive. The bond between us was very close, though I was away from him so many years."

Lee told her about the discovery of the mine and his encounter with Leboeuf, stirring over the story of the Indian's attack on him. Then Joyce caught sight of his hands, and was all sympathy and dismay, and took him into a hut and bathed them and bandaged them.

Father McGrath had gone to visit an old Indian in the neighborhood, and the two talked a long time, and then ate a simple meal together in the presence

of the children, who stared at Lee over their soup dishes out of their large, black eyes.

"It is strange, the mine being so near the house," Joyce said. "You know Mother and I were never quite convinced that there was a mine. We were never quite sure that my father hadn't a delusion on that subject, and that Leboeuf, who was devoted to him, wasn't humoring him."

"Old Leboeuf must have been living there for a long time. He had some grudge against Rathway, you know. He would have killed him once, if my father hadn't intervened."

She reverted to her father's death, and Lee was reluctantly compelled to give her the particulars.

"He may have suffered a stroke and have fallen over the cliff," he said. "At any rate, his death was instantaneous. You may be sure he did not suffer."

It was when he spoke of his discovery of her mother's grave that Joyce showed signs of breaking down.

"She was ill such a long time," she said. "She was paralyzed, and there was nothing that could be done for her. When she died my father and Leboeuf carried her body away into the forest by night. They would never tell me where she had been buried, and I remember I used to prow about the house, always hoping to discover her grave. I suppose that was a part of my father's madness, in a way. He wanted her to be near him where he was working."

It was after dinner that Lee opened the subject nearest to his heart.

"Dear, you know what I want to ask," he said. "Will you let me take you south with me before the snows? And will you let Father McGrath marry us before we start?"

"Oh, Lee—when?" she asked. "Today, dearest."

"Oh, not today, Lee!"

"Tomorrow, then? And we'll spend our honeymoon in the log house, just for a day or two of happiness together before taking up the trail. I know it will always be your home, Joyce, and that we shall often come back here, now that the unhappiness of the past is over."

"Wait, Lee!" Joyce was wrinkling her forehead in that manner that always distressed him so much. "I want to ask you something: Have you really told me everything—from the time when I had my fall from the horse until I awakened in the forest with you? Or have you—hidden something from me—out of consideration for me?"

"Why do you ask that, dear?"

"Because I—I feel that you have, Lee. I don't know why. It's just an instinct I have. And if there is something more, I should like to be told, because—because I have a feeling that it may help me to recover that part of my life that is still a blank to me."

Lee felt in a quandary. It was impossible to wish to keep anything from Joyce; and yet he felt that she ought never to know the incidents of that day and night at Siston Lake.

"If you don't want to tell me, dear," Joyce went on.

Lee had to tell her then, and did, minimizing the affair in all but its essentials. He said nothing about his fight with the Free Traders, but told her how she had been kidnapped by the two men and taken to Rathway's camp, and how, in the absence of the band, he had rescued her.

"And you say I was unconscious all that time?" asked Joyce. "I wish I could understand it, and I wish I could remember. It seems so strange that part of my memory should come back to me, and not all of it. We were those men and what did they want of me? Were they Rathway's men? And what did he want?"

Lee's explanation is simple. "Answered, 'Rathway wants your father's mine. In some way he must have learned that you were coming back to the range. He sent his men to intercept you. They probably told you that Rathway had your father in his power, and that is why you proposed to accompany them, and why you didn't want me.'"

"Not want you, Lee? I wanted you from the first minute I saw you. I'll tell you a secret, shall I? Well—I fell in love with you that evening in the hotel, and I've been in love with you ever since. There!"

"But why was I riding in the range?" she resumed. "What was it on my mind so terrible that there seems a sort of blackness there? I felt that you could save me." She shook her head. "No, there's more to it than that, my dear. And—I don't know—perhaps I shall never know."

Lee slipped his arm about her. "Joyce, dear, don't try to think. It doesn't matter. Nothing is going to matter any more. You are no longer the unknown girl, traveling alone through a wilderness, whose disappearance would arouse no suspicions. Once you are my wife, Rathway cannot harm you. And then you have Father McGrath behind you, and the church that he represents, and the missionary societies behind that. Rathway's not fool enough to buck a powerful organization by any crime—his cue is to lie low and sell all the liquor he can before we put him out of business. Tell me you'll marry me soon."

