

THE CROSS PLAIN

VOL. 3.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1912.

NATAL DAY FOR THE NEW TOWN OF CROSS PLAINS

The 12th of January has just passed and but too few noted its passing—the second anniversary of the founding of the new Cross Plains. That day two years ago the first lots were sold, and now behold our little town of bricks with city fronts, of city stores, of banks with equipments often not found in towns of more metropolitan pretensions! The brick buildings here sprung up as by magic; but since their completion the town has never ceased to grow. In all the intervening weeks there has been heard the music of the saw and hammer.

Just here it might be well to recount briefly of the building that has been done in the last twelve-month. During that period the following citizens have built residences, of modern design, and costing up to \$2,000 each: Diff Jones, Virgil Hart, C. S. Boyles, Jim Cross, J. T. Gilbert, Roy Bond, all in north and east part of town; Sam Barr, W. A. McGowan, R. P. Odom, in the south and west part; while E. N. Stafford has built a few three and four room residences that he still owns, two of which are occupied by Lon Childers and J. W. Bennett. Those that have built to or remodeled their homes: Luke Clements, Sam Carson, W. E. Butler, W. S. Butler, F. S. Bond, W. I. Goodman, W. C. Adams and others. Of course, the climax was reached in the erection of the of our handsome \$12,000 school building.

Our population has been bettered as well as materially increased by the addition of such families as Jim Keller's, W. I. Goodman's, Jeff Clark's, W. C. Adams', R. P. Odom's, T. C. Thorn's, Revs. Boyd's and Ussery's etc., etc.

There are a number of nearby farmers and ranchmen who are contemplating moving to town, to make this their headquarters and to take advantage of our schools, Move to Cross Plains.

They will be here.
Carter & Kenady.

Sabanno

Whee—eel Cold! did you say? Well, I guess! It has been cold enough here to make a polar bear wish his fur had grown a few inches longer.

Every one here has been having bad colds for the last week.

School had to be dismissed here last Thursday on account of Prof. Johnson being sick, but he was able to go to work again next day.

Sam Ervin is in Eastland this week attending Court.

Mr. W. L. Green, County Attorney of Shackelford county, was visiting home folks here last week.

What is all that talk about scientific farming. I haven't caught on yet, as soon as I do I'll give my opinion and settle it.

Scribore.

Highest prices paid for 2nd hand furniture at the Cross Plains Furniture store.

It will be given to you.
Carter & Kenady.

A Good New Year Resolution

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Resolve that I will start the New Year right; and Bank with a good strong Bank—The Bank of Cross Plains. They can accommodate me at all seasons of the year.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$80,000.00



EIGHT YEARS STEADY GROWTH

Cotton checks are being deposited by the Farmers this Fall, more than ever before. This shows that they are fast learning the advantages of a good accommodating Bank. We are glad to do this. We want every man in our territory to have a Bank account and pay his obligations by check, which comes back to him as receipt for the account paid.

The FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

T. E. POWELL, Pres. T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres. T. BOND, Asst. Cashier
J. A. BARR, V. Pres. S. F. BOND, Cash. R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

Liberty

On the 6th and 7th inst. a very severe blizzard and snow storm visited our community. About all one could do was to get wood make fires and sit by them.

The pound supper at A. C. Fore was well attended. All seemed to enjoy themselves fine.

Married last Sunday evening at four o'clock at the brides home, Mr. E. mere Vestal and Miss Dema Walker. Rev. Crane of Cross Plains officiating. We all join in wishing them a happy New Year and a long and happy life.

Uncle Robert Walker who moved to Liberty last fall on account of being close to school, has moved back to his place 3 miles east of Liberty, since his daughter Miss Deema married.

Sam Mars all has bought him a new buggy. Look out girls, Sam is going to try to get married.

Rev. Crane of Cross Plains pastor of the Presbyterian church at Liberty has changed his appointment here from the second to the first Sunday in each month.

Liberty was visited by a nice little rain on the 10th. which was highly appreciated. Plowing will begin right soon.

Will Pinkston of Rule, Knox county, was visiting his father, J.

N. Pinkston, last week, Joe Erwin and family of the Sabanno community were visiting near Liberty last Thursday and Friday.

J. J. Clark of Atwell was buying cattle in our community last week. With success to the Review Libertyite.

BARGAINS

Bargains, plenty of them, Special cash bought 1913 bargains at the Racket Store.

At the Methodist Church

Quarterly Conference Saturday 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. by the Presiding Elder C. N. N. Furgeson, Sunday morning and evening the Elder will occupy the pulpit. Special music. Come! You are cordially invited.

A. Lee Boyd, Pastor.

They are coming.
Carter & Kenady.

