

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. VII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1916.

NO. 21

STUDYING FARMING

J. A. Atwood returned last Friday from Austin where he attended the State Farmers' Congress. Joe Baum also attended the Congress, but returned earlier. Mr. Atwood says that he heard a great deal on better or sensible farming but doesn't know whether he can remember or will be able to do all that he learned. He believes in studying his business, that of farming, and we suspect that he makes it pay.

Walter Mitchell left Sunday for College Station where he goes to take the summer short course in farming. He states that he will give his attention largely to animal husbandry, as he means in the future to deal in stock. He states that he believes in studying those things one has to do with at home, and as he is going to make a farmer or stock farmer he will try to learn all he can about those subjects.

THE BUSY BEE

All kinds of good eats and fresh Dublin Cream bread at
The Busy Bee Cafe.

MOVES TO CROSS PLAINS

Tom Anderson and family of Rising Star have moved to Cross Plains where Mr. Anderson has charge of the hardware department of Higginbotham Trading Co.'s store. He had a similar position with Higginbotham Merc. Co. at the Star. He likes Cross Plains, and he is glad to be with us and we are glad to have him. He is said to have considerable experience in the hardware line, and he is expected to make his people a good man.

NOW IS THE TIME

to secure your Fruit Jar Rubbers, Lids, and Jelly Glasses, while our stock is complete. You will pay more when ours are gone.
THE RACKET STORE.

Protracted Meeting

A meeting with Foy E. Wallace in charge is to be held at the Christian church being on the 19th of August. All interested are invited to attend.

Friends, don't be short; subscribe for The Review.

Holland's Magazine for only 65c in club with The Review.

HONOR ROLL

At the picnic at Cottonwood Mrs. J. A. Ayers paid us 50c to have The Review continued to her address. She has our thanks.

J. A. Joy of Cottonwood Saturday paid us for one year's subscription to The Review. He goes to his daughter, Mrs. Jim Handy of Plainview.

John Mann of Cross Cut has paid for his Review for a year, and for his brother, W. T. Mann, of Midway, N. M. He said that his brother would appreciate a good deal of Cross Cut news. (The C. C. correspondent will please take notice.)

O. B. Newton of Cross Cut is a new subscriber to The Review. He took advantage of our clubbing offer with The Farm News.

Bose McDaniel of Dressy has also remembered The Review. He has seen fit to have it come to him the second year.

A. F. Smith of near town has paid us again. Alvin is an old-timer with The Review, and as such is duly appreciated.

J. P. Cross, another old-timer, remembered The Review in a doubly substantial way recently, that is, with two coins of the realm.

Dan Gilbert of Sabanno country was here Saturday in the interest of the election. He stayed until after night to get returns. He paid us to have The Review come to his daughter, Mrs. Ora McCann, at Coahoma. He means to leave in a short time for Coahoma for a prolonged visit.

Perry Gillitt of the Bayou country has paid The Review for another year's subscription. We trust to keep him as an old-timer.

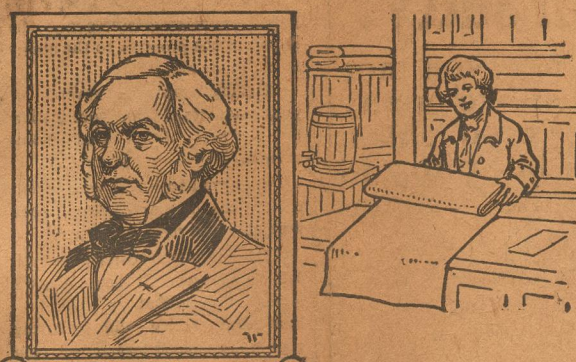
W. B. Trammel of Cross Cut, while in town Tuesday paid his yearly subscripaion to The Review; we say "yearly" because he continues taking the paper all the time.

EATLAND COUNTY RESULTS

In the contested races in Eastland we learn the following have been elected. Garrett clerk, Gray treasurer, Lawrence sheriff, Harrell, collector, Frost judge, Sikes supt., Vaught attorney, Ben Marshal commissioner Sabanno precinct.

ALWAYS WELCOME

You are always welcome while in our store and we want you to make it your head quarters while in town.
The City Drug Store



George Peabody
Banker and Philanthropist

When eleven years old he was a store boy, at middle age a merchant prince, friend of royalty and active American patriot. Peabody gave millions for free education in America and England. "Economy and thrift" was his motto.

If you aim to get ahead in life you could adopt no better motto. The man who works steadily and honestly, lives certainly and saves a portion of what he earns is certain to enjoy some "luck."

Deposit a part of your pay this week in this bank, to where it will be absolutely safe and always subject to your call. Add something every week. Get ready thus to meet opportunity half way. Be prepared to endure the rainy day cheerfully.

Multiply your money in our care.

THE FARMERS' NAT'L BANK

ELECTION RESULTS IN COLEMAN

W. C. Henderson of west of Burkett was in town Wednesday. He was election judge at Burkett last Saturday. He gave the results of the election for his county as follows: for district judge J. O. Woodward of Coleman over Judge Goodwin, the incumbent, of Brownwood; tax assessor, Randolph Strong; tax collector, E. K. Thompson; treasurer, Mrs. Bob Collins; all other county candidates had no opposition. George Keller was elected commissioner of precinct No. 4, and Stephen Holman justice of the peace. All old commissioners were defeated.

Try The Review want adds.

SAVE MONEY ON BROOMS

Good quality, four-sewed, regular 35c grade broom for 25c. Best quality, fine finish, regular 50c grade for 35c. Come in and see them. Then you will understand why we sell so many brooms. We make these prices because we handle the quantities.

THE RACKET STORE

BROWN COUNTY RESULTS

In the contested races in Brown county the following were nominated last Saturday. Sweet judge, Wilson attorney, Brack assessor, McLeskey supt., Davis sheriff.

ELECTION RETURNS

In the county election Saturday the following were elected: W. R. Ely re-elected judge; Roscoe Surles county attorney; Lonnie Day re-elected district clerk; all other candidates for county office, having no opposition, were re-elected. S. E. Settle was re-elected superintendent. Gene Melton tax collector. W. P. Ramsey treasurer, Melton Farmer tax assessor, J. A. Moore sheriff, Charley Nordyke clerk, Milton Hcuston commissioner precinct No. 4, J. W. Payne public weigher over Martin Neeb, the incumbent, A. J. Mathis justice of the peace over J. T. Gilbert. A. J. Nichols whose name was not on the ticket was elected constable.

Joe Burkett was elected district judge, Judge Scott of Cisco being a close second, Mahaffey third and Bell fourth. According to incomplete returns, Burkett received 2133 votes, Scott 1947 Mahaffey 1175, and Bell 597.

Rosenquest received 3398 and Cunningham 2285.

Thomas L. Blanton defeated Congressman Smith by probably 1,400.

C. R. Buchanan of Snyder has defeated Brelford for the State senate. H. P. Taylor was re-elected to the legislature from this and Brown counties. Gartwright lost Callahan but carried Brown. J. D. Neill of Gorman has defeated Dr. Powell of Baird for the legislature.

STATE NOMINEES

For the benefit of those readers of The Review who do not take a State paper we are giving below the incomplete returns in some of the more important contests for State office, according to Wednesday's Dallas News.