"But the mine, Lee? And poor Leboeuf?"

"We'll look into those matters during our little honeymoon. Tell me that it shall be tomorrow."

Joyce hesitated; and while she hesitated they heard the tinkle of bells, and Father McGrath appeared in his horse sleigh, coming up the hill.

They went to the door. The jolly priest waved his hand and pulled in.

"Well, Meest' Anderson, and so ye're back again!" he cried heartily, gripping Lee's hand with a fist of iron. "The hard going w' the horse

through the snow, and I reckon I'll have to tak' to the dogs mighty soon. 'Tis winter for sure at last!"

He scrutinized the pair keenly. "Ye havna made another of your queer changes?" he inquired, with an absurd affectation of archness that set them both laughing.

"No; I've fulfilled the conditions that were imposed on me," Lee answered, and with that narrated his adventures in the mine.

"And Miss Pelly has promised to marry me tomorrow," he ended mendaciously.

"N—not tomorrow, Lee," said Joyce. And Father McGrath, who had been listening to Lee's story with many ejaculations, looked so severe that Lee had a sudden terror that he would refuse to perform the ceremony.

"The day after, then, Joyce?" Lee pleaded.

Joyce interposed no veto this time, but was blushing like a rose and looking adorably confused.

"Weel—" began the father. "Weel, I'm not in favor of such queechness. Have you two young folks considered the consequences of matrimony, the awful and inevitable consequences? Have ye thocht o' the horror o' sitting doon opposite each t'her at the breakfast table mornin' after mornin' for the rest o' your lives together? Have ye thocht o' the stunning responsibilities of the married state?"

Lee was beginning to grow alarmed, but of a sudden he discerned a twinkle in the worthy father's eyes. And suddenly Father McGrath smote Lee violently upon the back.

"I'll do it, mon!" he shouted. "I'll do it. 'Tis the one practical joke that is permissible to a minister. I believe in matrimony. 'Tis the grandest o' the deespensations of Our Lord on a'fth! Mony's the time I've hummed and hawed and pretended na to be willin' when a young pair's come to me to marry them, he thinking he's got the wurld's desire by the forelock, and she proud and happy w' her mon, but by a na means quite all that his fond imagination pictures her."

"And I've laughed in my sleeve and thocht, 'Ha, ha, ye scullions, 'tis the trap ye're asking me to spring on ye, and I'm going to shut it fast.' And so I've married them. And it'll no be so vairy long, mark ye, before they're coming to me w' their grievances."

"Oo, Father, my wife does this and willna do that, and she willna obey nor honor me, as she's sworn to do, and I'm no sure she loves me." And it's "Oo, Father, my mon's got a temper like the de'll hisself, and the Jealousy o' the grand Turk."

"Then I speak to them verra soft. 'My dear mon, and my dear wumman, I say, ye're baith caught fast, and what's done canna be undone. 'Tis what matrimony's for, to help a man and a wumman to deesipline—their natures. 'Tis a grand deespensation, is matrimony. And, if ye'll baith remember—I go on, speakin' w' what ye might call a touch of unctio—I hesitated before admitting ye to its privileges, for weel I saw that ye were twa ill-assorted natures. 'Naething o' the sort!' they burst out indignantly. And w' that they go off, arrin in arm together."

"I hope you haven't Miss Pelly and myself in mind, Father," said Lee, laughing. "I'm willing to step into your trap tomorrow, and I'm more willing to step into it this minute."

Father McGrath looked at them quizzically. "Weel, we'll just say the day after tomorrow, Anderson," he said. "For ye ken, Anderson, a wumman wants a liddle time to picture herself a bride in her mind's eye before she becomes one."

