

# THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 4.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1913.

NO. 17

## CIVIC IMPROVEMENT

A bunch of the business men of the town went out last Thursday to cut the weeds and underbrush, remove rubbish from and otherwise clean up the park which is situated to the right and just across the creek on the Dressy road. The work done amounted to a great deal, if you take each worker's individual account, to say nothing of the resultant labor from his majesty the ubiquitous chigger. However, the park now has the appearance of being under the suzerainty of a town that has some regard for civic beauty. More is scheduled to be done on the park between this and the date of the picnic. As it now stands the park has attracted the attention of many passersby, and with a little attention can be made a thing of beauty and a joy everlasting.

Credit is due the main picnic committee for the work already done.

## SELLS INTEREST IN DRAY BUSINESS.

Lonnie Childers has sold his interest in the Cross Plains Dray Co. to A. G. Foster. Lonnie says he will try his fortune in the railroad shops at Brownwood or elsewhere, at an early date. We regret to learn of his intention of leaving our town.

Drew Hill in conversation with us Sunday said that he was out at work with Newton and Willis's thrasher. Note we put the responsibility upon him—he has not convinced his friends here that he is actually at manual labor. As we wish to keep out of all libel suits we give it right—he "says" that he is at work.

H. L. Breeding and family and W. O. Peavy of Cottonwood attended the all-day singing at the Star Sunday.

## Turkey Creek Locals.

(Too late for last issue.)

I am so slow just get in every two weeks, but tis best as news is scarce.

We have been blessed with a good rain this past week. If they continue, the cotton crop will be sure. Its a little drawback on the harvesters but we are always glad to get a rain when it comes.

June 8, our Sunday School met with a very small attendance, but last Sunday we had quite an increase eleven new pupils and a lot of visitors. Come on every one and keep us encouraged.

Bro. Johnson came over and began a meeting Sunday night and held over until Tuesday night. On account of people being busy at work the attendance was small, then the rain began, so he thought it best to go home and come again in July or August and hold a weeks meeting. Bro. Johnson is a fine preacher and we are glad to have him with us.

Miss Zonie Arvin is at home from a two weeks visit with relatives at Cross Plains.

Mr. Bud Arrowood has begun to make his appearance at T. C. again, since "lively" Bill's return.

Lola Lively from Admiral visited home folks Sunday afternoon and Thursday night, Saturday night and Sunday, also.

## WHO IS YOUR BANKER?

H. W. KUTEMAN,  
Pres.  
VIRGIL HART, Cashier

J. E. SPENCER,  
V. Pres.  
C. C. NEEB, Asst. Cashier

### The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

## Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

If you use wisdom you will select **OUR BANK FOR YOUR BANK.** The men who direct this institution are successful business men, and it is wisdom to place your account with us. We are in position to extend accommodations to our customers every day in the year.

**Bank with us.**

## FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

Cross Plains, Texas

Capital  
And  
Surplus  
\$30,000.00



Eight  
Years  
Steady  
Growth

### We are Banking on You to Bank With Us.

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres.  
T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres.  
J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres.

S. F. BOND, Cashier.  
T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.  
R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

Miss Coodie Miller has been with her brother near Dressy all the week.

A few T. C. young people attended the ice cream supper at Mr. Smedley's Friday evening.

A. Cardwent shipped a car of cattle this week. Cattle are a good price now; it pays to be a stockman.

Mr. Ottis Richardson went to Atwell Tuesday to take his sister and family, who had been visiting her parents for a week.

Grandma McElroy has been real sick for the past week, old age being the cause.

A few of the young people attended the Decoration services at Admiral Sunday.

Miss Mary Arvin spent Wednesday afternoon with the Misses Lively.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nessmith baby has been quite ill, but is improving.

Mr. Heslep and sister spent Sunday with Misses Ruth and Fannie Anderson.

Will try to come more often after this.

Sunshine.

A fishing party composed of Clarence Martin, Chas. Harlow, Henry and Wyatt Davidson, are scheduled to have left Tuesday for an eight or ten days' fishing trip to the Concho, where, Sam Westerman says they will have to get behind the trees to bait their hooks.

Mr. T. E. Powell is the guest of her son Gray Powell.

July 30th and 31st are going to be two of the biggest days Cross Plains has ever had and we want you to come, bring your friends and be sure and pay us a visit. We are especially anxious to see every man, woman and child in Cross Plains on those two days who live within a radius of twenty miles of our little city. We fee sure you will spend two pleasant, profitable days here on the 30th and 31st of July.

City Drug Store.

Miss Nina Griggs of Baird is the guest of her, sister Mrs. E. H. Ramsey.

Mrs. R. Gray Powell returned last week from a visit to Baird, accompanied by Mrs. T. E. Powell of that place, who will be the guest of her son Gray Powell and wife.

Mesdames M. B. Clapp of Teague and Sary Keen of Gail have been visiting their brother Henry Childs of Sabanno.

Saturday and Sunday were cloudy, with showers scattered throughout the county.

## TO THE HOUSEKEEPER:

Why be without the conveniences of a kitchen cabinet when you can buy one with your chicken money at the Furniture Store? Come in and see how easy you can secure a kitchen cabinet.

Furn. Store.

## ANOTHER AUTO.

C. S. Boyles last of last week traded for and bought a Ford car from a party at Okra. This makes the sixth car in and about town. Mr. Boyles is new as a chauffeur and has been asking the price for clearing the townsite. He has reference to the probability of his colliding with and demolishing of the native oaks in his part of town.

## SEE US

for ice cream freezers, ice shavers and water coolers. We save you money.

The Racket Store.

Joe Shackelford and sister Miss Wilda returned Sunday from a trip to Woodson, in their brother Dr. Shackelford's car.

Edwin Neeb has bot his bro. Martin's interest in the ice and bottling business. The latter will give his attention to the buying of grain for the summer months.

Mrs. S. E. Settle is visiting her folks at Clyde.

Probably the largest crowd that has gone from Cross Plains on the railroad at one time left here Sunday morning to attend the all-day singing at the Star. There were 45 tickets sold which is saying nothing of the children who are to small to buy tickets for.

## GET OUR PRICES

before you buy fruit jars and jelly glasses.

The Racket Store.

## Pioneer

The Revival at the Methodist church, being conducted by Revs. Fort and Wilkins, and beginning on Friday night, is proving a success considering that the farmers are busy with their crops.

The ice cream supper at Al Henry's Friday night was a success from a stand point both of attendance and of pleasure.

Tom McClure and wife and Mrs. Testen attended the Fifth Sunday meeting at Union church.

W R W Smith and Joe Howell attended the installation of officers at the Masonic lodge at Cross Plains Saturday night.

Prof. Evans was a visitor at the Plains Saturday.

Misses Mollie and Alice Bryson and Mabel McDaniel are attending the Normal at Abilene.

Mrs. C. E. Wilkins was a visitor at the Plains Saturday.

There is some talk of a new business being put in at Pioneer. Our city may yet become a formidable opponent to the Star and the Plains.

## CASH COUNTS

This is a cash store. No difference what you want to buy you can get it here for a little less. We can afford to undersell other stores because we sell for cash.

The Racket Store.

Miss Ruth Vernie of Sipe Springs has been visiting Mrs. W. F. Griffin of Cottonwood.

Mede Griffin of Cottonwood was in town Sunday morning.

