

I have taken up as estrays at my place at Cottonwood, Texas, one bay horse and one gray horse, about 16 hands high. Owner can have same by paying accrued cost of up-keep and notice. W. B. Garner, Cottonwood, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harder were called to Dallas the first of last week to be present at the funeral of Mr. Harder's youngest brother.

W. O. Taylor and family, Dr. and Mrs. Bowden, Mr. and Mrs. McAda and Mrs. Chas. Neeb, together with the regular boarders, were guests at a fine Thanksgiving dinner at the Plains Hotel last Thursday.

Miss Juanita Wagner, one of the teachers in the DeLeon school, visited her mother and younger sisters at Fort Worth, where the sisters are in school.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klutts of Dressy visited at the G. W. Klutts home here last Saturday.

Miss Flossie Bradley, teacher in the Deer Plains school, Misses Lona and Bennie Irvin and Mrs. Brown were Saturday visitors.

Miss Linna Bennett spent several days of last week visiting with friends in Rising Star.

For Sale—Remington Pump Gun. See Geo. McAda at City Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Foster were visitors here last Saturday and closed the day in shopping.

Mesdames George Moore, Lee Payne, Edgar Jones, Ensor and daughter were among Saturday's visitors.

Mrs. Ghunkle of Pioneer was trading in our town last Friday evening.

Miss Edith Odum, who is attending high school, at Abilene, spent Thanksgiving day with her parents and friends here.

Silas Teague was summoned to attend court as a witness in a civil suit at Eastland this week.

Miss Leo Tyson, who is teaching in the DeLeon High School, spent Thanksgiving holidays with her parents here.

Fred Robertson of the Cross Plains Drug Store, spent part of this week in Dallas, selecting a stock of Christmas goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Johnson of Dressy were visitors here last Friday.

Walton and Budge, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baum, spent Thanksgiving Day with their parents here, returning on Sunday to Abilene, where they are attending school.

J. C. Watson, living on Cross Plains Route 2, was a pleasant caller at the Review office this week, renewing his subscription for another year. Mr. Watson owns a large acreage in his section, which he contemplates developing for oil on a leasing contract soon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Bond visited at Sabanno last Sunday afternoon.

Misses Faustine Butler, Pauline Bond, Kathrine and Christine McGowen and Grace Hembree visited at Cross Cut last Thursday evening.

Hollis Brewer attended the Elks ball at Brownwood Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. and Mrs. De Anderson and Miss Winnie Scuddy made a pleasant visit to DeLeon last Thanksgiving Day.

W. D. Miley and Bob Gillman of Cisco were looking after business interest here last week and attended the foot ball game at Brownwood.

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The Graham Sanitarium
 Is now open to the public for all kinds of Medical, Surgical, Obstetrical and Eye, Nose and Throat Cases.
Dr. E. L. Graham
 Surgeon In Charge
 Eye, Nose and Throat Consulting Surgeons; Obstetrical.
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This Your Home Paper
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Abilene Morning Reporter
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\$4.75
 It is to your advantage that you now subscribe for your Home Paper for one year, especially when you can get it in a clubbing offer with a daily newspaper, including Sunday, with a four-page comic section, the two at a price you cannot equal in any other Daily paper.
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Review Publishing Co.
 S. M. BUATT, Manager

If you are troubled with nervousness, kidney, female or stomach troubles, better start taking treatment before Christmas, as I may not come back after the holidays. Consultation and examination free. J. S. Abernathy, M.D., Cross Plains.

Among those attending Howard Payne-Simmons foot game at Brownwood on Thanksgiving Day were Tom Anderson family, Hugh Davany and family, Jeff Clark and family, Geo. Campbell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dodson and son, Mr. and Mrs. McGowen, Tom Bryant and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sandoz, Mr. and Mrs. Lillian Jones, Mr. and Mrs. McAtfee, Mr. and Mrs. Shanon, Mr. and Mrs. Reiger, Mr. and Mrs. Forbes and Miss Verete Crabb.

Miss Juanita Harpole visited Breckenridge Thanksgiving Day last week.

LUDEN'S
 MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
 for nose and throat
 Give Quick Relief

Subscribe For the Review

The Cross Plains Review

XIII CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1922 No. 40

Johnson Well Gets Deep Pay; Other Wildcats Showing Good

STRENGTH

In older times a man relied upon the thickness of his castle walls to protect himself and his wealth.

He was subject to betrayal by his men, liable to danger by fire, and the thousand and one things that might happen.

In this old, strong bank, your funds are safe from fire, thieves and other vicissitudes of life.

Farmers National Bank
 MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
 OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
 "A Bank of Personal Service"

LUMBER DEALER BANQUETS TRADESMEN

Banquet by the Joe H. Shackelford lumber and paint store to the contractors, painters and others of Cross Plains was given Friday evening of last week. The principal theme of discussion "making Cross Plains beautiful," and Mr. Henkel, of ceremonies, called upon local workmen for their views on improvement, receiving a hearty response which voiced the general opinion that a better class of work is the principal need and that city owners should be taught to do better work costs slightly more than the appearance and quality of the better job. The workmen professed their helplessness to bring about the change without the co-operation of the general assisting them in an educational campaign to the public.

F. M. Gwin, Mayor, and C. C. Dodson, President of the Chamber of Commerce, were present and with short addresses pledged their support to the "City Beautiful" movement. Mr. R. L. Sears of the Sherwin-Williams Paint Co. was the guest of honor and closed the discussion with an educational talk on paints and varnishes, their manufacture; correct method of application and preservative value.

The evening closed with the guests passing a resolution of regret that the prolonged illness of Mr. Shackelford prevented his being in attendance in person and the dispatching of a telegram to him at Hot Springs wishing him speedy recovery. Those present were R. L. Sears of Dallas, A. C. Dodson, F. M. Gwin, L. W. Westerman, F. H. Linder, H. L. Shipp, E. O. Adams, S. C. Barr, C. W. Barr, Campbell, Morris, A. J. Ginsley, M. R. Jeffrey, J. V. Huntington, J. O. Helms, G. W. Robbins, A. W. Orrell, T. H. Upton, S. R. Jackson, J. E. Henkel.

XMAS
 WILL SOON
 BE HERE
 Our Stock Complete - Buy Now

This Store Abounds In Helpful Suggestions for Holiday Gifts

Come In Now and Begin Making Your Selections from the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Christmas Goods Ever Displayed In This Part of the Country.

The City Drug Store

SLAYER OF CLABE MAY AT COLEMAN DENIED BOND

Examining trial of Bob Collins, charged by complaint with the murder of Clabe May on the streets of Coleman, November 27, resulted in the defendant being remanded to jail to await action of the grand jury.

The examining trial was conducted in Justice George Ortiz' Court Friday with District Attorney Walter U. Early and County Attorney T. H. Strong representing the State. Defendant Collins was not represented by legal counsel nor did he make any statement before the court.

All the evidence introduced was corroborative of that published in the Democrat-Voice in giving a street account of the killing. Witnesses giving testimony in the examining trial were Mrs. Walter C. Woodward, Dr. J. M. Armstrong, E. M. Whitaker, Bud Andies, "Fatty" Thames, Will Bowers, Jack Hamilton.

Neither of Collins' two brothers, who live at Breckenridge, were here for the examining trial. A Breckenridge man who was in Coleman Monday went to the jail to see Collins upon request of his brother, W. H. Collins of Breckenridge. The visitor stated that W. H. Collins said he would likely see Coleman next week—Coleman Democrat.

U. S. WILL NOT TAKE PART IN FIGHT ON KLAN

Alleged illegal acts attributed to the Ku Klux Klan fall within the police power of the several states, Attorney General Daugherty has informed Senator Walsh, Democrat, of Massachusetts, in reply to an inquiry, and the United States has no jurisdiction over such matters.

"The department of justice has had the conduct of the so-called Ku Klux Klan before it for more than a year," Mr. Daugherty said, but has not been able to find a single case which would bring the organization within the jurisdiction of the federal government. He assured Senator Walsh that if any such case arose, the government would proceed to vigorously prosecute the organization or individuals.

CUTS BLAZING CLOTHES OFF WOMAN AT BAIRD

Mrs. Homer Walker, a young woman at Baird, while at work near a gas stove last Saturday morning, ignited her dress of cotton and as the flames sprang up, ran screaming into the yard. V. G. Haggard, living next door, heard her screams and ran toward her, pulling out his pocket knife as he ran. When he overtook her she was completely enveloped in flames. He cut and tore off her burning clothing, badly scorching one of his hands.

Mrs. Walker sustained severe burns and her back was a solid blister. Although the flames ran higher over her head, her beautiful hair was not even singed.

NEXT LYCEUM ENTERTAINMENT SATURDAY NIGHT, DEC. 23

"The Golden Gate Four," one of the really good singing quartets before the public, a male quartet par excellence with entertaining features in abundance, and constituting the second course of the Lyceum entertainments for the season, will be here at the Electric Theater Saturday night, Dec. 23.

McCamey Sherrin, et al, Johnson No. 1, six miles southeast of town have a fine showing of oil with a considerable flow of gas at a depth of 3055 feet.

This well is some two miles south of the famous Eakin lease and an equal distance from production in territory that has long since been proven dry so far as the usual Pioneer pay is concerned and the discovery comes as a great surprise, for but little thought had been given to the deeper structures of that section since the unfavorable termination of wells some distance to the east that were drilled to the same depth and abandoned.

The pay was first touched on Friday of last week but a strong flow of water encountered farther up the hole was being carried and a straight rimming job was necessary before this water could be shut off and the showing given a chance, but with this work nearly completed it is expected the well will be drilled in the latter part of the week.

Several leases in this territory are within a few days of expiration and there is now considerable stir among the owners to hold these properties and several locations near by were showing activity the first of the week. A rig is being moved in on the W. S. Johnson east tract and tools were being moved back to the south L. King well which has been shut down for several months and it is reported a contract has been let on the Dickens tract two miles south and also on the Armstrong in the same vicinity, and that work will begin at once re-building the rig that was recently torn down on the Ribble lease a short distance southwest of the new well.

West of town the McDermott No. 1, had a good show of gas from the top of the black lime at 3165 but the showing carried no oil and drilling is being continued and is now close to 3200 feet in very hard formation.

A showing is also reported from the deep test now drilled on the Grey ranch 12 miles southwest of town; reports stating this well bailing oil from a pay barely touched at 2950. Full details of the discovery were not available at press time.

South of town in the Cross Cut country Leonard et al, Prater No. 2, are drilling at a little below 1200 feet with prospects of completion to the 1400 foot pay the last of this week.

Crabb et al. were temporarily shut down Tuesday on their Star No. 2, on account of gas shortage for fuel, the severe cold weather making it necessary to turn the full production of their gas wells into the lines supplying Cross Plains and other domestic users. The well had reached a depth of 917 feet when shut down.

FOR INFORMATION OF AUTOMOBILE OWNERS

Tax collectors over the state are informing the people that they are now ready to register automobiles for the year 1923. The new number plates have been received and the supplies for issuing same have arrived.

This year every automobile in Texas will receive new number plates and all old ones will be discarded.

Christmas Suggestions

For the Boys
 Tool Boxes \$5.00.
 Tool Boxes with Full Set Tools \$20.00
 Saws, Hammers, Chisels, in fact any kind of tools.

For the Housewife
 Gas Ranges \$20.00 to \$50.00. Gas Sad Irons \$6.00;
 Guaranteed, one week trial.

For the Man Who Likes to Piddle Around the Place—
 Tool Boxes with Full Set Tools from \$25 up to \$250.

EXTRA—We have several sizes School Boards made up, prices ranging from \$2 up, according to size. Give the child a chance to practice at home.

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S
 Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store
 The Home of Sherwin-Williams Paints
 CROSS PLAINS TEXAS

No seals will be issued this year as the new number plates will be evidence that the current registration fee has been paid.

In making application for registration for 1923 it will be necessary to furnish the same information as in former years, that is, furnish the motor number and the old license number.

In purchasing new cars be sure that the dealer furnishes you with form No. 1, properly filled out as this is necessary for registration. The law is more strict in this matter in order to protect the owners from theft, which has become so prevalent, especially with Fords.

The time to register your car in December, so attend to this matter at your earliest convenience.

For Sale—Four mules and two real good milk cows. See Boydston delivery man at Cross Plains about one of the cows. J. A. Joy, Cottonwood, Texas.

GORMAN HOME REFINERY SUIT IS COMPROMISED

Attorneys Hart & Harrell report that a compromise has been affected in the matter of the suit brought by the creditors of the Gorman Home Refinery against the stockholders of that company for the amount of the Refining company's outstanding indebtedness. Settlement was made on a basis of the stockholders paying ten per cent on the amount of stock held of record on the books of the defunct company and receiving there for a clear receipt from the suing creditors.

