

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

A picnic given under the auspices of the Sunday Schools of the town, is to be given Friday at the park in the west part of town just across the creek. The business men of the town have signed an agreement to close their places of business from 9 o'clock a. m. until 4 p. m., and the public are requested to act in accordance therewith.

PROGRAM:

9:30 Introductory—Why children should attend Sunday School—Rev. Crane.

9:40 Song—No, Not One. By the children

Invocation—Rev. Odom.

Reading—Mrs. Ramsey.

Talk—Luxury of Old Time Living—Rev. Boyd.

Music.

NOON.

Song—Everybody, led by J. Hembrey and Ches. Baum.

Reading—Miss McCord.

Spelling Match—From Old Blue Back Speller. For benefit of older people.

Turkey Creek Locals.

As I have been silent for some time will send in the writings this week.

We have had several fine rains of late and still threatening more, crops are growing nicely, some of the farmers are chopping their cotton.

Mr. Spencer Bacous of Alabama, who has been visiting his parents for the past two weeks returned home to resume his work as fireman on the railroad.

Miss Madge Lively, who taught in Coleman county the past term is now at home for the summer.

Quite a few people went to Baird last week. Don't think they went to the carnival as it had just come in when they came back.

On Tuesday evening May 13, a "pound party" was given at the home of S. N. Lively, a large crowd was present. The following places were well represented: Admiral, Pilgrim, Burnt Branch, Dressy and Cross Plains. Wake up, Cottonwood; don't be so slow. Those present went away feeling well paid for their trip, with lots of fun, fine music and plenty to eat. They passed the whole of the evening and an hour or two on the next day. Ask Joe Arvin if he likes to play "A care to keep I have."

Miss Effie Arvin went to Baird one day last week to do her spring shopping.

Edd Coffey, an old-time friend of Miss Fannie Anderson's, is back on a visit to her parents and—

Prof. Albert Chotham passed thru our neighborhood one day last week, en-route to Baird. They either have him in jail or he has spent the remainder of the week at Cedar Grove as he has not passed back.

Bro. Johnston, a missionary was with us from Friday evening until Sunday evening, on account of the clouds coming up Saturday and Sunday nights, there were no services. Those that attended the other services, say everyone who has such an opportunity should come out to hear him, as they are sure to hear and learn something that will do them good. With the aid of Bro. Johnston we organized Sunday School, something this neighborhood has been needing for some time. Our literature will be here by next Sunday, we expect to go to work and do something for the Lord. Everybody come out and help us push onward and upward.

Sunday was our regular singing

Remember we have plenty of cold drinks and good seats. Make our store headquarters when in town.

WHO IS YOUR BANKER?

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

VIRGIL HART, Cashier C. C. NEEB, Asst. Cashier

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

If you use wisdom
you will select
OUR BANK FOR YOUR BANK.

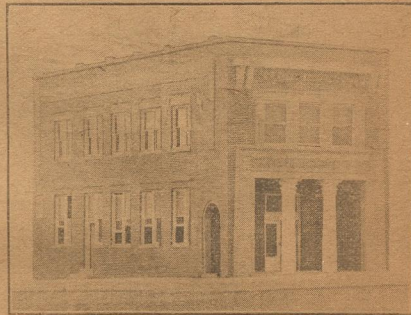
The men who direct
this institution are
successtull business
men, and it is wis-
dom to place your
account with us. We are in
position to extend accomoda-
tions to our customers every
day in the year.

Bank with us.

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

Cross Plains, Texas

We
Want
Your
Business



We
Know
Your
Wants

Our Stockholders are all home people. You know them and their financial strength.

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres.

T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres.

J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres.

S. F. BOND, Cashier.

T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.

R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

AT THE RIGHT TIME

Just at the time of year when you need Enamelware, China and Glassware, we have secured an emmence assortment at far below the regular market price. The advantage of our buying go to our customers. It will pay you to lay in a supply of these under bought necessities. It will mean a big saving to you.

The Racket Store.

You can always find limes at our Fountain, and most any other popular drink. Don't fail to visit us on these hot days, a cold drink is getting to be a necessity. Watch our show windows.

The City Drug Store.

Special

On account of its being so late in the season I am making special prices on all tailor made suits. If you need a suit don't fail to see my line.

W. E. Melton,

Last week a carload of machinery from the J. I. Case Co. was received here. The car consisted of a large traction engine which was consigned to Willis & Newton of Cross Cut, and a separator and hay bailer to Cross Bros. of this place. The sales were made through the agency of Carter & Kenady.

All kinds of screen wire, and screen door and window trimmings at

Jones & Westerman.

MARRIED

At the home of R. F. Davis and wife, on South Tenth St., Saturday night, Mr. J. O. Shook of Amorilla Texas, and Miss Maurile Riddle of this place were married by Rev. E. Stubblefield of the Baptist church. While this happy event had been looked for at a near date, it came as a surprise to their many friends Sunday morning when we learned they were married and had left the city for a lengthy tour embracing a trip through Yellow Stone Park, California, Washington, Canada and many other points of interest, not expecting to return until late in November. The bride was gowned in a silver gray cloth traveling suit, becomingly made to fit her slender form, trimmed with bands of Persian trimmings, shoes, gloves and hat to match. The groom wore a suit of black suitable for traveling. The couple on their return will make their home in Fort Worth. Miss Maurile is the oldest daughter of B. T. Riddle and wife, and has lived in Cisco since her childhood, and she leaves a host of friends who wish her much happiness. Mr. Shook comes to us well recommended as a business man, and a man of sterling character. The best wishes of their friends go with them.—Cisco Apert.

Cross Plains Lodge No. 171 I. O. O. F. will have their memorial services the 8th day of June and all members are requested to meet at the cemetery on the 6th day of June for the purpose of cleaning off graves and preparing for the occasion. The public is invited to assist both in the work of cleaning off of graves and decorating them.