Walter Westerman left Sunday morning for a week's visit with his folks in Haskell county. Mrs. S. H. Westerman and son Ray accompanied him.

Rev. C. C. Wright of Blackwell has been visiting his folks here.

Tip Wolfe left Friday to take up his work with the Arbuckle coffee people.

Henry Wooten and Clay visited Cross Plains Saturday.

## Williams—Mitchell

Miss Lucy Mitchell of Rochester and Mr. W. B. Williams of Cross Plains were united in marriage at the Methodist church in Rochester at 2 p. m., Sunday, June 23, Rev. J. H. Watts officiating. The bride is an accomplished young lady, having taught in the public schools for one or two sessions. Mr. Williams is a young man of sterling worth, who gives promise of a bright future. He is agent for the Texas Central at this place. They will be at home at Cross Plains, to which place they returned on Wednesday of last week.

That their days may be long upon the earth and full of pleasure and of usefulness is the wish of the Review.

Sherwing & Williams. Paint, as good as the best.  
Brazelton, Pryor Lumber Co.

## Entertained.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Gray Powell entertained in honor of her mother, Mrs. T. E. Powell of Baird. After a pleasant half hour of conversation, the hostess passed slips of paper and pencils to the guests who were instructed to look at the pictures pinned to the walls and name the articles advertised in these pictures.

After this contest, the guests played several games of "42" then a delicious salad course was served.

Every one thanked the hostess for her hospitality and the pleasure of meeting Mr. Powell's mother, and hoped that she would often visit here.

A Guest.

Notice:  
We have a lot of shoes we are going to give you 20 per cent off on as long as they last. Remember these prices are for cash only.

Forbes & Adams.

## Died

Mrs. N. G. F. Robinson died at Cottonwood, June 27, aged 80 years. Burial was made at the Cottonwood cemetery on the 28th, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. R. D. Carter. She was married in 1857 to D. K. Robinson. She was the mother of seven children.

Miss Ruby Gilbert is on a two weeks visit with her brothers at Woodson.

## DIRECT FROM FACTORY

We have just received a car load of furniture direct from the factory and have prices that we will compare with any mail order house. Do not take our word but come and see for yourself. Anything you want at less money than you can buy it elsewhere. Come in and see the nicest line of furniture for less money that ever came to this town.

Cross Plains Burn, Store.

Eldon Boydston and wife left Wednesday for a few days trip to Weatherford, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Boydston's parents.

Notice:  
One-fifth off on one lot of Shoes as long as they last. Remember these prices are for cash only.

Forbes & Adams.

Miss Nina McDougle left Wednesday for a month's vacation with her folks at Carbon.

# NOTICE

Everything in our store is marked in plain figures and one price; you know the price, you can see the saving. Don't miss this

# S A L E

# SEMI-ANNUAL SALE

## A Good Reason

The reason this house has enjoyed the liberal patronage of so many of the best people in this town and community, is because of our fair and impartial treatment, showing no one favors above another, but at all times striving to work to the interest of every person that comes into our place of business. We attribute our marvelous success to this great business principle.

It is an unusual thing for a store to give their credit trade the advantage of so great discount on their purchases, but we believe that every customer who trades with us on time should have the advantage of this great opportunity, if his account is worthy, therefore we extend to all, this marvelous money saving opportunity, and will only add the usual 10 per cent for goods charged.

Don't forget that everything goes in this sale, and it is all new and up-to-date merchandise. All goods marked in plain figures. You can see the price. You can see the saving. The Store that treats all alike.

## Opens Saturday, July 5th

### SILKS

Fifty pieces of silk, regular 50c to \$1.75 the yard goods. Sale price per yard 35c to \$1.10.

If interested in Silks investigate this department.

A full line of ladies' up-to-date neck wear goes in this sale.

Towels Regular 10c, now	08c
Towels " 20c "	15c
Towels " 25c, now	19c
Towels " 35c, "	27c
Towels " 50c, "	38c
Towels " 75c, "	55c
Towels " \$1.00 now	83c

### HOSIERY

There is no better wearing hosiery for the price than Iron Clad—every pair guaranteed.

Children's 10c hose	7c
Ladies' 10c hose	7c
Children's 15c hose	11c
Ladies' 15c hose	11c
25c Iron Clad hosiery	20c
35c Iron Clad hosiery	27c

Men's hosiery at same prices. We have a good stock of hosiery which we can recommend to give satisfaction.

### SKIRTS

We handle the best fitting skirts to be had. Take notice of these prices.

\$5.00 skirts	\$3.85
10.00 skirts	7.50
7.50 skirts	5.85
12.50 skirts	10.00

A few skirts, one of a kind, at one half price.

### Ladies' Waists

One lot nice waists, \$1.25, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 values all go at \$1.00.



Our Entire Stock of Dry Goods, Men's Furnishing Goods, etc., thrown on the Market at a price that is an advertisement carefully arranged. Our reputation for Honest Merchandise is behind every price. When We put on a sale it is a price on absolutely every item.

## Men's Clothing



We have always enjoyed the reputation of carrying one of the most complete and up-to-date stocks of Men's Clothing to be found anywhere, including Sonneborn Specials and other well known brands. We have bought too heavily and as we try to never carry goods from one season to another we had rather take our loss now than pay interest and have old stock. Notice the special prices quoted here and come in and let us fit you. We know that our clothing will please.

Regular \$10.00 Suits now	\$6.49
" 12.50 Suits now	8.48
" 15.00 "	9.63
" 18.00 "	12.99
" 20.00 "	13.45
" 25.00 "	16.30
" 1.50 Boys Suits	1.10
" 2.00 "	1.35
" 2.50 "	1.69
" 3.50 "	2.78
" 5.00 "	3.45
" 6.00 "	4.45

\$1.50 Men's Pants	1.20
1.75 "	1.45
2.00 "	1.55
2.50 "	1.89
3.50 "	2.78

Everything in good clothing at corresponding prices. A few dollars will do wonders at this Cost Sale.

### MENS HATS

\$6.50 John B. Seetson Hat	\$5.45
5.00 "	3.98
4.00 Stern & Bern Hats	2.98
3.50 "	2.79
3.00 "	2.43
2.50 "	1.89
2.00 "	1.42
1.75 "	1.28
1.50 "	1.15

### All Straw Hats

One-third (1-3) OFF

## IT ALL GOES A

### EXTRA SPEC

During this big sale we are going to make some of the best on high grade flour that you have ever known. The famous A Beauty flour will be included in this sale.  
 100 lbs American beauty \$2.95      100 lbs Red one H patent  
 100 lbs Green one patent 2.65      100 lbs Sylvan patent  
 You will miss something if you don't take advantage of this saving event.

### MENS SHIRTS

Regular \$1.50 Shirts now	\$1.25
" 1.25 now	1.05
" 1.00 now	83c
" .75 now	55c
" .65 now	48c

The Store will be closed all day Friday, July 4 Marking down PRICES.

Don't Forget the Date, July 5 to 21. CASH OR CREDIT.