J. A. Haynes has moved from town to one of Jim Burn's farm west of town.

Phone us your order.
Carter & Kenady.

EXTRA SPECIAL

Ba gains for Trades Day shoppers at the

Racket Store.

Haskell, Tex., Jan. 1913.

Cross Plains Review: Please change my paper to Haskell R 2 for I want to keep up with some of those old fellows down there, for instance; Jim C., John W., Joe Mc., Frank H., and a great many others.

Respt.
C. W. McKelviam.

Get the habit—Save your coupons.

Carter & Kenady.

J. P. Keller, a brother to Jim Keller of our town, has moved to his brother's farm west of town. We are glad to have Mr. Keller in our neighborhood.

Get our prices before buying your Groceries.
Jones & Westerman.

M. A. Kimbrough has moved to near Admiral.

RAILROADS WILLING TO MAKE NEEDED IMPROVEMENTS.

Raising of Rate Not Necessary, Says Lovett—Welfare Commission Investigates Subject.

Houston, Texas.—There is no more important subject confronting the people of Texas today than the improvement of our transportation facilities. We need more mileage; better roadbeds, heavier steel and in some instances double track; increasing and improving our equipment; better terminal facilities, depots, etc. The railroads in some instances stand ready to give the needed relief and the people would rejoice in securing the improvements provided it did not result in making it necessary to raise the rates. This feature of the subject was carefully investigated by the Texas Welfare Commission and a negative conclusion reached. Mr. R. S. Lovett, executive head of the Commission, in discussing the subject, said in part:

"I would not think of applying to the Railroad Commission for an increase in rates, based on the issue of additional bonds. It would be a question of investment always—of what the expenditure would do. We would not make it unless we thought the business would make the investment good.

"The Union Pacific in the nine years ending June 30th last, put new money into its property—that is, in double track and in betterments and in other improvements, the construction of new lines, branches, etc., \$148,748,000. Now it has not raised any rates. The rates are the same as they were before.

"The Southern Pacific system west of El Paso during the last nine years has expended in betterments and additions in buying some electric lines and extending them and the construction of new lines—that is to say, in what we call "capital expenditures," or new money, \$214,224,000. We have not raised the rates; the rates in many instances have been reduced.

"During the time we spent \$214,224,000 west of El Paso we spent \$19,440,000 in Texas.

"I have never been an advocate of higher rates. I think we ought to look to an increase in business with the growth of the country, the improvement of our facilities, and the increase in the volume of business for our profits."

Preaching

At the Christian church Sunday at 11 o'clock subject Why send for Peter. Bible school Saturday night. I M. Ussey.

The Review for high class printing.

With the opening of the American game within two months of us, local fans are talking of making preparations for the great year in "base-balloidom" that Cross Plains or this whole section has ever enjoyed. Cross Plains probably has the largest per cent of ball enthusiasts of any town of its size in the West. There is U. Jonnie Wagner, a veteran in the cause, and C. S. Boyles, El Boydston, Dodd Price, Joe Sh and so on ad finitum, who ever inch base ball enthusiast and who are authority on record. With such fans behind a good which we have in the forming other towns "hereabouts" had ter get busy.

We are fortunate this season have with us Joe Shackelford manager; and also Jeff Clarke is famed over all this territory an all round base ball player, main man behind the gun years Jeff has led the Cross team to a victorious ending season with all the small town this country.

Arrangements practically been made whereby we pitcher Al Stewart of Ft. has twirled one season North Texas League. N. Amos Holder of Sabanno, formerly with Howard Pay Clark, Andy Foster will out for out field. Dave first, Tommy Greenwood and Pierce Shackelford man to be picked for short stop. This was aggregation that will be feat.

The boys have all up the diamond preparing in fine shape for They will run a roll Mr. Shackelford negotiating now State Leagues suits.

You had better look at C. P. ball team.

Peanuts vs Cotton

Comanche Chi-f. As an illustration of the financial returns from raising peanuts, in comparison to cotton, the following two crops are a fair example:

C. F. Denny put in 20 acres of peanuts, from which he received 436 bushels of peanuts at 80 cents.
Peanuts \$348.80
Hay 110.00
Peanuts left in field 50.00

A Total of \$608.80
Or \$30.44 per acre.

Two acres of cotton on same kind of land netted \$21.78 per acre.

Mr. Denny rented out twelve acres of peanuts, for which he received one-third, which amounted \$48.80 in peanuts and \$30.50 in hay or \$6.60 rent per acre.

Mr. Brisco put in six acres of peanuts on a piece of land that wouldn't grow anything else, and received from this crop 137 bushels of peanuts at \$117.60, seventy-seven bales of hay at \$33.50, or a revenue of \$25.18 per acre.

These two crops were below the average for any ordinary year.

