

# The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 6

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCT. 29, 1915.

NO. 33

**A Bank** That by courteous and intelligent consideration for every minute detail in all departments, furnishes its patrons an invaluable service.

Bring us your checks on any bank; we can handle them without cost to you.

## FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK

Cross Plains, Texas.

### COTTON SEED \$40.25

Cotton seed has come unto its own in Cross Plains this week, the unusually high price of \$40.25 being reached the first of the week and maintained since. 900 bales had been weighed to Thursday.

### MISSIONARY PROGRAM

The ladies of the Methodist church are to give a missionary program at the church on Sunday night. The entertainment will consist of drills, solos, etc.

Subscribe for The Review

### CROSS PLAINS DAY AT THE PALACE

Word has reached us to the effect that Wednesday, Nov. 10th, has been set aside as Cross Plains day at the Cotton Palace at Waco. Very special railroad rates are announced for this occasion, and special cars can be arranged for if enough interested is manifested.

### Will Buy

Second hand heating stoves.  
The Candy Shop.

Dan Smith of Cisco has been here this week renewing his acquaintanceship. He was formerly bookkeeper for the Merc. Co. in the old town, and is remembered very kindly by the then residents of the community. He is traveling now for a cigar house in Ft. Worth.

### Vinegar!

25 c per gallon at  
The Candy Shop.

### LIBRARY FOR SCHOOL

The teachers and pupils of the public school have begun a movement for securing a school library. Pupils have been asked to donate a book, and solicit donations from other people. Quite a little interest is manifested in the work. Mr. Wakefield says about 100 books are now in. May the work continue until the school has something at least of a library.

See and hear Booth Lowrey, Saturday night, Oct. 30. He will hold you spell-bound for an hour.

### GET OUR PRICES

on lard cans and meat choppers.  
THE BACKET STORE

### HEAR BOOTH LOWREY LECTURES SAT. NIGHT

Booth Lowrey will lecture Saturday night in Cross Plains, his subject being "Tolerably Good People." Not for boosting purposes, but in all soberness, in the opinion of the writer, Booth Lowrey is the greatest treat ever to be offered in town of Cross Plains in a Lyceum course to lovers of wit, wisdom and oratory. If you appreciate hearing a gifted orator, one who makes you laugh and weep at his will, come out Saturday night. You will have a bigger vision of life, and will go away a better man, or woman. The price of admission is 20c and 25c.

### TO SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS

To the first school boy or girl sending us \$2.00 on new subscription or \$3.00 on old we will send The youths' Companion for one year. No subscriptions taken for less than six months. \$1.00 a year, six months for 50 cents. The not winning will be paid a commission for subscriptions in. Let's see who is first.



## Get Your School Supplies From Us

We carry a full line of tablets, notebooks, theme paper, text-books, pencils, pens, ink erasers, bookstraps, schoolbags. :: :: ::

THE CITY DRUG STORE

### COTTON AND PEANUTS

The cotton crop this year is good in the prairie, being a bumper crop in the west where the weevils have not done much damage. In the sand, of course, the crop is more or less of a failure. A number of farmers in the Dressy community are making nearly one-half bale to the acre. The more timber and sand the more weevils. However, the sand has been pretty well sown to the lowly peanut, and should have been more thoroughly sown. The crop is good this year, the yield being from 30 to 60 bushels to the acre. The weather for sowing the nuts and the hay is ideal, and every minute of the time is being utilized in harvesting the same. A few who have depended on cotton alone, and they are not to blame for some have land not adapted to peanuts, are bearing the brunt of the weevils' devastation. Every body else should, in a measure, we have not expected, prosper.

### IN THE OIL FIELD

Sam Barr and Uncle Bill Neep both made trips to Abilene last week and both report that the work on the oil well which is being done by people who are to come here as soon as their work is completed there, is advancing, the well being now about 800 feet in depth. They are having trouble getting thru a stratum of limestone, which they say will not be so thick in this section, as the altitude here is considerably lower than at Abilene. Mr. Barr carried J. M. Houghland, the man who has been working up the business here, to Abilene, whence he went home to Chicago for a few weeks when he will return to Cross Plains to finish his work.

## OUR BANK IS YOUR BANK

- Deposit Your money with us. It is safe and convenient.
- Pay your bills by check. It is safe, convenient, business like, and each canceled check is a receipt.
- Negotiate your loan from us! We have money to loan at all seasons of the year, consistent with good banking.
- Substantial men own this bank; substantial men are its depositors; substantial men have made it what it is and will make it greater.
- This bank wants YOU in the ranks of its substantial customers and friends. It is YOUR bank in theory—make it so in practice.

# The Bank of Cross Plains

RESPONSIBILITY,

\$1,000,000.00.



# 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.

Let The Review have your subscription to Farm & Ranch and Holland's. Holland's for two years for \$1.00; Farm & Ranch for one year for \$1.00. Farm & Ranch and The Review for one year each for \$1.65. The Review for one year and Holland's for two years for only \$1.65. The Review for one year, Farm & Ranch for one year and Holland's for two years for \$2.20. Be sure to see The Review.

What the grain wagon is to our streets in the summer, what the cotton wagon is to the streets of the black land belt in the fall and often is to our streets, the peanut wagon is to our thoroughfares now. Peanuts are sold on the street to the highest bidder as other staple crops are sold and are eagerly bought by those in the business.

Buy it made in Texas and buy it made at home, if you can. If you are interested in such a fight as I think that such a course will redound to the benefit of all concerned, make it a point to see The Review.

It is understood that District Judge Blanton will again be candidate for this place as will be the present incumbent Congressman W. R. Smith. So far, we have heard of no other congressional aspirants.

The local political pot has not begun to boil, not even simmer, but from a congressional point a good deal of heat has been generated. The race two years ago between Judge Blanton and Judge Smith was not lacking in interest, and there will no doubt be no little spice thrown into this campaign before the race is over. Turn loose the dogs of war, etc.

Peanuts are averaging 30 to 60 bushels to the acre, a general average probably being about 35 bushels. With the price at 60 cents \$21.00 would be realized from the acre. With cotton at 12 cents this is equivalent to one third of a bale, which all cotton raisers know is a good crop on an average any time. This is leaving the matter of the seed out of the question, the unusual high price of cotton seed being in favor of the cotton, the hay from the peanuts not balancing the cotton seed.

The prettiest autumn weather for a number of years we are now having. Profiting by the last two falls farmers are wasting no time harvesting peanuts and picking cotton. Now is the time when all nature and human experience call for labor in the fields, and he who neglects his work now may lose in monetary returns on his crops.

The Farm News and The Review for one year each for \$1.75.

Parties who were in De Leon last week say that that town has shipped a number of cars of peanuts already, and that the crop is becoming very staple. We understand that the De Leon people are prospering under a peanut regime and its allied pursuits.

Rev. G W Thomas and wife of Breckenridge have moved here where Rev. Thomas has accepted the call to the Baptist work.

## Paint Now

If your property needs it, don't wait.

There are two parts of a job: the paint and the work; the work is more than the paint is about two-fifths; the work three-fifths.

Paint won't come-down in a hurry; too-many jobs put-off.

Men are waiting for \$2 or \$3; they don't know it; they think they are waiting for \$20 or \$25.

Why don't men use their heads?

DEVORE

F. P. Shackelford sells it.

## Notice

The Review one year and the Daily Record (without the Sunday issue) for \$3.50.