# DAVIS-GARNE

Remember, with us Quality is the Thing. CROSS PLAIN

# STOCK TAKING SALE

## NOTICE

Everything in our store is marked in plain figures and one price; you know the price, you can see the saving. Don't miss this

**S A L E**

**SALE! SALE!**  
**HEAR! HEAR!**

**Davis-Garner & Co.**  
CROSS PLAINS

## A Good Reason

Again our SEMI-ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING TIME rolls around and notwithstanding the fact that our business has exceeded our expectations we find that through our desire to supply our patrons with their every need, we bought entirely to many goods, therefore we are making prices in this sale that will interest all, and at the same time help us to carry out the established policy of this firm of making each season take care of its own purchases thereby preventing an accumulation of old and out of season merchandise. In order that way accomplish the purpose we have in view, we are cutting the prices and cutting them deep, in fact we are going to make this a real bona fide money-saving event.

The reputation of this firm is behind every article offered in this sale so you can't make a mistake. Remember that everything offered will be strictly new and seasonable merchandise.

**Closes Monday, July 21st**

### DRESS GOODS

You will find this department full of the new things at greatly reduced prices.

- 12c Gingham ..... 9c
- Best AFC Gingham ..... 8c
- 10c sateens ..... 7c
- 60c wool dress 54 in. wide ..... 45c
- Reg 1 1/2 yd 20c wash linare 16c
- Regular 20c solid colors 16c
- 25c Egyptian Tissue 21c
- 5c Heather Lawn ..... 4c
- 8c Irena Organdie ..... 6c
- 10c Valmont Batiste ..... 8c
- 12c figured lawn ..... 10c
- 15c solid Batiste 12c
- 18c solid and figured Organdie ..... 13c
- 20c black Organdie 16c
- 12c Dimity Madras 10c
- 16c " " 13c
- 18c " " 15c
- 20c " " 16c

### NOTIONS

- Pearl Buttons, per doz. 3c
  - Best Brass Pins, paper 3c
  - Best Needles, paper 2c
  - Boss Ball thread, a box 20c
  - One lot 5c laces ..... 3c
  - 8c laces per yard ..... 6c
  - 10c laces per yard ..... 7c
  - One lot 5c embroidery 3c
  - 8c embroidery per yard 5c
  - 12c " " per yard 9c
  - 25c " " per yard 18c
  - Arrow Brand Collars ..... 11c
  - 50c Corsets ..... 39c
  - \$1.00 " ..... 85c
  - 1.50 " ..... \$1.25
  - 5c Handkerchiefs ..... 2c
  - 10c " ..... 7c
- Everything on Notions reduced. Embroideries at Sale Prices.

### Ladies' Underwear

- |  |                                   |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| Regular \$2.00 Petticoats now ..... \$1.49 | Regular 50c Drawers now ..... 38c |
| Regular \$1.75 Petticoat now ..... 1.38    | " 75c Drawers now ..... 55c       |
| Regular \$1.50 Petticoat now ..... 1.21    | " 10c Vest now ..... 7c           |
| Regular \$1.75 Gowns now ..... \$1.36      | " 15c Vest now ..... 11c          |
| Regular \$1.50 Gowns now ..... 1.21        | " 20c Vest now ..... 15c          |
| Regular \$1.00 Gowns now ..... 83c         | " 25c Vest now ..... 18c          |
| Regular 75c Gowns now ..... 55c            | " 35c Vest now ..... 27c          |
| Regular 35c Drawers ..... 27c              | " 50c Vest now ..... 39c          |

### STAPLES

- Wearwell per yard ..... 8c
- Virginia plaids ..... 4c
- Silver King " 8c grade 6c
- Best feather tick a yd. 14c
- Mattress tick ..... 8c
- 50c table linen ..... 40c
- 60c table linen ..... 45c
- 75c " " ..... 56c
- \$1.00 " " ..... 82c
- 1.50 " " ..... \$1.20

Large stock of napkins included in this sale.  
All underwear and men's shirts included in this sale.

**The Best Grade OIL CLOTH 10 cents per yard**



### SHOES

We sustain the reputation the country over of selling the most dependable shoes in all this section. We have the exclusive agency for such lines as Hanans, Roberts, Johnson & Rand, Pilgrams, etc. Boys', Misses' & Children's shoes & Low Cuts reduced on same basis as the prices quoted below.

\$3.50 Pilgrams ..... \$3.10
4.00 " ..... 3.55
4.00 Patriot ..... 3.55
4.50 " ..... 3.55
5.00 R. J. & R. .... 3.95
6.50 Hanan ..... 4.85
7.00 " ..... 5.65
4.00 Ladies Society Star ..... 3.10
3.50 " ..... 2.95
3.00 " Patent Leather Shoes and Slippers ..... 2.35
1.75 Kid Shoes and Slippers ..... 1.35
2.50 Special lot Men's Shoes and Slippers ..... 1.98

**EXTRA SPECIAL** Best Grade Calico, per yard ..... **3 1/2 C**  
In order that everyone may have a chance at this, the quantity to each customer will be limited.

### TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES

- |                              |
|------------------------------|
| \$15.00 Trunks ..... \$11.85 |
| 12.00 " ..... 9.90           |
| 10.00 " ..... 7.85           |
| 6.50 " ..... 4.95            |
| 5.00 " ..... 4.10            |
- Suit cases and bags at sale prices.

The Store will be closed all day Friday, July 4 Marking down PRICES.

Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Ladies' and the Largest in the County, is now most attractice prices. Read this and come to this Unusual Sale. Our merchandise, Square and Fair Treatment quoted and every statement made. means Bargain Opportunities. The thing has been cut and cut deep.

**AT SALE PRICES, and Is All New**

### SALES IN GROCERIES

We list below a few of the many extra values that will be offered in this department.

100 best granulated sugar \$4.85	25 lbs best granulated sugar \$1.25
4 pkgs Arbuckle Coffee 90c.	4 pkgs good soda 25c.
4 cans good lye 25.	1 can Green Velva Syrup 55c.
1 can Blue Flag Syrup 55c.	

Space will not permit us to give all of the prices we would have you know, so come and see.

10 per cent Added on all Goods Charged. Don't Forget The Place.

# DAVIS-GARNER & COMPANY

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS. Everything Sold as Advertised. Watch Us Grow.

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

## ICE! ICE! ICE!

Please phone us your orders for ice not later than  
 8 o'clock Sunday mornings; all other days we will  
 deliver at any hour—going is our business.

Cross Plains Ice & Bottling Company.

### 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.  
*Charles H. Fletcher* 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, Pare-  
 goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It  
 contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic  
 substance. Its use is guaranteed. 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

*Charles H. Fletcher*

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**2 days PICNIC 2 days**  
**Cross Plains, Texas, July 30-31.**



**GO NORTH**  
 this summer

You'll enjoy every minute of your stay in the  
 cool northland.

You can boat and fish, play golf or tennis, or just  
 loaf and rest—in fact there's variety for every taste  
 and inclination.

### Special Excursion Fares

to a hundred or more delightful places for summer trips.  
 Tell me where you want to go and I'll gladly give you  
 just the information you want, and really help you  
 plan your trip. Address



W. G. Crush, Gen'l Passenger Agent,  
 Katy Building, Dallas, Texas.

Use screens and keep out the flies  
 We have the screens.

Brazelton & Pryor Lumber Co.

Old paper for sale at this office,  
 15 cts. per hundred.

Worth Hats for men and boys.  
 Worth \$3.00 at Boydston's. (adv)

Red Cedar shingles are the best  
 to cover that house with.

Brazelton & Pryor Lumber Co.

Say, Mr. I am a stranger here.  
 Where is the best place to buy ice?  
 Go where they all go—to the Cross  
 Plains Ice & Bottling Co. (adv)

## COTTON

Insure Against Hail. See us.  
 Shackelford & Butler.