Submission Amendment	
For	153,026
Against	151,363
Governor—	
Ferguson	213,618
Morris	148,334
United States Senate—	
Colquitt	107,050
Culberson	80,233
Brooks	72,476
Campbell	59,791

Henry	32,853
Attorney General—	
Looney	159,816
Woods	134,049
Congressman at Large—	
Carrett	95,920
McLemore	93,802
Davis	62,522
Fitzgerald	60,243
Robertson Law—	
For	138,253
Against	84,316

CROSS PLAINS RETURNS

Robertson Law—	
For	42
Against	35
For submission 54	36
Against	36
Morris	68
Hurgeson	67
Senate: Colquit 28; Brooks 56; Culberson 12; Henry 6; Davis 9.	
Congressman at Large—McLemore 36, Garrett 45, highest men.	
Attorney General—Looney 63, Woods 50.	
Com. Agriculture—Halbert 99.	
Davis 26.	
Supreme Judge—Jenkins 126, Phillips 26.	
Congress—Blanton 88, Smith 39, Grissom 4.	
State Senate—Brelford 82, Buchanan 43.	
108 Leg. District—Powell 70, Neill 61.	
110th District—Taylor 70, Cartwright 56.	
District Judge—Bell 37, Scott 24, Burkett 55, Mahaffey 15.	
Dis. Attorney—Cunningham 14, Rosenquest 120.	
County Judge—Ely 82, Black 37.	
Council 14.	
Attorney—Surles 70, Jackson 62.	
Dis. Clerk—Day 62, Johnson 68.	
No contests for other offices.	
Public Weigher—Neeb 59, Payne 60.	
Justice Peace—Mathis 84, Gilbert 45.	

Those in charge of the election are to be compliment'd on th' dispatch with which they worked, having the complete returns ready in five minutes time after the polls were closed.

OUR MARKETS

Oats have been selling on the streets for 41 1-2c per bushel, and wheat for \$1.20, an unusually high price. Several cars of both oats and wheat are being shipped every week. Hens are quoted from 12 to 13c per lb., at 14 and 15c., turkeys at 15c.

Bring All of Your Prescriptions to Us for the Best Attention



Greatest Care—Lowest Prices

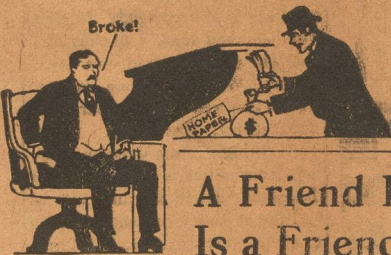
We take exceptional pride in our prescription department.

The pure drugs—the greatest skill and care in compounding them—the honest adherence to every instruction—are all absolutely necessary to give you exactly what the doctor has directed.

Your life may be endangered by the slightest mistake. So go where you know your prescription will be handled in an absolutely scientific and proper manner.

Give prompt attention to all prescriptions. They do away with needless delay.

THE CITY DRUG STORE



A Friend In Need Is a Friend Indeed

Do you need anything? READ THE HOME PAPER. It will tell you where to buy in town. It will tell you where to sell.

The Home Paper Boosts Home Trade BOOST THE BOOSTER

THE SILO HOLDS THE SECRET

For economical production of milk and beef; also for cheap "pasturing".

It gives you a market for your June corn—beats Mr. Weevil.

It's a sure diversifier.

Let us erect and fill one of our Coon's "all-cypress" silos for you.

Terms given if wanted.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard



If A Satisfied Depositor

Is the best advertisement, we have good advertisements, all over this county. Our OLD DEPOSITORS will make NEW DEPOSITORS of you if will let them tell you where they get BANKING SATISFACTION.

BRING US YOUR GRAIN CHECKS

The Bank of Cross Plains

(Un-Incorporated)

Virgil Hart, Cashier

C. C. Neeb, Asst. Cashier

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

One Dollar a Year Strictly Cash in advance.

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

We club The Review with all papers and magazines.

There were a few surprises and a few disappointments in Saturday's election. However, when a fellow votes his sentiments and feels that he has done what, with the light, he had, was right he should be in a measure satisfied.

Dr. Brooks failed but little in being in the run-off in the Senatorial race. His fight was a good one, and in his defeat there is a great deal of victory. As between Culberson and Colquitt with us there can be no compromise—it will be Culberson. It is not prohibition or anti; it is the Democratic administrative administration or not. If Texas still wants to retain her reputation, let her vote for the senior Senator.

Higginbotham Trading Co. reports the sale on Wednesday of a Saxon Six to Elmer Vestal of north of town.

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER HERE

Rev. L. O. Rogers of Dallas, a Presbyterian minister, was here the middle of the week. He left Wednesday for Sabanno whence he is to return home. The Presbyterians are making an effort to get another pastor and may call Rev. Rogers. He is a graduate of the Texas Christian University, both in theology and medicine. He has prepared himself for missionary work, and has taken medicine to make himself more useful.

BUYS TRACTOR

Dig Ratliff of Cross Cut, who attended the big tractor demonstration at Dallas last week, reports the buying while in Dallas of a Case tractor. He is preparing to farm right.

CROSS PLAINS COUNTY STILL GOOD

Uncle Bill Neeb and wife and their son, Ely Neeb and wife, have just returned from a trip to the New Mexico country. They report finding a great deal of the country in bad shape on account of lack of rain. Ely says that this is about the safest part of the country he has seen for making something for certain.

Confederate Meeting

The Confederate Camp Sul Ross will meet in regular session at the Baptist Church at 3 p. m., on the first Sunday in August. A program suitable for the occasion will be arranged, including an excellent and appropriate reading by Mrs. C. E. Boydston. Dixie will be played on the piano. Everybody invited.

D. M. Rumph, Com.

Man! Man!! Man!!!

See The House of Bondage Aug. 7.—The Airborne.

The bottle of that Golden Cream at J. W. Westerman's.

One a Cream Separator for sale or will trade for cattle.—At Carter's.

If you want a good drink go to J. W. Westerman's.

Weekly Poultry Car

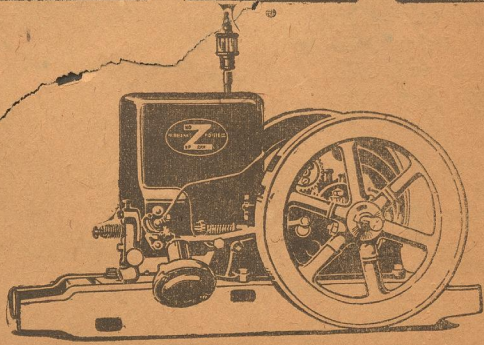
We will have a poultry car in Cross Plains Every Thursday.

This enables us to pay you more for your poultry than we or anybody else have ever been able to pay before. We are lined up with the largest dealer in the State, and when we load a car it is shipped to New York via Dallas, at a great saving in freight rates over our former method of handling poultry, by express, and we give you the benefit of the saving.

Remember always to see us before you sell your chickens, eggs, hides, cream, butter, turkeys, etc. Our motto, "Highest price, correct count, and honest weight."

Neeb Produce Co.

It's Here—Come In—See It



The New Type "Z" Fairbanks-Morse FARM ENGINE

Economical — Simple — Light Weight Substantial — Fool-proof Construction Gun Barrel Cylinder Bore — Leak-proof Compression—Complete with Built-in Magneto

"MORE THAN RATED POWER AND A WONDER AT THE PRICE"

1 1/2 H.P. \$38.50 3 H.P. - \$66 F. O. B. FACTORY 6 H.P. - \$119

C. S. BOYLES Agent

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Joiner of De Leon were the guests of the former's in bed a number of weeks with typhoid fever. Mrs. W. A. Williams, Sunday school teacher, is convalescing, we are glad to say. Mr. Joiner has taken the place of Mr. Lindquist's place as a contributor to the Review.

Have had The Proof. Could You Do The Work And Command The Pay If You Were To Take A Course With Us? Sure You Could

Here are a few extracts from letters of prominent business men who have had the proof as to the ability of our graduates:

"Having employed several of your graduates, I think your institution the best of its kind in this country."