C. W. Barr, Secy.

Liberty News.

Well, as it has quit raining, and the sun is shining once more, I will venture out.

The towns of Libery and Sabano were visited by a thunder storm last Wednesday night, which will cause many of the farmers to have to replant their cotton.

J. D. Pierce and Charlie Bell were in Liberty one day last week repairing telephones.

Dr. Payne of Pioneer visited patients at Liberty last Friday.

George Scott is very popular. He finds a new sweet heart every Sunday.

A number of young folks of this community attended the school entertainment at Pioneer last Friday night and reported a nice time.

Mrs. W. E. Clark took seriously ill the first of last week but we are glad to say she is improving. We hope she will recover soon.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Phillips a seven pound boy on the 21st inst. Mother and baby both doing well.

J. W. Lacy lost a fine jersey heifer last week.

Homer Phillips has bought a new buggy. We think he will start for Oklahoma in it real soon.

Oh, gee! I see the sand fogging down toward Pioneer. Guess they are pulling off a free for all. I will quit and investigate it.

NEW GOODS

We are constantly receiving New Goods. Every department in our store is being replenished, and the tremendous advantage of cash buying is everywhere evidenced in the popular prices here.

The Racket Store.

I will order you a suit of all-woolen clothes for less money than you can buy the same grade out of stock. Am making especially low prices now on account of its being so late in the season.

T. W. TARTT.

Lother Thomasson of Dallas, accompanied by his wife from Putnam where she has been visiting her parents, are in Cross Plains the guests of Mrs. Thomasson's brothers and sister, Joe and Pierce and Miss Wida Shackelford. Mr. Thomasson is taking a course in a dental college in Dallas.

pays to bring your cream to

J. Lee Jones.

Cottonwood Items.

Our land is pretty well soaked now and everything looks prosperous and the people look cheerful, and conditions have infused new energy into the people and everybody is working with a vim. We are going to make quite a lot of oats in this country if no disaster prevents from now on.

Corn is growing now and cotton is looking fairly well but we need some warm nights for cotton. Garden "sass" is beginning to come in and if we can get a "rasher" of bacon now and then, there is a prospect that we will pull through.

W. F. Griffin returned from a trip east Thursday; he reports crop prospects good as far down as Fort Worth but says the absence of cotton from Ranger on is conspicuous, corn and wheat being the principle crop in that territory.

Miss Hazel Respass who has been attending Britton Training school at Cisco returned to her home at Cottonwood Tuesday.

Miss Abbie Ferguson who came from her school at Trint quite sick a few days ago is again restored to her usual health.

Charlie Coffy is still suffering with rheumatism which renders him unable to pursue his labors in the shop.

Bob Sprayberry who was visiting friends and relatives at Cottonwood in company with his family last week when one of his mules became sick and he was applying some remedy his little eight year old boy got too close to the mule and was kicked on the chin, breaking the jaw bone and displacing several teeth. Dr. Griffin dressed the little fellows wounds and performed such other duties as was necessary, and the family returned to their home at Oplin. The mule died.

Miss Bessie Ayers who has been attending the Britton Training School at Cisco is at home again.

Charlie Coats and Oval Strahan who have been attending the Polytechnic school at Fort Worth are expected home this week.

Miss Beulah Respass who has been out west prospecting for a school will be at home this week.

The school board met Tuesday night and elected teachers for the ensuing term. The faculty consists of: Prof. Casey, Miss Casey, two Misses Browns and Miss Maud Shuford. Prof. Casey is principal, Miss Maud Shuford has charge of the primary department and we are not certain as to the others.

Married—Mr. Will Vaner of two miles north of Cottonwood to Miss Sallie Wilkey of Cottonwood. The contracting parties went to Abilene to have the nuptial knot tied. Will is a prosperous young farmer of our community and Miss Sallie is a prominent factor in our social circle at Cottonwood and in every way worthy of the affections and tender-care of Mr. Vaner. We wish for them a smooth, even and prosperous journey through life and we hope that not a cloud of discord may arise on the horizon of their fond hopes to mar their happiness.

Queer Fellow

The Cream business will be the leading industry of Cross Plains in a very short time. Help make that time near-by by bringing your cream now.

J. Lee Jones.

Ladies get your hat from Carter & Kenady at your own price.

Carter & Kenady,

Review Printing Company

One Dollar a Year. Strictly Cash in advance.

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

State Superintendent Bralley is sponsor for the statement that in Texas for every day in the year of 1912 there were built two school houses, nearly three million dollars being spent for new public schools. Texas is becoming more of an educational State, and therefore a greater State.

You should treat the traveling man that is within your gates with due consideration, for it is he that goes fourth telling of the good or the bad of your town. The knights of the "Grip" are good mediums of advertising, and if you convince them that you have the goods in the way of having an up to date and progressive town, their service is free.

The Review believes in holding up for the town both industrially and morally. That is, we think the citizenship are duty bound as much to uphold the city or State in the prosecution of the violators of the law as to stand for industrial development. And lately some good steps have been taken in that direction, and with good results attending.

Dallas and the State are to be congratulated upon our North Texas chief city's securing the National Corn Show for 1914. Every state in the Union will likely have an exhibit there, which should be of great educational benefit to the farmers of the State. The show will not be restricted in the exhibits of corn or to the members of the corn family, as there will be included with them wheat, oats, cotton seed meal, alfalfa, etc.