We aim to give you  
 more for spot cash. You  
 are entitled to it.  
 Carter & Kenady.

**BASKET PICNIC AT SABAN**  
**NO THURSDAY JULY 10TH**

You are invited to attend with a  
 well-filled basket our big picnic on  
 Thursday July 10th. Plenty of am-  
 usements. A good time promised.  
**REMEMBER THE DATE & PLACE**

Our Premium Depart-  
 ment is costing us consid-  
 erably, but our customers  
 get it all.

Carter & Kenady.

Spirabone corsets at Boydston's  
 from \$1.00 to \$5.00. (adv)

Rev. R. P. Odom and family are  
 in town for a week from the ranch.

Mrs. Stanley was in town Monday  
 en route from Hood county to her  
 home at Burkett. She has been  
 visiting her daughter.

Jeff Clark and Am Stewart return  
 ed Sunday from a baseball tour with  
 the Baird boys on the T. & P. Jeff  
 says they had many pleasant  
 and peculiar experiences while on  
 the trip. They defeated Big Springs  
 and Colorado, but got a wallop-  
 ing at the hands of the Pecos boys.

### Just a Slight Rumble from Burkett.

(Too late for last issue.)  
 Time, time the tomb builder, with  
 remorseless tread has hastened on its  
 way since first I thought of writing  
 the Review. More than once have  
 I composed letters that would have  
 if published become immortal  
 through their literary merit, but be-  
 cause of the handicap that attaches  
 to the mail service between this  
 place and the Plains, I was unable to  
 get them there in time for publica-  
 tion. So it is not improbable that  
 a good deal I say will be either not  
 news or old. More than that, it is  
 impossible that I, a poor unknown  
 country correspondent, get all the  
 happenings. So don't be disappoint-  
 ed if I leave out a great many things  
 that should be given.

Burkett has been blessed with  
 rains until their repetition in the  
 immediate future might become a  
 curse. We couldn't say anything  
 that would be news in regard to the  
 rain, they having been so general  
 throughout the whole West. We  
 can add that weeds and grass are  
 doing as well since the visits of Mr.  
 Pluvius as are the crops. Hands  
 are at a premium. Behold the  
 harvest is ready and the laborers  
 are few

We understand that Buck Tisdell,  
 who lives near the Ned, is talking  
 of moving to Cross Plains or Cole-  
 man. He has already rented out  
 his place preparatory to moving  
 some where. We regret to lose him  
 and his family.

The many friends of the Low  
 Gennings and Jim Moore and their  
 families are glad to learn that they  
 have returned from Throckmorton  
 and Okla., respectively, and are  
 satisfied henceforth to partake of  
 the waters of the Bayou. We told  
 them that they would come back;  
 all who leave do that. Mr. Jen-  
 nings' family will remain at the  
 Plains for a time, but he himself  
 will be gone part of the time teach-  
 ing singing schools. We don't  
 know what Mr. Moore will do.

Mr. Slate was taken seriously ill a  
 few days ago, but at this writing is  
 doing all right.

Dr. Dave Lindley, an old resident  
 of this place, who has been so long  
 in poor health, last of last week  
 suddenly took worse, his children  
 being called in. Drs. Bill and Bob  
 Lindley of Archer City and Color-  
 ado City respectively, have arrived.  
 Mrs. Mannering and Barner Lindley  
 are two of his children who live  
 here. Although his condition is  
 precarious, he may live some time  
 yet.

Miss Rutherford of Scranton is at  
 Burkett teaching music.

Cecil Head and Prof. Webb and  
 son and daughter Jim and Miss  
 Jewell are attending the normal at  
 Brownwood, preparatory to taking  
 examination for teachers' certificate.

Ernest Brown is temporarily  
 clerking for Tom Brin while the lat-  
 ter is out with his thrasher.

Mrs. and Mrs. Ayers of Cotton-  
 wood were here Sunday the guest  
 of Mrs. Ayers' parents Mr. and  
 Mrs. Jim Adams.

Rev. C. E. Wilkins of Pioneer,  
 filled his regular appointment at the  
 Methodist church here Sunday. He  
 was accompanied by a young Mr.  
 Browning.

This is a new business to me and  
 it may be out of my province as a  
 country correspondent to write any-  
 thing from an editorial point of  
 view. But it seems to me that a  
 neighborhood, which is allowed  
 space for news in the columns of  
 your paper, should also be allowed  
 space for comments upon our needs  
 or the questions of the days. But  
 all I care to say is that there is a  
 place in the new road between  
 Burkett and its natural market, Cross  
 Plains, that needs fixing; or else  
 orders for rains should be counter-  
 mandated. Hint to the wise, etc.

Bill Godwin left first of the week  
 for his place near Coleman, return-  
 ing the middle of the week. Mr.

Godwin expects to run his thrasher  
 this season on the independent  
 method.

Thrashing is becoming the order  
 of the day. Grain, of course, will  
 be a little light, but not a failure by  
 any means. The oat crop is gues-  
 sed from 20 to 35 bushels per acre,  
 wheat from 8 to 20 bushels. As  
 we can't expect to make everything  
 in one year, this will do very well.  
 We are confidently expecting to  
 make a bumper feed and cotton  
 crop. We would get too rich if we  
 made a good crop in everything in  
 one year.

Mrs. Jim Clark, accompanied by  
 her daughter Miss Texas, has re-  
 turned to her son Clarence's home  
 in Irion county after visiting her  
 daughter Mrs. Ellis Boyle.

The old four-note singing at  
 Burkett Sunday was well attended,  
 although there were not many there  
 who could use the old system. Mr.  
 Pentacost and daughter Miss Eula,  
 Mr. Davis and daughter Miss Etta,  
 of Cross Cut, were visitors, as well  
 as C. S. Kenady and daughter of  
 Cross Plains.

The picnic in Frank Browns's  
 pasture Saturday was a success. A  
 very good crowd was out, and out  
 for a picnic, at that. The stands  
 did well, so we understand, and all  
 the visitors report plenty to eat and  
 a good time. The feature of the  
 day was a repetition of the ball  
 game between the Colts and the  
 Broncoes of three weeks previous  
 date. The Colts just couldn't con-  
 nect with Browns's and Strickland's  
 curves, as these twirlers got 11  
 strike-outs, whereas Foster for the  
 Colts got only 4. Burkett scored  
 9 times, just two more than their  
 equine competitors. The Colts  
 evidently need a more experienced  
 horse master in charge of their train-  
 ing, if they want to handle the Bron-  
 coes, or else they should be traded  
 off for other Colts.

Among the visitor to the picnic  
 we are able to mention the following:  
 Wade Golsen from Coleman, Dr.  
 Cates and daughter from Grosvenor,  
 Messrs. Dave Carter, F. S. and  
 Roy Bond, V. V. Hart, Ches Baum,  
 Wm. Neeb, Edwin Neeb, Gene  
 Adams, W. A. McGowen, W. E.  
 Melton, Pierce Shackelford, Lem  
 Henslee, H. A. Bowdoin, et al,  
 from Cross Plains.

Hugh Devaney and wife are visit-  
 ing Mrs. Devaney's parents Mr. and  
 Mrs. W. C. Henderson.