"We have had six of your graduates in the past few years, they were all good; send us another."

"There is such a scarcity of business colleges who fit their students for real business that we cannot refrain from writing and indorsing your college, since several of your students have proven competent in our office."

"I am always glad to recommend your Cotton Classing Department. It has been of great benefit to me and my employer is highly pleased with my work."

"As you all know, I have had a number of your students in my office, I take this opportunity of saying that every student that I have had from your school shows superiority of training over students that I have had from other schools."

"I have given your graduates a thorough test, and have found them to be accurate and quick with their work. The thorough and practical training you give fits them for any kind of a position."

"We have one of your graduates as stenographer in our legal department at a handsome salary giving entire satisfaction. The work is extremely difficult, requiring the greatest skill and accuracy, reads her notes like print. We wish to commend your school for turning out such excellent graduates."

"If all of your graduates are as proficient as the three young men we have in our office you are certainly doing a great work for not only the young people but the business men as well."

A large firm of Cotton Buyers of East Texas says:

"We predict much success for your Cotton Classing Department. It is thorough and up-to-date and is in charge of capable instructors."

"It is indeed a pleasure to use one of your Steno-Type-writing operators. He takes dictation so easily and when called upon to read back, he does it with perfect ease because it was print and not crooked marks."

Write for catalogue containing hundreds of indorsements together with name and address of business men who pay our graduates good salaries. With our modern systems, we can give you a better course of Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Steno-Type-writing, Cotton Classing, Business Administration and Finance or Telegraphy in half the time and at half the expense of any other school teaching other systems. Address Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE

The country correspondence appearing in The Review this week is not very much in quantity, but your attention is called to the letter from Cottonwood, a town where The Review enjoys a good circulation for which the management is duly thankful. Read the letter. All other correspondents are urged to come in with their letters regularly.

Full-Blooded Chickens for Sale

Cockerets for sale from \$1.00 to \$5.00, from the following breeds: Ferris and Young White Leghorns, two best strains in America, Fishel White Plymouth Rock, White Orpington, Black Minorca, and Thompson strain Barred Plymouth Rocks. Would sell a few trios, one cockerel and two pullets, for \$5.00. Pullets should be laying by Oct.—R. D. Carter.

Married

Justice Smith reports the marriage on Sunday morning during the Sunday School hour on north Main street of Brantley Hough and Miss Elsie George of the Burkett country. While we don't know the contracting parties we nevertheless extend them the usual congratulations and wish they may be ever happy, etc.

Watermelon Feast

Mrs. Mathis, Misses Ruby Atwood and Ida Mitchell, assisted by Messdames McCord and Teague, entertained their Sunday school classes jointly at Mrs. Mathis' Tuesday afternoon from four till six o'clock with a watermelon feast with about forty-two pupils present. The children assembled on the front porch and sang several songs, then marched into the back yard where the delicious melons were served which was much enjoyed by all. After this several games were played.

A guest

LADIES AID

The Ladies Aid met in regular session Monday July 24, Lesson, Bible studies led by the president; adjourned to meet next Monday, Lesson, Bible study 14 questions comprising the books of Eph., Phib., Col., to be commented upon by the members. Mrs. Ramsey will lead the lesson. All members expected to be present.

Mrs. Mathis, Pres. Mrs. Hart, Sec.

N. B.-H. B.'S

To the enjoyment of all, the club girls were entertained at the park last Friday evening by the Misses Adams.

The girls were delighted to entertain, Misses Lela Garvin, Rosa Atwood, and Higginbotham as visitors. They also welcomed Miss Crutchfield, a member who has been absent for some time.

After an evening of pleasure, appetizing sandwiches were served.

The club will meet with Miss Leona Wilson next Friday evening Reporter

LOANS

I am prepared to make loans in either small or large amounts where good land securities can be had. Rates are reasonable. Office in the Bank of Cross Plains.

C. C. Hampton

You can feel safe in drinking at our fountain for we sterilize it daily

The City Drug Store

A few empty boxes 50c each. Shackelfords Lumber Yard

Remember you can buy all seasonable dry goods at greatly reduced prices, account the closing out sale at Carter's.

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

DENTIST

Dr. Mary L. S. Graves Office in Residence north of Boydston's store Residence & Office Phone 124 Office hours 8:30 to 5

E. PAYNE, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon Diseases of Women & Children and Diagnoses a Specialty. Calls Answered Promptly Day or Night. Phone 131

OFFICE OVER FARMER'S BANK

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

For Judge 42nd District Joe Burket of Eastland For District Attorney—N. N. Rosenquest

District Clerk A. R. (Lonnie) Day, For County Judge—

W. R. Ely For County Clerk—Chas. Nordyke

For Tax Collector—Gene Melton

For Treasurer—Pitt Ramsey

For Tax Assessor—Melvin G. Farmer

For Sheriff—J. A. Moore

For Superintendent S. E. Settle

County Attorney R. L. Surles

Justice of Peace Precinct 6 A. J. Mathis

Commissioner Precinct 4 J. M. Houston

For Public Weigher Prec. 6 J. W. Payne

To the Voters of Callahan County:

I wish to express my gratitude for your vote of confidence in nominating me to the office of County Attorney, and shall endeavor to prove my appreciation by a faithful discharge of the duties of this office. Respectfully submitted,

R. L. Surles.

Claud Montgomery of Moody arrived here late Monday afternoon in a new Overland roadster.

Say, when you go to buy Groceries see me. My prices are always right. —J. W. Westerman.

Top-notch Service



The Texas Special ALL STEEL TRAIN

The Katy Flyer

The Katy Limited

St. Louis - Kansas City Oklahoma - Texas

Little Sir Galahad

A Story With a Blessing

By PHOEBE GRAY



Copyright by Small, Maynard & Company

SYNOPSIS.

While trundling the clean washing up Clipper Hill Mary Alice Brown is set upon by some mischievous boys...

To know all is to forgive all, says an old proverb. Lem Brown was a dirty, shiftless, drunken bum.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

It was too cold and stormy for little Charlie Thomas to be carried out of doors every day. He sat in the window and watched the new hired man shovel deep canyons in the snow.

Once he ran away. Sam traced him to town, found him already half-drunk on what whisky he could wince for, and barely saved him from being locked up in jail.

Occasionally Mrs. Brown, Mary Alice and little Dick came out for Sunday dinner. At such times Lem was encouraged to "slink up" and sit down with the family.

"I want you to understand, Lem," Sam would explain, "that I ain't got the least grudge against you, though you may think I act like I had."

Perhaps Sam's method of treatment was not wholly reliable. He was conscientious in administering it, however. It was a case of kill or cure, he reasoned.

Little Charlie Thomas liked Lem Brown. He did not know why Lem was working for his father on the farm instead of in the city.

To Charlie, too, it was an advantage that he was unaware of Lem's depravity. He saw in him only a sort of woe-begone, sad-eyed hulk of a man.

"Gee, Lem!" said he, when the big laborer came in for his dinner. "Ain't you just the strongest feller. I been watchin' you all the forenoon."

"Yes, I am pretty strong," agreed Lem. It was the first time that he had declined to be called...

spect he had shown since he had been with the Thomases. "I'm a Galahad Knight," said Charlie. "Of course I ain't so strong as I'm goin' to be. But I'm gettin' stronger. Come here and feel."

"I don't know what a herc'luss is," said Lem; "but you sure are a strong little feller."

Then Lem smiled. Nobody on the Thomas place had ever seen Lem Brown smile from the day Sam had brought him there, snarling and scowling. Lem's smile was really a creditable thing.

"Ain't you a comical little cuss?" said Lem.