It is not yet known if all the stockholders will accept this compromise but it is reported that so far as known all or at least nearly all favor its acceptance.

This company was organized some three years ago and the larger portion of the stock was marketed to people in Eastland and adjoining counties and after operating a short time was closed down, later going into the hands of a receiver.

Satisfactory Service

Experience and strict attention to business have made this bank able to offer the type and quality of service which means Satisfaction and promotes Success.

Our facilities for giving prompt service and for supplying business information are the best, and we welcome opportunities to supply full details of our service.

Open an account with us To-day

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

The First Guaranty State Bank
 CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Desert Gold

By ZANE GREY

Author of
**Riders of the Purple Sage,
Wildfire, Etc.**

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ROUGH-HOUSE!

SYNOPSIS.—Seeking gold in the desert, "Cameron," solitary prospector, forms a partnership with an unknown man whom he later learns is Jonas Warren, father of the girl whom Cameron wronged, but later married, back in Illinois. Cameron's explanations appease Warren, and the two proceed together, taking refuge from a sandstorm in a cave. Cameron discovers gold, but too late; both men are dying. Cameron leaves evidence, in the cave, of their discovery of gold, and personal documents. Richard Gale, adventurer, in Castia, Mexican border town, meets George Thorne, lieutenant in the Ninth cavalry, old college friend. Thorne tells Gale he is there to save Mercedes Castañeda, Spanish girl, his affianced wife, from Rojas, Mexican bandit.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"Dick, think! With Mercedes also it was love at first sight. My plan is to marry her and get her father to the interior, away from the border. It may not be easy. She's watched. So am I. Rojas must have got word to his friends here; yesterday his gang of outlaws rebels arrived, and today he came. When I learned that, I took my chance and left camp; I hunted up a priest. He promised to come here. It's time he's due. But I'm afraid he'll be stopped. You see, we're over the line—"

"Are we in Mexican territory now?" cried Gale sharply.

"I guess yes, old boy. That's what complicates it. Rojas has his rebels here. Castia in his hands. If Mercedes is really watched—if her identity is known, which I am sure is the case—we couldn't get far from this house before I'd be knifed and she seized."

"Good heavens! Thorne, can that sort of thing happen less than a stone's throw from the United States line?" asked Gale, incredulously.

"It can happen, and don't you forget it. You don't seem to realize the power these guerrilla leaders, these rebel captains, and particularly these bandits, exercise over the mass of Mexicans. I've seen Rojas. He's a handsome, bold, sneering devil, vain as any peacock. He decks himself in gold lace and silver trappings. In all the frenzy he can steal. He spends gold like he spills blood. But he is chiefly famous for abducting women. The peon girls consider it an honor to be ridden off with. Rojas has shown a penchant for girls of the better class."

Thorne wiped the perspiration from his pale face and bent a dark gaze out of the window before he resumed his talk.

"Consider what the position of Mercedes really is. Rojas can turn all the hidden underground influences to his ends. Unless I thwart him he'll get Mercedes as easily as he can light a cigarette. But I'll kill him or some of his gang or her before I let him get her. . . . This is the situation, old friend. I've little time to spare. I face arrest for desertion. Rojas is in town. I think I was followed to this hotel. The priest has betrayed me or has been stopped. Mercedes is here alone, waiting, absolutely dependent upon me to save her from—"

"From . . . She's the sweetest, loveliest girl! . . . In a few moments—sooner or later there'll be hell here! Dick, are you with me?"

Dick Gale drew a long, deep breath. A coldness, a lethargy, and indifference that had weighed upon him for months had passed out of his being. On the instant he could not speak, but his hand closed powerfully upon his friend's. Thorne's face changed wonderfully, the distress, the fear, the appeal all vanishing in a smile of passionate gratification.

Then Dick's gaze attracted by some slight sound, shot over his friend's shoulder to see a face at the window—a handsome, bold, sneering face, with glittering dark eyes that flashed in sinister intentness.

Dick stiffened in his seat. Thorne, wheeling toward the window, whispered: "Rojas!" he whispered.

CHAPTER II

Mercedes Castañeda.

The dark face vanished. Dick Gale heard footsteps and the tinkle of spurs. He strode to the window, and was in time to see a Mexican swagger into the front door of the saloon. There were men passing in the street, also several Mexicans lounging against the hitching rail at the curb.

"Did you see him? Where did he go?" whispered Thorne, as he joined Gale. "Those Greasers out there with the cartridge belts crossed over their breasts—they are rebels. I'm afraid Rojas has the house spotted."

"If we could only be sure."

lamps flickered. Thorne entered a huge chamber which was even more poorly lighted than the hall. It contained a table littered with papers, a few high-backed chairs, a couple of couches, and was evidently a parlor.

"Mercedes has been meeting me here," said Thorne. "At this hour she comes every moment or so to the head of the stairs there, and if I am here she comes down. Mostly there are people in this room a little later. We go out into the plaza. It faces the dark side of the house, and that's the place I must slip out with her if there's any chance at all to get away."

They peered out of the open window. In a moment, however, Gale made out a slow-pacing dark form on the path. Further down there was another. No particular keenness was required to see in these forms a sentinel-like stealthiness.

Gripping Gale's arm, Thorne pulled back from the window.

"You saw them," he whispered. "It's just as I feared. Rojas has the place surrounded. I should have taken Mercedes away. But I had no time—no chance! I'm bound! . . . There's Mercedes now! My God! . . ."

Dick, think—think if there's a way to get her out of this trap!"

Gale turned as his friend went down the room. In the dim light at the head of the stairs stood the slim, muffled figure of a woman. When she saw Thorne she flew noiselessly down the stairway to him. He caught her in his arms. Then she spoke softly, brokenly in a low, swift voice. It was a mingling of incoherent Spanish and English; but to Gale it was melody, deep, unutterably tender, a voice full of joy, fear, passion, hope and love. Upon Gale it had an unaccountable effect. He found himself thrilling, wondering.

Thorne led the girl to the center of the room, under the light where Gale stood.

"Mercedes—Dick Gale, an old friend—the best friend I ever had."

She swept the mantilla back over her head, disclosing a lovely face, strange and striking to Gale in its pride and fire, its intensity.

"Senor Gale—ah! I cannot speak my happiness. His friend!"

"Yes, Mercedes; my friend and yours," said Thorne, speaking rapidly. "We'll have need of him. Dear, there's bad news and no time to break it gently. The priest did not come. He must have been detained. And listen—be brave, dear Mercedes—Rojas is here!"

She uttered an inarticulate cry, the poignant terror of which shook Gale's nerve, and swayed as if she would faint. Thorne caught her and in his husky voice implored her to bear up.

"My darling! For God's sake don't faint—don't go to pieces! We'd be lost! We've got a chance. We'll think of something. Be strong! Fight!"

It was plain to Gale that Thorne was distracted. He scarcely knew what he was saying. Pale and shivering, he clasped Mercedes to him.

She cried out in Spanish, beseeching him; and as he shook his head, she changed to English:

"Senor, my lover, I will be strong—I will fight—I will obey. But swear by my Virgin, if need be to save me from Rojas—you will kill me!"

love and happiness for us. It's life or death."

She became quiet, and slowly recovered control of herself. She wheeled to face Gale with proud dark eyes, tragic sweetness of appeal, an exquisite grace.

"Senor, you are an American. You cannot know the Spanish blood—the peon bandit's hate and cruelty. I wish to die before Rojas' hands touch me. If he takes me alive, then the hour, the little day that my life lasts afterward will be torture—torture of hell. If I live two days his brutal men will have me. If I live three, the dogs of his camp. . . . Senor, have you a sister whom you love? Help Senor Thorne to save me. He is a soldier. He is bound. He must not betray his honor, his duty, for me. . . . Now, let me waste no more precious time. I am ready. I will be brave."

She came close to Gale, holding out her white hands, a woman all fire and soul and passion. To Gale she was wonderful. His heart leaped. As he bent over her hands and kissed them he seemed to feel himself renewed, remade.

"Senorita," he said, "I am happy to be your servant. I can conceive of no greater pleasure than giving the service you require."

"And what is that?" inquired Thorne hurriedly.

"That of incapacitating Senor Rojas for tonight, and perhaps several nights to come," replied Gale. "I'll make a row in that saloon. I'll start something. I'll rush Rojas and his crowd. . . ."

"Lord, no; you mustn't, Dick—you'll be knifed!" cried Thorne.

"I'll take a chance. Maybe I can surprise that slow Greaser bunch and get away before they know what's happened. . . . You be ready watching at the window. When the row starts those fellows out there in the plaza will run into the saloon. Then you slip out, go straight through the plaza down the street. It's a dark street, I remember. I'll catch up with you before you get far."

Thorne gasped, but did not say a word. Mercedes leaned against him, her white hands on his breast, her great eyes watching Gale as he went out.

In the corridor Gale stopped long enough to pull on a pair of heavy gloves, to muss his hair, and disarrange his collar. Then he stepped into the restaurant, went through, and halted in the door leading into the saloon. No one appeared to notice him. Gale's roving glance soon fixed upon the man he took to be Rojas. The Mexican's face was turned aside.

He was in earnest, excited colloquy with a dozen or more comrades, most of whom were sitting round a table. They were listening, talking, drinking.

The fact that they wore cartridge belts crossed over their breasts satisfied Gale that these were the rebels. He became conscious of an inward fire that threatened to overrun his coolness. Other emotions hurried his self-control. It seemed as if sight of the man liberated or created a devil in Gale. And at the bottom of his feelings there seemed to be a wonder at himself, a strange satisfaction for the moment that had come to him.

He stepped out of the doorway, down the couple of steps to the floor of the saloon, and he staggered a little, simulating drunkenness. He fell over the pool tables, jostled Mexicans at the bar, laughed like a madman and, with his hat slouched down, crowded here and there. Presently his eye caught sight of the group of cowboys whom he had before noticed with such interest.

They were still in a corner somewhat isolated. With fertile mind working, he came over to them. If he were to get any help from the silent aloof rangers it must be by striking first from them in one swift stroke. Planting himself squarely before the two tall cowboys who were standing, he looked straight into their lean, bronzed faces. He spared a full moment for that keen, cool gaze before he spoke.

"I'm not drunk. I'm throwing a bluff, and I mean to start a rough house. I'm going to rush that d-d bandit Rojas, and it's to save a girl—to save her lover, who is my friend, a chance to escape with her. She's in the house. Rojas is here to get her. When I start a row my friend will try to slip out with her. Every door and window is watched. I've got to raise hell—to draw the guards in. . . . Well, you're my countrymen. We're in Mexico. A beautiful girl's honor and life are at stake. Now, gentlemen, watch me!"

One cowboy's eyes narrowed, blinking a little, and his lean jaw dropped; the other's hard face rippled with a fleeting smile.

Wheeling, he rushed at Rojas. It was his old line-breaking plunge. Neither Rojas nor his men had time to move. The black-skinned bandit's



The Black-Skinned Bandit's Face Turned a Dirty White.

face turned a dirty white; his jaw dropped; he would have shrieked if he had not hit him. The blow swept him backward against his men. Then Gale's heavy body, swiftly following with the momentum of that rush, struck the little group of rebels. They went down with the table and chairs in a sliding crash.

Gale, carried by his plunge, went with them. Like a cat he landed on top. As he rose his powerful hands fastened on Rojas. He jerked the little bandit off the tangled pile of struggling, yelling men, and, swinging him with terrific force, let go his hold. Rojas slid along the floor, knocking over tables and chairs. Gale bounded back, dragged Rojas up, handling him as if he were a limp sack.

A shot rang out above the yells. Gale heard the jingle of breaking glass. The room darkened perceptibly. He flashed a glance backward. The two cowboys were between him and the crowd of frantic rebels. One cowboy held two guns low down, level in front of him. The other had his gun raised and aimed. On the instant his spouted red and white. With the crack came the crashing of glass, another darkening shade over the room.

With a cry Gale slung the bleeding Rojas from him. The bandit struck a table, toppled over it, fell, and lay prone.

Another shot made the room full of moving shadows, with light only back of the bar. A white-clad figure rushed at Gale. He tripped the man, but had to kick hard to disengage himself from grasping hands. Another figure closed in on Gale. This one was dark, swift. A blade glinted—described a circle aloft. Simultaneously with a close, red flash the knife wavered; the man wielding it stumbled backward.