"And so they are married and live happily ever afterward." Not at all. With their marriage their troubles begin again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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"And so they are married and live happily ever afterward." Not at all. With their marriage their troubles begin again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## When the Fuzzy Wuzzies "Crumpled Up the Square"

It was at the battle of Tannai in the Sudan, on March 13, 1884, that the Fuzzy Wuzzies "broke the British square." The tribesmen, utterly reckless of death, charged an angle of the square in the face of what seemed an annihilating fire. They threw themselves on the bayonets, and used their spears in the death agony before the bayonets could be withdrawn. They came over the bodies of their own dead, and crawling on hands and knees, under the muzzles of the guns, they gained the inside of the square, and stabbed and slashed until one brigade gave way in confusion, and its guns were captured. The other brigades closed in, the guns were retaken, and the Fuzzies were chased far past the scene of this momentary triumph, but they had "crumpled up the square," and the exploit caught the British imagination and put Fuzzy Wuzzies into English literature. The Fuzzies themselves belonged to the Hadendoma tribe and were commanded by Osman Digna, although the latter generally kept himself in a place of safety during the fighting. The Fuzzies got their name owing to the peculiar manner in which they wore their hair. The Black Watch formed part of the "square," and fought with the utmost bravery during the whole of the campaign against the Mahdi.

## Made Name Immortal

In 1887 S. A. Andree stirred the imagination of the world by starting from Spitzbergen for the North pole in a balloon, and, though he perished in the attempt, made the record of 47 hours' sustained flight, as proved by the message brought back by a carrier pigeon, and became the pioneer of polar exploration through the

## BRINGS YOUTH TO OLD FOLKS

One of Tanlac's greatest blessings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Men and women up in the seventies and eighties are writing to us every day to thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic. It drives poisons from the blood, stirs up the lazy liver and puts digestive organs in working order.

Made after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and rare herbs, it is nature's own tonic and builder—harmless to man or child. If your body is weakened and run-down, if you lack ambition, can't eat or sleep, you'll be delighted with Tanlac's quick results.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

It is safer to twist a lion's tail than to call a woman's attention to her first gray hair.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills remove symptoms and restore digestion. 312 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

A young eagle is called an eaglet, but a little bull is never called a bullet.

Is Your Work Hard? Is your work wearing you out? Are you tortured with throbbing backache—feel tired, weak and worn out? Then look to your kidneys. Many occupations tend to weaken the kidneys. Constant backache, headaches, dizziness and rheumatic pains result. One suffers annoying kidney irregularities; feels nervous, irritable and worn out. Don't wait! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Workers everywhere recommend Doan's. They should help you, too. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

T. B. Burgin, prop. of mattress factory, 215 Pearl St., Winnsboro, Tex., says: "My kidneys were overworked from the backache. At night I had no rest, and felt terrible. When I stooped, sharp catches took me through my back and my kidneys acted too often. After using Doan's Pills, the trouble left."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c

STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS

Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

ANTS Bee Brand INSECT POWDER

It kills them! Bee Brand Insect Powder won't stain—or harm anything except insects. Household sizes, 10c and 25c—other sizes, 50c and \$1.00, at your druggist or grocer.

Write for Free Booklet, "It Kills Them!" M'CORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Gives Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hilecox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all discomfort. The feet, makes walking easy. 15c by mail or at Druggists. Hilecox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

to any sufferer from Epilepsy or falling sickness. Write us today, giving age. REMEDLEPTO REMEDY CO., Dept. E, 881 Third Street, MILWAUKEE WIS.

SAVE YOUR EYES!



Save the surface and you save all the rest.

# Kyanize

Make the Old look New

**DON'T** try to scrub that old, stained, soft wood or badly grained floor or that worn linoleum. Give it a new, beautiful, durable surface with KYANIZE Floor Enamel. Applied right from the can. Flows easily from the brush. Levels out to ridgeless smoothness. Covers up all the unsightly places. Dries hard overnight. Waterproof and scuff proof.



KYANIZE Floor Enamel is a high grade opaque, solid color enamel. Your selection from nine attractive colors. Good for porches, too and for floors of cement or concrete.

**GUARANTEE**—Results must be satisfactory or we will refund your money "for the empty can."

65c WORTH FOR 25c WITH THIS COUPON

1 full 1/2-pint can KYANIZE Floor Enamel (choice of nine colors), regular price \$0.40

1 high-grade 1 1/2-in. brush (bristles-in-rubber), reg. price .25

Value of this coupon on this offer only .65

You pay us in cash only .25

## Cross Plains Hdw. Co.

**FOR SALE**—a real good young milk cow, gentle and easily handled, now giving herd best full of rich milk at each milking—and sometimes more. Milking without calf now; a nice looking cow—and as good as she looks. No suitable place to keep her, is reason for selling. She is worth \$50 to any one needing a good cow, especially for town use, but as have no place to keep her, will sell for \$40 cash—no less. Inquire at Review office.