Martha came in from the shed, with a comforter tied around her face. Lem looked up, sobered instantly, reached for his cap, and scrambled out like a boy caught stealing apples.

"What was you saying to that critter, dearie?" asked Martha. "Oh, I was just havin' a little—er—con—versation with him," said Charlie, licking his lips pleasantly at the taste of the big word.

"Heaven help us," murmured Mrs. Thomas. "Such a boy as you are, Charlie!"

"Lem's so terrible solemn," said the child, nodding his golden head vehemently. "I was cheerin' him up. Ain't it funny, he's a great big strong man and I'm a little boy. He's stronger'n most anybody—a million times stronger'n me; but just 'cause I'm a Galahad Knight I can help him and make him feel real good. He's awful pleasant, Lem is."

One day Charlie had been reading to Lem from his Galahad book. The man had found out, by cautious experiment, that his friendliness for Charlie did not entail the ill favor of Sam and Martha.

"How'd you ever get a-hold of all that about them knights and things?" he asked.

"Why, didn't I tell you?" cried Charlie. "It was Mary Alice."

"Mary Alice!" "Sure, your little girl, Mary Alice. Only she's quite a big little girl. I love Mary Alice. Ain't you just proud of her? She's my bestest friend, next to the boss and mummee. It was this way."

And Charlie went at length into the story of how his "bestest friend" had had him made a Galahad Knight. With all the necessary circumlocutions, the recital took a long half-hour.

"So that's all there is to it," he concluded. "Only Mary Alice can't be a Galahad Knight, 'cause it's in the rules that only us fellers can be one. But she's 'Lady Mary Alice' whenever she comes to see me; and wit ye woe, Sir Lem, lovelier lady hath never trod this earth. So there, now."

Lem looked at the little boy. Martha came and stood over the pair.

"Now Charlie-boy," she warned, "don't you get all tired out."

Lem got lumberingly to his feet. "Oh, my gosh!" he said. "Oh, good gosh! What a kid!"

He did a queer and presumptuous thing. With a leathery paw he reached out and patted Charlie's golden head.

"Ain't you the comicalst kid, though!" he said, and turned toward the door. The boss stood there, eyeing Lem, and in his face the hulk that had been a man saw something far different from the usual sternness.

The boss did not give ground to let Lem pass out; instead, he said: "Put her there, Lem! By jinks, I don't know but you're human after all," and gripped Lem's hand as one man to another.

Lem Brown stalked across the yard to the drag and began to pile off the big rocks. He worked as if he liked it, even when the jagged edges bruised and cut the leather of his blunt fingers.

"Good gosh!" he muttered to himself. Down inside of his being something was waking up. It was what we call a soul.

Lem Brown had begun his fight.

CHAPTER VI.

John Willett and His Son.

John Willett of Sheffield made no parade of personal virtue; yet he was, if you believed his neighbors, a good man. At the banks, in the church, in the homes of his friends, his reputation was secure. Scrupulous to a penny, generous to a fault, an able business man, folks pointed him out and nominated him for a life membership in the Salt of the Earth Club.

hated the word "charity," yet he was above all things charitable. His heart was so tender that it sometimes hurt him.

A character like that of John Willett collects friends and followers and supporters as a poppy collects bees. Rich and poor, good and bad, all had a good word to say for him.

Willett was an ideal family man. His friends said it was too bad he had only one child, since he passionately loved all children and was such a model father. Little Charlie Thomas stirred his tenderness and prompted him to arrange for his old friend, Billy Jackson, the great specialist, to see the child.

Without following any specialized line of business, he had acquired shares in a score of enterprises. Thus he was a power in Sheffield. A pretty valuable and useful citizen, to be sure; any city must be fortunate which possesses a John Willett.

It was a foregone conclusion that John Willett would use the utmost discretion in picking out a preparatory school for Francis. He studied catalogues and wrote letters all summer, and not until a fortnight before the beginning of term time did he make up his mind.

For this beautiful boy required a schooling among the sons of an aristocracy, not alone of wealth, but of breeding. Francis must be surrounded by influences that would continue the shaping of his manhood as John himself had endeavored to shape it at home.

"Francis, old man," he said, on the day before the boy would start for school, "you and father have been good pals, haven't we?"

"The best ever," replied Francis with enthusiasm. "Remember it," went on John Willett. "And remember that no matter what a man does in the world, no matter what success he may achieve, it is nothing compared with his pride in a fine son. You are a fine son, my boy, a fine son. I could trust you anywhere to do the right thing, couldn't I?"

"Yes sirree, you could dad!" "Well, then, boy, you are going away where you will have a lot of chances to choose between right and wrong. You won't have mother or me any more to run to and ask: 'Shall I do this?' or 'May I do that?'"

"I'll try to, sir." The boy was quite grave. "Then perhaps it will help you to draw a little picture in your mind of mother and me, with you standing by us asking our consent or advice. In this little picture ask your question; then try to imagine how we should answer it. See what the expression of our faces tell you; decide just what the most likely thing will be for us to say. Isn't that a good way?"

"Bully, sir; great!" "So you see, you can say to yourself whenever you have to decide what to do or what not to do: 'My father has set me a good example. My mother is as good as gold.'"

"I'll always try to do like you, pop; honest, I will."

"You will grow up and be a bigger man and a better man than your father, dear little boy. I expect it of you. I am going to be so proud of you—"

Francis threw his arms suddenly about his father's neck. Sobbing a little, he hugged him close and patted the bearded cheek, which, oddly enough, he found a little moist.

Thus John Willett did his duty by his son. And when next day he stood on the station platform and saw Francis' white handkerchief flutter from the rear door of the diminishing train, he turned to his wife and said: "The makings of a fine, clean man, dearest; thank God for him and pray God to make him all you and I have planned."

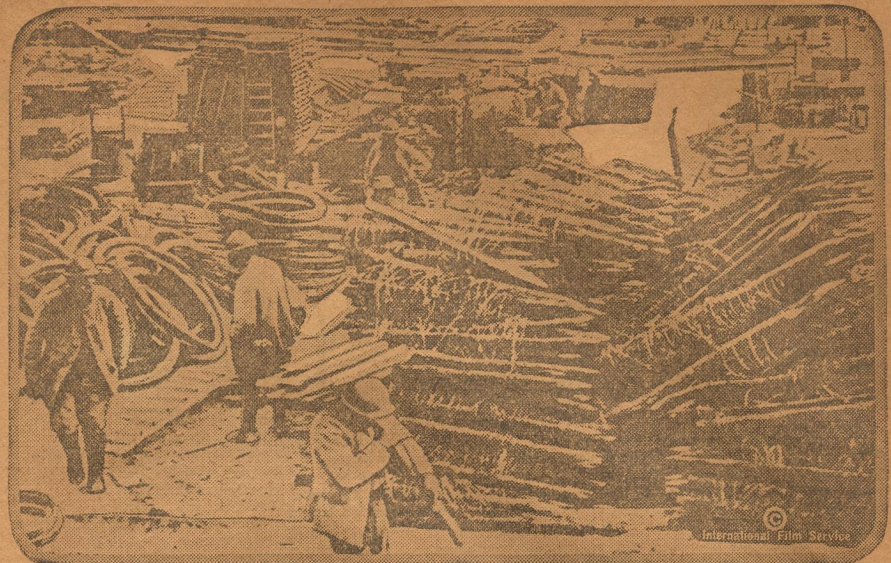
Mary Alice Brown, working happily ten hours a day in her little armed turret at Stacey's, missed the occasional calls of the Galahad Knight. He was the nicest boy, she thought. The salesgirls liked him, too, and good-naturedly chaffed her about her "gentleman friend." When his jovial round face with its thatch of red hair bobbed into sight down the crowded aisle it was delicious to greet him with: "Hello, Francis!" and to have him reply: "Hello, Sadie; hello, Grace; hello, Minnie! How's trade?"