The action of the Texas Bankers Association in their recent convention at Galveston in appointing a commission to make a study of the subject of marketing for farmers' products is to be commended. Our distinguished Secretary of Agriculture, Dr. Houston, is a strong advocate of the idea of improving the marketing of farm products. The trouble of the farmer is not that he cannot or does not produce enough; he too generally spends his time trying to get a great yield from his different crops to the neglect of finding profitable markets for the same. He should make his land productive, and should properly conserve the soil. But he should not make two stalks of cotton grow where one grew before and get the same amount for the products of the twin as for the one before.

We talked to a man a few days ago who seemed to be somewhat disappointed in that Cross Plains had not kept up her rate of growing that she enjoyed two years ago when the town had just started. It was remarked by another present that it she had done so that by this time she would have been the largest town in the State. The remarkable part of it is that, especially in view of the fact that we have to the two ensuing years been in the throes of dry and hard times, after such a magic growth we did suffer from a depressing aftermath. On the contrary, according to those who have kept close watch on the growth of the town, there has never been a time for 30 months that there has not been some kind of building going on. And we can say with some degree of civic pride that nearly all of the buildings that have been erected, especially since the first building boom was past, have been substantial and modern struc-

NO 75c and \$1.00 ICE

If you will give us your Ice business we will guarantee you Ice at 50 cents per hundred through the season. Please remember that you paid more than this part of last season.

Cross Plains Ice & Bottling Company.

If the citizens of the town will keep their house in good condition; that is, well painted and in good repair; if they will make the proper effort to care for the native trees that the townsite is so well blessed with, we can win the admiration of all visitors.

Since The Rains.

We have our gala clothes as everyone knows
Whose chin was down with a big frown
Because th' drought with failures fraught,
But it's rained in West Texas.
Knockers no more the times deplore
Real estate agents galore knock at the door
This your chance to invest in the glorious West
Since the rain in West Texas.

The farmer's frown that wouldn't down
Is now the smile his face beguiles
His prospects bright he sleeps at night
Since the rain in West Texas.
J. Pluvius be praised his mortgages'll be raised;
The grass may grow but his face's aglow
For now it seems he'll achieve his dream
Since it's rained in West Texas.

Howe'r it seems to me ruddy the city water be
The boy demure and meek d'nie bein' in th' creek,
And Waltons cannot try a few days their arts to ply
After the rain in West Texas.
Farmers get a bump, cotton takes a slumb,
Of bulls there's a dearth, bears paw the earth,
And fortunes lost or made on Stock Exchanges trade,
Because of rain in West Texas.
—B. Parace in X.

Edwin and Martin Neeb, (Pat Kelsey and wife, and others, went Monday to Baird, most of them going in obedience to a summons to appear before the Grand Jury.

We notice in the Baird Star that J. M. Walker, for years in charge of the job department of the Star, has moved to Balmorhea. Mr. Walker is a first class printer and one who should succeed in any place where a good workman and newspaper man is appreciated.

Jim Baum left Monday for Baird, returning the same day.

Mrs. George Baum from Burnt Branch, came up Sunday to meet Mr. Baum who has been at Putnam for the past few weeks being treated for rheumatism. They returned home Monday.—Baird Star.

Health certificates are now necessary before marriage in Oklahoma. A bill requiring all male persons to secure a health certificate before granted a marriage license has been passed by both branches of the Oklahoma Legislature. Governor Cruce has recommended the enactment of such a law and has announced his intention of signing the bill. An effort will be made to add a section providing for the sterilization of criminals and persons afflicted with certain incurable diseases.—Gorman Progress.

GOV. COLQUHITT'S PLAN FOR THE UNIVERSITY.

The income from the University permanent fund could be used to pay interest on \$3,000,000 of bonds and also create a sinking fund to liquidate the bonded indebtedness at the end of thirty years. I would like to have the State guarantee the bonds and make them bear 3 or 4 per cent; any way, an amount which would cable a sale advantageous to the State. In that way we would commence to build our University into an institution of the first class and do it at once, and not wait thirty years. This is my plan, and I hope to see it carried out.

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

Ladies skirts and dresses go at a big discount.

See 50c per hundred at the Cross Plains Ice and Bottling Co. adv.

REMEMBER

We save you money on files. The Racket Store.

Friday Uncle Epp and Mrs. Bond, Foster Roy, and Broad Bond left on the Texas Central for Chatanooga, Tenn., where they go to attend the annual Confederate Reunion. These people lived in the State of Tennessee before coming to Texas, and of course they are at home there now. Uncle Epp fought for the cause of the Confederacy and was in the battles that took place near Chattanooga, some of them being those of Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, etc.

Misses Sallie Wooten and Lela Cochran, the small daughters of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wooten and Mrs. Rosa Cochran respectively, of Burkett, are taking music from Miss Wilda Shackelford.

Clyde Gray of the Bayou was in town the first of the week.

Robert W. Dickey of Weatherford is the guest of his sister Mrs. Eldon Boydston.

There will be preaching at the Baptist church Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

J. M. Parker, Pastor.

Misses Lela and Elizabeth Toombs of Rising Star have been the guests of Miss Esther McCord.

See me for all kinds of jewelry and watch repairing.

W. W. Owen, in the Furniture Store.

Misses Bennie and B.ulah Irwin and a visiting cousin from Seymour were here Tuesday.

Try a gallon of Cooking Oil at 80 cents per gallon.

Jones & Westerman.

A number of Cross Plains young people attended the closing exercises of the public school at Pioneer Friday night. The exercises were good, a fitting close for the successful year of school work just completed. The faculty are R. P. Evans, supt., and Messrs. Bellah and Curry assistants. Pioneer has a four room \$35,000 school building, one that the town should be and is proud of.

Cream pays you more than butter—then why churn?

J. Lee Jones.

Wallace Owen of Rising Star came over Tuesday to remain until Sunday.

We are still selling best grade oil at 15 cents per gallon.

Jones & Westerman.