**Freak Egg**

Mrs. W. O. Spencer of route 1, brought in a freak egg last Saturday. It was shaped like a gourd or crooked neck squash, and was firm, with thick shell. The egg was laid by a Rhode Island Red hen. It was quite a curiosity. Mrs. Spencer is keeping the egg, so those who might figure this is an editor's yarn, may see the egg.

### THIS MAN SAW THREE PRESIDENTS KILLED

Here is the amazing experience of Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, and now in his eightieth year. He related it recently to a friend, and so far as I know it has never been published.

Young Lincoln was in the army and stationed in Virginia when he received an order to report at Washington. He got into the theatre just in time to see his father receive the fatal wound.

Young Lincoln was secretary of war under Garfield. He was asked by the president to meet him at the station, and he reached there just as Garfield was assassinated.

Mr. Lincoln received an invitation to attend the formal opening of the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo and, accompanied by his family, got there just in time to see President McKinley shot by Czolgoz.

A friend happened to be with Mr. Lincoln when he received an invitation to attend a presidential function at Washington a few years ago. He then remarked something to the effect that "if they only knew they would not want me there." And he recited his experiences as here related.—Forbes Magazine.

### Graham-Wolfe

Mrs. Addie Wolfe and Mr. J. C. Graham Motored to Coleman Saturday and were quietly married; after the ceremony they left immediately for San Antonio, Galveston and other points where they will visit relatives. They will make their home in Cross Plains.

Mr. Graham is fireman on the M. K. T. Mrs. Wolfe is well known here and has many friends who join in wishing them much happiness and success throughout their married life.

Rev. P. D. O'Brien and family of Baird; Rev. and Mrs. Littleton and Jeff Clark and family of this place, left Monday for a weeks fishing trip on San Saba river.

### PAUL V. HARRELL

Attorney-at-Law

Over Guaranty State Bank Bldg.

### Dr. E. L. Thomason

Dentist

And Dental Radiologist

Cross Plains, Texas

MARY L. SHELMAN

DENTIST

Office in residence, phone 54.

Open 6 days in the week.

### WHAT A C. OF C. DOES FOR ITS MEMBERS

If you want to know the effect of a good Chamber of Commerce, not so much on the town as on the members of the Chamber, take William Allen White's word for it. He says:

"The Chamber of Commerce modifies the innate cussedness of the average selfish, hard-boiled, picayunish, penny-pinching, narrow-gauged human porker, lifts up his snout, makes him see farther than his home, his business, and his personal interest, and sets him rooting for his community."

"A man, no matter how greedy or how squint-eyed he may be, cannot work a year upon a committee of his town's Chamber of Commerce without being a better father, a better husband, a better citizen, a better brother."

—Extracted.

### How It Happened

An exchange says the editor of a weekly newspaper moved to town one day and deposited \$50,000 in one of the local banks. He had been publishing his little country paper for thirty years and had moved to the city with around \$50,000 to his credit. When asked by a reporter for the secret of his great financial success, he said:

"I attribute my ability to retire with a \$50,000 bank account after thirty years in the country newspaper field to close application to duty; always hewing to the mark and letting the chips fall where they may; the most rigid rules of economy; never spending a cent foolishly; everlastingly keeping at my job with a whole heart; and the death of an uncle who left me \$49,999.50.—The Manhattan (Montana) American

A letter from the College of Industrial arts at Denton, states that Miss Elouise Haley of Cross Plains has been chosen a member of a committee from the freshman class which will be directly responsible for keeping clean one-fourth of the campus at the College of Industrial Arts. The work is part of the Campus Beautiful at C. I. A. this spring.