Does it seem to you the wise thing to send a boy away from home to school just at the period when his character is most impressionable—when he needs mothering and fathering the most?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Way, the angels fear to tread and on an angel's wings they fly. —Them—

FRENCH PREPARING A NEW POSITION



Ever since the great battle of Verdun began the French have been preparing new positions upon which to fall back if they are forced to retire. This photograph shows the work of making ready such a position.

DUELS IN AIR ARE THRILLING

"Bulletin des Armees" Tells How French Fliers Risk Their Lives.

HAVE NO RULES TO FOLLOW

Success Is Won by the Fighter's Aerial Virtuosity and the Superiority of the Machine He Flies—Some Flights.

Paris.—The Bulletin des Armees prints an article on aerial duels. As this publication is official, being issued solely to the troops, the details given may be accepted as literally correct and free from the exaggeration often lent to aviation stories.

"In April," the writer begins, "our aviators brought down thirty-one German aeroplanes, while we lost only six. In March the numbers were thirteen lost on our side and thirty-five by the Germans; seven, including three Fokkers, in one day. Our bombing squadrons make attacks on the German rear lines almost daily."

"It is often asked how aeroplane fighting is carried on, whether any special tactics exist for attacking an enemy or for defending oneself against an adversary who suddenly comes in sight. The answer is negative. Aeroplane fighting is improvised to suit the conditions. No defined method is employed, all being left to the pilot's presence of mind, coolness and decision.

"Success is won by the fighter's aerial virtuosity and the superiority of the machine he flies. Individual qualities make the conqueror.

Drops on His Foe. "A German champion, like Immelman, the 'super-hawk,' over whom German papers wax so enthusiastic, has but one trick up his sleeve. He mounts as high as possible and turns round above his sector. Then when he catches sight of an adversary he lets himself fall upon him in a straight drop, and fires his machine gun as he passes. The fight is then over for him, whatever the result may have been. He makes off to his own lines and begins the same maneuver over again.

"Navarre's way of fighting is altogether different. He harries his enemy from every side. He envelops him in unexpected evolutions. To prevent him from attacking, Navarre carries out the most fantastic leaps, swerves, and twistings, and then at the right minute pours in a stream of bullets from his machine gun. He has no special tactics, but a marvelous variety of attacks and feints. He never leaves an enemy until he has brought him down, unless some unforeseen circumstance intervenes. And Navarre is not alone, he has many a competitor in the service.

"The fighting aeroplane in our squadrons is one-seated, while the Germans almost always have two men in theirs.

"In an aeroplane the sense of hearing is useless, the din of the motor deafening both pilot and observer. Birds can detect an aeroplane by its sound from afar and display fear, but the human bird has to depend upon sight, and woe to the man who is taken by surprise!

Fight at Close Range.

"Aeroplane fighting is at close range, fifteen to twenty-five yards, if one wishes to make sure of hitting the mark with a quick firer. Of course there are exceptions. Navarre at Verdun, when at a height of 14,000 feet, saw a very fast German aeroplane escaping and fired at 200 yards distance, almost in scorn, not expecting to touch his enemy. But down came the German machine.

"Generally, however, Navarre tries to get as close as possible to fight. One day the wind was blowing a tempest from behind and a Fokker was flying before him. A twenty-five-

TRICKS WAR FOE; WALKS 480 MILES

Detention Prisoner Dupes Canadians After He Is Held for Months.

MAKES LONG TRIP ON \$3

Two Loaves of Bread a Day Is Ration of Austrian in Journey From Buffalo to New York—Doesn't Like Canada.

New York.—A bedraggled, oil-smear, ruddy little man with something akin to fear in his big, brown eyes, stepped softly into the office of Arthur Concors, superintendent of the Hebrew Sheltering and Immigrant Aid Society, recently.

HELD BY NEEDLE IN THUMB

Woman Prisoner at Sewing Machine for Half an Hour Before Help Comes.

Baltimore.—With the needle of a sewing machine through her left thumb, Mrs. Mary Lamerkan, fifty, of Valley street, was held a prisoner at her machine for half an hour. She became so faint that she was unable to call for help for several minutes after the accident.

The needle went through the fleshy part of the thumb when Mrs. Lamerkan was seated at the machine sewing. A neighbor, hearing Mrs. Lamerkan's cries, brought Patrolman Keck of the northeastern district to the house.

Mrs. Lamerkan was suffering intense pain, because the needle was bent and could not be removed by an upward motion of the needle socket. Patrolman Keck got a small steel saw and sawed it off. A physician removed the broken needle.

FLARE FOR BATTLEFIELD



The ingenious invention of C. A. Barnes is used for lighting up a battlefield. It is intended to be carried by an aviator who may drop it on a field for observation purposes, or it may be dropped on a field where the armies are engaged in battle. As it is dropped from an aeroplane the contrivance is lighted automatically and its light is so brilliant that the movement of the troops may be seen over a considerable distance. To prevent the extinguishing of the light before it is burned out it is protected by 40 rifle barrels that are discharged at timed intervals during the period in which the light is burning.

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"Ich bin hier," he announced calmly, as though that were the most important thing in the world. And it was, to him, for twenty-three-year-old Eugen Spitz, Austrian reservist and expert upholsterer, had walked all the way from Buffalo to New York with deadly fear of the Canadian army spurring him on.

Twenty-four days had Eugen been on the road, and his expenditures for food during that time had been just the three dollars, all that he had on starting. For eight months before he began his 480-mile walk he had been a prisoner in a Toronto detention camp, and his hike was inspired by the overwhelming desire to put just as much territory as possible between himself and Canada.

Spitz came to the United States from Brunn, which is near the German border of Austria, on June 15, 1914. He went to Buffalo to work in a dye factory a few months later.

The most peculiar part of his story is that last fall a German offered him a good job of indefinite nature, and took him to Toronto without letting him know they were entering Canada.

"As soon as we got off the train," Spitz explained in broken English, "that man disappeared. The policeman came, and they took me on a train to a big stone house, where were two or three hundred Germans and Austrians.

"There I lived in a room with sixty others for six months. We slept on the floor, with blankets for cover, and we had soup and bread to eat, but the only work we had to do was clean up the camp. But all the time I was afraid, and then three of our number tunneled under the outside wall and tried to escape.

"One man got away, but the soldiers killed one of the others and captured the third.

"Too Near Canada." "All the time I kept telling the guards that I was a Roumanian, and at last they believed me. So finally they told me I could go. I walked to the railroad, where a lot of Italians were working, and I told the conductor I was an Italian. He let me ride on the train to Buffalo."

"Why didn't you get a job in Buffalo, then, instead of coming here?" he was asked.

"Buffalo—no, no!" Spitz explained, excitedly, his face flushing. "Too near Canada.

"I sell my suit for \$3 and I put on my overalls. Then I start to walk to New York along the railroad tracks. Sometimes I slept in freight cars and sometimes in watchmen's houses, but all the time I walked and walked. I ate two loaves of bread every day, because I had money enough to buy that, and at Syracuse a poor Jew took me to his house, made me stay all night and gave me food.

"I got tired, but I walked—because Canada was behind. Now I am here. I am glad."

Mr. Concors examined the little man's papers and found they bore out his story. Then he gave the refugee some fresh clothes and a bed, and within a few hours Spitz was ready to look for a job.

"But not near Canada," he warned.

Every Time You Eat

you realize the importance of the "quality" of your groceries. That is our specialty—QUALITY. It costs us a little more, and we have to meet the same prices of other dealers, but we find from experience that it pays in the long run, because we never lose our customers and are always gaining new ones. It's the quality that does it.