FOR SALE—One Book Case and Writing Desk combined, one Center-Table one Dresser and Wash-stand. Call at Review Office.

Randolph Robertson who has been with his folks a few days from a trip to Houston and Waco, left Tuesday for a trip to Brownwood.

Mr. Trammell, who lives 5 or 6 miles south of town, has been the guest of the Traveling Man's Hotel for a few days. Mr. Trammell is in poor health and is trying city life for a change.

Jones & Westerman sells more goods for same money and same goods for less money. Give us a trial and be convinced. adv.

Ben Slaten and Tom Slater are here in the capacity of "breakies" on the Central. Luther Liles is in Waco for a few days.

Mrs. Mandie Howard, mother of Mrs. W. S. Butler, left Tuesday for Albany where she visits her daughter.

J. M. Lindsey and Walter Williams of Cottonwood territory paid us a visit Tuesday. Mr. Lindsey subsidizing the Review with a dollar cash on subscription. He likes the paper, and is especially interested in Molly McDonald, our serial story. He is a great fruit man, and says that his apricots are ripening. He says that he expects an average crop of fruit this season.

B. L. Boydston of Baird was here the first of the week in the interest of his business. He ordered the Review sent to him.

Lee Pierce has returned from Cisco where he has been attending Britton's College.

a horse's leg in that wilderness, and the faint glimmer was most confusing. The wind had ceased, the calm was oppressive after the wild tumult, but the cold seemed to strengthen as the dawn advanced, viciously biting the exposed faces of the men. The straining ponies were white with frost. In the gray of a cheerless dawn they reached the first line of bluffs, and drew rein just below the summit, where they could look off across the lower ridges to the westward.

"By Heaven! There they are, Hughes," he exclaimed, feeling the hot blood course through his veins. "See, on the incline of that third ridge. There is a shadow there, and they are not moving. Here; draw in back of me; now you can see. It looks as though they had a horse down."

"How many people do you make out?" and Hamlin's voice shook a little. "There's four, ain't there?" At that distance the fugitives looked like mere black dots. It could scarcely be determined that they moved, and yet their outlines were distinct against the background of white snow, while the two watchers possessed the trained vision of the plains. Hughes answered after a deliberate inspection, without so much as turning his head.

"That's four; leastwise that was four hosses, and two—the Injuns likely—are ridin' double. That animals 'bout played, it looks ter me—just able ter crawl. Ain't had no fodder 'bout the size o' it. We ought to be able ter head that bunch off 'fore they git to the Canadian at that rate o' travel—hey, Sergeant?"

Hamlin's eyes followed the long sweep of the cross-ridge, studying its trend, and the direction of the intervening valleys. Once down on the other slope all this extensive view would be hidden; they would have to ride blindly, guessing at the particular swale along which those others were advancing. To come to the summit again would surely expose them to those keen Indian eyes. They would be searching the trail ahead ceaselessly, noting every object along the crests of the ridges. However, if the passage around was not blocked with snow, they ought to attain the junction in ample time. With twice as far to travel, their ponies were strong and fit and should win out against Le Fevre's starved beasts. He waved his gloved hand.

"We'll try it," he said, shortly; "come on, Hughes." He led off along the steep side of the hill, and forcing his horse into a hard trot, headed straight out into the white wilderness; Hughes, without uttering a word, brought down his hurt on his pony's flank and followed.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Fight in the Snow. The slope toward the south had not been swept clear by the wind, and the horses broke through the crust to their knees, occasionally stumbling into hollows where the drifts were deep. This made progress slow, although Hamlin pressed forward recklessly, fully aware of what it would mean should the fugitives emerge first, and thus achieve a clear passage to the river. What was going on here to the right, behind the fringe of low hills, could not be conjectured, but to the left the riders could see clearly for a great distance over the desolate, snow-draped land, down to the dark waters of the Canadian and the shore beyond. It was all a desolate waste, barren of movement, and no smoke bore evidence of any Indian encampment near by. A mile or more to the west the river took a sharp bend, disappearing behind the bluffs, and on the open plain, barely visible against the unsmiling mantle of snow, were dark specks, apparently moving, but in erratic fashion. The distance intervening was too great for either man to distinguish exactly what these might be, yet as they plunged onward their keen eyes searched the valley vigilantly through the cold clear air.

"Some of your long-horns, Hughes?" asked the Sergeant finally, pointing as he turned and glanced back. "Quite a bunch of cattle, it looks to me." "Them thar ain't cows," returned the other positively. "Thare's too closely bunched up. I reckon it'll be Black Kettle's pony herd." "Then his village will lie in beyond the big bend thar," and Hamlin rose in his stirrups, shading his eyes. "The herders haven't driven them far since the storm broke. You don't see any smoke, do you?" Hughes shook his head. "You wouldn't likely see none against the gray sky; thm ponies is two or maybe three miles off, an' thar camp is likely a mile or so further. Thar's a big bend thar, as I re-

member; a sort o' level spot with all 'round, 'cept on the side o' the river. We had a cattle corral thar on't, durin' a round-up. Most likely thar's whar they are."

"And Le Fevre is heading straight for the spot. Well, he'll have to come out on this bench first."

"Yep, there sure ain't no valleys lying between. How many o' these yere gulch openings have we got past already?" "Three; there's the fourth just ahead. That's the one they were trailing through. No doubt about that, is there?"

"Not 'less them Injuns took to the ridge. They was sure in the fourth valley when we first sighted the outfit, back thar. Whatcher gint'er do, Sergeant? Jump 'em a hoss-back, an' just pump lead?"