Mrs. Susie Teston and granddaughter Miss Destie Teston were in town Thursday en route to their home at Cross Cut after a six week visit at Hamby. Mrs. Teston has been in poor health for some time, but is now much improved, we are glad to say.

BUGGY TO TRADE: I have one of the Emory McClain buggies for sale or trade. Has not been hurt and with good care will last a man until buggies go out of use, (perhaps) as the McClains don't wear out. L. P. Henslee.

I have moved my carpenter shop to the Shackelford Lumber Yard where I'll be pleased to figure with you on all repair work, window and door casing, etc.—Uncle Bob.

Take The Review and be progressive.

## CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County—Greeting:  
You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Callahan, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 42nd judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 42nd judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, Clifton L. Vigal whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Callahan at the Court House thereof, in Baird, Texas, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1915, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court, on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1914, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. \_\_\_\_\_, wherein E. B. Gillet, plaintiff, and Clifton L. Vigal, defendant. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

That on or about the 21st day of August, A. D. 1914, he was lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land and premises, situated in Callahan County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: 92 acres of land out of Subdivision No. 6, of the George M. Vigal Survey No. 798, Abstract No. 523, patented to the heirs of George M. Vigal on May 23rd, 1861, by patent No. 477, Vol. 12, Bounty Warrant No. 1328, described by metes and bounds, viz: Beginning at the Northeast corner of said G. M. Vigal Survey No. 798, thence south 1002 vrs., thence west 563 vrs. to the place of beginning of this tract; thence south 1002 vrs. to corner; thence west 518 2-3 vrs. to corner of subdivision No. 6 of the Vigal survey, and being the southwest corner of this tract; thence north 1002 vrs. to the northwest corner of the subdivision No. 6 of the G. M. Vigal survey; thence east 518 2-3 vrs. to the place of beginning, containing 92 acres of land, more or less, and.

Plaintiff alleges that he, and those under whom he holds title, claiming to have good and perfect title to the land as above described, and being the same tract hereinafter described, and says that he and those under whom he claims and holds title, and now holds title to said land under deeds duly registered in the Deed Records of Callahan County, Texas, and has had open and peaceable possession, and continuous and adverse possession of the land herein mentioned, using and enjoying the same and paying all taxes due thereon, for a period of more than five years, after defendant's cause of action or right to said land, if any he had, accrued before the commencement of this suit.

Plaintiff further alleges that he and those under whom he holds title, claiming to have good and perfect title to the land as above described, and being the same tract hereinafter described, and says that he and those under whom he claims and holds title, and now holds title to said land under deeds duly registered in the Deed Records of Callahan County, Texas, and has had open and peaceable possession, and continuous and adverse possession of the land herein mentioned, using and enjoying the same and paying all taxes due thereon, for a period of more than five years, after defendant's cause of action or right to said land, if any he had, accrued before the commencement of this suit, said land and premises being described as follows: Being a part of subdivision No. 6, of the George M. Vigal survey No. 798, Abstract 523, patented to the heirs of George M. Vigal on May 23rd, 1861, by patent No. 477, Vol. 12, situated in Callahan County, Texas, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of said G. M. Vigal survey No. 798; thence south 1002 vrs. thence west 563 vrs. to the place of beginning of this tract; thence south 1002 vrs. to corner; thence west 518 2-3 vrs. to corner of subdivision No. 6, and same being the southwest corner of this tract, and also the S. W. corner of subdivision No. 6; thence north 1002 vrs. to the northwest corner of said subdivision No. 6, and also being the northwest corner of this tract; thence east 518 2-3 vrs. to the place of beginning, containing 92 acres of land, more or less.

That the defendant, Clifton L. Vigal, is asserting or claiming some adverse interest or claim to said land and premises, which is a cloud on plain-

tiffs title to said land, as above described.

This action is brought as well to try title as for damages.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the court that defendant be served with notice of the filing of this said suit, as required by law, and that he be compelled to answer this petition; that on final hearing hereof, he have judgment for the title to the above described land, and premises, and for damages and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity that he may be justly entitled to, etc.

Herein fail not, and have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Baird, Texas, this, the 10th day of Sept., A. D. 1915.

A. R. DAY,  
Clerk District Court, Callahan County, Texas.

## Scraps Made Valuable

Take scraps of time from the waste basket, turn them into dollars, earn while you learn by taking a guaranteed correspondence course of bookkeeping, short hand, stenotypewriting, typewriting, business law, business English, business arithmetic, salesmanship, advertising or business writing thru our correspondence department. We can teach you. We guarantee it. We secure satisfactory results or refund the money. All tuition paid on correspondence course is credited on personal course if the student desires to finish in our school. In other words the instructions received in the correspondence department cost you absolutely nothing where a scholarship is later sought for personal work. Many find it to their advantage, even where they intend to take personal work later, to first enroll for correspondence work and utilize their spare moments until they are ready to enter since it costs nothing extra. This often saves them a couple of month's time and board in school on personal work. Others take the correspondence course with a view to finishing it by correspondence and expect a position without entering school.

We use our original copyrighted methods. We make every subject practical and interesting from start finish; give every lesson personal attention and a personal reply. Our stenotypewriting, or machine shorthand is very practical and interesting by correspondence. We have taught hundreds successfully, and know we can teach you or we would not guarantee to refund money. Why continue to waste your spare moments? Turn them into knowledge and make them earn you dollars.

For full particular and a free lesson fill in and mail to correspondence department, Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Send free lesson in course of.....

# The Book of Homes IS NOW IN CROSS PLAINS!

A copy is now in our office ready for your inspection. An inspirational selection of the most modern, artistic, attractive HOMES of the past year. Photographic reproductions of Prize Designs; etchings of Floor Plans; Interior Views; Complete Information as to Finishing, Costs, etc. A few prize barns, garages, silos, etc., are also shown. It is a magnificent specimen of the printer's art and

**COST \$15,000.00 TO PRODUCE**

Artistry in construction has come to stay. The demand for Beauty in Buildings, and a repudiation of the old fashion cracker-box type of house, has set to work the best architects in the country. Models in every respect, they are an education in the Housing of the Family.

**IT CONTAINS JUST THE IDEAL HOME YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR.**

Our designs bring the house you want within the limits of your purse. They are splendid examples of the increased purchasing power of your money in Home Building. INVESTIGATE AND DEMAND PROOF.

We furnish FREE of CHARGE complete working plans and specifications when the bill of material is purchased from us.

**Shackelford's Lmbr. Yd.**  
"We Specialize in Building Homes"

HOE. S. A. MYNDERS  
(State Superintendent of Education Tenn)

If Booth-Lowrey has a superior on the platform, I have never heard him,

The De Laval the eparator you will eventually buy

Full blood S. C. White Leghorn Roosters. Norton strain, for sale \$1.00 each, delivered at Cross Plains.—Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Cross Plains, Texas., R. F. D. 1, (Nov. 1.)

## 50 to 100 per cent gain

That's what every De Laval Cream separator user says. Let us prove it to YOU; take one of 30 days trial. Sold on best of terms.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

## TO PAINT THINGS

DI Hill has secured the contract for painting the school house, Baptist church and W O W hall at Dressy. He means to complete the work by November 15 at which time the school is to commence. DeVoe paint is to be used on the job. Drew is good at his trade and we are we are glad to see him get the work.