Then pandemonium broke loose. The tin houses a roar. Gale heard shots that sounded like dull spats in the distance. The big lamp behind the bar seemingly split, then sputtered and went out, leaving the room in darkness.

Gale leaped toward the restaurant door, which was outlined faintly by the yellow light within. Right and left he pushed the groping men who jostled with him. He vaulted a pool table, sent tables and chairs flying, and gained the door, to be the first of a welching mob to squeeze through.

One swung a rear. Gale heard the restaurant lamp from its stands; and he tumbled out, leaving darkness behind him. A few bounds took him into the parlor. It was deserted. Thorne had gotten away with Mercedes!

It was then Gale slowed up. For the space of perhaps sixty seconds he had been moving with startling velocity. He peered cautiously out into the plaza. Under a street lamp at the far end of the path he thought he saw two dark figures. He ran faster, and soon reached the street. The upper back street was dark, he ventured a whistle. Thorne heard it, for he turned, whistled a low reply, and went on. Not for some distance beyond, where the street ended in open country, did they halt to wait. Then he came up with the fugitives.

"Dick! Are you—all right?" panted Thorne, grasping Gale.

"I'm—out of breath—but—O. K." replied Gale.

"Good! Good!" choked Thorne. "He had succeeded in attracting at-

was scared—helpless. . . . Dick, it worked splendidly. We had no trouble. What on earth did you do?"

"I made the row, all right," said Dick. "While I was rushing Rojas a couple of cowboys shot out the lamp-lights. A Mexican who pulled a knife on me got hurt, I guess. Then I think there was some shooting from the rebels after the room was dark."

Mercedes pressed close to him, touched his hands, looked up into his face with wonderful eyes. He thought he would not soon forget their beauty—the shadow of pain that had been, the hope dawning so fugitively.

"Dear lady," said Gale, with voice not wholly steady, "Rojas himself will wound you no more tonight, nor for many nights."

She seemed to shake, to thrill, to rise with the intelligence. She pressed his hand close over her heaving breast. Gale felt the quick throbb of her heart.

"Senor! Senor Dick!" she cried. Then her voice failed. But her hands flew up; quick as a flash she raised her face—kissed him. Then she turned and with a sob fell into Thorne's arms.

There ensued a silence broken only by Mercedes' sobbing. Gale walked some paces away. If he were not stunned, he certainly was agitated. The strange, sweet fire of that girl's lips remained with him. On the spur of the moment he imagined he had a jealousy of Thorne. But presently this passed. What remained with him was the splendid glow of gladness that he had been of service to Thorne.

"Dick, Dick, come here!" called Thorne softly. "Let's pull ourselves together now. We've got a problem yet. What to do? Where to go? How to get any place? We're on good old U. S. ground this minute, but we're not out of danger."

As he paused, evidently hoping for a suggestion from Gale, the silence was broken by the clear, ringing peal of a bugle. Thorne gave a violent start.

"It's a call, Dick! It's a call!" he cried.

Gale had no answer to make. Mercedes stood as if stricken. The bugle call ended. From a distance another faintly peened. There were other sounds too remote to recognize. Then scattering shots rattled out.

"Dick, the rebels are fighting somebody," he burst out, Thorne excitedly. "The little federal garrison still holds its stand. Perhaps it is attacked again. Anyway, there's something doing over the line. Maybe the crazy Greasers are firing on our camp. We've feared it—in the dark. . . . And here I am, away without leave—practically a deserter!"

"Go back! Go back, before you're too late!" cried Mercedes.

"Better make tracks, Thorne," added Gale. "It can't help our predicament for you to be arrested. I'll take care of Mercedes."

"No, no, no," replied Thorne. "I can get away—no arrest."

Mercedes embraced her lover, begged him to go. Thorne wavered.

"Dick, I'm up against it," he said. "You're right. If only I can run back in time. But, oh, I have to leave her! Old fellow, you've saved her! I already owe you everlasting gratitude. Keep out of Castia, Dick. The U. S. side might be safe, but I'm afraid to trust it at night. Go out in the desert, up in the mountains, in some safe place. Then come to me in camp. We'll plan. I'll have to confide in Colonel Weede. Maybe he'll help us. Hide her from the rebels—that's all."

He swung Dick's hand, clasped Mercedes lightly in his arms, kissed her, and murmured low over her, then released her to rush off into the darkness. He disappeared in the gloom. The sound of his dull footfalls gradually died away.

Gale realized that he was between the edge of an unknown desert and the edge of a hostile town. He had to choose the desert, because, though he had no doubt that in Castia there were many Americans who might befriend him, he could not chance the risks of seeking them at night.

He felt a slight touch on his arm. A trembling cold little hand into his. Dick looked at her. If the loneliness, the silence, the desert, the unknown dangers of the night affected him, what must they be to this hunted, driven girl? Gale's heart swelled. He was alone with her. He had no weapon, no money, no food, no drink, no covering, nothing except his two hands. He did not know where to find the railroad, or any road or trail, or whether or not there were towns near or far. It was a critical, desperate situation. He thought first of the girl, and embraced her to save her. When he remembered himself it was with the stunning consciousness that he could conceive of no situation which he would have exchanged for this one—where fortune had set him a perilous task of loyalty to a friend, to a helpless girl.

"Senor, senor!" suddenly whispered Mercedes, clinging to him. "Listen! I hear horses coming!"

"Tom Beldin, he's a gentleman, an' he could lick you in— in half a second."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Balance.

A railroad purchasing agent writes: "An oak railroad tie lasts twenty years. And it takes twenty years to grow an oak tree to a size suitable for ties. Observe how finely nature balances the thing." We lose that balance, however, when we fail to plant a tree for every one cut down. Teach your children the wisdom of conserving the forests.

GET RID OF THAT "TIRED FEELING"

Do you feel run down and sick all the time? Are you pale, easily tired—no energy, ambition, no pep? Now is the time to take Pepto-Mangan. It will bring you a delightful feeling of vigor and ambition, enrich your blood with iron, solid flesh, and bring the color back to your skin. Your druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan, or you can order it solid, as you prefer.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Tonic and Blood Enricher

16799 DIED

in New York City alone from ney trouble last year. Don't yourself to become a statistic by neglecting pains and a Guard against trouble by

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for liver, bladder and kidney troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1875. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on box and accept no imitations.

COUGH

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHM COMPOUND

Each package of "Diamond Dye" contains directions so simple any woman or child can use it. It is a dye. Even if she has never dyed she can put a new, rich color into her kirts, dresses, waists, coats, suit wearers, coverings, draperies, linens, everything. Buy Diamond Dye—no kind—then perfect home dyeing is made. Just tell your druggist what material you wish to dye in silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, mixed goods. Diamond Dye never spots, fades or runs.—Advertisement.

DIYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DYE"

The smaller the hole a man into the louder he hoots.

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a full of snowy white clothes. For results use Red Cross Ball Dye advertisement.

A cat has nine lives, and a man has nine voices for one life.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Drops at night upon retiring will relieve any eye tired, watery eyes, and eye strain.

A wise man never guesses—his woman is over forty years old—his presence.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a "Freezone" on an aching corn, and by that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right off with your fingers! Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, and to remove every hard corn, spot or corn between the toes, and the heels, without soreness or irritation.

Piles

are usually due to straining when constipated. Nujol keeps the food waste soft therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot grip. Try it today.

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Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

YOUR Uses "Cutter's" Serums and Vaccines

St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR Large Can 25¢

LYKA-NUXSIN

WINTERSMITH'S GILL TONIC SOLD 50 YEARS A FINE GENERAL TONIC

VACHER'S BAND BALM FOR COLDS AND COUGHS

Sold at all first-class Drug Stores.

Cut this out and send for FREE SAMPLE to E. W. VACHER, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Important to Mothers

CORNS

ATE TOO MUCH! A FEW TABLETS EASE STOMACH

Pape's DIAPERSIN FOR INDIGESTION

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a "Freezone" on an aching corn, and by that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right off with your fingers! Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, and to remove every hard corn, spot or corn between the toes, and the heels, without soreness or irritation.

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A COLD TODAY—DONT DELAY

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GOVERNORS WILL BE INVITED TO CONFERENCE, HARDING SAYS IN MESSAGE

RURAL CREDIT IS URGED

Washington.—President Harding addressing Congress in person on the state of the Union, placed the transportation situation, prohibition enforcement and farm credits in the forefront of the national problems pressing for solution.

Also he took occasion to reply directly to those whom he said had assumed that the United States had taken itself aloof and apart, un mindful of world obligations. He declared these gave "scant credit" for the "helpful part" America had referring particularly to the arms conference.

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More rigid examinations of emigrants at embarkation ports. Federal assistance in the education of lens.

A constitutional amendment restricting the issue of tax-exempt securities by the Federal Government, the States, municipalities and counties.

A study by Congress of the wide spread between production costs and prices to consumers.

The survey of a plan to draft a national resource of the Nation, human and material, for National defense.

A fostering interest by the National Government in constructive measures calculated to promote the utilization of steam, water and electrical powers in the eastern industrial region.

Favorable consideration of reclamation and irrigation projects which waste land may be made available for settlement and productivity.

Co-operation between the States and the owners of farmlands to the end that protection from fire should be made more effective and replanting encouraged.

As the President outlined his recommendations in an address of little more than an hour to members of the Senate and House, assembled in joint session in the hall of the House, he was applauded again and again. There was a full response from the floor and the packed galleries to the discussion of rural credit.

Poultry Show for May. Rising Star, Eastland Co., Texas—May, ten miles north of here, I Brown County, has announced poultry show for Dec. 8-9. That section of north Brown County excel in standard-bred poultry and pure bred live stock. J. C. Underwood will be superintendent of the show.

\$12,000,000 Fire. Astoria, Ore.—The business district of Astoria, the oldest city in Oregon is in ruins, 2,000 persons are homeless and property loss estimate at \$12,000,000 was caused by a fire here. For ten hours the flames here, eating an ever-widening path through the city until shortly after noon. Banks, newspaper plants, hotels, theaters and numerous buildings housing a variety of business places were wiped out.

...almost every day turned his way. One of the insulted men, a little tawny fellow, leaped to confront Gale, and in a frenzy screamed a volley of Spanish, of which Gale distinguished "Gringo!" Dick swung his leg and with a swift side kick knocked the fellow's feet from under him, whirling him down with a thud.

The action was performed so suddenly, so adroitly, it made the Mexican such a weakling, so like a jumbling toad, that the shrill jabbering hushed. Gale knew this to be the significant moment.

Wheeling, he rushed at Rojas. It was his old line-breaking policy. Neither Rojas nor his men had time to move. The black-skinned bandit's



The Black-Skinned Bandit's Face Turned a Dirty White.

face turned a dirty white; his jaw dropped; he would have shrieked if Gale had not hit him. The blow swept him backward against his men. Then Gale's heavy body, swiftly following with the momentum of that rush, struck the little group of rebels. They went down with the table and chairs in a sliding crash.

Gale, carried by his plunge, went with them. Like a cat he landed on top. As he rose his powerful hands fastened on Rojas. He jerked the little bandit off the tumbled pile of struggling, yelling men, and striking him with terrific force, let go his hold. Rojas slid along the floor, knocking over tables and chairs. Gale bounded back, dragged Rojas up, handling him as if he were a limp sack.

A shot rang out above the yells. Gale heard the jingle of breaking glass. The room darkened perceptibly. He flashed a glance backward. The two cowboys were between him and the crowd of frantic rebels. One cowboy held two guns low down, level in front of him. The other had his gun raised and aimed. On the instant it spouted red and white. With the crack came the crashing of glass, another darkening shade over the room. With a cry Gale slung the bleeding Rojas from him. The bandit struck a table, toppled over it, fell, and lay prone.

Another shot made the room full of moving shadows, with light only back of the bar. A white-clad figure rushed at Gale. He tripped the man, but had to kick hard to disengage himself from grasping hands. Another figure closed in on Gale. This one was dark, swift. A blade glinted—described a circle aloft. Simultaneously with a close, red flash the knife wavered; the man winking it knifed backward. Then pandemonium broke loose. The din became a roar. Gale heard shots that sounded like dull spats in the distance. The big lamp behind the bar seemingly split, then sputtered and went out, leaving the room in darkness.

Gale leaped toward the restaurant door, which was outlined faintly by the yellow light within. Right and left he pushed the groping men who jostled with him. He vaulted a pool table, sent tables and chairs flying, and gained the door, to be the first of a wedding mob to squeeze through. One sweep of his arm knocked the restaurant lamp from its stand; and he ran out, leaving darkness behind him. A few bounds took him into the parlor. It was deserted. Thorne had gotten away with Mercedes!