Hamlin had thought this over as he rode and already had planned his attack. The opening to the valley along which Le Fevre's exhausted party were slowly advancing toward them, seemed favorable—it was narrow and badly choked with snow. It offered an ideal place for a surprise and was far enough away from the Indian encampment—if the latter was situated as Hughes believed, in the great bend above—so that no echo of shots would carry that distance, even through the crisp atmosphere. There were two things the Sergeant had determined to accomplish if possible—the rescue of Miss Molly uninjured, and the capture of Le Fevre. No matter how deeply he despised the man he could not afford to have him killed. So far as the Indians were concerned there would be no mercy shown, for if either one escaped he would carry the news to the village. With all this in mind the Sergeant swung out of the saddle, dropping the rein to the ground, confident that the tired company would remain quiet. His belt was buckled outside the army overcoat, and he drew his revolver, tested it, and slipped it back loosely into the holster. Then he pulled out the rifle from under the flap of the saddle, grimly handling it in his gloved fingers. Hughes, his head sunk into his fur collar, his hot breath steaming in the cold atmosphere, watched him curiously.

"Lookin' fer a right smart fight, I reckon," he said, a trifle unsmiling. "Believe me, yer ain't goin' ter find the fellar no spring chicken. He's some on thar gun play." "I hope he knows enough to quit when he's cornered," returned the other pleasantly, sweeping his eyes to the opening in the hills, "for I'm aiming to to take him back to Kansas alive."

"The hell yer are!" "That's the plan pardner, and I've got reason for it. I knew Le Fevre once, years ago, during the war, and I've been some anxious to get my hands on him ever since. He's worth far more to me alive than dead, now, Hughes," his voice hardening, "you'll bear that fact in mind when the fracas begins. From now on this is my affair, not yours. You understand? You get busy with the two bucks, and leave the white man to me. Come on now—dismount."

Hughes came to the ground with evident reluctance, swearing savagely. "What do yer think I'm yer fer," he demanded roughly, "if it wa'n't to shoot that cuss?" Hamlin strode swiftly over, and dropped a hand on the shaggy shoulder. "You are here because I ordered you to come with me; because if you hadn't I would have killed you back there in the shack, you red-handed murderer. Now listen, Hughes. I know what you are—a cattle thief. You and Le Fevre belong to the same outfit, only he was the smarter of the two. I have spared your life for a purpose, and if you fail me now I'll shoot you down as I would a dog. Don't try to threaten me, you cur, for I am not that kind. I am not trusting you; I haven't from the first, but you are going into this fight on my side, and under my orders."

The two men glared into each other's eyes, silent, breathing hard, but there was a grim determination about the Sergeant's set jaw that left Hughes speechless. He grinned weakly, stamping down the snow under foot. Hamlin's continued silence brought a protest to his lips. "Damn if I know why you say that," he began. "Haven't I been square?" "Because I know your style, Hughes. You hate Le Fevre for the dirty trick he played on you, but you'd sell out to him again in five minutes if you thought there was any money in it. I don't propose giving you the chance.



"By Heavens! There They Are, Hughes."

It's Time to Visit The TEXAS GULF COAST RESORTS The Convenient Route is via The Texas Central Railroad THE RATE FROM CROSS PLAINS IS: \$12.50 to Galveston \$15.30 to Corpus Christi \$15.30 to Rockport. Tickets on sale each Friday to and including September 25th, limited to return 10 days from date of sale. For rates to Aransas Pass, Talacios Port Lavaca and various other destinations, call on or write, W. B. Williams, Agent Cross Plains, Texas. E. Blair, G. P. A. Waco, Texas.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS Scientific American. Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

You'll go ahead, and you are in more danger from me than that outfit yonder. Now move, and we'll take a look up the valley."

"They ploughed a way through the drifts to the mouth of the narrow opening between the hills, dropping to their knees in the snow, and cautiously creeping forward the last few yards. Hamlin, convinced that fear alone could control the ex-cowthief, kept slightly to the rear.

"Now wait, Hughes," he said, his voice lowered but still tense with command. "Be careful, man. Crawl up there in between those drifts, and look over. Keep down low, you fool."

The two men wriggled slowly forward, smothered in the snowdrift, until Hughes' eyes barely topped the surface. Hamlin lay outstretched a foot below, watching for the slightest sign of treachery. The cowman stared up the depression, blinking his eyes in the snow glare. The impatient Sergeant gripped his arm.

"Well, what is it? Are they coming?"

"You bet, an' about dead, from the looks of 'em. Them fellars ain't lookin' fer nuthin'. I reckon I could stand up straight yere an' they'd never see me. Take a look yerself; it's safe 'nough."

Hamlin drew himself up, and peered out over the snow, but still gripped the others' arm. With his first glance up the valley there swept over him a strange feeling of sympathy for those he was hunting. It was a dismal, depressing picture—the bare, snow-covered hillsides, and between, floundering weakly through the drifts, the little party of fugitives, the emaciated ponies staggering with weakness, the men on foot, reeling as they tramped forward, their heads lowered in utter weariness. The girl alone was in saddle, so wrapped about in blankets as to be formless, even her face concealed. The manner in which she swayed to the movement of the pony, urged on by one of the Indians, was evidence that she was bound fast, and helpless. At sight of her condition Hamlin felt his old relentless purpose return. He was plainsman enough to realize what suffering those men had passed through before reaching such extremity, and was quick to appreciate the full meaning of their exhaustion, and to sympathize with it. He had passed through a similar baptism, and remembered the desperate clutch of the storm-king.

But the sight of that poor girl swaying helplessly in the saddle, a bound prisoner in the midst of those ruffians, who had murdered her father before her eyes and who were bearing her to all the unspeakable horrors of Indian captivity, instantly stifled within him every plea of mercy. No matter what they had suffered, they were a ruthless, merciless gang of cutthroats, and thieves, fleeing from justice, deserving of no consideration. Yet their distressed appearance, their lack of vigilance, rendered him careless. They seemed too weak to resist, too exhausted to fight; the cold plucking at their hearts had seemingly already conquered. It was this impression which caused him to act recklessly, rising to his feet, rifle in hand, directly in their track, halting their advance with stern command.