G. W. Ramsey and family of Burkett were the guests last Friday and Saturday of Mrs. Ramsey's parents Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hemson of this place.

Uncle Bob Garrett says that his neighbor Wanve Tartt has dug his goobers and that he, Uncle Bob, is now living fat

Renew your subscription to The Review.

# WE MAKE GOOD WAGONS out of OLD WAGONS

No use throwing away your broken down vehicles. Bring them to us and at a small cost will restore them to usefulness again.

We repair anything, from a baby cart to a thrashing machine.

**Patterson & Williams**  
Blacksmiths Cross Plains



to him.

By this time I had found a policeman and he had summoned the wagon from the Elizabeth street station, a few blocks away. As we drove up before the den, I leaped out and the police followed.

Imagine my surprise at seeing Wu stretched on the floor; Kennedy had tried to staunch the flow of blood from a wound on Wu's shoulder with a handkerchief and now was making a temporary bandage which he bound on him.

"How are you, sergeant?" nodded Kennedy. "Well, I guess you'll admit I made good this time."

Common humanity dictated that we take Wu first of all to a hospital and get him fixed up, and to a hospital we went. Kennedy and I entered with our prisoners, closely guarded by the police.

Craig handed Wu over to two young doctors and a nurse. By this time Wu was very weak from loss of blood. Still he had his iron nerve and that was carrying him through. The two young doctors and the nurse had scarcely begun to take off Craig's rude bandage to replace it properly when a noise outside told us that a weeping and gesticulating delegation of Chinese had arrived.

Kennedy by this time had finished talking to the doctors and handing Wu over to them. They had taken him into a room in the dispensary. Just then the chattering crowd pushed in, some asking questions, others bewailing the fate of the great Wu Fang. They were so insistent that at last one of the doctors was forced to demand that the police drive them out. They started to push them back.

In the melee one of their number managed to get away from the rest and reach the doorway to the emergency room. He was, as we found out later, dressed almost precisely like Wu, although he had on a somewhat different cap. In build and size as well as features he was a veritable Dromio.

The other Chinaman drew back behind the screen which hid the doorway to the emergency room and concealed himself.

In the emergency room Wu was placed on an operating table and there was bound up properly, though he was terribly weak now.

Back of the screen, however, the other Chinaman was hiding, able to get an occasional glance at what was going on. There happened to be a table near him on which were gauze, cotton and other things. He reached over and took the gauze and quickly made it into a bandage, keeping one eye on the bandaging of Wu. Then he placed the bandage over his left shoulder and arm in the same way that he saw the doctors doing with Wu.

They had finished with Wu, and one of the doctors moved over to the doorway to call the sergeant. For the mo-

ment the rest had left Wu alone, his eyes apparently half closed through weakness. Each was busy about his own special task.

From behind the screen, which was only a few feet from the operating table, the secreted Chinaman stepped out. Quickly he placed his own hat on Wu and took Wu's, then took Wu's place on the table, while Wu slipped behind the screen.

The doctor turned toward the supposed Wu. "Come, now," he ordered, handing him over to the police. "Here he is at last."

The sergeant started to lead the prisoner out. As he did so, he looked sharply at him. He could scarcely believe his eyes. There was something wrong. All Chinamen might look alike to some people, but not to him. "That's not Wu Fang!" he exclaimed.

Instantly there was the greatest excitement. The doctors were astounded as all rushed into the emergency room again. One of them looked behind the screen. There was an open window.

"That's how he got away," he cried. Meanwhile, several blocks from the hospital, Wu, still weak but more than ever nerved up, came out of his place of concealment, gazed up and down the street and, seeing no one following, hurried away from the hospital as fast as his shaky legs would bear him.

Confident that at last our arch-enemy was safely landed in the hands of the police, Kennedy and I had left the hospital and were hastening to Elaine with the news. We stopped at the laboratory only long enough to get the torpedo from the safe and at a toy store where Craig bought a fine little clockwork battleship.

We found Elaine and Aunt Josephine in the conservatory and quickly Kennedy related how we had captured Wu.

But, like all inventors, his pet was the torpedo, and while we were absorbed in his demonstration of it as he floated it and the ship in the tank among the palms, Jennings answered a ring of the door bell and admitted two men.

"Is Professor Kennedy here?" asked one. "We have been to his apartment and to the laboratory."

"I'll see," said Jennings discreetly, taking the card of one of them and leaving them in the drawing room.

"Two gentlemen to see you, Mr. Kennedy," Jennings interrupted our congratulations, handing Craig a card. "shall I tell them you are here, sir?"

Craig balanced the card. "I wonder what that can be?" he said, turning the card toward us.

It was engraved:

W. R. Barnes,  
U. S. Secret Service.

"Yes, I'll see them," he said; then to us, "Please excuse me!"

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and I strolled off in the palms toward the Fifth avenue side, while Jennings went out toward the back of the house.

"Well, gentlemen," greeted Kennedy

as he met the two detectives, "what can I do for you?"

The leader looked about, then leaned over and whispered, "We've just had word, professor, that your model of the torpedo has been stolen from the navy department in Washington."

"Stolen?" repeated Kennedy, staring aghast.

"Yes. We fear that an agent of a foreign government has found a traitor in the department."

Rapidly Kennedy's mind pictured what might be done with the deadly weapon in the hands of an enemy.

"And," added the secret service man, "we have reason to believe that this foreign agent is using a Chinaman, Wu Fang."

"But Wu has been arrested," replied Craig. "I arrested him myself. The police have him now."

"Then you don't know of his escape?"

Kennedy could only stare as they told the story.

The crook fell back and dropped down behind the palms. Jennings looked about, but saw no one and stood there puzzled. Then the crook, fearing that he might be captured at any moment, looked about to see where he might hide the torpedo. There did not seem to be any place. Quickly he began to dig out the earth in one of the palm pots. He dropped the torpedo, wrapped still in the handkerchief, into the hole and covered it up.

Jennings was clearly puzzled. He had seen someone rush in, but the conservatory was apparently empty. He had just turned to go out when he saw a palm move. There was a face! He made a dive for it and in a moment both he and the crook were rolling over and over.

Kennedy and the secret service men were talking earnestly when they heard the cry for help and the scuffle. They rushed out and into the conservatory in time to see the crook, who had broken away, knock out Jennings. He sprang to his feet and darted away.

Kennedy's mind was working rapidly. Had the man been after the other model? The detectives went after him. But Craig went for the torpedo. As he looked into the tank, it was gone! He turned and followed the crook.

"I was in the garden with Elaine and Aunt Josephine when I heard sounds of a struggle and a moment later a man emerged through the window of the conservatory, followed by two other men. I went for him, but he managed to elude me and dashed for the wall in the back of the garden. The secret service men fired at him, but he kept on. A moment later Craig came through the doorway."

The crook by this time had reached the top of the wall. Just as he was about to let himself down safely on the other side, a shot struck him. He pitched over and ran forward.

But he had just enough of a start. In spite of the shock of the wound he managed to pick himself up and, with the help of a confederate, hobbled into a waiting car, which sped away just as we came over the wall.

We dropped to the ground just as another car approached. Craig commandeered it from its astonished driver, the secret service men and I piled in and we were off in a few seconds in hot pursuit.

Down at the terminal where trains came in from Washington, Wu, much better now, was waiting. He had pulled a long coat over his Chinese clothes and wore a slouch hat. As he looked at the incoming passengers he spied the man he was waiting for, the young crook who had been waiting in the shrubbery outside the navy building when the torpedo model was thrown out.