We would like to know how S. J.  
 the dynamiter from the Caddo Peak  
 ruffs, would consider the proposition  
 of a debate between himself and a  
 confederate in mischief from his  
 territory and two of our residents  
 from this after-thought-created  
 county of Burkett? We have some  
 boys here that would like a chance  
 at your scalp in a public debate on  
 a live question. How about it?

Willie Head Jr., has been suffer-  
 ing from an attack from rheumatism.

The mother of Mrs. Moore just  
 east of town left Tuesday for her  
 home.

Miss Emma Helms is at home  
 from Brownwood where she attend-  
 ed Daniel Baker college. She  
 means to attend college the ensuing  
 session.

Grumbler,  
 With apologies to Rambler.

TRY

FOR  
 THREE  
 MONTHS

**THE REVIEW**  
 ONLY  
 TWENTY-FIVE  
 CENTS

(25c)

Are You a Woman?

Take **Cardui**

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

If you are in the market for Iron Fencing, Tombstones or Monuments, don't fail to see me before buying.  
I am agent for the Celebrated Stewart Iron Fencing and the Cisco Marble Works. All work Guaranteed.

## BILL GIBBARD

## W. B. WILLIAMS

Contractor & Builder

Building Designed and Constructed. Reasonable prices and good workmanship. Concrete Side Walks constructed.

Cross Plains, Texas.

## Main Street Restaurant

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

Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Prop.

## The Crystal Cafe

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

Tom Henson, Prop.

## It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

# CARDUI

## The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

DRS. RUMPH & RUMPH  
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Phone No. 37.  
Residence 39

## -H. B. PEEPLES-

### Gen'l. Blacksmithing

--AND WOOD WORK--

More than 20 years experience. All work guaranteed. Shop just South of W. O. W. Building. Cross Plains, Texas.

## THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

## Attention Automobile Owners.

We carry in stock, casings, tubes, tire chains, spark plugs, batteries, rubber tubing, vulcanising rubber, vulcanizers, michelin mastic, Carbyde, patches, Pumps, engine oil, cup grease, transmission grease water bags, etc. All extras are spot cash. Come to see us.

C. S. BOYLES.

## FORD CAR MODEL F.

Touring Car ---\$650.00

Roadster ----- \$570.00

Delivered in Cross Plains

## Fulwiler Elec. Co.

Agents  
Abilene, Texas.

## For First Class

Painting or Paper  
Hanging  
See

KELSEY.

All Work Guaranteed

## HITT & EDWARDS

Barber Shop

Located across street from  
Post Office

Will appreciate your business

Agents for Crow Brothers

Steam Laundry.

Basket leaves Tuesday

## L. P Henslee

Notary Public

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

DREW HILL  
Cross Plains, Texas

## J. Rupert Jackson,

Attorney—at—Law,

Baird, Texas.

Office Home Nat'l Bank Bldg.

## Virgil Hart

Atty. and Counselor

at Law

Land Titles Examined and  
Legal Documents Carefully  
Prepared.

Office At

BANK OF CROSS PLAINS  
Cross Plains, Texas

FOR SALE: A life time scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College at San Antonio. Will sell cheap for cash or good note.

Apply at the Review office.

NOTICE:

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

Virgil Hart.

## Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



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

over Bank of Cross Plains.



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

Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.



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

E. T. Bond, Clerk.

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



Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. W. Barr, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.

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

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

Prayer meeting each Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

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

You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.

A. Lee Boyd Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

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

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.

George A. Crane, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching 1st 2nd & 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday School begins 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15. Ladies Aid Mondays 3:30 p. m.

Pastor.

Preaching

At the Christian Church the first Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock and Saturday night before. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock and a Bible school every Wednesday night at 7:15. All are invited to attend.

I. M. Ussery.

Vendor's lien notes taken up and extended, by the best companies. Plenty of money to loan on land at 8 per cent interest.—Cross Plains Development Company.

## Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

W. A. Petterson

The

Shoe Repair Man.

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.

Rear Racket Store.

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

W. A. Petterson.

We are going strong for cash business.

Carter & Kenady

## WALL PAPER

DEVOE Paints, Varnishes, etc,  
Linseed Oil, Turpentine,  
Glass, Screen Goods

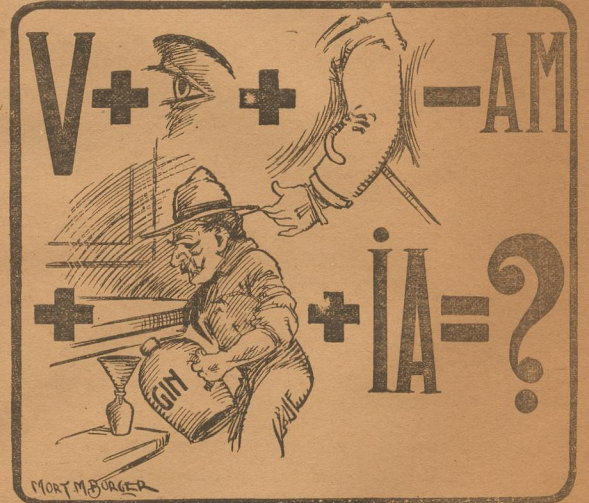
Shackelford's Lumber Yard

## ....AUTO SERVICE.....

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

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

Headquarters at Kempers Hotel



HISTORY OF THE WORLD TWO-IN-ONE PUZZLE.

Add and subtract according to pictures, etc., and you will then be able to find out where the Indian massacre took place on March 22, 1622, where over 800 men, women and children fell victims in a single day.

After you have done this find the picture of one of the Indians.

Answer to the last puzzle: Quebec. Picture head down in face of Chinaman.

When you want to go anywhere,  
whether by auto or horse, be  
sure to see me. Prices reasonable

S. F. Knight, The Liveryman

## Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.

LANDS, LOANS and INSURANCE

NOTARIES PUBLIC IN OFFICE.

Office in rear of Bank of Cross Plains.

## WANTED-

Bookkeepers  
Stenographers  
Telegraph Operators

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

POSITIONS SECURED  
OR  
MONEY REFUNDED

Contract backed by 24 years success; \$300,000 Capital--48 Big Schools and more Bank endorsements than all other Business Colleges in the United States Combined.

Scholarships purchased in Draughon's San Antonio, College good at any Draughon School.

No Vacation. Enter any time.

Draughon's Practical College

San Antonio,

Texas.

# 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.

Cross Plains Review and the Semi Weekly Dallas News \$1.75

A fine crop this season in the sand-grass burrs; also chiggers.

The thrashers have not been so busy as was anticipated on account of the farmers being needed with their crops.

Beginning July 1st goods can be sent by parcels post and collected for on delivery. Thus the big four express companies are given another blow in the solar plexus

When you buy goods you see advertised in the Review you will confer a favor upon us by telling the merchant that you saw his ad in the paper.

If you get a sample copy of the Review it is our wish that you consider it an invitation to subscribe for it. We will let you three months for 25c, or one year for \$1.00. This is your home paper, and we feel that you should read it.

In the first five months of the present year bonds for good roads to the amount of \$3,960,000 were voted, while bond issues to the amount of \$1,669,000 were defeated, breaking all previous year records for the State.

O E Barr, Oscar Smith, and J W Golson of near Burkett have reported cotton blooms a week or more ago. There is not much evidence as yet of the boll weevil. The prospects for cotton and feed were never better at this time of year.