"Hands up! Quick now, the three of you! Don't wait, Dupont; I've got the drop!"

The white man was in front, a huge, shapeless figure in his furs, his black beard frosted oddly. He stood motionless, astounded at this strange apparition in blue cavalry overcoat, which had sprung up so suddenly in that wilderness. For an instant he must have deemed the vision confronting him some illusion of the desert, for he never stirred except to rub a gloved hand across his eyes.

"By all the gods, Dupont," roared the Sergeant impatiently, "do you want me to shoot? Damn you, throw up your hands!"

Slowly, as though his mind was still in a dream, the man's hands were lifted above his head, one grasping a short, sawed-off gun. The expression upon his face was ugly, as he began to dimly understand what this unexpected hold-up meant. There followed an instant of silence, in which Hamlin forgotful of Hughes, who still remained lying quiet in the snow, took a step or two forward, rifle at shoulder. The two Indians, swathed in blankets, but with arms upraised, were in direct line, motionless as statues. He could see the gleam of their dark eyes, and even noticed the figure of the girl straighten in the saddle.

Dupont gave fierce utterance to an oath. Apparently he failed to recognize the soldier, but as Hughes rose to his knees, suspicion leaped instantly to his brain.

"A hold-up, hey!" he said coolly. "Hughes, you sneaking old coward, come out into the open once. What is it you want?"

"Nothing to that, Dupont," returned the Sergeant, glancing back questioningly toward his companion. "Your old partner is here under my orders. I am Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry. Throw down that gun!"

"What! You—"
"Yes, you are my prisoner. I've followed you from Dodge. Throw down the gun!"

It dropped sullenly into the snow. "Now, Hughes, go ahead, and disarm those Indians."

The cowman shuffled forward, revolver in hand, circling to keep safely beyond the reach of Dupont, who eyed him maliciously. The latter was so buttoned up in a buffalo coat as to make it impossible for him to reach a weapon, and Hamlin permitted his eyes to waver slightly, as he watched the Indians. What occurred the next instant came so suddenly as scarcely to leave an impression. It was swift, instinctive action, primitive impulse. An Indian hand fell beneath its blan-

Grover Henderson, son of Mrs. Alice Henderson, returned home Saturday from attending the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Austin.

The small boy of the widow Parks came in Sunday from attending the Institute for the Blind at Austin.

ANOTHER BIG SHIPMENT.

of Good Luck Baking Powder to sell at 3 cans for 25 cents.

The Racket Store.

STATISTICS OF OUR DAIRY-ING INDUSTRY.

The Federal Census Bureau has just announced reports by counties on dairy products. The annual milk production of Callahan county is 330,044 gallons and 325,589 pounds of butter is made annually. The reports show 4,271 dairy cows in this county that have an aggregate value of \$1,708.40 and there are 2,356 yearling heifers in the county, which will make excellent milk cows.

The annual dairy production of Texas is 30 per cent less than consumption. The value of the annual dairy production of Texas is \$20,162,500.

Fresh Candies.—J. Lee Jones.

Where can I find a complete stock of builders hardware, screen wire, paint, linseed oil, putty and glass? C. S. Boyles is the only place to find a complete stock of these goods, and his prices are right. adv.

Follow the crowds to our store and watch us grow.

Davis Garner & Co.

Buy your coffins, caskets and robes from the Cross Plains Furn. Co. (adv)

Will Franklin, assistant cashier of Home National Bank of Baird, was in Cross Plains the first of the week.

Jno. Westerman has been ill for a few days.

One crate of cabbage going at 2c per pound.

J. Lee Jones

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boyles on the 24th a girl. Mother and baby doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carpenter are the possessors of a girl that came to them on the 24 inst. The mother and baby doing well.

If you need a mattress now is your time to get a bargain. They are guaranteed.—Furniture Store.

W. W. Hill, the auto man, V. V. Hart, Jim Bennet, Jno. Hembree Wed. for Dallas by auto. Mr. Hart going on to his old home at Mineola.

Mrs. Simmons, milliner for the firm of Carter & Kenady, left yesterday morning for her home at Gordon.

If you want a refrigerator or freezer we will save you money.

Cross Plains Furn. Store.

Mr. Bowdoin and family have arrived from Mineola and are occupying the vacated by Mr. Pryor. Mr. Bowdoin takes Mr. Pryor's place as manager of the Brazelton-Pryor lumber yard of Cross Plains.

Ice, Ice, Ice!

Does it look cold?—J. Lee Jones.



IF YOUR ROOF LEAKS

send us a call. We do roof repairing and sheet metal work of all kinds. We make no charge for inspection. If it is made of tin, we make it. We are tin workers, metal workers and roofers. We make gutters, eave troughs, and put them on. We make and lay tin roofs, the kind that can't leak; we do all these things Right. Tanks, hand made ware, milk coolers that cool; in fact, anything in our line is made by expert workmen, the only kind that stops trouble. Also windmills pipe, bath tubs, gas engines, etc. See us and save some hard earned money.

J. W. Bennett, the Tinner.

Low cut shoes for all the family at Carter & Kenady.

NOTICE.

I am in a position to handle a few thousand dollars worth of good vendor's lien notes.

Virgil Hart

D. S. Tabor and wife of the Burnett country were in town Monday.

The Putnam High School presented on Saturday evening at the Central Opera house "Topsy Turvy" to not a very large nor appreciative audience.

Buy your ICE from Jones. He will deliver to any part of town. Also will deliver to your wagons when you have wild teams that won't come on the street. adv.

All kinds field seeds.