The man had the model carefully wrapped up under his arm. As his eye traveled over the crowd he recognized Wu, but did not betray it. He walked by, and as he passed hastily handed Wu the package containing the model. Wu slipped it under his coat. Then each went his way, in opposite directions.

It was a close race between the car bearing the two crooks and that which Kennedy had impressed into service, but we kept on through the city and out across the country, into Connecticut.

Time and again they almost got away, until it became a question of following tire tracks. Once we came to a cross roads and Kennedy stopped and leaped out. Deeply planted in the mud he could see the tracks of the car ahead leading out by the left road. Close beside the tire tracks were the footprints of two men going up the right-hand road toward the sound.

"You follow the car and the driver," decided Craig hastily indicating the road by which it had gone. "I'll follow the footprints."

The secret service men jumped back into the car and Kennedy and I went along the crook's road following the two crooks.

Already the wounded crook, supported by his pal, had made his way down to the water and had come to a long wharf. There, near the land end, they had a secret hiding place into which they went. The other crook drew forth a smoke signal and began to prepare it.

Kennedy and I were able, now, to move faster than they. As we came in sight of the wharf, Kennedy paused. "There they are, two of them," he indicated.

I could just make them out in their hiding place. The fellow who had stolen the torpedo was by this time so weak from loss of blood that he could hardly hold his head up, while the other hurried to fix the smoke signal. He happened to glance up and saw us.

"Come, Red, brace up," he muttered. "They're on our trail."

The wounded man was almost too weak to answer. "I-I can't," he gasped weakly. "You-go." Then, with a great effort, remembering the mission on which he had been sent, he whispered hoarsely. "I hid the second torpedo model in the Dodge house in the bottom of—" He tried to finish, but he was too weak. He fell back, dead.

His pal had waited as long as he dared to learn the secret. He jumped up and ran out just as we burst into the hiding place.

Kennedy dropped down by the dead man and searched him, while I dashed after the other fellow.

When I returned I found Kennedy writing a hasty note.

"I couldn't follow him, Craig," I confessed.

"Too bad," frowned Craig, evidently greatly worried by what had happened, as he folded the note. "Walter," he added, seriously, "I want you to go and find the fellow." He handed me the note. "And if anything separates us today—give this note to Elaine."

Meanwhile, as nearly as I can now make out, Kennedy searched the dead man again. There was certainly no clue to his identity on him, nor had he the torpedo model. Craig looked about. Suddenly he fell flat on his stomach.

There was Wu Fang himself coming to the wharf, carrying the model of the torpedo which had been stolen in Washington and brought up to him by his emissary.

Kennedy, crouching down and taking advantage of every object that sheltered him, crawled cautiously into an angle. Unsuspecting Wu came to the land end of the wharf.

There he saw his lieutenant dead—and the smoke signal still beside him, unlighted. He bent over in amazement and examined the man.

From his hiding place Kennedy crept stealthily. He had scarcely got within reach of Wu when the alert Chinaman seemed to sense his presence. He rose swiftly and swung around.

The two arch-enemies gazed at each other a moment silently. Each knew it was the final, fatal encounter.

Slowly Wu drew a long knife and leaped at Kennedy, who grappled with him. They struggled mercilessly.

In the struggle Craig managed to tear the torpedo out of Wu's hands, just as they rolled over. It fell on a rock. Instantly an explosion tore a hole in the sand, scattering the gravel all about.

Relentlessly the combat raged. Out on the wharf itself they went, right up to the edge.

Then both went over into the water, locked in each other's viselike grip.

Even in the water they struggled frantically.

My search for the escaped crook was unsuccessful.

Somehow, however, it led me across country to a road. As I approached I heard a car and looked up. There were the secret service men. I called them and stepped out of the bushes. They stepped and jumped out of the car, and I ran to them.

"Come back with me," I urged. "We found two of them. One is dead, Craig sent me to trace the other. I've lost the trail. Perhaps you can find it for me."

We crashed through the brush quickly. Suddenly I heard something that caused me to start. It sounded like an explosion.

"There's the place—over there," I pointed, pausing and indicating the direction of the wharf whence had come the explosion.

What was it? We did not stop a moment, but hurried in that direction.

We reached the shore, where we saw marks of the explosion and of a fight. Out on the pier I ran breathlessly. I rushed to the very edge and gazed over, then climbed down the slippery piling and peered into the black water beneath.

A few bubbles seemed to ooze up from below. Was that all?

No, as I gazed down I saw that some dark object was there. Slowly Wu Fang's body floated to the surface and lay there, kept by the waves. Deep

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION.**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Callahan, if there be a newspaper published therein; but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 42nd judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 42nd judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, Clifton L. Vigil, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Callahan at the Court House, there-of in Baird, Texas, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1915, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court, on the 24th day of Aug., A. D. 1914, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1253, wherein W. A. Gilliland, Plaintiff, and Clifton L. Vigil, defendant. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

That on or about the 21st day of August, A. D. 1914, he was lawfully seized and possessed of the following described land, situated in the County of Callahan, State of Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: 100 acres of land out of subdivision No. 6, of the George M. Vigil survey, No. 798, abstract 523, patented to the heirs of George M. Vigil, on May 23rd, 1861, by patent No. 477, Vol. 12, Bounty Warrant No. 1328, described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of said G. M. Vigil survey No. 798, thence south 1002 varas to the place of beginning for this 100 acre tract; thence west 563 varas to corner; thence south 1002 varas to corner; thence east 563 varas to S. E. corner of said subdivision No. 6, same being the S. E. corner of this tract; thence north 1002 varas to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres of land, more or less.

1. Plaintiff alleges that he has had and now holds peaceably the land claimed, and adverse possession of the same, using and enjoying the same for a period of more than ten years, after defendant's cause of action or right to said land, if any, they have, accrued, and before the commencement of this suit.

2. Plaintiff further alleges that he has claimed said land and premises under deeds duly registered in the Deeds records of Callahan County, Texas, and has had and enjoyed the same, and adverse possession of the land and premises hereinafter described, using and enjoying the same and paying all taxes due thereon, for a period of more than five years after defendant's cause of action or right to said land, if any, he had, accrued before the commencement of this suit, said land and premises so claimed and held by this said plaintiff being described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of the said G. M. Vigil survey, No. 798, abstract 523, by virtue of Bounty Warrant No. 1328, and patented to the heirs of George M. Vigil on May 23rd, 1861, by patent No. 477, Vol. 12, thence south 1002 varas to the place of beginning for this 100 acre tract; thence west 563 varas to corner; thence south 1002 varas to corner; thence east 563 varas to the S. E. corner of subdivision No. 6, of the said G. M. Vigil survey, and being the southeast corner of this 100 acre tract; thence north 1002 varas to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres of land, more or less.

3. This defendant, Clifton L. Vigil, is asserting or claiming some adverse interest or claim to said land and premises, which is a cloud on plaintiff's title.

4. This action is brought as well to try title as for damages.

5. Wherefore plaintiff prays the Court that defendant be served with notice of the filing of this suit as required by law, and that he be compelled to answer this petition; that on final hearing hereof he have judgment for the title to the above described tract of land and premises, and for damages and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity that he may be justly entitled to, etc.