This Store Makes Good On Every Purchase

We never allow any house to sell better goods than we do, or to sell them for less money. We set the pace in everything we handle, in every sale that we make. It is a way that we have—and it is a way that pays us and PAYS YOU. Buy from the STORE THAT MAKES GOOD.

FORBES & ADAMS

PIONEER NEWS

Miss Ethel King left Monday for a visit at Macedonia where she taught last year.

Mrs. Moore of Blake is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Foster, of east of town.

C. P. Beard is expecting the arrival of his son, Jim Bearden, of Sherman County, Okla. The latter has never visited in Eastland County.

We are sorry to learn that some of the younger children of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Webb's at Liberty have the scarlet fever. Their lives have been thought to be in danger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Scott of east of town are visiting in Coleman County.

D. M. Flippin was a Star visitor Monday.

Miss Lesta Eaken of this place while on a visit to the Star has taken sick. We do not know how serious her illness is.

A singing school of ten days' duration has begun at this place with Prof. Ramfield, of Glen Rose, in charge. Quite a few are expected to attend. We need good singing.

A deal has been made whereby M. A. Shephard becomes owner of eighty-two acres of land off the E. J. Hill farm north of town, and Mr. Hill the proprietor of the Shephard home in Pioneer. Mr. Hill will have a nice home with plenty of room and Mr. Shephard a good farm.—Reporter.

THEY ARE NOT IN THIS STORE

High prices and old goods are two things you never find here.

THE RACKET STORE

NO SHORT-TERM HOLLANDS AND FARM & RANCH

Farm & Ranch for year \$1.00
Hollands for one two years \$1.00
Both \$1.50
Either with The Review 1 year \$1.65
Both with The Review one year 2.20

I have not moved my stock to the West on account of the extremely dry weather in that section and for a short time you can make great savings in prices on everything. At Carter's.

A New Tailoring Business

I have opened a Tailor shop in the frame building just below Witt & Harbin's where I am prepared to do all kinds of first-class Tailoring work. Come in and let me prove to you that my method of cleaning, pressing and preparing cloths are strictly sanitary and up-to-date. I give your cloths a lasting crease, uniform finish and the natural body shape.

I also take orders for suits from the very best Tailors in the world. They are Guaranteed in style, workmanship, and material, and best of all they are Guaranteed A FIT OR NO SALE.

Come Let's Get Acquainted.

L. B. LINDSEY THE ROYAL TAILORS

COTTONWOOD ITEMS

We are needing rain badly now. Excepting that Cottonwood is flourishing.

Our picnic was a success, several hundred people from other communities attending. There was a large crowd but plenty of dinner for all. One thing, however, we were disappointed in. The band had been preparing to furnish music for that day but owing to the illness of one of their best players they were unable to do so.

The Ladies Aid being so successful with their stand at the picnic decided to put up a stand in town on Saturday, election day, and serve meals to the voters and others. They will use the money in repainting and papering the church house.

Rev. Williams began a protracted meeting at the Baptist church Sunday morning. Everyone is invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Mitchell and children of Fort Worth are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Melton of this place.

Lewis Coppinger has been sick for several days but glad to report that he is improving.

Misses Bertha and Beulah Ray, of Baird, are guests of the Misses Elkins.

Bruce Griffin has left for his home at Sweetwater where he will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shanks of this place have moved to Clyde. We regretted to see them leave us. Mr. Shanks has been cashier of the bank here for some time. He will also be cashier of a Clyde bank.

Last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. C. V. Ramsey quite a few of the young people were highly entertained. The evening was spent playing games and plenty of music was furnished. Mrs. Ramsey is an excellent hostess and the evening passed too soon.

Miss Nina Brownlee, of Rowden, is with us this week. Miss Brownlee is teaching music at Rowden.

Miss Fay Tartt, of Cross Plains, is visiting friends at this place.

Mrs. Brownlee has been sick for a few days but is improving.

Miss Francis Ramsey who has been visiting friends and relatives here, is at Baird at present.

The school house has been repainted and otherwise prepared for summer school which began Monday with Mr. H. S. Varner and Mrs. Lewis Coppinger as teachers.

Miss Richardson, of Sipe Springs, is spending the week end with Mrs. Gattis.

A. L. Casey and family, of Rochester, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Casey.

Mr. J. M. Ferguson is away teaching a singing school.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Faulkenbury, of Trent, have moved back here. They will occupy the house previously occupied by Mr. Shanks. Reporter.

PIONEER ON THE RUN

The Review man and M. A. Shephard, the postmaster at Pioneer, on Monday of this week undertook to visit the patrons of the east and south part of the rural route lately established out of Pioneer, and especially the extension on the south which has been in operation only from Monday of last week.

On all the rounds the peanut crop was found to be good, in fact, better than any other crops. Wherever the land was anything like good and the crop given a chance the peanut plant is now flourishing. There was little cotton to be seen, but what there is looks very well. The stalk is not very large. Some talk of the weevil was heard. Corn will not produce a big yield on account of the continued drouth. A good rain two or more weeks ago would have made a fine corn crop through out the sand belt. Other feed crops, such as maize, cane, feterita, etc., are doing very well.

Following so soon in the wake of the candidate, T. R. man was mis, taken for him. Our cards telling the "dear people" why he wanted to serve them not being forthcoming it was no big task to make his identity and purpose known. At some places he was mistaken for a common agent (what a travesty on a newspaper solicitor!) and as such all but ordered off the premises.

Going east of Pioneer the first man found at home was Dave Nelson. He has a good home and a fine orchard. He is glad to have the route come by his door, and evinced his interest in the same by subscribing for The Review, although, he states, he does his trading at Rising Star.

The next stop was at Lee Howell's who, by the way, was plowing a very fine crop of peanuts. He expressed himself as liking The Review and acknowledging that he needed it. However, he urged that he didn't have the money to spare. [We felt like trying to borrow a quarter to loan him to tide him over.]

Some two miles east of Pioneer lives W. H. Sayles, an elderly man who is satisfied with his place and his life, saying that he did not want to sell or move. He is a nice, agreeable gentleman, courteous and we hope he lives many years in contentment on the place he loves so well.

From Mr. Sayles' the route goes east for about two miles. Just east of Mr. Sayles' lives the Lambs. We didn't see them. They are already readers of The Review. At L. C. McKinney's E. E. Nichols and E. L. Gardner were found, who subscribed for The Review. Mr. McKinney, deciding that we might get hungry, gave us two melons. Our next stop was at J. W. Foster's, who lives on the Pioneer and Star road. He has just returned from threshing (he has two threshers) in the Opin country, where he says the grain was light. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bearden a very agreeable and elderly couple, live just east of old Pioneer. Mr. Bearden was reared in Hunt and Hopkins counties, and remember many of the old-timers in those parts.

The extension to the route mentioned above begins at old Pioneer and goes south to the home of Gooch.

KILLED IN RAILWAY ACCIDENT

The following in regard to the killing of Howard Waddell, a Katy brakeman formerly stationed here, and remembered by many, is taken from the DeLeen Free Press:

Howard Waddell, aged 24, brakeman for the past four years on the N. K. & T. Ry., and stationed most of the time in this city, met death under the wheels of his train at about 5:00 o'clock last Friday afternoon at a point one fourth mile east of Clairette. Mr. Waddell was head brakeman on train No. 91 and was making the return trip from Waco to this city.