J. Lee Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thate are the recipients of a new born boy brought to them on the 25th inst.

Bicycles and supplies, Where? At Boyles.

Austin Payne returned last week from a trip to Tennessee, where he went on account of the illness of his mother, who died before he reached home.

Oats 50c per bushel, B. L. Boydston.

Buy your harvester oil from Jones & Westerman.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ELEVEN MILLION ANNUALLY FOR FEEDSTUFF

The farmers of Texas do not raise enough cereals and forage crops for their own animals. They expend, according to a recent census report issued by the Federal Department of Commerce and Labor, \$10,800,000 annually for feed stuff. The official figures show that twenty-seven per cent of the farmers buy feed.

Peter Radford, President of the Farmers Union, in discussing the subject, said: "A farmer should, as a rule, raise his own feed. While cotton is our money crop and the moisture requirements of cotton and cereals are in a measure antagonistic, and nature usually favors cotton yet a farmer should plant enough feed to take his stock through the season."

The farmers of Callahan County expend \$50802 annually for feed-stuffs. 568 of the farmers of this county report purchases of feed-stuffs and the annual expenditure per farms reporting is \$90. By proper diversification of crops this money can be kept at home.

Just received about two hundred pairs of ladies and children's oxfords.—Davis Garner & Co.

If you have any surplus poultry, butter, bring it to us.

Neeb & Sipes Produce Co.

500 yards of lawn and organdy goes at one half price.

Carter & Kenady

The more you eat the more you want of the American Beauty flour.

Davis Garner & Co.

I am handling the very best Soda Water, Hop-Ale, Iron-Brew, Orange-Julip and Coca-Cola in bottles.

J. Lee Jones.

RAINFALL AT COLEMAN 5.10 INCHES FOR MAY

Up to Thursday, May 22, J. E. Stevens' rain gauge in Coleman registered 5.10 inches for the month. The rainfall for the month of May, 1912, was 2.95; for the same month 1911, it was .57, and in May, 1910, the rainfall was 1.70.

Comparative rainfall for the first five months of the last four years is as follows:

	1910	1911	1912	1913
January...	.40	1.33	0.00	1.31
February...	0.00	3.10	2.35	.75
March...	.65	.75	1.35	.37
April...	1.65	5.27	.97	1.16
May...	1.70	.56	2.95	3.10

Total.. 4.44 11.02 7.62 8.69 —Democrat-Voice.

Pluto Water is the best Mineral Water on the market today. Save your car fare and hotel expense in going to some mineral springs and get a bottle of Concentrated Pluto Water. Nothing better. We sell lots of it. Watch our show window.

The City Drug Store.

A large assortment of ladies u.-to-date skirts just received.

Davis Garner & Co.

CEDAR POST

Car just unloaded. Also Blocking, Devo Paints, Varnishes, Etc., Red Cross PURE Raw Linseed Oil.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard

We Carry a Full Stock Of

Locks, Hinges, Nails, Barn door track, Hangers, Screen wire, Screen hangers, Canvas tacks, House paint, Linseed Oil, Wall Paper, Glass and Putty. If you are going to build or repair, we can take care of your entire wants.

C. S. BOYLES

E + C = ?

MORTIMER BURGER

HISTORY OF THE WORLD TWO-IN-ONE PUZZLE. Add and subtract according to pictures, etc., and you will then be able to find out where the first permanent French settlement in Canada was established in 1608 by Samuel de Champlain. After you have done this find the picture of Samuel de Champlain. Answer to the last puzzle: Baffin's bay. Picture face on stem of flowers.

We want your eggs, chickens, butter and other produce, and will treat you right. Neeb & Sipes Produce Co.

WANTED—By the 15th of June 5000 friers. Highest prices paid. Neeb & Sipes Produce Co.

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

Boyles, what kind of oil do you sell? Neatsfoot, cylinder, Gas Engine, machine, harness, linseed, sewing machine, gun oil, cup grease and transmission Grease. What else?

Our line of men's medium and full peg trousers, can't be beaten. Davis Garner & Co.

Now lest we all forget, Boyles sells bicycles, bicycle supplies, and auto supplies. See him. adv.

WANTED—

Bookkeepers Stenographers Telegraph Operators

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

POSITIONS SECURED OR MONEY REFUNDED

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

Draughon's Practical Business College

San Antonio, Texas.

W. S. BUTLER

REAL ESTATE DEALER

List Your Property With Me For Results

Office Second Story Shackelford Building

DRS. RUMPH & RUMPH
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Phone No. 37.
Residence 39

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

---W. B. WILLIAMS---

Contractor & Builder

Building Designed and Constructed. Reason-
able prices and good workmanship. Concrete
Side Walks constructed.

Cross Plains,

Texas.

Main Street Restaurant

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

Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Prop.

The Crystal Cafe

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

Tom Henson, Prop.

Bad Spells

"I suffered, during girlhood, from womanly weakness,"
writes Mrs. Mollie Navy, of Walnut, N. C. "At last, I was
almost bed-ridden, and had to give up. We had three
doctors. All the time, I was getting worse. I had bad
spells, that lasted from 7 to 28 days. In one week, after I
gave Cardui a trial, I could eat, sleep, and joke, as well as
anybody. In 8 weeks, I was well. I had been an invalid
for 5 weary years! Cardui relieved me, when everything
else failed."

TAKE **The**
CARDUI **Woman's Tonic**

If you are weak and ailing, think what it would mean,
to you, to recover as quickly as Mrs. Navy did. For more
than 50 years, this purely vegetable, tonic remedy, for women,
has been used by thousands of weak and ailing sufferers.
They found it of real value in relieving their aches and
pains. Why suffer longer? A remedy that has relieved
and helped so many, is ready, at the nearest drug store, for
use, at once, by you. Try it, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.
for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J57

Virgil Hart

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

Office At
BANK OF CROSS PLAINS
Cross Plains, Texas

Notice:—I have not lost a case in
2 years that I have treated through.
Dr. Upton,
Burkett, Texas.