Herein fail not, and have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Baird, this, the 10th day of Sept., A. D. 1915.

A. R. DAY,  
Clerk District Court, Callahan County, Texas.

**Children Cry for Fletcher's**

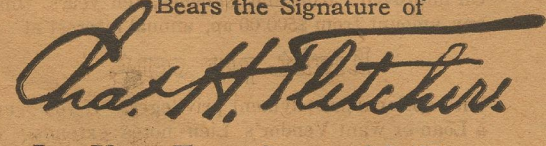
# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of



**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

better now, was waiting. He had pulled a long coat over his Chinese clothes and wore a slouch hat. As he looked at the incoming passengers he spied the man he was waiting for, the young crook who had been waiting in the shrubbery outside the navy building when the torpedo model was thrown out.

The man had the model carefully wrapped up under his arm. As his eye traveled over the crowd he recognized Wu, but did not betray it. He walked by, and as he passed hastily handed Wu the package containing the model. Wu slipped it under his coat. Then each went his way, in opposite directions.

It was a close race between the car bearing the two crooks and that which Kennedy had impressed into service, but we kept on through the city and out across the country, into Connecticut.

Time and again they almost got away, until it became a question of following tire tracks. Once we came to a cross roads and Kennedy stopped and leaped out. Deeply planted in the mud he could see the tracks of the car ahead leading out by the left road. Close beside the tire tracks were the footprints of two men going up the right-hand road toward the sound.

"You follow the car and the driver," decided Craig hastily indicating the road by which it had gone. "I'll follow the footprints."

The secret service men jumped back into the car and Kennedy and I went along the crook's road following the two crooks.

**\$100 Reward, \$100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

(Continued 5th page)



## Want Ads.

One Cent a Word.

**LOANS:** Anyone wanting loans on land at eight per cent interest, see or write—Jackson & Jackson, Baird, Texas.

Have your lands Abstracted by Jackson & Jackson, Baird. tf

Fresh cream cheese and summer sausage carried in stock.—Sipes & Hughes. july3

When hungry eat at the Crystal Cafe. Regular dinners, 25c (adv)

See us for fresh cheese and summer sausage.—Sipes & Hughes. july30tf

Fresh lot of Michigan salt just received.—Forbes & Adams.

I have moved my dental office from over the Farmers' National Bank building to my residence north of Boydston's store. Phone 124. Dr. Mary L. Graves.

Let us figure on your abstract work.—Jackson & Jackson, Baird, tf

The De Lava' the separator you will eventually buy.

For sale, a baby buggy, good as new, been used only four months, for \$3.00.—M. D. Jones.

Farmers Attention: Come see the Avery Bob-Cat Disc Plow at C. S. Boyles.

Any one found on my premises gathering pecans or hunting will be prosecuted according to law, T. E. Mitchell

C. S. Boyles will save you money on furniture. adv

Buy that furniture from. C. S. Boyles  
Special on Furniture. C. S. Boyles

Abstracts to lands and towns lots furnished on short notice at reasonable prices.—Jackson & Jackson Baird, tf

For Sale—Good pair mules, broke, gentle, fat and good ages. Cash or time. C. S. Boyles

You can subscribe for any paper or periodical published thru The Review. It will be appreciated, too. Write or phone us what you want.

**WANTED,** to trade a mule for corn, hogs or plow tools. 5t H. P. Faulkner.

**WANTED** to trade for a good milk cow. 4t. C. S. Boyles.

Fresh fish and oysters every Friday and Saturday at the Crystal Cafe.

Graded 6 1/2 by 3 to 3 1/2 cedar posts 14 1/2c for 100, off the car. Shackelford Lumber Yard.

### \$10 Reward

We will give reward of ten dollars to any person furnishing evidence leading to the conviction of any person hauling wood from that part of the Wyatt Hickmam survey, lying west of W. C. Adams' farm and Corum Beeler's farm.

W. R. Ely and R. L. Alexander, Baird Texas.

### For Sale

One lot and two room house located four blocks east of Main Street. Has good cistern. Will take \$250 for the place, \$25 down and balance in small monthly payments to suit purchaser.

If interested write J. Lee Jones Stephenville Texas, or see Eli, Baum at Cross Plains.

# Cross Plains Mercantile Co.

Dear Customer:

"THE TALK OF THE COUNTRY" is how cheap the Mercantile Co. is selling goods. The reason is this: We have got to have the money. And remember you are doing us a favor when you buy goods from us, and also doing yourself a favor when you buy from us at the prices we offer them at, because we are absolutely pricing lots of goods regardless of cost to get the money.

Help us and we will help you.

Yours Truly,  
MERCANTILE COMPANY.

Booth Lowrey will lecture at Cross Plains Saturday night, Oct. 30. Homer T. Wilson says "as manager of Chataugas for fourteen years I have never heard his equal."

Wanted: To trade for good work horse. C. S. Boyles

## NEW GOODS

New goods and new low prices. THE BACKET STORE

University of Texas, October—Does your school have a literary or debating society? If it does not, maybe you want to organize one. If it does, perhaps you'd be interested in a bulletin, issued by the University of Texas, giving rules of parliamentary procedure, principles of debating, questions for debate, bibliographies and references. If you want to organize a society of this kind in your school, you will want this bulletin, for it gives also a model constitution, and tells how to go about organizing such a society in the proper way. The Extension Department of the University of Texas will furnish this bulletin free upon request.

Something new: The Review for \$1.00 a year. Remember we club The Review with all periodicals published. It is a saving to you.

Holland's Magazine for two years for \$1.00. Farm & Ranch for one year for \$1.00. See The Review. If you want The Review in connection with either one or both of the above we will make you a saving.

## DRUG STORE AT DRESSY

DR. W. A. GRAHAM, PROP.

All kinds of Drugs, Notions and Stationery, cheaper than you can order them. Give me a trial. Your business will be appreciated.

## WOODMAN DAY AT COTTON PALACE

Biggest Day of the Year For Woodcraft Members

WACO, TEX., NOVEMBER 18

Waco, Texas—The Woodmen of the World are going to hold a statewide rally at the Cotton Palace on November 18. According to W. O. W. officials, from 10,000 to 15,000 members of that popular order will gather here on that day. This is the big day of the year for the members of Woodcraft. For many years this rally was one of the chief attractions of the State Fair at Dallas. The officers, however, decided that the Cotton Palace at Waco was more centrally located, and therefore decided to hold the rally in this city.

It is doubtful if any event of the exposition will draw a larger or more enthusiastic crowd than will be here on W. O. W. day. The following committee has been officially appointed by the Woodmen to make all necessary arrangements for the rally: S. J. Flood, chairman; J. K. Strecker and W. H. Davis. This committee is working in conjunction with the directors of the Cotton Palace, who are anxious to do all in their power to make a brilliant success of the occasion. Chairman Flood is one of the best known Woodmen in Texas. He has the honor of being head escort of jurisdiction C, comprised of New Mexico, Arizona and Texas.

### ATTRACTIVE PREMIUM LIST.

Every Department Texas Cotton Palace Offers Liberal Prizes.

Waco, Texas—The premiums offered in every department of the Cotton Palace this year, are as large, if not the largest, that are offered by any similar exposition in the South. The Cotton Palace always leads. It never follows. The management is determined to make it the most successful institution in the Southland. For that reason they are offering premiums that were not even dreamed of a few years ago. Secretary S. N. Mayfield will be glad to mail free of charge a handsome official catalogue and premium list to anyone who will write to him.