We would be more than glad to have a good correspondent from every postoffice within 15 miles of Cross Plains. We will try to make it to our and the correspondents' advantage. If you think you can at all fill the bill send us a letter and see how you like the work. You might be a good one

We try to give the local news in the Review. Not everything, but all the principal happenings. If you are not a subscriber and care to read the Review we will start your subscription now and let you pay for it this fall. Price, \$1.00 the year. If you want it any cheaper, we would give it to you free if we were able.

In regard to Senate Joint Resolution No. 18, if you will pardon us we will say a few words in refutation of some objections that have been made to us personally. We have not found but few if any at all, who have really studied the question, that are opposed to it. But some have said they were opposed to the unlimited bond issues. In so far as the bonds for the University of Texas are concerned, the resolution expressly declares that the revenues from the university shall be set aside for the payment of the interest on the bonds and the creating of a sinking fund for the payment of the principal of the bonds at maturity. If that does not limit the bonds, what would? There is no other provision made for their payment save from the revenues from the University. In that far, the tax payers of the State will not be taxed. The University needs the help now, not 50 years hence; with bonds voted, the future will get the benefit as well as the present.

The greatest fight against the Resolution is by some of those who are prejudiced against the University as an enemy to the A. & M. College. This resolution provides for the A. & M. and the Medical Branch, as a

part of the University, using almost the identical language of the constitution in fixing the A & M and the Medical branch as parts of the University. If the constitution has already established the relation of the A. & M. and the Medical department as branches of the University, and these have been located according to the constitution, the carrying of this amendment can in no wise change this relationship, or enable the Legislature to move the A. & M. Resolution No. 18 merely provides for the purchasing of necessary grounds, erection of necessary buildings, etc., of the University of Texas, including a medical department and an agricultural college, which, as said before, is the language used in the constitution in fixing the relationship between the University and the departments referred to. In as much as all the principal institutions of learning in the State, church as well as secular, favor this amendment as championed by the presidents of all the State Normals, the University, State Superintendent Bralley, Gov. Colquitt, S. P. Brooks of Baylor, etc., we would urge that you give the question the most careful consideration.

Bring your watch repairing to R O Owen at the Furn. Store. (adv)

Miss Nora Simms returned with Charley Mangum last week from her home at Killeen, and while here will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Mangum.

## Died

Dr. Dave Lindley died at his home in Burkett, Wednesday, June 25, burial being made at the Burkett cemetery on the 26th. The deceased was an old and widely known resident of Coleman county. A more detailed history of his life will appear in our next issue.

## Reading the Riot Act.

What is commonly meant by "reading the riot act" is better known than the origin of the phrase. The historical riot act was passed by the British parliament in the reign of George I. in 1714. It enacts that felony is committed when twelve or more persons unlawfully, riotously and tumultuously assemble together to the disturbance of the public peace, so to continue together for an hour after being commanded to disperse by the sheriff or undersheriff or a justice or the mayor of the borough.

In the "reading" of the British riot act, which is a necessary preliminary to its being put into operation, it is not customary to recite the whole of the statute, which is rather a long one, but only the following proclamation, which it contains: "Our sovereign lord the king chargeeth and commandeth all persons being assembled immediately to disperse themselves and peaceably to depart to their habitations or to their lawful business upon the pains contained in the act made in the first year of King George for preventing tumults and riotous assemblies. God save the king!"

## Lincoln's Book Friends.

A few fine books, well known, like a few fine friends, are worth more than many mere acquaintances. The Bible, "Aesop's Fables," "Robinson Crusoe" and "Pilgrim's Progress" were Lincoln's real friends. He used to lie on the floor and laugh over the "Arabian Nights." When his stepmother saw that books meant a great deal more to him than they did to any of her own children she took "particular care," as she said, "not to disturb him till he quit of his own accord." She honored his private bookcase between the logs next to his bed, and the big fires he used to build to read by at night. She knew that he carried a book out to the fields so that he could read while his horse was resting, and often she would find him copying out, with his turkey buzzard pen and a briar root ink, some favorite part to remember. "A boy like that deserves to have his chance," she would say to herself.—Ariadne Gilbert in St. Nicholas.

## A Bismarck Duel.

A duel in which Bismarck was once engaged had a very amusing origin. It occurred when he was chief secretary of the Prussian legation at Frankfurt. He went much into society and one Christmas attended a big ball. During the height of the festivities Bismarck's attention was directed to an exceedingly pompous individual who strutted about the room. This was M. de Clancy, a noted French duelist. Later on this important individual took part in the dance, but having omitted to leave his hat at the proper place had performed to hold it out at arm's length while he danced. The spectacle tickled Bismarck immensely, and as the Frenchman came sailing majestically along, Bismarck stepped forward and dropped a coin into the hat. A duel was one of the next day's events. Though it was with pistols Bismarck escaped unhurt, while his adversary was wounded.

# Molly McDonald

—BY—  
Randall Parrish  
SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened.

CHAPTER II—"Brick" Hamlin, a sergeant who had just arrived with messengers to McDonald, volunteers for the mission and starts alone.

CHAPTER III—Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with Corporal Bill Moylan. Gonzales, a gambler, is also a passenger.

CHAPTER IV—Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. It is decided to return to Ripley. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear.

CHAPTER V—The Indians are twice repulsed in attack on the stage by Hamlin, Moylan and Gonzales. The latter is killed.

CHAPTER VI—Moylan is killed in next attack. Indians retire, and Hamlin and Molly wait for the next move.

CHAPTER VII—They plan to attempt escape in the darkness by way of a gully.

CHAPTER VIII—Molly is wounded and Hamlin carries her, slipping past the watching Indians in the darkness.

CHAPTER IX—They cross a river and just get into hiding when they hear the Indians renew their attack on the stage.

CHAPTER X—The Indians discover their escape and start pursuit, but go in the wrong direction.

CHAPTER XI—Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked O. S. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and dismissed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular army and served in the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeVeve, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace and for whom he has been hunting ever since. Troops appear on the scene.

CHAPTER XII—Under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment.

CHAPTER XIII—Hamlin returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there.

CHAPTER XIV—Shots are heard in the night accompanied by the call of the sentry. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the brush, and fires over the body of Lieut. Gaskins, who has been wounded. The officer accuses Hamlin of shooting him and the sergeant is arrested.

CHAPTER XV—Hamlin is discharged from arrest, the officers being satisfied of his innocence, although Gaskins persists in accusing him. Hamlin leaves Gaskins in custody, and later sees her in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeVeve. Hamlin gets a note from Mrs. Dupont requesting an interview.

CHAPTER XVI—Mrs. Dupont declares she was forced by LeVeve to send a lying note to Hamlin, and that she wrote the note out of the truth, which Hamlin did not receive.

CHAPTER XVII—Hamlin accuses Mrs. Dupont of being in a plot with LeVeve to drive him out of the Confederate service in disgrace, so LeVeve, who was a junior officer, would get command of the regiment. He declares he has been looking for LeVeve ever since in hopes of making him tell the truth which will clear his record. Hamlin tells Mrs. Dupont better leave the place at once.

CHAPTER XVIII—Hamlin overhears a conversation between a civilian named Dupont and a soldier which indicates that they are hatching up a money-making plot of some kind with Mrs. Dupont, involving Gaskins.

CHAPTER XIX—Molly seeks an interview with LeVeve. The sergeant tells her that he and Mrs. Dupont were former sweethearts, but the woman had played him false.