See the new embroider-
ed voils at.
Carter & Kenady.

For Sale: 10 gallons of ready mixed
paint, light brown, \$1.00 per
gallon.—cost \$1.25. A bargain
for the first man that calls.
W. A. Payne.

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

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

Don't forget your cash
coupon.
Carter & Keady.

If you have any Tailoring work
to be done see me. I will call for
and deliver your work.
T. W. TARTT

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

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

FORD CAR MODEL F.

Touring Car \$650.00
Roadster \$570.00

Delivered in Cross Plains

Fulwiler Elec. Co.

Agents

Abilene, Texas.

For First Class

Painting or Paper
Hanging
See
KELSEY.

All Work Guaranteed

HITT & EDWARDS

Barber Shop

Located across street from
Post Office

Will appreciate your business

Agents for Crow Brothers

Steam Laundry.

Basket leaves Tuesday

L. P Henslee

Notary Public

I am Agent for the ele-
brated Stover Gasoline
Engine. I am prepared
to install all kinds of
Pumping outfits. More
than 10 years experience
with Gasoline Engines.

DREW HILL

Cross Plains, Texas

Phone us your order for Ice and
we will do the rest. We are pre-
pared to take care of you.

Cross Plains Ice & Bottling Co.

State of Texas, County of Cal-
lahan, in Justice Court Precinct No.
6 of Callahan County.

D. P. Carter and C. S. Kenady
Plaintiffs, vs O. N. Wingfield de-
fendant;

Whereas, by virtue of an execution
issued out of the Justice Court of
Precinct No. 6 of Callahan County,
Texas, on the 14th day of April,

1913, in favor of the said Plaintiffs
D. P. Carter & C. S. Kenady
against said defendant, O. N. Wing-

field, No. 48, on Civil Docket of
said Court, I did on the 15th. of
April, 1913, levy upon the follow-

ing described tract of land, situated
in the County of Callahan, and State
of Texas, belonging to O. N. Wing-

field defendant, said land consist-
ing of 50 acres under fence having
eight acres cleared and cultivated

on or near Caddo Peak, near the
waters of Burnt Branch and known
as the O. N. Wingfield farm. Cons-

isting of 50 acres near the Caddo
Peak road a part of the Geo. D.
Vigol survey, No. 798, Abstract

Mo. 523, near or adjoining the farm
of one W. L. Trammelt who is
north of said 50 acres and one Gil-

let's fence is on the east of said
land, and one John Sawyers fenced
on south of said land, an one Mrs.

Scarboro, and one Hill have farms
fenced on the west of said 50 acres
said land being known as the O. N.

Wingfield farm on or near Caddo
Peak road in said County of Calla-
han and on the 3rd. day of June,

A. D. 1913, being the First Tues-
day of said month, between the
hours of ten o'clock A. M. and 4

o'clock P. M. on said day I will
offer for sale at Public Auction and
sell at Public Auction for cash all

the right, title and interest of said
O. N. Wingfield in said property to
wit the 50 acres of land levied on.

Dated at Cross Plains this the
15th. day of April, 1913.

C. F. Oglesby,

Constable in and for Precinct No.
6 of Callahan County and State of
Texas.

Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



Cross Plains,
meets on or before
full moon in each
month at Masonic

over Bank of Cross Plains.



Meets every
Saturday night
at M. W. A.
Hall, Cross

Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.



Meets every Sat-
urday night before
the first and third
Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south
Cross Plains, Tex.

E. T. Bond, Clerk.

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



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

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching each 1st and 4th Sun-
days at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

Sunday school each Sunday 10 a.
m R. P. Odom, Supt.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday
7:30 p m.

Woman's Home Mission Society
meets Thursdays before the 2nd and
4th Sundays of each month. Mrs.
Tyson Pres.

You are cordially invited to attend
all our church services,

A. Lee Boyd Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on
2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a.m and
8 p. m.

Sunday school at 10 a.m. Regu-
lar session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.

George A. Crane, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays
at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday
School begins 10 a. m. Prayer

meeting Wednesday night at 8:15.
Ladies Aid Mondays 3:30 p. m.

Pastor.

Preaching

At the Christian Church the first
Sunday in each month at 11
o'clock and Saturday night before.
Sunday School every Sunday at
10 o'clock and a Bible school every

Wednesday night at 7:15. All are
invited to attend.

I. M. Ussery.

Vendor's lien notes taken up and
extended, by the best companies.

Plenty of money to loan on land
at 8 per cent interest.—Cross Plains
Development Company.

Dr. E.H.RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

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

We have a line of beautiful fancy
vests for summer.

Davis Garner & Co.

See me for dynamite.

W. S. Eutler.

....AUTO SERVICE....

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

....W. W. HILL....

Headquarters at Kempers Hotel

Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.

LANDS, LOANS and INSURANCE

NOTARIES PUBLIC IN OFFICE.

Office in rear of Bank of Cross Plains.

W. HOMER SHANKS

ABSTRACTER and NOTARY PUBLIC, BAIRD, TEXAS.

Plenty of Eight Per Cent money to Loan on Land.

Vendor's Lien Notes Bought

TRAVELING MAN'S HOTEL

\$1.00 Per Day House. Nice, Clean

Beds. Away from Noise and Dust.

A Trial is convincing.....

J. G. NEWTON, Proprietor.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

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

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

BILL GIBBARD

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

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

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

S. F. Knight, Liveryman

Screen Goods

Keep out the flies and keep down sickness

Complete Line Building Material

Brazelton-Pryor & Co

The Review and Dallas News \$1.75