See how cheap you can buy a stylish tailor-made suit at—Garter's.

Buy shoes for all the family at—Carter's.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

## CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

By A. W. MACY.

THE FATHER OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

There was one man connected with the American Revolution whose memory does not receive the attention it deserves. His name is Samuel Adams. He did more to bring on the war than any other man. The thirteen colonies were widely separated. There was no concerted action, and they often worked at cross-purposes. Adams developed a system of correspondence among them, which resulted in uniting them in opposition to the tyrannies of the mother country. For twelve years, from 1764 to 1776, he kept up an unceasing agitation. He literally threw himself, body and soul, into the work of arousing the colonies. He was not a great man perhaps, but he did a great work nevertheless. He was not eloquent, but he was persistent. His mission was to put others to work, and in this he was wonderfully successful. He had a discerning eye for young men of ability, and many who became leaders in the Revolution were "discovered" and set to work by him. He has been called "the father of the Revolution, and why not? As one of his biographers says, Massachusetts led the colonies, Boston led Massachusetts, and Sam Adams led Boston." Bernard, the English governor of Massachusetts colony, used to say: "Damn that Adams. Every dip of his pen stings like a horned snake."

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

## Don't Go Blind!

Don't put your eyes out these long winter nights trying to read without glasses when you can get the best and at the best prices at

**L. M. BOND'S**  
JEWELER & OPTICIAN

## The Review and The Farm-News for \$1.75

## When You Need Lumber

Don't fail to give us a trial.

A complete line of everything used in wooden construction as well as Brick, Cement, Lime, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Building Paper, etc.

**BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY**

## Money To Loan

On improved Farms and Ranches, ten years time, any amount from \$500.00 up, annual interest at

Eight per cent.

with optional pre-payment privileges. If you want a Loan or want Vendor's Lien notes extended or want to exchange your land or city property. Call on or write

**LANHAM BROWN**

Over Star Drug Co.

Rising Star, Texas



Overland

Touring Car Model 83 \$750 00  
Roadster, Model 83 \$725 00

Prices are f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio. Deliveries made prompt.

**Sam Barr, Agent.**



# HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

**After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.**

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-68

## DENTIST

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

## CROSS PLAINS LIVERY BARN AND WAGON YARD

J. G. Aiken & Son, Props.  
All Kinds of Livery Rigs  
at Reasonable Rates  
Sell and Trade Horses

## TO THE FARMERS AND STOCKMEN.

Dr. A. J. Nichols, a veterinary surgeon, has permanently located at Cross Plains for the purpose of practicing his profession. Bring in your stock and have them examined. Examination free.  
All calls answered day or night.  
A. J. NICHOLS,  
Veterinary Surgeon

## Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

## DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

# LOOK OUT! IT IS COMING!

**Cold Weather** will be upon you before you realize it, and you will not get the benefit of the bargains we are offering in winter goods in our "Dry Goods Closing Out Sale." Right away you must have warm winter goods. You buy the best goods at our store NOW cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere or order them. Buy now and be prepared for the first wintry weather.

Michigan Salt to Let at this store  
**Forbes & Adams**

in his breast stuck his own knife with its handle of the sign of the serpent!

I reached down and seized him, as I peered about for Kennedy.

There was nothing more there. "Craig?" I called desperately, "Craig!"

There was no answer. The silence, the echo of the lapping water under the wharf was appalling, mocking.

I managed to call the secret service men, and they got Wu Fang's body up on the wharf.

But I could not leave the spot. Where was Craig? There was not a sign of him. I could not realize it, even when the men brought grappling irons and began to search the black water.

It was all a hideous dream. I saw and heard, in a daze.

It was not until late that night that I returned to the Dodge house.

I had delayed my return as long as I could, but I knew that I must see Elaine some time.

As I entered even Jennings must have seen that something was wrong. Elaine, who was sitting in the library with Aunt Josephine, rose as she saw me.

"Did you get them?" Elaine asked eagerly.

I could not speak. She seemed to read the tragic look on my haggard face, and stopped.

"Why," she gasped, clutching at the desk, "what is the matter?"

As gently as I could I told her of the chase, of leaving Craig, of the explosion, of the marks of the struggle and of the finding of Wu Fang.

As I finished I thought she would faint.

"And you—you went over everything about the wharf?"

"Everything. The men even dragged for the—"

I checked myself over the fateful word.

Elaine looked at me wildly, I thought that she would lose her reason. She did not cry. The shock was too great for that.

Suddenly I remembered the note. "Before I left him—the last time," I blurted out, "he wrote a note—to you."

I pulled the crumpled paper from my pocket and Elaine almost tore it from me—the last word from him—and read:

Dearest—I may not return until the case is settled and I have found the stolen torpedo. Matters involving millions of lives and billions of dollars hang on the plot back of it. No matter what happens, have no fear. Trust me. Lovingly, CRAIG.

She finished reading the note and slowly laid it down. Then she picked it up and read it again. Slowly she turned to me.

"He told me to trust him and to have no fear," she said simply, gripping herself mentally and physically by main force, then with an air of defiance she looked at me. "I do not believe that he is dead!"

I tried to comfort her. I wanted to do so. But I could do nothing but shake my head sadly. My own heart was full of overflowing. An intimacy such as had been ours could not be broken except with a shock that tore my soul. I knew that the poor girl had not seen what I had seen. Yet I could not find it in my heart to contradict her.

She saw my look, read my mind. "No," she cried, still defiant, "no—a thousand times, no! I tell you—he is not dead!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## RAILROADS WILL GIVE LOW RATES

Recognize Cotton Palace at Waco As State Institution

## SPECIAL TRAINS GALORE

High-Class Attractions and Special Railroad Rates Will Break All Past Attendance Records.

Waco, Texas—The excursion rates granted by the railroads to the Cotton Palace this year are far more generous than they have been in past years. Railroad officials recognize the fact that the Cotton Palace is now one of the best patronized affairs in the South and they are basing their rates accordingly. In addition to exceedingly low excursion rates on all regular trains, it should be remembered that numerous special trains will be operated.

Class "A" rates will apply as follows: All railroads operating into Waco will begin selling tickets to the Cotton Palace on November 5, and will continue selling daily thereafter until November 21, at the rate of one and one-fifth fare from all points in the State of Texas, bearing final limit to November 22, for return. This rate will be

known as the Cotton Palace season rate.

Class "B" rates are such as are especially authorized on Saturdays' selling for one day only (Saturday) limited to return not later than Monday, following date of sale. This rate should prove very popular on account of unusual reduction and attractive time limit.

Class "C" rates. Tickets under this classification will be sold at very low rates. They are established by a mileage radius or limitation.

For example: All points on all lines having a one-way rate from 75 cents to \$1 will be granted a round-trip rate for \$1, limited to date of sale. All points on all lines having a one-way rate from \$1.05 to \$2.05, will be granted a rate of \$1.25 for round trip, limited to date of sale. All points having a one-way rate from \$2.05 to \$3.05 will be granted a rate of \$1.50. Where the one-way rate is higher than above, the return fare will be figured in the same proportion. Class "C" rates apply only to a radius of 150 miles and will bear a limit of one day.

Ask your railroad agent for more particulars.

## BETTER BABIES SHOW TEXAS COTTON PALACE,

Prize Winners Will Be Determined by Scientific Grading Showing Physical and Mental Development.