CHAPTER XX—Molly says her father seems to be in Mrs. Dupont's power. The latter claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. McDonald is trying to force Molly to marry Gaskins.

CHAPTER XXI—McDonald is ordered to Fort Ripley with \$20,000 paymaster's money. Molly disappears. Hamlin sets about to trace her.

CHAPTER XXII—He discovers that a man in uniform who left on the stage under the name of McDonald was not the major.

CHAPTER XXIII—Hamlin discovers McDonald's murdered body. Footprints indicate the two white men and three Indians were involved in the deed. Hamlin is given two troopers and a scout named Wasson to follow up the murderers. Dupont is suspected.

CHAPTER XXIV—Conners, soldier accomplice of Dupont, is found murdered.

CHAPTER XXV—Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimmaron. The men die from cold and another almost succumbs. Wasson is shot as they come in sight of the Cimmaron. Hamlin dashes blindly forward alone in pursuit of the man who fired the shot.

CHAPTER XXVI—By heroic work he rescues the Carroll, his remaining trooper. Hamlin discovers a log cabin hidden under a bluff.

CHAPTER XXVII—It is occupied by Hughes, a cow thief, who is laying for LeVeve who cheated him in a cattle deal. His description identifies LeVeve and Dupont as one and the same. LeVeve is hand and glove with the Indians. Hughes shot Wasson mistaking him for one of LeVeve's party.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Hamlin decides to wait at the cabin until the storm abates before attempting to take up the trail of LeVeve, who is carrying Molly to the Indians' camp.

CHAPTER XXIX—Hamlin and Hughes start in pursuit of the fugitives. Two days out they sight them.

CHAPTER XXX—A fight ensues in which Hughes is shot by an Indian.

CHAPTER XXXI—Hughes, dying, makes a desperate attempt to shoot LeVeve, but hits Hamlin, while the latter escapes. Hamlin escapes, believing Hamlin and Molly dead. Molly tells Hamlin that her father was implicated in the plot to steal the paymaster's money.

CHAPTER XXXII—Hamlin confesses his love for Molly and finds that it is reciprocated. They start for the log cabin.

CHAPTER XXXIII—Molly tells the story of her experience. Her father was in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who was bleeding him for money. He was forced into a plot to secure the paymaster's money by pretending robbery. McDonald was killed as a result of a quarrel

sweeping those barren plains to the southward, and then turned to where his troopers were swarming down the bluff.

"Corbin," he said sharply, "ride back to General Custer at top speed. Tell him we have discovered a Cheyenne camp here at the mouth of Buffalo Creek of not less than a hundred and fifty warriors, deserted, and not to exceed twenty-four horses. Their trail leads south toward the Washita. Report that we shall cross the river in pursuit at once, and keep on cautiously until dark. Take a man with you; no, not Sergeant Hamlin, I shall need him here."

The scout was off like a shot, riding straight down the valley, a trooper pounding along behind him. Major Elliott ran his eyes over the little bunch of cavalymen.

"Captain Sparling, send two of your men to test the depth of water there where those Indians crossed. As soon as ascertained we will ford the river."

## CHAPTER XXXVI.

### Ready to Attack.

There was a ford but it was rocky and dangerous, and so narrow that horse after horse slipped aside into the swift current, bearing his rider with him into the icy water. Comrades hauled the unfortunate ones forth, and fires were hastily built under shelter of the south bank. Those who reached the landing dry shared their extra clothing with those water-soaked, and hot coffee was hastily served to all alike. Eager as the men were to push forward, more than an hour was lost in passage, for the stream was bank full, the current rapid and littered with quantities of floating ice. Some of these ice cakes started the struggling horses and inflicted painful wounds, and it was only by a free use of ropes and lariats that the entire command finally succeeded in attaining the southern shore. Shivering with the cold, the troopers again found their saddles and pressed grimly forward on the trail. Hamlin, with five others, led the way along a beaten track which had been trampled by the passing herd of Indian ponies and plainly marked by the trailing poles of numerous wicky-ups.

This led straight away into the south across the valley of the Canadian, on to the plains beyond. The snow here was a foot deep on a level, and in places the going was heavy. As they advanced, the weather moderated somewhat, and the upper crust became soft. Before them stretched the dreary level of the plains, broken by occasional ravines and little isolated patches of trees. No sign of Indians was seen other than the deserted trail, and confident that the band had had fully twenty-four hours' start their pursuers advanced as rapidly as the ground would permit. The very clearness of the trail was evidence that the Indians had no conception that they were being followed. Confident of safety in their winter retreat, they were making no effort to protect their rear, never dreaming there were soldiers within hundreds of miles. Whatever report Dupont had made, it had awakened no alarm. Why should it? So far as he knew there were but two men pursuing him into the wilderness, and both of these he believed lying dead in the snow.

Steadily, mile after mile, they rode, and it was after dark when the little column was finally halted beside a stream, where they could safely hide themselves in a patch of timber. Their fires were built under protection of the steep banks of the creek, and the men made coffee, and fed their hungry horses. The silence was profound. It was a dark night, although the surrounding snow plains yielded a spectral light. Major Elliott, drinking coffee and munching hardtack with the troop captain, sent for Sergeant Hamlin. The latter advanced within the glow of the fire, and saluted.

"We have been gaining on those fellows, Sergeant," the Major began, "and must be drawing close to the Washita."

"We are travelling faster than they did, sir," was the reply, "because they had to break trail, and there were some women and children with them. I have no knowledge of this region, but the creek empties into the Washita without doubt."

"That would be my judgment. Sparling and I were just talking it over, I shall wait here until Custer comes up; my force is too small to attack openly, and my orders are not to bring on an engagement. Custer has some Osage scouts with him who will know this country."

"But, Major," ventured Hamlin, "if the General follows our trail it will be hours yet before he can reach here, and then his men will be completely exhausted."

"He will not follow our trail. He has Corbin and 'California Joe' with him. They are plainsmen who know their business. Hell cross the Canadian, and strike out across the plains to intercept us. In that way he will have no farther to travel than we have had. In my judgment we shall not wait here long alone. Have you eaten?"

"No, sir; I have been stationing the guard."

"Then sit down here and share what little we have. We can waive formality tonight."

It was after nine o'clock when the sentries challenged the advance of Custer's column, as it stole silently out of the gloom. Ten minutes later the men were hovering about the fires, absorbing such small comforts as were possible, while the General and Major Elliott discussed the situation and planned to push forward. An hour later the fires were extinguished, the horses quietly saddled, and noiselessly the tired cavalymen moved out once more and took up the trail. The moon had risen, lighting up the

desert, and the Osage guides, together with the two scouts, led the way. At Custer's request Hamlin rode beside him in the lead of the troopers. Not a word was spoken above a whisper, and strict orders were passed down the line prohibiting the lighting of a match or the smoking of a pipe. Canteens were muffled and swords thrust securely under saddle flaps. Like a body of spectres they moved silently across the snow in the moonlight, cavalry capes drawn over their heads, the only sound the crunching of horses' hoofs breaking through the crust.