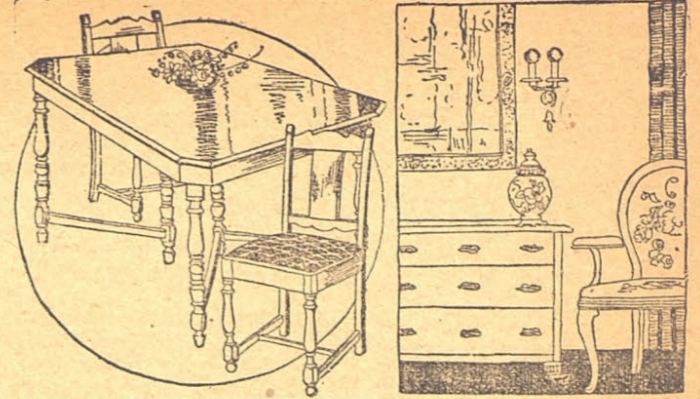
Mrs. Mamie Stewart, of Pioneer, accompanied by her son, Claude, were here Saturday, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Shackelford. Claude is in the U. S. Navy, and at present stationed at San Diego. He wears a medal for first class marksmanship. He is enjoying his visit at home.

### Corley Baby Dead

Mrs. Bud Corley's little two year old son died at her home in Pioneer, Friday, May 1st, and was buried in the Cook School cemetery. The body was handled by Higginbotham's undertakers of this place.

The Review joins in extending condolence to the grief stricken mother, in her sorrow.

## New Furniture



We have just received a big shipment of bed room, living room and dining room suites. Also odd pieces in Dressers, Buffets, Rockers, Etc.

### Cross Plains Furn. Co.

## Opening Announcement

I wish to announce that my new service station on corner of South Main and Fourth Streets has been completed and I am now ready to give you service unexcelled. I handle Magnolia Gas and Oil, Lee Tires and Tubes and a complete line of auto accessories.

Beginning Monday, May 11 I will be equipped to wash and polish your cars also grease and clean your engines. In the very near future I expect to have my car and furniture paint shop ready for operation, introducing the new Pyroxoline finish in laquers and enamels. Will also have a free tourist camp completed soon. A ladies' rest room convenient.

## HI-WAY SERVICE STATION

A. J. Gensley, Owner and Prop.

## RENEW

your Review subscription today—and subscribe for a friend or relative. It's like a letter from home. Start now.

## TODAY

The Texas Qualified Druggist' League Says:

MEMBER TEXAS QUALIFIED DRUGGISTS' LEAGUE

Legally Registered Pharmacist

"You may not think to patronize the drug store when you need certain kinds of merchandise that can be purchased in other classes of stores, but you sure think of the drug store first when the doctor says some medicine and sickroom supplies must be had quick, and you do not stop to consider whether it is high noon or 3 o'clock in the morning."

## Joyce Drug Store

A BETTER DRUG STORE

MEMBER TEXAS QUALIFIED DRUGGIST' LEAGUE

Read the Leagues Messages in Farm and Ranch and Ho/and's Magazine

## Women and Misses Silk Dresses

\$7.50 Stepper

The smartest thing on the catwalk—perfectly—the new Springsuit styles—a light Tan English Oxford with full square toe.



One lot of men's blue denim shirts full cut while they last at 59c. One lot of men's overalls full run of sizes \$1.49. 1 lot of boys overalls 79c.

### Oh Yes—Straw Hats Too

Boys it is Straw Hat time now. Plenty of the newest braids; fall in line and keep in step with the better dressed ones by getting that new straw now. Priced \$2.25 to \$4.00 Beautiful solid colored voiles—A very charming line of plain Shade Voiles, and true pastel tints and deeper shades. Priced 65c to 1.00

English broadcloth, 36 inches, big assortment of colors, popular shades 75c to 1.00

The quality of these dresses and the wide range of beautiful Styles will cause one to wonder at the remarkable low price.....\$12.50 to \$22.50

Very smart printed Crepe DeChine—the printed frocks are in neat conservative to the very large designs, favored bright colors, new Lace trimmed models that flare at bottom. Lace Collars, yokes and Cuffs.

A satisfying variety of the latest summer Frocks. See them.

All Ladies Hats 1-2 Price

All Ladies Scarfs 1-3 Off

Make this your Grocery Headquarters. We feature Quality plus Service.

# B. L. BOYDSTUN

"Where It Pays to Trade"