Waco, Texas.—Who is the married couple in your town who has a perfect baby? We are sure there is such a baby in your place and we should like to locate it. The members of the McLennan County Medical Society who will examine the children at the Better Babies Contest to be held at the Cotton Palace will keep their eagle eyes peeled for him. Every mother will wait breathlessly for the verdict of the scoring committee.

Remember that big blue eyes and glossy golden curls will not conquer the hearts of the doctors; only firm muscles, clear, alert eyes, and a willingness to do what they are told will help the small competitors.

The prize winning babies will be determined by a scientific grading showing physical and mental development. Many valuable prizes will be presented to the winners by the Cotton Palace. A bronze medal and diplomas will also be presented by the Woman's Home Companion.

Application blanks may be secured from Miss Roberta Wright, Waco, Texas. These blanks should be filled out and returned to her immediately. She will then see that each child is properly entered in the contest.

Just what constitutes a perfect baby is a question well worth considering. For instance—just how tall should a perfect child of two years be? How much should he weigh? What should be the size of his head? What is a reasonable test of his normal mental development? These are questions that every mother should be glad to have answered. It is worth a great deal, too, to have a little imperfection pointed out so that it can be remedied it may be looked after. The best doctors in Waco will be in charge of each test and examination, and they will be glad to answer any question which the mother may ask.

The modern Baby Contest is no longer the "show" it used to be, where each mother tried to outdo her neighbor in dressing up her baby to look its prettiest and then was bitterly disappointed if the judges preferred blue eyes to brown. It was all a matter of individual taste then, and lots of judges had poor taste. The old fashioned Baby "Beauty Show" led nowhere and did not help the babies. The usual results were jealousy and discontent.

Today it is different. Prettiness cuts no ice. The mother who has given the most intelligent care to her baby is the proudest mother. Her little one may be homely but if he can meet the physical and mental requirements he will be the prize baby. Accident or personal opinion have nothing to do with it. The scoring committee does not even see the babies. They simply study the physicians' entry on the score cards to determine which is the most perfect baby.

Be sure and write to Miss Wright today for an entry blank.

**BOHEMIAN DAY, NOVEMBER 16.** Waco, Texas—Bohemian Day at the Cotton Palace always attracts large numbers of that nationality from all parts of the State. Bohemian Day will be on Tuesday, November 16.

## 500 CHILDREN IN GRAND REVIEW

Historical Pageant Will Feature Opening Cotton Palace at Waco

## DEPICTS PAST AND PRESENT

Children Being Trained by Experts, Who Are Planning to Make It Most Unique Feature of Big Show.

Waco, Texas.—One of the biggest features of the Cotton Palace will take place on the afternoon of the opening day, Saturday, November 6. An historical pageant in which over 500 chil-

Fresh lot of Michigan salt just received.—Forbes & Adams.

dren will take part will be given immediately in front of the mammoth new grandstand. The pageant will depict in detail the history of Waco and McLennan county from the days before the advent of the Indians down to the present time of automobiles, commission form of government and pennant winning baseball teams.

This spectacular outdoor feature of the big exposition is being arranged and executed under the supervision of Mrs. J. M. Hale, chairman of the Children's Day festivities. She is ably assisted by a committee of prominent Waco ladies. Mr. Holt Massey, who has had many years' experience in the theatrical world, will also assist in the training of the hundreds of children.

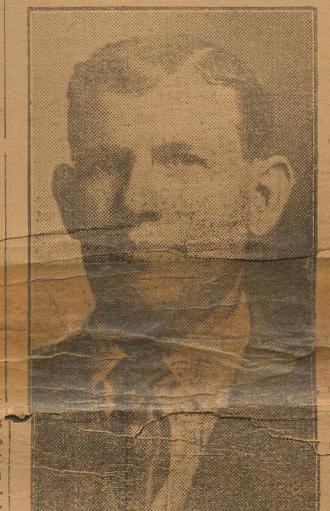
This wonderful spectacle will alone be worth the price of admission. Nothing like it has ever before been undertaken anywhere in the South. The children of Waco are going wild over it. It is the principal topic of conversation in every home. The kiddies talk about it when they first awake in the morning. They prattle about it all day long. And then dream about it at night. The interest in the pageant is not confined to the little folks. Grown people of all sizes and ages are eagerly waiting for it.

From the inquiries that are pouring in every day concerning the pageant, it is believed that a record-breaking crowd will be present. The directors are worrying as to how they will be able to comfortably seat the immense throng. It is feared that hundreds of people will be turned away. In order to get a good seat it will be necessary to reach the Cotton Palace grounds at an early hour.

## CLASSY HORSES AT WACO RACE MEET.

Seven Days of High Class Racing at Cotton Palace—Best Horses in Country Will Compete.

Waco, Texas.—No better horse racing has ever been witnessed in Texas



ROBERT NICKELS.

than will be found at the Cotton Palace. The full program of races will be found below:

First Day, November 9th.  
2:17 Pace ..... Purse \$300.00  
2:20 Trot ..... Purse \$400.00  
Half-Mile Dash ..... Purse \$100.00  
Five-Eighths Mile Dash ..... Purse \$100.00

Second Day, November 10th.  
2:25 Pace ..... Purse \$300.00  
2:16 Trot ..... Purse \$300.00  
Three-Eighths Mile Dash Purse \$ 75.00  
Three-Fourths Mile Dash Purse \$125.00

Third Day, November 11.  
2:11 Pace ..... Purse \$300.00  
2:24 Trot ..... Purse \$300.00  
Five-Eighths Mile Dash. Purse \$100.00  
Half-Mile Dash ..... Purse \$100.00

Fourth Day, November 12.  
2:20 Pace ..... Purse \$300.00  
Free-For-All Trot ..... Purse \$300.00  
Three-Eighths Mile Dash. Purse \$ 75.00  
One-Mile Dash ..... Purse \$125.00

Fifth Day, November 16th.  
2:14 Pace ..... Purse \$300.00  
2:13 Trot ..... Purse \$400.00  
Five-Eighths Mile Dash. Purse \$100.00  
Seven-Eighths Mile Dash. Purse \$100.00

Sixth Day, November 17th.  
Free-For-All Pace ..... Purse \$400.00  
2:22 Trot ..... Purse \$300.00  
Half-Mile Dash ..... Purse \$ 75.00  
Three-Fourths Mile Dash. Purse \$100.00

Entries close Wednesday, October 20, 1915.  
On Thursday, November 18, the races will be for McLennan county horses only. There will be four races. Two trotting and two pacing. The purses will be \$150 for each race. Entries close November 1. For information concerning the McLennan county races address John W. Baker, Waco.

Robert Nickels of Mart, Texas, is the racing superintendent. E. F. Carroll of Waco is the commissioner in charge.

GERMAN DAY AT COTTON PALACE  
Waco, Texas.—German Day at the Cotton Palace will be held on Thursday, November 18. From the first day of the opening of the Cotton Palace the Germans have been numbered among its most loyal supporters. Their exhibits are always among the most attractive.

Bohemian and West Day, Good Roads and Automobile Day—2 to 4 p. m., concert, Cavallo's band; 2 to 5 p. m., horse racing; 5 p. m., free acts on Warpath; 7:30 to 9:30 p. m., concert, Cavallo's band; 9:30 p. m., stunts by the Bohemians; 10 p. m., dancing.