The trail was as distinct as a road, and the guides pushed ahead as rapidly as by daylight, yet with ever increasing caution. Suddenly one of the Osages signalled for a halt, averring that he smelled fire. The scouts dismounted and crept forward, discovering a small campfire, deserted but still smouldering, in a strip of timber. Careful examination made it certain that this fire must have been kindled by Indian boys, herding ponies during the day, and probably meant that the village was close at hand. The Osage guides and the two white scouts again picked up the trail, the cavalry advancing slowly some distance behind. Custer, accompanied by Hamlin, rode a yard to the rear and joined the scouts, who were cautiously feeling their way up a slight declivity.

The Osage in advance crept through the snow to the crest of the ridge and looked carefully down into the valley below. Instantly his hand went up in a gesture of caution and he hurriedly made his cautious way back to where Custer sat his horse waiting.

"What is it? What do you see?" "Heap Injuns down there!"

The General swung down from his saddle, motioned the Sergeant to follow, and the two men crept to the crest and looked over. The dim moonlight was confusing, while the shadow of timber rendered everything indistinct. Yet they were able to make out a herd of ponies, distinguished the distant bark of a dog and the tinkle of a bell. Without question this was the Indians' winter camp, and they had reached it undiscovered. Custer glanced at his watch—the hour was past midnight. He pressed Hamlin's sleeve, his lips close to the Sergeant's ear.

"Creep back and bring my officers up here," he whispered. "Have them take off their sabres."

As they crept, one after the other, to where he lay in the snow, the General, whose eyes had become accustomed to the moon-gleam, pointed out the location of the village and such natural surroundings as could be vaguely distinguished. The situation thus outlined in their minds, they drew silently back from the crest, leaving there a single Osage guide on guard, and returned to the waiting regiment, standing to horse less than a mile distant. Custer's orders for immediate attack came swiftly, and Hamlin, acting as his orderly, bore them to the several commands. The entire force was slightly in excess of eight hundred men, and there was every probability that the Indians outnumbered them five to one. Scouts had reported to Sheridan that this camp of Black Kettle's was the winter rendezvous not only of the Cheyennes, but also of bands of fighting Arapahoes, Kiowas, Comanches, and even some Apaches, the most daring and desperate warriors of the plains. Yet this was no time to hesitate, to debate; it was a moment for decisive action. The blow must be struck at once, before daylight, with all the power of surprise.

The little body of cavalymen was divided into four detachments. Two of these were at once marched to the left, circling the village silently in the darkness, and taking up a position at the farther extremity. A third detachment moved to the right and found their way down into the valley, where they lay concealed in a strip of timber. Custer, with the fourth detachment under his own command, remained in position on the trail. The



The Scout Was Off Like a Shot.

scouting village was thus completely surrounded, and the orders were for those in command of the different forces to approach as closely as possible without running risk of discovery, and then to remain absolutely quiet until daybreak. Not a match was to be lighted nor a shot fired until the charge was sounded by the trumpeter who remained with Custer. Then all were to spur forward as one man.

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Battle With the Indians. Corbin had gone with the detachment circling to the left, and "California Joe" was with the other in the valley, but Hamlin remained with the

chiefs. About them was profound silence, the men standing beside their horses. There was nothing to do but wait, every nerve at high tension. The wintry air grew colder, but the troopers were not allowed to make the slightest noise, not even to swing their arms or stamp their feet. After the last detachment swept silently into the night, there still remained four hours of daylight. No one knew what had occurred; the various troops had melted away into the dark and disappeared. No word, no sound had come back. They could only wait in faith on their comrades. The men were dismounted, each holding his own horse in instant readiness for action. Not a few, wearied with the day's work, while still clinging to their bridles, wrapped the capes of their overcoats over their heads and threw themselves down in the snow, and fell asleep.

At the first sight of dawn Hamlin was sent down the line to arouse them. Overcoats were taken off and strapped to the saddles, carbines loaded and slung, pistols examined and loosened in their holsters, saddles reined, and curb chains carefully looked after. This was the work of but a few moments, the half-frozen soldiers moving with an eagerness that sent the hot blood coursing fiercely through numb limbs. To the whispered command to mount, running from lip to lip along the line, the men sprang joyously into their saddles, their quickened ears and eager eyes ready for the signal.

Slowly, at a walk, Custer led them forward toward the crest of the hill, where the Osage guide watched through the spectral light of dawn the doomed village beneath. To the uplift of a hand the column halted, and Custer and his bugler went forward. A step behind crouched the Sergeant, grasping the reins of three horses, while a little to the right, beyond the sweep of the coming charge, waited the regimental band.

Peering over the crest, the leader saw through the dim haze, scarcely five hundred yards distant, dotting the north bank of the Washita for more than a quarter of a mile, the Indian village. There was about it scarcely a sign of human life. From the top of two or three of the tepees light wreaths of smoke floated languidly out on the wintry air, and beyond the pony herd was restlessly moving. Even as he gazed, half convinced that the Indians had been warned, the village deserted, the sharp report of a rifle rang out in the distance.

Hamlin saw the General spring upright, his lips uttering the sharp command, "Sound the charge!" Even while the piercing blare of the bugle cut the frosty air, there was a jingle of steel as the troopers behind spurred forward. Almost at the instant the three dismounted men were in saddle. Custer waved his hand at the band, shouted "Play!" and to the rollicking air of "Garry Owen," the eager column of horsemen broke into a mad gallop, and with ringing cheers and mighty rush, swept over the ridge straight down into the startled village. To Hamlin, at Custer's side, reins in his teeth, a revolver in either hand, what followed was scarcely a memory. It remained afterward as a blurred, indistinct picture of action, changing so rapidly as to leave no definite outlines. He heard the answering call of three bugles; the deafening thud of horses' hoofs; the converging cheers of excited troopers; the mingling ring of revolver shots; a sharp order cleaving the turmoil; the wild neigh of a stricken horse; the guttural yells of Indians leaping from their tepees into the open. Then he was in the heart of the village, firing with both hands; before him, about him, half-naked savages fighting desperately, striking at him with knives, firing from the shelter of tepees, springing at him with naked hands in a fierce effort to drag him from the saddle. It was all confusion, chaos, a babble of noise, his eyes blinded by glint of steel and glare of fire. The impetus of their rush carried them irresistibly forward; over and through tents they rode, across the bodies of living and dead; men reeled and fell from saddles; riderless horses swept on unguided; revolvers emptied were flung aside, and hands closed hard on sabre hilts. Foot by foot, yard by yard, they drove the wedge of their charge, until they swept through the fringe of tepees, out into the stampered pony herd.

The bugle rang again, and they turned, facing back, and charged once more, no longer in close formation, but every trooper fighting as he could. Complete as the surprise had been, the men of the Seventh realized now the odds against them, the desperate nature of the fight. Out from the sheltering tepees poured a flood of warriors; rifles in hand they fought savagely. The screams of women and children, the howling and baying of Indian dogs, the crack of rifles, the wild war cries, all mingled into an indescribable din. Black Kettle was almost the first to fall, but other chiefs rallied their warriors, and fought like flocks, yielding ground only by inches, until they found shelter amid the trees and under the river bank.

In the cessation of hand to hand fighting the detachments came together, reforming their ranks, and reloading their arms. Squads of troopers fired the tepees, and gathering their prisoners under guard, hastened back to the ranks again at the call of the bugle. By now Custer comprehended his desperate position and the full strength of his Indian foes. Fresh hordes were before him, already threatening attack. Hamlin, bleeding from two flesh wounds, rode in from the left flank, where he had been borne by the impetus of the last charge, with full knowledge of the truth. Their attack had been centered on Black Kettle's village, but he