It was then Gale slowed up. For the space of perhaps sixty seconds he had been moving with startling velocity. He peered cautiously out into the plaza. Under a street lamp at the far end of the path he thought he saw two dark figures. He ran faster, and soon reached the street. The uproar back in the hotel began to diminish, or else he was getting out of hearing. The few people he saw close at hand were coming his way, and only the foremost showed any excitement. Gale walked swiftly, peering ahead for two figures. Presently he saw them—one tall, wearing a cape; the other slight; mantled. Gale drew a sharp breath of relief. Thorne and Mercedes were not far ahead.

He began to overhaul them; and soon, when the last lamp had been passed and the street was dark, he ventured a whistle. Thorne heard it, for he turned, whistled a low reply, and went on. Not for a long distance beyond, where the street ended in open country, did they halt to wait. Then he came up with the fugitives. Thorne, grasping Gale.

"Tim—out of breath—but—O. K." replied Gale.

"Good! Good!" choked Thorne.

was scared—helpless. "Dick, it worked splendidly. We had no trouble. What on earth did you do?"

"I made the row, all right," said Dick. "While I was rushing Rojas a couple of cowboys shot out the lamplights. A Mexican who pulled a knife on me got hurt, I guess. Then I think there was some shooting from the rebels after the room was dark."

Mercedes pressed close to him, touched his hands, looked up into his face with wonderful eyes. He thought he would not soon forget their beauty—the shadow of pain that had been, the hope dawning so fugitively.

"Dear lady," said Gale, with voice not wholly steady, "Rojas himself will wound you no more tonight, nor for many nights."

She seemed to shake, to thrill, to rise with the intelligence. She pressed his hand close over her heaving breast. Gale felt the quick throbb of her heart.

"Senior! Senior Dick!" she cried. Then her voice failed. But her hands flew up; quick as a flash she raised her face—kissed him. Then she turned and with a sob fell into Thorne's arms.

There ensued a silence broken only by Mercedes's sobbing. Gale walked some paces away. If he were not stunned, he certainly was agitated. The strange, sweet fire of that girl's lips remained with him. On the spur of the moment he imagined he had a jealousy of Thorne. But presently this passed. What remained with him was the splendid glow of gladness that he had been of service to Thorne.

"Dick, Dick, come here!" called Thorne softly. "Let's pull ourselves together now. We've got a problem yet. What to do? Where to go? How to get any place? We're on good old U. S. ground this minute, but we're not out of danger."

As he paused, evidently hoping for a suggestion from Gale, the silence was broken by the clear, ringing peal of a bugle. Thorne gave a violent start.

"It's a call, Dick! It's a call!" he cried.

Gale had no answer to make. Mercedes stood as if stricken. The bugle call ended. From a distance another faintly pealed. There were other sounds too remote to recognize. Then another bugle rattled out.

"Dick, the rebels are fighting somebody," burst out Thorne excitedly. "The little federal garrison still holds its little. Perhaps it is attacked again. Anyway, there's something doing over the line. Maybe the crazy Greasers are firing on our camp. We've feared it—in the dark. . . . And here I am, away without leave—practically a deserter!"

"Go back! Go back, before you're too late!" cried Mercedes. Thorne "Better make tracks, Thorne," added Gale. "It can't help our predicament for you to be arrested. I'll take care of Mercedes."

"No, no, no," replied Thorne. "I can get away—avoid arrest."

Mercedes embraced her lover, begged him to go. Thorne wavered.

"Dick, I'm up against it," he said. "You're right. If only I can run back in time. But, oh, I hate to leave her! Oh, how you've saved her! I already owe you everlasting gratitude. Keep out of Casita, Dick. The U. S. side might be safe, but I'm afraid to trust it at night. Go out in the desert, up in the mountains, in some safe place. Then come to me in camp. We'll plan. I'll have to confide in Colonel Weede. Maybe he'll help us. Hide her from the rebels—that's all!"

He wrung Dick's hand, clasped Mercedes tightly in his arms, kissed her, and murmured "I've never, then released her to rush off into the darkness. He disappeared in the gloom. The sound of his dull footfalls gradually died away.

Gale realized that he was between the edge of an unknown desert and the edge of a hostile town. He had to choose the desert, because, though he had no doubt that in Casita there were many Americans who might befriend him, he could not chance the risks of seeking them at night.

He felt a slight touch on his arm, felt it move down, felt Mercedes slip a trembling cold little hand into his. Dick looked at her. If the loneliness, the silence, the desert, the unknown dangers of the night affected him, what must they be to this hunted, driven girl? Gale's heart swelled. He was alone with her. He had no weapons, no money, no food, no drink, no covering, nothing except his two hands. He did not know where to find the railroad, or any road or trail, or whether or not there were towns near or far. It was a critical, desperate situation. He thought first of the girl, and groaned in spirit, prayed that it would be given him to save her. When he remembered himself it was with the stunning consciousness that he could conceive of no situation which he would have exchanged for this one—where fortune had set him a perilous task of loyalty to a friend, to a helpless girl.

"Senior, senior!" suddenly whispered Mercedes, clinging to him. "Listen! I hear horses coming!"

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NO DYE

ACQUIT TODAY—DON'T DELAY

QUININE

Cure Colds, Flu, Sore Throat, etc.

GET RID OF THAT "TIRED FEELING"

Dick you feel run down and sick all the time? Are you pale, easily tired—no energy, ambition, no pep?

Now is the time to take Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It will brace up your system, enrich your blood, and build firm, solid flesh, and bring the color back to your skin.

Your druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan, or you can order it from the manufacturer, Gude's Pepto-Mangan Co., 16799 Broadway, New York City.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan

Tonic and Blood Enricher

16799 BROADWAY, N.Y.C.

DIED

in New York City alone from the flu epidemic last year, Don't let yourself become a victim by neglecting pains and symptoms. Guard against trouble by taking

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1875. All druggists, three sizes. Capsules. Look for the name Gold Medal on box and accept no imitation.

COUGH

Prescription

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA COMPOUND

Quickly relieves the most distressing cases of asthma, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, etc. Dr. J. H. Galt, 1111 Broadway, New York City.

DIYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DRYING"

Each package of "Diamond Drying" gives directions so simple any woman or tint her old, worn, faded, soiled, or stained clothes, dresses, curtains, coverings, draperies, etc. in a few minutes. Just follow the directions. Keep out of Casita, Dick. The U. S. side might be safe, but I'm afraid to trust it at night. Go out in the desert, up in the mountains, in some safe place. Then come to me in camp. We'll plan. I'll have to confide in Colonel Weede. Maybe he'll help us. Hide her from the rebels—that's all!

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD 50 YEARS

FINE GENERAL TONIC

FOR COLDS AND CROUP

ACHER'S BALM

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Lift Off with Fingers

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ATE TOO MUCH!

FEW TABLETS

EASE STOMACH

Instant Relief from Indigestion, Gas, Sourness, Flatulence.

Pape's DIAPYESTIN

FOR INDIGESTION

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Cure Colds, Flu, Sore Throat, etc.

Piles

are usually due to straining when constipated. Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only softens the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

WILL'S PILLS

SPEEDY RELIEF FOR CONSTIPATION

Cuticura Soap

Complexions Are Healthy

Use "Cutter's" Serums and Vaccines he is doing his best to conserve your interests. 25-cent concentration on one line count for something.

St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR

Large Can 25¢

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RURAL CREDIT IS URGED

Railway Board, Child Labor and Immigration Are Also Discussed By Executive.

Washington.—President Harding, addressing Congress in person on the state of the Union, placed the transportation situation, prohibition enforcement and farm credits in the forefront of the national problems pressing for solution.

Also he took occasion to reply directly to those whom he said had assumed that the United States had taken itself "aloof and apart, unmindful of world obligations." He declared these gave "scant credit" for the "helpful part" America had referred particularly to the arms conference.

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The only specific recommendation of the executive for enactment of legislation at this, the short session of Congress, related to the permanent establishment of widened farm credits. He urged both ample farm production credits and enlarged land credits through enlargement of the powers of the Farm Loan Board and reminded Congress that special provision must be made for live stock production credits.

Harding's other recommendations included: Registration of aliens. More rigid examinations of emigrants at embarkation ports. Federal assistance in the education of lens. A constitutional amendment restricting the issue of tax-exempt securities by the Federal Government, the States, municipalities and counties.

A study by Congress of the wide spread between production costs and prices to consumers. The survey of a plan to draft all the resources of the Nation, human and material, for National defense. A fostering interest by the National Government in constructive measures calculated to promote the utilization of steam, water and electric powers in the eastern industrial region. Favorable consideration of reclamation and irrigation projects where waste land may be made available for settlement by the Federal Government. Co-operation between the Federal Government, the various States and the owners of forest lands to the end that protection from fire should be made more effective and replanting encouraged. As the President outlined his recommendations in an address of a little more than an hour to members of the Senate and House, assembled in joint session in the hall of the House. He was applauded again and again. There was a full response from the floor and the packed galleries to the discussion of rural credits.

HOUSE HAS STORMY LIQUOR SESSION

Attempt to Connect Prohibition Unit With the Ku Klux Klan Is Cut Short.

Washington.—An old time liquor fight—short but stormy—flared up in the House during debate on the \$115,000,000 Treasury supply bill with its item of \$9,000,000 for prohibition enforcement.

Starting earlier when Representative Magee (Rep.), New York, a member of the committee which framed the bill, declared that defiance of the Volstead law "was so prevalent as to threaten our institutions," it ended abruptly after Maryland Representative Hill (Rep.), Maryland, a leader in the movement for light wine and beer legislation, had announced what he proposed to offer in the form of amendments when the prohibition section was reached.

Meanwhile friends of prohibition, overwhelmingly in control, took one shot after another at those who sought to attack the law and by parliamentary methods cut short Mr. Hill's attempt to connect the prohibition unit in a friendly way with the Ku Klux Klan.

In urging Congress to give to the States the right to say what alcoholic content would make wine and beer intoxicating, Mr. Magee declared it probably would result in a beverage made from pure ingredients and "the restoration of wholesome respect for the law."

Declaring the liquor traffic had thrived on misery until the people handling it as if it were a serpent had choked it, Representative Gilbert (Dem.), Kentucky, shouted to the House that he was getting tired of the constant attacks on men who are trying to see that the law was obeyed.

WANTS MELLON TO SHOW HIS RECORDS

Secretary Is Charged With Failure To Collect From Corporations.

Washington.—Repeating on the floor of the House his charges that corporations are escaping penalties and taxes through failure of Secretary Mellon of the Treasury Department to enforce the law, Representative Frear (Rep.), Wisconsin, challenged the Secretary to urge the President to let Congress see the records of his office.

Reading a long list of large stock dividends declared by various corporations, Mr. Frear asked if Mr. Mellon did not "begin the stock Mellon cutting" with a 200 per cent cut from Gulf Oil, your own company.

Mr. Frear said he also had been informed that an organized coterie of agents exists for pressing tax refunds and tax contests in the Treasury, headed by a former White House usher who was made chief of the income division without previous experience and whose income now exceeds that of the President.

On the resignation of this official, he said, his information was to the effect that a brother-in-law of the retiring officer had been appointed chief solicitor.

"The first named chief solicitor," Mr. Frear said he had been told, "is or has been the attorney for some of your own companies practicing before your department seeking to relieve these companies of taxes."

INVESTIGATION OF BARTON TO ASKED

Leonard Man Chosen Chairman Dallas Woman on Executive Committee.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Investigation of the enforcement of martial law and of the open port law at Denison under the direction of Adjutant General Thomas D. Barton during the strike of railway shompen is demanded of the next Legislature in resolutions adopted by the Farm Labor Union in session here.

The resolution in part follows: "I has come to the attention of the convention that during the existing emergency strike, under the operation of the open port law, the Adjutant General Thomas D. Barton, has been grossly biased in the discharge of his official duties, and, "Whereas, said Thomas D. Barton entertains a perverted idea of the rights of law-abiding citizens of this State, for he unqualifiably indorse the practices of State Rangers and of State troops, who are directly under his command, to take charges of jails, to arrest law abiding citizens without charge or warrant, and hold them in jail incommunicado for an indefinite period of time, not ever permitting them to communicate with legal counsel or friends, to intimidate, coerce and abuse; and, "Whereas, great numbers of men have been appointed as State Rangers according to the dictates and recommendations of railroad officials and no consideration given as to their past records and qualifications as efficient peace officers; and, "Whereas, said Thomas D. Barton, acting in his official capacity of Adjutant General and personal representative of the Governor, in making investigations of alleged acts of violence or unlawful acts, did not conduct fair and impartial investigations, but sought only information from railroad officials, their emissaries, and certain commercial organizations, unqualifiedly prejudiced against labor organizations, and by reason of such biased investigations caused towns and precincts to be placed under martial and open port laws, thereby creating an unjust burden upon the taxpayers of the State by maintaining an army of troops and Rangers in peaceful communities, whereas if an impartial investigation had been made there would have been no cause for same."