Wanted: To trade for good work horse.  
C. S. Boyles



**PERSONAL MENTION**

Mrs. Albert Clements of Putnam is at the bedside of her mother Mrs. J. T. Gilbert.

Born to Er. and Mrs. E. A. Holden of Sabanno on the 24th a girl; mother and babe doing well.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Colvin of Sabanno on the 25th a girl; mother and babe doing well.

The De Laval the separator you will eventually use.

Rev. W. R. Earp of Brownwood, state evangelist, preached at the Baptist church Sunday and at night.

W. E. Melton, county tax collector, was in town and in the country a few days last week, collecting taxes.

Pierce Shackelford of Putnam visited here Saturday night and Sunday.

Rev. Collins will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday, which will be the fifth Sunday, this not being a regular church day.

County Supt. Settle and J. P. Walker of Baird were in town this week. They both have farms in his section and were here looking after the same.

Corum Beeler is making arrangements to move to the W A Hall place which he has lately bought of Dr. Rumph.

The Christian meeting that was conducted by Elder Vaughn was brought to a close Monday night. The meeting was successful in securing 18 additions to the church, ten by baptism.

Subscribe for the Review

W. E. Butler and family are preparing to move to the farm. His home will be occupied by Miss Cora Baum, brother and sisters.

Vick Gilbert who is attending the University of Texas is at home on account of the illness of his mother.

Messrs. Wakefield and Scott, teachers in the school, have built with the assistance of the school boys, a nice wide walk from the railroad to the school house. The walk was badly needed and will be appreciated by most of the pupils thruout the term, as most of them have to go that way.

M. J. Manning and brother of Nimrod and Mart Harlow left Monday morning for a few months' trip to New Mexico where they expect to hunt and have a good time generally. They will take up land if they find what suits them. Uncle Bob says for the young ladies of that country to look out, that Mart is looking for a home.

New goods and new low prices.  
**THE RACKET STORE**

Subscribe for the Review.

**Make My Shop Your Headquarters**

If you are particular about the way your clothes are cleaned, pressed and repaired.

It pleases me to please you, so we overlook nothing in our desire to satisfy you.

Let me convince you.

Let me do your work the modern, sanitary way, on my new Hoff-man press.

**TART the Tailor**

W. D. Drury of Burnt Branch was in town Saturday, nursing a foot afflicted with bone erysipelas. Mr. Drury has been busy for some time drilling a well in search of water, (gas or oil perhaps) on his place, but so far has not been very successful in making a strike. He has gone nearly 300 feet.

A. M. Martin of south of town was here Monday. He tells us that his son Clarence and wife left several days ago for Milam county where they are to teach this winter. Clarence has a good school and his wife will teach with him. He is elected as a teacher in the summer normal in Milam county for next year.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Clements returned Friday from a trip to the State Fair at Dallas, which they report as being good this year.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Robertson, E. C. Neeb and Miss Ellen Barnes left last Saturday for a visit at the State Fair.

A Ogilvy of north of town has bought a car of good three-year old steers at Ft. Worth and has had them shipped here. He is to feed them on ensilage for the market. He will finish on cottonseed meal, provided the same does not get too high.

A. T. Pope and family have returned from a 90 day trip to New Mexico and well pleased with home again.

Messrs. B. F. Adkisson and C. S. Bovles have returned from Dallas where they went to buy goods and Mr. Boyles to get a new car, which they used to return home in.

From various reports the fairs being held in almost every county seat and in many other towns are big successes, and are good advertisements for the counties represented. We have been tendered passes to almost all of them, but not being favored with the transportation we have decided it best to stay here and boost our little section, which, tho it cannot boast of a "big free fair" can lay claim to having produced a bumper fruit, peanut and grain crop, and now to be preparing to diversify on a bigger scale than ever next year.

**Our Honor Roll**

We have not published an "honor roll" for some time, but that does not mean that The Review has been forgotten by all its readers. Our subscribers pay us and we don't bore them thru The Review, either.

We are in the near future going to mail statements to some of our subscribers; we do this to show you how you stand on our books. We don't expect to lose a half-dozen readers. We didn't lose more than that number last year, and we already have a few of them back. We know that we are making The Review worth the dollar or the 75 cents or whatever small amount it is costing you. (It doesn't cost but 75 cents or less to those who take advantage of our clubbing offers.)

**THE N. B.-H. B.'S**

Reported too late for publication.

**New New New**

See my line of new jewelry in my new location first door east of Post Office.

L. M. Bond the Jeweler.

**Coal Oil**

Five gal. for 60c at The Candy Shop.

**Buy That New Suit Now**

It's time now for you to get your new fall suit. The weather is right, our styles and right, qualities the very best and prices the lowest. The clothes we sell have the reputation all over the country of being the best in quality



and the very smartest in style—they fit you right, hold their shape always and give you the satisfaction of knowing you are dressed correctly. What more can you ask for your money? Drop in as soon as you come to town and be fitted in one of our Hart Schaffner and Marx, Spero Michael, or J. Friedman & Co. suits. Each line has a reputation and a guarantee of being the best you can buy. Prices range \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$17.50, \$20 and \$25.

**We Are Leaders**

In men's and young men's clothing, furnishings and shoes. Every line of wearables mentioned below, nationally advertised and worn the nation over.

- Arrow Collars and Shirts . . . \$1.00 to 2.00
- Edwin Clapp Shoes . . . 6.50
- Bion F. Reynolds Shoes . . . 5.00
- Luke W. Reynolds Shoes . . . 3.50
- Munsing Underwear . . . 1. to 2.50
- Universal Wool Shirts . . . 1. to 2.50
- Tuf Nut Gloves . . . 1. to "
- Knox Knit Hose . . . . .25 to 50c
- Stetson Hats . . . . . \$4. to 12.50

If it's the best you want in every line of men's, womens, and children's wearables you will always find it at this store. That's our name — "Best Known Quality", and "Always First"

**Higginbotham Trading Co.**

**DON'T FORGET**

that we save you money on stove pipe.

**THE RACKET STORE**

**Sabanno News.**

Revs. Collins and Vanzantz filled their regular appointments at the Presbyterian and Methodist churches Sunday.

Mr. Mrs. and Chambliss of Sipe Springs are visiting their daughter Mrs. Minnix for a few days.

Mrs. Abb. Harris of near Rising Star spent last week with Mrs. Finis Marshal.

Horace Erwin and wife left Saturday after an extended visit

with relatives for Oklahoma where they expect to be in a protracted meeting for some time.

Quite a number of Liberty young people attended church here Sunday night.

Born to Mr. Mrs. Scootle Lillie on the 22nd a fine boy, all concerned doing well.

George Erwin made a flying trip to Cisco Saturday morning in his car.

W. N. Black went to Cisco Thursday to see his mother off to Jones County where she expects to make her home with her daughter for the winter.

Marion Erwin of Nimrod visited relatives here Sunday. G. M. Clarke who has been on

the sick list for a few days is able to be up now.

Mrs. W. R. Erwin and daughter visited Mr. Mrs. Willis Brown Sunday.

**BUY A PIANO ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.**

We are sole agents for the celebrated Starck pianos, and can sell you one at low prices and partly on terms, almost to suit purchaser. Sample piano at the home of R. B. Forbes. Guaranteed by the manufacturers for 25 years. Sold direct thus saving jobber's profits. Prices from \$200.00 up.