Just how the accident happened which cost the unfortunate young man his life will never be known. He is supposed to have been passing over his train while in motion and in some manner lost his balance and fell between the cars and striking some sharp object he probably was stunned and unconscious when he reached the ground. He fell with one arm and one leg across the rail and both were passed over by the wheels and practically severed from his body. He was discovered by some people near whose home he fell and medical attention given him. His train passed on thru Clairette and reached Alexander before his absence was noted. The crew hurried back to the scene of the accident and took him on board and hurried to Walnut Springs and would have rushed him to Katy hospital at Dallas but for the fact it was evident he would not survive. He died at Walnut Springs about three hours after the accident occurred and is said to have been unconscious a part of that time. He leaves his wife and small son.

route. L. Kings home is the first one found on the road. Mr. King has a nice home. He is chock-full of politics, wanting to know the results of Saturday's primaries. He so complained of taxes being so high that we felt like offering to pay some of his taxes provided he would give us some of his land.

H. P. Teston was the next man found at home. Really it was some task to locate him in a big corn field where he was topping the corn. He is proud of his route and readily subscribed for The Review. G. C. Cross, who is already taking The Review, was the next man at home. He was preparing for a visit to Blanket. Next we found G. W. James, formerly postmaster at Holder, who subscribed for The Review and Star-Telegram. Mr. James says he has never lost anything from reading his home and other papers.

On account of lack of time we did not make the Carey and Leverett end of the route which goes west from Dan Gooch's and returns by E. L. Flippin's to the old route at W. J. Bryson's. We found Mr. Bryson and J. B. Brown at the former's home, but both are subscribers and, we trust, friends, to The Review. At this juncture, the hour being late, we quit the route until a more convenient season and left for Pioneer, a little bit tired, a little bit dirty, but withal pleased with the day's work. Of course, many were not at home, and others lived so far off we could not see them.

No little work has been done by the patrons of the route in cutting out new roads and in widening and otherwise putting the roads in proper condition for the establishment of the route. As yet a number adjacent to the route have not put up boxes, a thing they should do without delay. The route needs the help of all. The patrons can not too fully appreciate the work done by those who took the lead in working up the route.

A BIG REDUCTION

Six-ball croquet sets, \$1.00

RAILROAD WAGES

Shall they be determined by Industrial Warfare or Federal Inquiry?

To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or industrial warfare?

The train employes on all the railroads are voting whether they will give their leaders authority to tie up the commerce of the country to enforce their demands for a 100 million dollar wage increase.

The railroads are in the public service—your service. This army of employes is in the public service—your service.

You pay for rail transportation 3 billion dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every dollar from you goes to the employes.

On all the Western railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the train employes earned these wages (lowest, highest and average of all) as shown by the pay rolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers	\$1747	\$2195	\$1537	\$2071	\$1056	\$1378
Conductors	3094		3076		2445	
Firemen	1543	1878	1454	1935	1151	1355
Brakemen	2789		2933		2045	
	1053	1317	751	1181	418	973
	2078		2059		1552	
	854	967	874	1135	862	1107
	1719		1961		1821	

The average yearly wage payments to all Western train employes (including those who worked only part of the year) as shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

	Passenger	Freight	Yard
Engineers	\$2038	\$1737	\$1218
Conductors	1772	1624	1292
Firemen	1218	973	832
Brakemen	921	1000	1026

A 100 million dollar wage increase for men in freight and yard service (less than one-fifth of all employes) is equal to a 5 per cent advance in all freight rates.

The managers of the railroads, as trustees for the public, have no right to place this burden on the cost of transportation to you without a clear mandate from a public tribunal speaking for you.

The railroads have proposed the settlement of this controversy either under the existing national arbitration law, or by reference to the Interstate Commerce Commission. This offer has been refused by the employes' representatives.

Shall a nation-wide strike or an investigation under the Government determine this issue?

National Conference Committee of the Railways

- ELISHA LEE, Chairman.**
F. R. ALBRIGHT, Gen'l Manager, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
C. W. KOUNS, Gen'l Manager, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway.
L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager, Central of Georgia Railway.
C. L. BARDO, Gen'l Manager, New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
E. H. COLEMAN, Vice-President, Southern Railway.
S. E. COTTER, Gen'l Manager, Wabash Railway.
F. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice-President, New York Central Railroad.
G. H. EMERSON, Gen'l Manager, Great Northern Railway.
C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager, Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
E. W. CRITCH, Asst. to President, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
A. S. CREIG, Asst. to Receiver, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
G. W. KOUNS, Gen'l Manager, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway.
H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager, Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.
N. D. MAHER, Vice-President, Norfolk and Western Railway.
JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
A. M. SCHUYLER, Resident Vice-Pres., Pennsylvania Lines West.
W. L. SEDDON, Vice-President, Seaboard Air Line Railway.
A. J. STONE, Vice-President, Erie Railroad.
G. S. WASH, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Manager, Sunset Central Lines.

E. L. Flippin who lives on the rural route out of Pioneer was in town Wednesday. Mr. Flippin, when asked about subscribing for The Review, replied by saying that his wife had already said since the route was established they should be tading The Review in order to keep up with the bargains advertised in the paper. A great many look upon The Review the same way. Folks don't spend dollars for this paper; they invest them.

Paul V. Harrell, attorney-at-law of Brownwood, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harrell. Paul's brother, Hub, is supposed to join his folks this week.

A No. 6 Remington typewriter for sale or trade, cheap. Review.

Take a KODAK with you. Your vacation or outing is incomplete without one. Store.

The House of Bondage

"It would kindle again the smouldering fires of chivalry toward women and smite a man into a sense of responsibility"—Rev. Irwin. At The Airdome, Aug. 7 & 8.

LOTS OF PEACHES

T. A. Coppinger and John Hart of north of town report a big crop of Elberta peaches this year. Mr. Coppinger states that he has 237 trees bearing the luscious Elberta, and he estimates the yield at above 1,000 bushels. John Hart probably has more trees but not many peaches for sale. They are contemplating selling to one party in carload lots.

Screen Doors and wire "swatt the fly" Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

PERSONAL

Dear friends, subscribe for Review

W. D. Drury of Burnt Branch has bought a Ford.

When in town Eat Dinner at our restaurant. Good meals for 25c.

The Crystal Cafe.

John Mann of Cross Cut has bought a ford. No more travelling by horse power for him.

Admiete stops all leaks easily to apply. Electro Carbon paint for tin roofs and cisterns.

Shackelford Lumber Yard.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud McGarey and family of near Caddo Peak returned Monday from a visit at Blake in the Blake country.

The DeLaval, the separator you will eventually buy.

Witt & Harbin are still buying produce. Remember the man that caused the high prices. [adv]

Virgil Jones and family and Mrs. Bob Beed of Baird were Wednesday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hamilton.

Witt & Harbin are still buying produce. Remember the man that caused the high prices. [adv]

No store can meet the prices being made on Dry Goods and groceries. — At Carter's.

C. E. Alvis, J. M. Hembree, Omer Hughes, and S. F. Bond left Monday for a few days trip in the Winters and Post City country.

Our Cigars are always fresh and moist. Try them and be convinced.

The City Drug Store

Mabry Beard of south Texas was here the last of last week the guest of his cousin Jesse Moore, and other friends in the Dressy country.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Moore on the night of the 20th inst. a girl, the second in the family. All concerned, save the father, doing nicely

Remember the poultry car every Thursday—Neeb Produce Co.

Miss Rosa Atwood of Oplin is visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Atwood, and other relatives this week.

Charlie Stallings, manager of Home Telephone Co., of Baird was here Thursday working on town cables. Guv Hall who is now working for the company at Baird was with him.

Get your bread and fresh meats at the —City Meat Market.

Cris Parsons the first of the week shipped two cars of cattle to Ft. Worth.

Mrs. S. H. Barton and daughter, Miss Addie, of Holland, Texas, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. R. B. Garrett.