Lee Tarpley, farmer of Leonard, was elected chairman of the union. The executive committee is composed of J. W. McCollough, chairman, Birthright; O. J. Shumaker, carman, Denison; S. L. Campbell, McKinney, and Miss Myrtle Berry, garment worker, Dallas.

OIL ADMINISTRATION FUND IS FALL'S NEW PLAN

Report Makes Recommendation Relative Federal Western Lands.

Washington.—Budgets for War, Navy or Postoffice Departments may be practicable, but Secretary of the Interior Fall believes that if the Government is to reap the fullest benefit from its rich Western oil lands more money should be forthcoming all the time.

The Bureau of Mines, which is charged with the administration of public oil lands, "is now dependent exclusively upon specific appropriations made upon the basis of estimates compiled long in advance of the spending period." Fall declared in his annual report.

"In the oil business this is a severe handicap, owing to the quickness with which the situation changes and the magnitude of the volume of business which follows the opening of a new oil or gas field. New fields come in with a rush, and it is impossible to foresee when or to forecast how large a technical force will be necessary in order to handle work in such fields."

Therefore, Fall has recommended that 10 per cent of the money paid to the Treasury on account of sales, bonus, royalties and rentals, under the leasing acts of Feb. 25, 1920, and Oct. 2, 1917, "shall be set aside as an oil and mineral administration fund, from which, in addition to specific appropriations provided in regular appropriation acts, the Secretary shall be authorized to pay the expense of administration and supervision over permits, leases etc., for construction necessary storage for oil until it can be most advantageously disposed of."

Court Orders Attorney Disbarred.

Graham, Texas.—Herman T. McBrayer, a local attorney, who has been on trial in the District Court here under charge to be disbarred from practicing law, was found guilty by the jury in eleven out of thirteen charges preferred against him. Judge H. B. Wilson rendered a judgment barring him from practice of law for a period of five years.

Greece Is Offered Loan.

Athens.—The American Government has offered 35,000,000 drachmas to be devoted to Greek refugees from Asia Minor, according to press reports.

Schumann-Heink Improved.

Garden City, N. Y.—The condition of Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink, ill at her home here with pneumonia, is slightly improved.

KEEPING WELL MEANS A CONSTANT FIGHT AGAINST CATARRH

Many diseases may be described as a catarrhal condition. Coughs, colds, nasal catarrh, stomach and bowel disorders are just a few of the very common ills due to catarrh.

Fight it! Fight catarrh with a remedy of assured merit, a remedy which has a reputation for usefulness extending over half a century.

DR. HARTMAN'S PE-RU-NA

Tablets or Liquid Sold Everywhere



A SICK, CROSS CHILD NEEDS "CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"

MOTHER! Move Child's Bowels with this Harmless Laxative—Children Love Its Taste

If your child is constipated, full of cold, has colic, or if the stomach is sour, breath bad, tongue coated, a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works the constipation poison, sour bile and waste right out and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today may save a sick child tomorrow. It never cramps or overacts. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" Breaks a Cold in Few Hours

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until the three doses are taken. The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages of head; stops nose running; relieves headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing. The second and third doses usually break up the cold completely and end all gripe misery.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist upon Pape's.

It takes a woman to point out the faults of another woman.

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.—Advertisement.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLAN'S Hot Water Sure Relief

BELLAN'S

25¢ and 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

EYES HURT?

For burning or sandy eyes, and to relieve inflammation, this and soothes eyes (Mitre) Eye Salve, according to directions. Beware of cheap imitations. HALL & BUCKEL, 147 Waverly Place, New York.

Cooking Utensils must be CLEAN

For quick results on all metalware use

SAPOLIO

Cleans • Scours • Polishes

Large cake No waste.

Sole Manufacturers Enoch Morgan's Sons Co., New York, U.S.A.

10c Gives New Life to Old Stockings

Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW
Review Publishing Co.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

S. M. BUATT
Editor and Business Manager
TOM BRYANT, Managing Editor

In Cross Plains and vicinity:
\$1.50 for one year
80c for 6 months
50c for 3 months

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

**10,697 BALES COTTON
GINNED UP TO DEC. 1**

Cotton Agent Ben Russell of Baird informs the Review that there have been 10,697 bales of cotton ginned in Callahan county up to Dec. 1st; this is compared with 6,947 bales for the same period last year.

This year's crop, weighed and sold on the Cross Plains market, is only about 10 bales short of the late forecast of 3,000 bales.

M. A. White, living on Route 2, was a caller at the Review office Wednesday of this week and renewed his subscription for another year. Thanks.

WERE NOT KEEN OBSERVERS

Washingtonians Might Have Saved Time Had They Looked Over Situation More Carefully.

A few years ago a Washington office building boasted an office that excited the awe and admiration of all who saw it. It was ornate, elegant, tasteful, decorative and all that sort of thing—in one word, nifty. It had a reputation; every other office in the building was compared with it, and few reached a rating as high as 50 per cent.

But in the fullness of time the occupant thereof moved on—specifically to New York, where all good Washingtonians go if they can stand the climate—and the office was closed. The glory of this particular building had departed, until, recently, another sumptuous, luxurious and pomme de terre establishment blossomed out therein.

Naturally, of course, old timers in the building began comparing it with the one that had excited so much comment in the past. It was about 50-50. Some thought it was even more elaborate; others thought it wasn't so much.

And who knows how long the debate might have gone on, bootlessly and futilely, had not the discovery suddenly been made that the two offices had the identical furniture, even to the waste basket?

PHONOGRAPH AIDS HER GOLF

Player Makes Public Method of Improvement on Which There is No Patent as Yet.

Take your phonograph along when you play golf and it may be that you can play better golf.

If you have been making the course, perchance, in 100 strokes, you may be able to reduce your game to, say, 80 strokes, or thereabouts.

Such a demonstration was eminently successful on one of the leading golf courses in Cleveland recently. It was conducted under the guidance of Miss Edna Tenlopen, golf expert, musician, society pet and personal friend of President Harding.

Miss Tenlopen told about it not long ago while in Los Angeles, says the Express of that city. She was entertaining a number of friends in her home. Also, she had just purchased a dozen or more new phonograph records. Some of the friends wanted to go out to the country club and play golf, and others wanted to remain and hear the records.

Miss Tenlopen solved the problem by taking a small phonograph to the golf course and continued to play the new records while her guests rambled grayly over the green. And she declares that every one of them played the best golf of their lives.

IMPROVED SOUND BOX

Anything that eliminates sound waves that are disturbing to those produced by the action of the record itself, in phonographic devices, will naturally improve the reproduction of instrumental and vocal music. This is said to be done in a patented phonographic sound box, described in Popular Mechanics Magazine, of the usual shape, having the usual vibratory diaphragm at one end, and between that and the outlet of a series of disks with registering openings, gradually decreasing in number toward the outlet, so that the sound waves are not affected by the sound box itself.

MEASURING THE OCEAN

The Navy department has been working on a device for measuring ocean depths by means of reflected sound waves, but as yet has not perfected it to a point where it wishes to give out information regarding it. A recent German device of similar nature has been developed, by means of which depth measurements, accurate to within one foot, can be made even when the ship is moving at full speed.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

For Rent—Nice new cottage, water, gas and lights. C. S. Boyles.

Mr. Daye Clark and Miss Julia Payne were married at Brownwood last Sunday and are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Womack. The families of both the contracting parties are prominent and well known in this community and all wish for them every joy of a married life.



"No other color scheme requires so much explanation as a black eye."

The following list of seasonable staples won't need any explaining at all—Look them over and phone us your order.

Fruit cake ingredients, extra fancy apples, oranges, all kind of Nuts and Candies, and to make sure of success with that Fruit Cake, order a sack of that famous Cotton White Flour.

Pure Country Sorghum 10 lb. pail 90c.

Pure Country Sorghum 5 lb. pail 50c.



**MRS. SINDORF BUYS
TOM HENSON BUILDING**

T. J. Henson and A. L. Pearson are reported to have closed a sale of their brick building on West 8th St. to Mrs. J. G. Sindorf. The building is now occupied by the cafe formerly owned by Henson & Pearson but now under the exclusive management of Mr. Henson. It is understood there will be no change in occupants, Mrs. Sindorf buying the building only as an investment.

Rev. Odom, Mrs. Ralph Odom and baby visited with Mrs. Tige Gilbert last week.

From now until Xmas we will give you a new tube free with any casing. C. S. Boyles.

Mrs. Ollie Williams and baby visited with relatives at Baird the first of this week.

E. A. Haley and family visited his brother, Levi Haley, at Putnam last Sunday.

Grandma Lassiter is visiting with her grand-children at Baird until after the Christmas holidays.

Attorney Virgil Hart and Lon Haley attended court at Eastland last week.

Misses Deña and Julia Henderson and Syble McDaniel were visiting with us last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCAda and little daughter attended the Ford parade at Cisco last week.

Truman Harlow, who is attending school at Brownwood, visited with homefolks last Saturday.

Mrs. S. E. Settle and Mrs. Zora Ramsey of Cottonwood visited with relatives and friends here last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Robertson visited their daughter, Mrs. Lillian Durringer, who was sick, at Cisco last week.



**Nothing Better
—than an order of our
Excellent Groceries**

**Bell of Wichita
Flour**

We are mighty proud of the reputation we have built up in Cross Plains and surrounding country on the sale of **BELLE OF WICHITA FLOUR.**

Housewives who bake their own bread, cakes, pies and biscuits have found that Belle of Wichita Flour is the finest flour for all purposes to be had and do not hesitate to recommend it to their neighbors for the best results for all baking purposes.

If you are not a user of Belle of Wichita Flour, call our grocery department and have us send you a sack.

For a Few Days

100 Lb. Sack \$3.70

And Don't Forget the Many Other Bargains You Will Find in Every Department While Our Big Sale Is On.

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits Always

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO

Grocery Department

**Easy To Walk When You
Wear These Shoes**

For Men

For Women

A high grade shoe, made to fit from the best of leather, stylish and of great wearing quality, a shoe that will satisfy in every way.

A shoe that is up to the minute in style, comfortable, of finest of leather, looks good, feels the same, and is even better.

And Our Guarantee of Satisfaction Goes With Each Pair.

In Fact Everything Here Is Just a Little Cheaper Than the Sale Prices of the Other Fellow.

CROSS PLAINS MERCANTILE CO.

**Andy
Gump**

Was disappointed in his election—

You will not be disappointed if you buy your X-mas Goods at

Wilson Furniture Store

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Made In Cross Plains

Give Us Your Order for Nice X-mas Fruit Cakes Now.

The Cross Plains Bakery

When you shrink from the day's problems—

When you rise unrefreshed from troubled sleep—
When noon finds you without appetite, and sun-down without prospect of a restful night—
When everything in the world seems wrong—you need



Force
FORCE is the great systemic reconstructive, digestant, gentle laxative and refreshing appetizer. Equally good for men, women and children.
FORCE helps Nature restore natural vigor and strength when you are run-down and worn-out.
Get FORCE today! Your druggist has it.
"It Makes for Strength".
Sole Manufacturers:
New York UNION PHARMACEUTICAL CO., Kansas City

For Sale By R. Robertson & Son and City Drug Store.

Natural Gas Sae Irons sold on week's trial at Joe H. Shackel's.



R. HENDERSON
Manager Coleman Optical Co.
Will be at Dr. Robertson's Drug Store on his regular date Dec. 18th

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Nerve Blocking Done

Doctor Howard
Office at City Drug Store
Special Attention Given to Chronic Diseases.



DON'T FORGET THE BEST

Remember the one thing without which Christmas is love's labor lost—Good Candy. Our store is good candy headquarters. Besides a line of Christmas toys for the children, you will find the more elaborate presents in manicure and toilet sets, smokers' sundries, perfumes, fancy and necessary toilet articles, and a thousand and one appropriate articles for gifts.



Special for Saturday and all next week, \$2.50 bed springs for 1.75. C. S. Boyles.

Brunswick

**January Records
ON SALE TODAY**

For Your Convenience— Clip This List

BRUNSWICK RECORDS PLAY ON ANY PHONOGRAPH

Artist	Popular Dance Hits	Selection	No.	Size	Price
Bonnie Krueger's Orchestra	Some of These Days—Fox Trot—It's Getting Dark on Broadway—Fox Trot—From "Ziegfeld Polkas of 1921"		2310	10	\$.45
Carl Fenton's Orchestra	Sweetheart Lane—Fox Trot—Introducing "You Are My Halo-Bear" from "Greenwich Village Polkas"		2311	10	.45
Ortolo Terrace Orchestra	Who Loves You Most After All—Fox Trot—Cool, Cool, Cool—Fox Trot—Clover Blossom Blues—Fox Trot		2337	10	.45
Joseph C. Smith and His Orchestra	Lovely Land—Waltz—Isle of Sweethearts—Waltz—Introducing "When Eyes Meet Eyes" When Lips Meet Lips		20007	12	1.25
Henry Lange (Pianist)	Phonograph—Fox Trot—Rufenrieder—Fox Trot—I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate—Fox Trot—Got To Cool My Babies—Now—Fox Trot		2344	10	.45
The Cotton Pickers	You Remind Me of My Mother—Fox Trot—Introducing "Till My Luck Comes Rolling Along" from "Little Willie Kelly"		2338	10	.45
Arnold Johnson and His Orchestra	When the Leaves Come Tumbling Down—Fox Trot		2339	10	.45
Artist	Operatic	Selection			
Florence Easton (Soprano)	Mignon—Comme-to-le-pays—L'oiseau (The Land?) Act I (Thomas) in French—Faust—Le Roi de Thule (King of the King of Thule) Act III (Gounod) in French		15030	10	1.50
Artist	Songs—Concert and Danced	Selection			
Mario Chamlee (Tenor)	Alba Separa Dalla Luce (Lovers Day Banishes the Night) (Dvorak) (Tosti) in Italian—Trieste Ritorno (Home-Coming) (Bartolomeo) in Italian		50020	12	2.00
Marie Tiffany (Soprano)	Kashmir Song (Hopi)—Woodrose (Finlay)—Temple Bells (Hopi)—Woodrose (Finlay)—Stabat Mater—Cajun Airman (Through His Hoop) (Woodrose) (Finlay)—Requiem Mass in C Minor—Incense (Verdi) in Latin		13007	10	1.25
Thos. Karle (Tenor)	Through His Hoop (Woodrose) (Finlay)—Requiem Mass in C Minor—Incense (Verdi) in Latin		15002	12	1.75
Artist	Instrumental	Selection			
New York String Quartet	Quartet in F Major—Lento (Dvorak) String Quartet—Quartet in F Major—Scherzo (Dvorak) String Quartet		25015	12	1.50
Bronislav Huberman (Violinist)	Ballade (Vieuxtemps) Piano-forte by Paul Frankl—Polonaise (Vieuxtemps) Piano-forte by Paul Frankl		50019	12	2.00
Vesselin's Italian Band	Semiramide Overture—Part I (Rossini) Concert Band—Semiramide Overture—Part II (Rossini) Concert Band		25014	12	1.50
Artist	Popular Songs	Selection			
Marion Harris (Singing Comedienne)	Aggravatin' Papa—Hot Lips		2345	10	.75
Margaret Young (Singing Comedienne)	Levin' Sam—He Loves Me		2346	10	.75
Al Bernard and Ernest Hare (Tenor and Baritone)	Sweet Mandy—I'm Done-Done-Done With You		2347	10	.75
White Way Male Quartet	My Dixie—The Trail To Long Ago		2348	10	.75
White Way Male Quartet	Tomorrow Morning—Hawaiian Nightingale		2349	10	.75
Artist	Russian-Ukrainian Records	Selection			
Nina Koshetz (Soprano)	None But the Lonely Heart (Tchaikovsky) Piano-forte by Nicolas Stember; Cello Obligato; in Russian—At the Ball (Tchaikovsky) Piano-forte by Nicolas Stember; in Russian		15029	10	1.50
Nina Koshetz (Soprano)	Eastern Romance (Rimsky-Korsakov) in Russian—Humoresque (Moussorgsky) in Russian		15031	10	1.50
Ukrainian National Chorus	Over the Vast Plains (Stetsenko) Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian—Our Lady of Potehaly (Leonovich) Baritone Solo by P. Orlynski; Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian		15032	10	1.50
Ukrainian National Chorus	Hey! Near Baryshpol (Koshetz) Tenor Solo by G. Leonov; Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian—The High Mountain (Lysenko) Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian		15033	10	1.50
Ukrainian National Chorus	Poor Hawthorne (Koshetz) Soprano Solo by T. Georgievskia; Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian		15034	10	1.50
Ukrainian National Chorus	(a) Chuchuk, Grey Cuckoo (Stetsenko) Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian—(b) Kolomyika (Kolesa); in the Jordan (Stetsenko) Mixed Chorus; in Ukrainian		15035	10	1.50

N. B.—All Ukrainian Records Above Under Personal Direction of Alexander Koshetz

City Drug Store



other color scheme re-
so much explanation as
k eye."
following list of season-
staples won't need any
ning at all—Look them
nd phone us your order.
it cake ingredience, extra
epples, oranges, all kind
s and Candies, and to
sure of success with that
Cake, order a sack of
famous Cotton White

Country Sorghum 10
l 90c.
Country Sorghum 5
l 50c.

Boydston
Groceries & Meats

SINDORF BUYS
TOM HENSON BUILDING

Henson and A. L. Peason
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ick building on West 8th St.
J. G. Sindorf. The building
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Holiday Helps

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Housewives who bake their own bread, cakes, pies and biscuits have found that Belle of Wichita Flour is the finest flour for all purposes to be had and do not hesitate to recommend it to their neighbors for the best results for all baking purposes.

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you use less

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Cozy Drug Store
"SERVICE & ACCURACY"

Special for Saturday and all next week, \$2.50 bed springs for 1.75. C. S. Boyles.

Gas heaters, gas ranges and fixtures at Joe H. Shackelford's.
Just a few left \$2.50 bed springs for 1.75. C. S. Boyles.

\$75.00 Cream Separator for \$47.50. C. S. Boyles.

The Social Club met with Mrs. John Westerman last Friday, and at the close of a pleasant evening ice cream and cake was served.

Miss Winnie Scuddy, accompanied by Mrs. Ollie Williams, spent Sunday evening visiting at Rising Star.

Walton Reeder and family and Mrs. A. J. Mathis went to Brownwood Thursday. The only thing Reeder found that he thought exceeded anything purchasable in Cross Plains was a pair of thoroughbred chickens, and he bought the chickens.

Mrs. A. J. Shepperd of Pioneer was visiting and shopping here last Saturday.

Make your wood stove into a gas stove for \$7.50 by use of removable burners. Joe H. Shackelford.

Hurry before they are all gone, \$2.50 bed springs for 1.75. C. S. Boyles.

A crowded house was entertained Sunday night at the Baptist church. Credit for the well rendered sacred reading is due Mrs. Teague and Mrs. Mathis for the Sunbeams, and Mrs. Richburg for the B. Y. P. U. girls.

J. B. Williams of DeLeon is spending a few days with his wife and babe at the home of W. A. McGowen.

Why not trade that old car in on a new one? Cash or terms on the balance. W. E. Butler.

Gas lights, mantles, burners, etc. at Joe H. Shackelford's.

Nice new piano for sale. See J. E. Henkel.

Mrs. Len Irvin of Pioneer was visiting here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Minnick are the proud parents of a baby girl which came to their home last Sunday.

Let us show you the new "Chippewa" casing, fully guaranteed and new tube free until Xmas. C. S. Boyles.

Plenty of Middle Bursters, Plow Points, Collars, Bridles. C. S. Boyles.

Mrs. D. K. Montgomery visited last week with her grand-son, Mr. Jones, here.

Misses Willie and Lucy Tucker of Burnt Branch were among the Saturday visitors in Cross Plains.

Mrs. W. C. Hunter of Pioneer was visiting and shopping here last Friday.

Strayed—From my farm, Wednesday of last week, one bay pony, about 14 hands high, wire cut on front foot, about 10 years old. If whereabouts is known please notify S. N. Strahan, Cottonwood, Texas.

We have full line of plow shares, Middle Bursters, C. S. Boyles.

Alvin McCord, who spends the week days on his farm, came in Saturday evening to be with his family.

C. L. Eager and family visited with his daughter, Mrs. D. C. Starr, the first of this week.

Let us give you a good new Tube free.

Miss Ruth Copelin of Fort Worth visited last with Miss Mary Robertson.

IF IT'S BUILDING MATERIAL We'll Serve You Best

It is our business, our sole business, to sell Lumber and Building Materials.

We study the markets in our line, we study every condition surrounding this business so that we can serve you best.

When you come to us for lumber and building materials you are assured of the best service these lines afford.

Let us figure with you when you have anything to build.

W. W. PRYOR
LUMBER DEALER
B. F. Wright Manager.
Cross Plains, Texas Telephone 70

THE KUKLUX KLAN

Is Attracting Attention These Days And So Are We With Our War On High Prices. Buy 'Em By the Dozen and Save Money

W. E. BUTLER

Turkeys WANTED

Save your turkeys to throw in with our Big Christmas Shipments and Get the Highest Market Price.

Neeb Produce Company

JOB PRINTING

WE are prepared to do printing of all kinds and can do the work just as good and as cheap—quantity and quality considered—as any other printers. We appreciate the patronage given us in the past and solicit your orders for High-Class Printing.

Review Publishing Co.
S. M. BUATT, Manager

Want to sell it? Then Advertise

WL. DOUGLAS \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are actually demanded year after year by more people than any other shoe in the world.

BECAUSE W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the finest quality materials and workmanship are better than ever before.



W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the finest quality materials and workmanship are better than ever before.

Trappers (FUR) where do you ship?

New York Pays Top Notch Prices for furs of all kinds.

ALBANY HERSKOVITS

Ladies' Pure Silk Ribbon Garter—Packed individually in holly box for Xmas.

GRAPE BERRY, PECAN, PEACH, PLUM and other Fruit and Ornamental Trees

USE HEAR-AIDS

A conservative is one who has his...

Brought Joy to Babies for Fifty Years

What mother doesn't know the value of Teething Tablets?

True blue never fades.

"Cascarets" 10c

Best Bowel Laxative When Bilious, Constipated

To clean out your bowels without cramping or overacting, take Cascarets.

No joke is equal to the man who can't take a joke.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

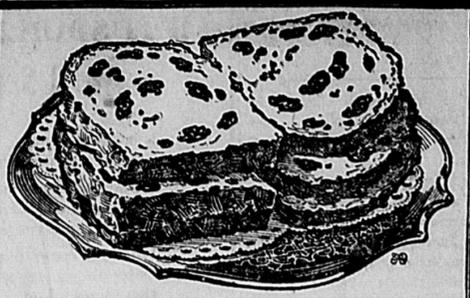
If all tombstones are reliable bad people must live forever.

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry.

Only the great now get epitaphs.

Refreshes Weary Eyes

MURINE



Why Bake At Home when you can buy bread like it, ready baked?

COUNT the raisins—at least eight big, plump, tender fruit-meats to the slice.

Taste it—see how the raisin flavor permeates the bread.

No need to bake at home when we've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.

Just phone and they'll deliver it—all ready to surprise the family tonight.

It comes from master bakers' modern ovens in your city. And it's made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

That's another reason for its superiority. A rare combination of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good for you, so you should serve it at least twice a week.

Use Sun-Maid Raisins also in puddings, cakes and cookies. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maid, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good.

Insist, therefore, on Sun-Maid brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

SUN-MAID RAISINS The Supreme Bread Raisin

Your retailer should sell you Sun-Maid Raisins for not more than the following prices:

Seeded (in 15 oz. blue pkg.)—20¢ Seedless (in 15 oz. red pkg.)—18¢ Seedless or Seedless (11 oz.)—15¢

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Dept. N-544-12, Fresno, California.

Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

NAME _____ STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

1. Charged With Being in League With the Devil (vv. 14-23).

2. Refused to Believe His Miracles (vv. 23-32).

3. Wickedness Depounced (vv. 37-54).

(1) The Pharisees (vv. 37-41). These He denounced for (a) punctiliously observing some minute rites and at the same time breaking the Ten Commandments.

(2) The Lawyers (vv. 45-54). Jesus' strictures on the hypocritical Pharisees aroused the lawyers, one of whom indignantly declared: "You are insulting us also."

(3) For feigning humility (v. 43). This is a common sin today.

(4) For placing burdensome requirements upon the people to which they themselves would not submit (v. 40).

(5) For the murder of God's prophets (vv. 47-51).