O. E. Renfro and family returned last week from a visit with relatives in Comanche county. His brother-in-law, J. W. Fisher, and his mother, returned with them for a few days visit.

B. I. Higginbotham made a trip Monday to De Leon.

John Mann and family and Miss Desite Toston of Cross Cut were shopping in Cross Plains Tuesday, coming to town in John's new Ford.

Ray Stone of Cross Cut has bought a Saxon touring car.

ALWAYS OPEN

Refresh yourself at our fountain after the show. We are always open at The City Drug Store.

NO HIGHER YET

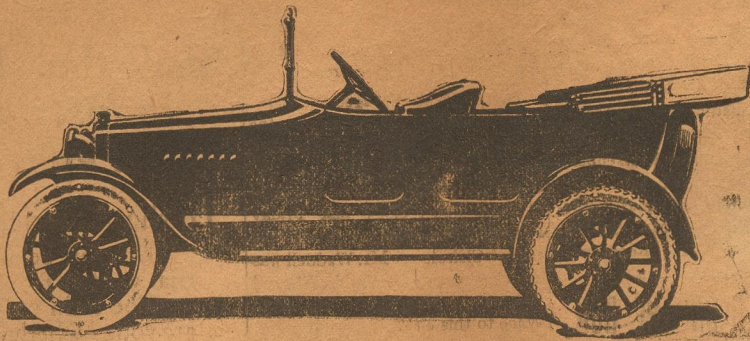
You can still get your meals at the Crystal Cafe for 25c, in spite of the advance in prices on nearly everything. Remember that when in town. All kinds of short orders.

The Crystal Cafe.

The Man Who Wins

never loses time nor money but always has his shoes made new at the Cross Plains Shoe Shop west of the post office.—W. A. Peterson

SAXON



\$815.00 **ECONOMY** **\$885.00**
F. O. B. Detroit Complete—Delivered

St. Louis Dealers win 300-mile non-stop Saxon Cup
—making an average per gallon of gas 34.67 miles.

The grand average of some 2,000 Saxon dealers throughout the United States in the 300-mile non-stop run last Saturday per gallon of gas was 23.5 miles.

Our average in the 300-mile non-stop run Saturday on Dallas county roads per gallon of gas was 21.8.

On one measured gallon of gas on Hutchins Pike this same car made better than 24 miles.

The average of all Texas dealers per gallon was 21.5 miles.

That 300-Mile Non-Stop Run

(By One of the Tourists)

I rode on an automobile tour of 300 miles Saturday and never left Dallas County. I witnessed a six-cylinder touring car go the 300 miles at an average speed of 28.56 miles each hour and use an average of one gallon of gasoline to every 21.8 miles. Its engine never stopped turning over during the whole day—from 5:45 o'clock in the morning until 4:15 o'clock in the afternoon—and when it finally was stopped, it stopped, it seemed unwillingly, so sweetly had it run all day long and so thoroughly had it responded to the call put upon it.

This car was a Saxon Six touring car, entered by Ray-Rose Company, Dallas, and was driven by Ike Anderson of the Service Department. Anderson knew his car and what it would do, but even he was surprised at its perfect performance. G. L. Cade of the Dallas Automobile Club was the official observer.

Starting in the cool hours of the morning, the first 93 miles was made with only 2 3-4 gallons of gasoline used. As the heat of the day increased, the amount of gasoline used per mile increased in proportion to the heat. The test was one that would be made by any owner on a public road. It can even be judged a little too conservative, for the day being Saturday and harvest time, the roads were crowded with threshers and wagons with grain and farmers en route to and from town.

It was one tour of several thousand that were similarly driven in various sections of the United States—an endurance test and an economy showing of the Saxon Six. Dallas' tour was around the thirty mile Carrollton loop—ten times around it—and the staunch car went at it willingly and without a murmur.

The writer returned grinning and blistered, but feeling like Mark Twain's jack rabbit—that "he had made a little crack in the atmosphere and crawled into it."

The Strength and Service of the SAXON is proven daily and the above statements set a High Mark of Economy that should satisfy any one interested in Automobiles.

Higginbotham Trad. Co.

SELL CREAM

If you are not selling cream you are losing money. Make your cows earn you a living—cream bring cash. WE are never too busy to test your cream; bring it to us any day in the week.

Neeb Produce Co.

Agents for the NISSLEY CREAMERY CO., the people who opened the cream business here.

The Cross Plains Garage

Aents for Chevrolet Automobiles

Electric Starters, Magnetos, and Carburetors a Specialty
We are here to stay; so give us a trial: satisfaction Guaranteed.

S. L. MONSEY, Prop.

E. R. MOSLEY, Mec.

Fresh skinned cat fish on Friday and Saturday at—The Busy Bee.

John Newton of Cross Cut has bought a Ford, which he drove or had driven to town Tuesday.

Genuine White Rotary sewing machine for sale. On terms if required.— At Carter's.

W. C. Adams, his daughters, Misses Beulah and Willie, and Miss Lela Garvin left Sunday in Mr. Adams' car for Albany. John Carter accompanied them. Mr. Adams and Miss Willie returned Sunday, Miss Beulah remaining at Albany for a visit with Miss Garvin at her sister's, Mrs. J. M. Parker's.

Witt & Harbin are still buying produce. Remember the man that caused the high prices. [adv]

Tom Harris of north of town reports the death of his fine Percheron stallion the last of last week. He got his foot cut on the wire, and blood posion set up, killing him. The horse cost \$2,000.

Poley Williams returned Friday from a visit with his wife to Hillsboro and Waco, leaving his wife at Aquialla for a longer visit with her people. Poley says he witnessed a big rain in the Waco country which was the breaking of a long drowth.

Good Jersey Milch Cow for S A L E. On terms if required. At Carter's.

Joe Shackelford made a trip to Putnam Monday afternoon.

Grady Tyson of Temple is visiting his father, Dr. John Tyson.

Mrs. L. T. Bago; and child of Carrizozo, New Mexico, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Charley Robbins.

Earl Pyle of south of town has been employed over thirty applicants as principal of the Imperial school in Pecos County. He has a three teacher school.

Elige Debusk of Turkey Creek below Cross Cut was here with grain Tuesday

Another car of flour to arrive soon. Will make you a good price. J. W.

The Singer Sewing Machine

Sold on three fall payments without interest. Guaranteed 25 years. The only Sewing Machine on the market with a successful record of 65 years.

If in the market for a Sewing Machine phone or write us and will have a representative call at your home and demonstrate the Singer

S. E. Allison, Baird
R. B. Forbes, Cross Plains

One and two ply rubber roofing in stock. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

Try a block of that stock salt at J. W. Westerman's.

The DeLaval, the separator you will eventually buy.

Andy Debusk of Dublin, an old-timer in the Comal neighborhood, has been visiting his brother, Elige Debusk and daughter, Mrs. H. B. Eddington, and other relatives of this country.

Don't you know that Wamba coffee is the best?—J. W. Westerman.

FRIDAY NIGHT

"The Terror of The Air", a three reel aeroplane story. Billy Sunday the only motion picture in Texas of this great evangelist, and a whole reel of Mutt and Jeff. 10 and 15c. The Airdome.

Girl! Girl!! Girl!!!

See The House of Bondage Aug. 8.—The Airdome.

The House OF BONDAGE

The greatest warning to parents and children ever known. Endorsed by prominent social reform workers the world over.

This picture should be seen by every man, woman, boy, and especially every girl in these United States. It is a terrible tale but there is nothing in it to please the evil-minded. It is profoundly moral, written with a sincere purpose.

AT THE AIRDOME

August 7, men only August 8, ladies only