(6) For keeping back the knowledge of God by false interpretation of the Scriptures (vv. 52-54).

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:33.

Reaping Iniquity. Ye have plowed wickedness, ye have reaped iniquity; ye have eaten the fruit of lies.—Hosea 10:13.

Final Permanence. Character attains final permanence, and final permanence can come but once.—Joseph Cook.

BEST BY TEST

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 17

JESUS AMONG FRIENDS AND FOES

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:38-42; 11:14-15. GOLDEN TEXT—Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.—John 14:15.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Luke 2:34, 35. PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus in the Home of His Friends.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Among Friends and Foes.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Friends and Enemies of Jesus.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christ's Methods of Dealing With People.

1. Jesus in the Home of Friends (Luke 10:38-42).

There is no place where true character is so clearly revealed as at home.

1. His Reception (v. 38). Martha was the head of the home, therefore she received Him. It would be a fine thing if all homes were open to receive Jesus.

2. Mary Sitting at Jesus' Feet (v. 39). She, of fine spiritual discernment, knew that sitting at the Lord's feet and hearing His Word was that which would please Him most.

3. Martha Chattered About Much Serving (v. 40). Both sisters loved the Lord. It would be impossible to say which loved the more; but Martha was bent on providing a fine meal for Him. She was trying to do so many things that she was on the verge of distraction.

This had so completely got on her nerves that she found fault with Jesus for permitting Mary to leave the kitchen to listen to His teaching. Not only did she criticize her sister and Jesus, but she assumed the authority to command Him to send Mary back to the kitchen to help.

4. Jesus' Answer (vv. 41, 42). (1) Rebuked Martha (v. 41). He did this tenderly, for He knew that she loved Him sincerely. (2) Defends Mary (v. 42). He declared that but one thing was needful, and that Mary had chosen that good part which could not be taken away from her.

11. Jesus Among Foes (11:14-23; 23:32; 37-54).

1. Charged With Being in League With the Devil (vv. 14-23). Being unwilling to receive Him as the Son of God, and yet unable to account for His mighty works, they declared He was casting out demons through Beelzebub, the chief of demons. Jesus exposed the fallacy of their reasoning by showing that in that case Satan would be arrayed against himself, and therefore would destroy his own kingdom.

2. Refused to Believe His Miracles (vv. 23-32). They asked for a sign, to which He replied that they would have a sign from heaven in His death and resurrection. He reminded them, however, that their request showed unbelief surpassing that of the heathen queen of the South, and the wicked people of Nineveh.

3. Wickedness Depounced (vv. 37-54). He pronounced six woes upon those who were opposing Him and seeking His destruction.

(1) The Pharisees (vv. 37-41). These He denounced for (a) punctiliously observing some minute rites and at the same time breaking the Ten Commandments.

(b) Desiring public recognition (v. 43). This is a common sin today.

(c) For feigning humility (v. 44). He compares their hypocrisy to graves which are on a level with the ground and may be stepped upon unconsciously by someone, and thus defiled. We can avoid those who make their vanity known by boasting, but some are filled with this same wickedness who do not thus make it known.

(2) The Lawyers (vv. 45-54). Jesus' strictures on the hypocritical Pharisees aroused the lawyers, one of whom indignantly declared: "You are insulting us also."

In reply to this Christ pronounced three woes upon them: (a) for placing burdensome requirements upon the people to which they themselves would not submit (v. 40).

(b) For the murder of God's prophets (vv. 47-51).

(c) For keeping back the knowledge of God by false interpretation of the Scriptures (vv. 52-54).

There is no wickedness perhaps so great as that of supposed teachers of God's Word who keep its precious truths from the people by perverting its meaning.

Seek Ye. But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:33.

Reaping Iniquity. Ye have plowed wickedness, ye have reaped iniquity; ye have eaten the fruit of lies.—Hosea 10:13.

Final Permanence. Character attains final permanence, and final permanence can come but once.—Joseph Cook.

IF SICK TODAY! TAKE NO CALOMEL

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Straightens You Up Better Than Salivating, Dangerous Calomel and Doesn't Upset You—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Read Guarantee

I discovered a vegetable compound that does the work of dangerous, sickening calomel and I want every reader of this paper to buy a bottle for a few cents and if it doesn't straighten you up better and quicker than salivating calomel just go back to the store and get your money back.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your thirty feet of bowels of the sour bile and constipation poison which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable.

I guarantee that one spoonful of this harmless liquid liver medicine will relieve the headache, biliousness, coated

tongue, ague, malaria, sour stomach or any other distress caused by a sluggish liver as quickly as a dose of nauseating calomel, besides it will make you sick or keep you from your day's work.

Calomel is poison—it's mercury—attacks the bones, often causes rheumatism. Calomel is dangerous—sickness—while my Dodson's Liver Tone is safe, pleasant and harmless. Eat anything afterwards, because it cannot salivate. Give it to the children because it doesn't upset the stomach or shock the liver. Take a spoonful tonight and wake up feeling fine and ready for a full day's work.

Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after.

You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Salivary, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation, Gas, Sour Stomach, Small Pills; Small Dose; Small Price.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Piles Can Be Cured (Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding)

Many sufferers have been made very happy over the results obtained from the use of PAZO OINTMENT—60c at any Drug Store.

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Knowing how is a fine asset, being willing to do is also very necessary.

The straightest road to heaven is the one on which you can do the most good.

Genuine BAYER

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy. Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Toothache Rheumatism Neuritis Lumbago Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylic Acid.

Saved my baby

Anglo-American Drug Co., 215 Fulton St., New York. Dear Sirs: I am using Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. It saved my baby from dying of colic, which she had for three months. Some one advised me to get Mrs. Winslow's Syrup and I did. (Name on request)

Colic is quickly overcome by this pleasant, satisfactory remedy, which relieves diarrhoea, flatulency and constipation, keeping baby healthy and happy. Non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Formula on every label. Write for free booklet containing letters from mothers. At All Druggists.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton Street NEW YORK

General Selling Agents: Harold F. Stickle & Co., Inc., New York, Toronto, London, Sydney

Yule



The Christmas Holly Girl

He lurched heavily against the counter. His watery eyes began to fill partly through his condition and partly from some long dormant tenderness which was beginning to reawaken.

"The boy's considerable childish," he went on, rousing himself a little at the consciousness of being listened to by men who usually passed him with out recognition, "and likes things to play with. So, being 't's Christmas an' 'e's just comin', why, I thought maybe I'd better hand some toys."

"Of course," cried Dobson, the sheriff, heartily, and "of course," "Of course," came promptly from other of the group.

And then they looked about the store inquiringly, eagerly, in search of something that would please a ten-year-old boy who was childish, but there was a little saw; only hug miners' boots, pyramids of pick and shovels and blankets, barrel of flour and bean and pork; and of the shelves, tobacco and canned goods, and a small assortment of earthen and tin ware; and there at the far end of the store, a barrel for the accommodation of those who were thirsty.

There were no dry and fancy goods and notions upon the shelves, no show cases upon the counter, no display in the one dingy window. Such things would begin to make their appearance only with the coming of the first woman, and that was not yet.

"Rather a slim show for playthings," said the owner of the cranberries, after a fruitless search with his eyes from one end of the store to the other. "Don't 'pose a pack o' playin' cards would do?" as his gaze passed hopefully on an extensive assortment of that popular article.

"They has pictures on 'em," answered Dobson decidedly. "They ain't moral; an' the first kid who patronizes us has got to be brought up moral. Say you," to the watery-eyed man, who was edging towards the bar at the far end of the store—"none o' that!"

"None o' what?" asked the man querulously. "I ain't steppin' on your toes."

"No, but you are on the kid's. See here." His voice had an incisive ring which had made many stronger the mer tremble. "You ain't walkin' the mer line you was twenty-four hours ago. Then you was a poor, no-count drunk

ALF a dozen unshaven, red-shirted miners were gathered about the dingy counter of Bilger's, the one store in camp. It was Christmas eve, and they wanted something extra for their dinner on the morrow—just to keep them in mind of the day.

But there was little novelty in the forlorn remnant of cans upon the shelves, or in the half-empty barrels and boxes under the counter and massed in the corners of the room. One man found a stray box of sardines, and took possession of it with the remark that, while it was not Christmas, he could have the satisfaction of knowing he was eating the only sardines in camp; another drew out a can of Boston baked beans from behind a squadron of tomatoes; while a third, of more investigating and determining turn of mind, hunted among the boxes and barrels until he actually discovered a can of Cape Cod cranberries.

This brought the entire group of Christmas hunters into a compact, straggling circle; and while they were anxiously debating the pro and con, especially the con—of a division of apples, the door opened quietly and a top-shouldered, watery-eyed man entered.

"Have you got any toys?" he asked, hesitatingly.

The storekeeper stared, and unannounced, as though by preconcerted arrangement, the group around the counter and barrels, and Cape Cod cranberries and sardines.

"Any what?" the storekeeper asked blankly.

"Toys," the man repeated looking at the smiling faces with abashed embarrassment—"things to play with, I mean. Like children have at Christmas. You see," with a curious mingling of apology and pride in his voice, "my little ten-year-old boy came on the stage just now—clean from his grandpa's back to Missouri. I've been searchin' for him these two years, an' couldn't seem to get to it till I struck a vein last month."

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Sunday School Lesson

REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
 her of English Bible in the Moody
 Institute of Chicago.)
 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

SSON FOR DECEMBER 17

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"Dodson's Liver Tone" Straightens You Up Better Than
 Salivating, Dangerous Calomel and Doesn't Upset
 You—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Read Guarantee

I discovered a vegetable compound that does the work of dangerous, sickening calomel and I want every reader of this paper to buy a bottle for a few cents and if it doesn't straighten you up better and quicker than salivating calomel just go back to the store and get your money back.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your thirty feet of bowels of the sour bile and constipation poison which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable.

I guarantee that one spoonful of this harmless liquid liver medicine will relieve the headache, biliousness, coated

tongue, ague, malaria, sour stomach or any other distress caused by a poisonous calomel, besides it will make you sick or keep you from day's work.

Calomel is poison—it's mercury—rheumatism. Calomel is dangerous sickness—while my Dodson's Liver Tone is safe, pleasant and harmless. Eat anything, afterwards, because cannot salivate. Give it to the children because it doesn't upset the stomach or shock the liver. Take a spoonful tonight and wake up feeling fine and ready for a full day's work.

Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and Gravel, Pimples, Blochy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

Get a bottle at any drug store. **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—Small Pills; Small Dose; Small Price.

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Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

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Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for

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 Toothache Rheumatism
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 Neuralgia Pain, Pain

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Saved my baby

Zelzor Springs, Fla. March 5, 1920

Anglo-American Drug Co., 215 Fulton St., New York.

Dear Sir:

I am using Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. I saved my baby from dying of colic, which she had for three months. Some one advised me to get Mrs. Winslow's Syrup and I did.

Yours truly,
 (Name on request)

Colic is quickly overcome by this pleasant, satisfactory remedy, which relieves diarrhoea, flatulency and constipation, keeping baby healthy and happy. Non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Formulas on every label. Write for free booklet containing letters from mothers. At All Druggists.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton Street, NEW YORK
 General Selling Agents: Harrold F. Birkbe & Co., Inc., New York, Toronto, London, Sydney

Yuletide Greetings

The Christmas Holly Girl



A Christmas Eve In Camp

By F. H. Sweet

ALF A dozen unshaven, red-shirted miners were gathered about the dingy counter of Bilger's, the one store in camp. It was Christmas eve, and they wanted something extra for their dinner the next morning—just to keep them in mind of the day, they said. But there was little novelty in the forlorn remnant of cans upon the shelves, or in the half-empty barrels and boxes under the counter and massed in the corners of the room. One man found a stray box of sardines, and took possession of it with the remark that, while it was not the "Christmas," he could have the satisfaction of knowing he was eating another dinner out of a can of Boston baked beans from behind a squadron of tomatoes. A thrill of more interesting adventures determined turn of mind, hunted among the boxes and barrels until he actually discovered a can of Cape Cod cranberries.

This brought the entire group of Christmas hunters into a compact, eagerly debating the pro and con—especially the con—of a division of spoils. The door opened quietly and a stoop-shouldered, watery-eyed man entered.

"Have you got any toys?" he asked, hesitatingly.

The storekeeper stared, and unimpressed, as though by preconcerted arrangement, the group around the sardine counter stared also.

"Why—what?" the storekeeper asked slowly.

"Toys," the man repeated looking at the sardine counter with abashed embarrassment—"things to play with, I mean. Like children have at Christmas. You see," with a curious mingling of apology and pride in his voice, "my little ten-year-old boy came on the stage just now—clean from his grandma's back to Missouri. I've been seedin' for him these two years, and he couldn't seem to get to it till I work a vein last month."

He lurched heavily against the counter. His watery eyes began to fill, partly through his condition and partly from some long dormant tenderness which was beginning to reawaken.

"The boy's considerable childish," he went on, rousing himself a little at the consciousness of being listened to by men who usually passed him without recognition, "an' likes things to play with. So, bein' it's Christmas, an' he jest comin', why, I thought maybe I'd better hunt some toys."

"Of course," cried Dobson, the sheriff, heartily; and "Of course," "Of course," came promptly from others of the group.

And then they looked about the store inquiringly, eagerly, in search of something that would please a ten-year-old boy who was childish. But there was a little thing he saw; only huge miners' boots, pyramids of picks and shovels and blankets, barrels of flour and beans and pork; and on the shelves, tobacco and canned goods, and a small assortment of earthen and tinware; and then, at the far end of the store, a bar for the accommodation of those who were thirsty.

There were no dry and fancy goods and notions upon the shelves, no show-cases upon the counter, no display in the one dingy window. Such things would begin to make their appearance only with the coming of the first woman, and that was not yet.

"Rather a slim show for playthings," Dobson, said the owner of the cranberries, after a fruitless search with his eyes from one end of the store to the other. Don't s'pose a pack o' playin' cards would do?" as his gaze paused hopefully on an extensive assortment of that popular article.

"They has pictures on 'em."

"Wouldn't do at all," answered Dobson decidedly. "They ain't moral; an' the first kid who patronizes us has got to be brought up moral. Say, you," to the watery-eyed man, who was edging towards the bar at the far end of the store—"none o' that!"

"None o' what?" asked the man querulously. "I ain't steppin' on your toes."

"No, but you are on the kid's. See here." His voice had an incisive ring which had made many stronger men tremble. "You ain't walkin' the same line you was twenty-four hours ago. Then you was a poor, no-count drunk-

ard, who'd a right to dig his grave without opposition from nobody; now you're makin' out a trail for that kid to follow. See? Me an' my friends here ain't no call to interfere between father an' son," dropping his voice to an easy, familiar tone, and placing a hand encouragingly upon the tremulous shoulder, "so long as the father makes a good deal; but when he slumps,"—his voice was still soft, but the steely glint returned to his eyes—"then me an' my friends step in. Sabe? Bein' the first kid in camp, we've constituted ourselves his guardians—just like every man in the place will do soon's they hear of his bein' here."

He turned back to his companions. The watery-eyed man, after one long, wistful, farewell glance toward the bar, resumed his fruitless search of the goods. There was nothing now to divide his attention; he knew the men with whom he had to deal, and realized that henceforth the bar was to be as far removed from him as though a wall of granite intervened. But, to his credit be it said, even with the realization came a new firmness to his eyes.

"What's that on the top shelf?" he asked suddenly.

"That? Oh, that is—I dunno," hesitated the storekeeper, as he took down the object in question and examined it critically. "It got in with some goods a year ago, an' has been up there ever since."

"Why, you clump!" cried the cranberry owner decisively, "not to know a humpin' jack when you see one! I've bought lots of 'em to home for the children. See!" and he pulled a string which sent the acrobat tumbling up over the top of his red pole. "Just the thing for a kid."

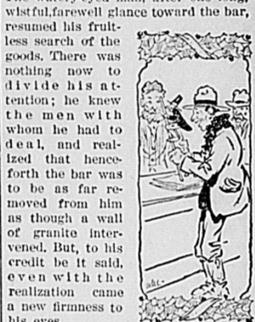
"Just the thing," repeated the watery-eyed man, drawing a small bag of gold dust from his pocket: "I'll make the boy laugh."

As he was going out, the owner of the cranberries stepped to his side.

"Here, take this along with you," he said, relinquishing the can to which he had been clinging so fondly. "It'll help to make out a Christmas for the boy."

"And this, too." "And this," added the owner of the sardines and the owner of the baked beans; and then Sheriff Dobson pushed before them and slipped something bright and heavy into the hand which held the jumping-jack.

"It's a nest-egg for the kid," he said gravely. "Now you better go home an' fill up his stockin'; an' to-morrow you can tell him Merry Christmas from us all."



Great Savers.

How our mothers and grandmothers would have appreciated the wonderfully efficient electrical appliances of the present day. Probably most of all the electric washer and ironer, because, if the proper machines are selected, they represent the greatest economy. Not only do they save money, time and backbreaking drudgery, but the very clothes themselves.

The Christmas Dolly

Buddy Smith had three ideas about his stockings—they were full of feet, full of holes, and they could be full of presents. It was with regard to the third idea that he was paying attention to the second. Willing to go barefoot under the circumstances, he was tying up the holes in his best stocking, with a view to the Christmas possibilities. His sister, Agnes, had already hung up a much longer stocking, with a note attached in which she informed all who might be concerned that this one was hers. But Agnes, like the monkey that used a rabbit for a muff and kept himself warm by hugging it, was a little selfish. Not only had she hung up one of her mother's stockings, but she had got an advantage over Buddy in the matter of the chocolate cake in the cupboard, for there were holes all round it the size of her little finger.

So it was that on Christmas morning the shorter stocking had the most in it.



Christmas Morning



A Pair of Stockings

By Christopher G. Hazard

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

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His Luck

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

"WELL, I'll be getting lots of presents soon," he said. He had just met some pleasant new friends.

"Yes," he continued, "Christmas is a good time for me. You see I'm popular with wives. I get notes from hundreds of them; there are any number who write to me, and when Christmas comes they knit ties for me or buy a handsome silk handkerchief or two, or a fine muffler—a little thought of me at any rate. And I've never been in a divorce case yet," he ended.

"You must be a diplomat or luckier than you deserve," someone remarked.

"Neither," he answered. "I'm a milkman and a milkman's Christmas is apt to be full of cheer and the good-hearted wishes of the ladies!"

Santa Fetched Him

By Christopher G. Hazard

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)



THE MAIL CARRIER

FOR many years, in good weather or bad, day after day, he had followed his chosen job faithfully and well. He had carried many, many Christmas presents in his day, too. This year one of the families he had served so regularly prepared a Christmas box for him and for his wife and for his children.

"It is the first Christmas box I ever received from one of my families," he said. "Wasn't it thoughtful of them to have remembered their mail carrier?"

But the people were saying, "To think that we haven't done something of this sort every year. The mail carrier does so much for us and we, at times, almost seem to forget he's even human!"

The Evergreen Tree

By Christopher G. Hazard

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE servants had retired and left the old lady alone. She sat before the decorated and lighted tree that was burdened with gifts that seemed to have no destinations. For Mrs. Stone was long past the wanting of gifts and no companions, young or old, sat with her, because she wished to be alone with her memories.

She was not as alone as she seemed to be, for, in the great chair opposite to hers memory placed the fairy figure of the child who had glanced and danced about the house and under the Christmas tree of long ago. Beside her there sat one who seemed to lay his hand again upon hers in happy and satisfied affection, while there bent over her the strong and tender youth who was once her hope for later years. Again the old house seemed full of joy, and noisy merriment drove out the deadly stillness, while the tree that is always green spoke of the immortality of happiness.

The next day, when the servants dismantled the evergreen tree, it was found that every gift was marked with a name, and they were busy that Christmas morning in distributing new happiness about the neighborhood.

Easily Managed

YOU must believe in Santa Claus if in neglect you would not pause And see the holidays drift by. And bring you nothing but a sigh.

He may not greet you if you wait In idleness and selfish state. For him upon his way to start To grant the wishes of your heart.

For he his ways makes known to men By means that are beyond our ken, And as his journeying vast is made He uses many a masquerade.

So if a scarcity you fear In the supply of Christmas cheer, Just hustle like a willing elf, And be old Santa Claus yourself.

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PRICE SALE

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2

On All Coats, Suits and Dresses

Greatest Values Ever Offered In Cross Plains. We Are Closing Out Our Entire Winter and Fall Stock Regardless of Cost.

FURS

We have a very good selection of Furs, consisting of Fox, Wolfe and Martin which we are closing out regardless of cost. Prices ranging from \$3.95 Up.



WOOL HOSE

Ladies' All Wool Hose, prices up to \$1.25, now on sale 2 pair for **\$1.00**

MEN'S SWEATERS

We have one lot of Men's Sweaters left and we are closing them out, each at **\$1.00**



We have just received a wonderful selection of X-mas Toys, which we include in this sale.

S. SHANNON, Mgr.

The STYLE SHOPPE

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Christmas Bargains

ON account of having an unusually large stock for this trade territory, we are going to mark our goods at a very low price. Come early and get the bargains—

Elgin Watchos, gold case, \$10.00 up. South Ben Watches \$25.00 up. Elgin and Swiss Bracelet Watches \$10.00 up. Men's Simons Watch Chains at big bargains. Rogers Bros. Tea Spoons \$1.45. Community Tea Spoons \$1.95. Special prices on diamond rings, Wahl fountain pens, Eversharp pencils, cut glass, ice tea glasses, etc. Finest selection of rings in town. Solid gold baby rings \$1.00 up. Solid gold ladies ring \$2.45 up. Special lot cuff buttons at only 60c.

Shop early and get first pick.

E. A. BESKOW
Jeweler and Optician

Ray Adams of DeLeon spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Settle visited friends at Rising Star last Sunday evening.

Mrs. D. C. Hargrove of Cottonwood was visiting and shopping here last Saturday.

Mrs. J. G. Sindorf has returned from a visit with her mother, who is in feeble health, at Kennedale.

Mrs. Mitchell and children of Arwell were among last Saturday's visitors.

Mrs. J. E. Noel and daughter of Abilene are visiting with Mrs. M. Harvey.

C. S. Jr. and William Boyles, who are attending school at Brownwood spent the week-end with their father and family.

Mrs. J. B. Hart and children of Cisco visited a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. D. C. Star.

Roswell Hodge and Miss Zilma Austin went to Baird last Saturday and were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. They left for Trent, Texas, Sunday morning where they will make their home for the present.

The Bride is a daughter of Will Austin and a grand-daughter of P. Smith of Cross Plains, and leaves many friends who wish them a great share of success in their future life.

Misses Alita Walker, Ora and Vergie Eager were visitors here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns and the Misses Strickland of Burkett were visiting and trading in Cross Plains last Monday.

A Modern and Fully Equipped Institution

The Graham Sanitarium

Is now open to the public for all kinds of Medical, Surgical, Obstetrical and Eye, Nose and Throat Cases.

Dr. E. L. Graham

Surgeon In Charge

Eye, Nose and Throat Consulting Surgeons; Obstetrical. Cisco, Texas

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It is to your advantage that you now subscribe for your Home Paper for one year, especially when you can get it in a clubbing offer with a daily newspaper, including Sunday, with a four-page comic section, the two at a price you cannot equal in any other Daily paper.

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VOL. XIII

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GREETINGS

The Farmers National Bank

Extends Greetings and Best Wishes to All.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Farmers National Bank



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

DENNIS' HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE

The residence occupied by Harvey Dennis and his family, located in the northeast part of town, was completely destroyed by fire about 11 o'clock Wednesday night. The family was absent from the home, sitting at a neighboring relative, the time the fire originated, and the flames were not noticed in time to save any of the family household goods except one small cedar chest about half dozen quilts. It is not known exactly where the fire started, but it is supposed to have originated near the stove, in which a fire had left fire, or in the upper part of the building from a defect in the flue. There was no insurance on the household goods. The building was owned by John Gardner of Abilene. Mr. Gardner's home in the country was destroyed by fire recently, the fire originating from a stroke of lightning.

W. V. ROBERTS SELLS 91 TURKEYS FOR \$393

W. V. Roberts of Rowden brought 91 fine turkeys to the Cross Plains market this week. They were purchased by the Neeb Produce Co., and brought \$393.00. This turkey raising business has some edge on the average cotton crop.

Pay your accounts and call for tickets by 12 o'clock Saturday, Dec. 23rd. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Misses Leo Tyson and Juanita Wagner, who are attending the teachers institute at Comanche, will come Friday to spend a ten days vacation with relatives and friends in Cross Plains.

C. A. Kent, one of the prosperous farmers of the Cottonwood country and a good friend of the editor of the Review, was among the first of the week visitors in Cross Plains.

YULETIDE GREETINGS

AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

This Store Abounds In Helpful Suggestions for Holiday Gifts

Come In Now and Begin Making Your Selections from the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Christmas Goods Ever Displayed In This Part of the Country.

The City Drug Store