Others are! Why don't you?

Carter & Kenady

WHEN you are in Cross Plains we want you to call on us whether you want anything in our line or not. If you are a regular customer we will be glad to see you, if you are not we want you to become one and will be glad to see you anyway. We want you to feel free to call on us at all times. Remember that we are here to accommodate you, kindly command us.

THE CITY DRUG STORE

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

The base ball boys were up Saturday preparing the park. They have plowed the diamond and other wise prepared the ground for leveling for the season. This promises to be the best base ball year in our history.

If you want us to boost your town, you should see that your business, whether it be large or small, is represented in the Review. If you are not willing to carry part of the load you should turn it over to someone who would be.

If you think the Review's doing its part for Cross Plains and county. If you do, you do your part by us by giving us your material assistance. We would soon starve to death on glory alone. If you do not think we are doing our part, let us know, and we will do to please you, if it suits.

Good gravel or other kinds of dirt roads are desirable for the same reason that railroads are. Why do you want the latter to webb your country? In order that heavy loads may be easily transported and therefore more quickly and cheaply. Why do we need good dirt roads? For a like reason. Do you want railroads? Then do you want good dirt roads.

Brownwood—The Farmers of Brown County have found farming under the government demonstration system much more profitable than under the old way possibilities of conservation. In this county farmers produced part of their crop under the government and 38 raised part of their according to this method with the result that on the cotton yield the 54 averaged 49 per cent increase over the balance of the crop raised on the part of their farms cultivated by the common system and 5 of them averaged 126 per cent increase. On corn the 34 showed an average increase of 54 per cent over the balance of their crop and all of them an increase of 88 per cent where government demonstration methods were used.

A Decided Contrast

The condition of the roads north, east and west of town for the past sixty days ought to put every business man in town and every farmer in this trade territory in a ready notion to get busy on the good roads movement. A half dozen split log drags used during this time would have been worth thousands to the people of town and valley.—Sau Saba News.

Not for the purpose of showing contrast, but to give the News a text for still further agitation of the good roads subject the Bulletin wishes to state that the roads leading into Brownwood from all direction were never better than they have been in the last sixty days, and as a result farmers who would otherwise have been compelled to stay at home, have been enabled to market hay, wood, milk, cream products of all kinds, and during much of the time they would have been forced to be idle but for the excellent roads in the Brownwood country. There is no investment that pays the farmer half so much as the small tax for the improvement of the roads, and good roads pay the business men just as well as they pay the farmers. Build good roads, and where a system of good roads has been started, keep up the work until the entire country is covered.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Ches Baum and Pete Jones spent Sunday with relatives west of town,

New furniture exchanged for old and old furniture repaired at the Cross Plains Furn. Co.

Mrs. W. O. Spencer and children of west of town were shopping in Cross Plains the first of the week.

Do your glasses fit you? If not see W. W. Owens at Cross Plains Furniture store. Special price trades day. adv.

W. O. Peevy and his boys of Cottonwood paid the Review a pleasant visit Monday.

Did it ever occur to you is all for nothing. Carter & Kenady

Uncle Tom Smith, Tommy Green, Wood and Luke Clark of Cross Cut were here Monday.

We pay highest prices for eggs and butter. Jones & Westerman.

John Carter left Sunday for Carbon, where he will be on business for several days.

Do your eyes burn and smart? See W. W. Owens at Cross Plains Fur. Store. He can fit you with glasses that fit. Special prices trades day. adv.

Dick Ratliff and son, Owen, of Cross Cut, were in town Monday.

A free school bag with each pair of school shoes sold. Carter & Kenady

Clint Rutherford and wife, first of the week visited his folks at Scranton, on account of the illness of some of the family.

We will make special prices on Groceries Saturday and Trades Day Jones & Westerman.

Miss Nina McDougle visited her folks at Carbon the first of the week.

All winter goods at special prices this month. Carter & Kenady.

When in need of tailoring work of any kind see W. E. Melton.

Elton Boydston left Sunday via Putman for Weatherford. The Review expects to be able to give you more news of the purpose of his trip in its next issue.

Special on Beds Springs and mattresses for trades day. Cross Plains Furn. Co.

J. E. Brewer, a dry goods man of Carbon, was here the first of the week on business. Mr. Brewer owns some property here, and was here looking after same.

The Yone is still in existence. E. G. Morris is running it now, and is prepared to serve all kinds of short orders. When hungry go to the Yone. (adv)

The proprietors of the Crystal Cafe have moved their business to their new quarters just west of the P. O. and Messrs Carpenter and Hill have moved their barber shop to the old Cafe building.

Are you saving your Coupons. Ga ter & Kenady.

If you buy anything from W. E. Melton, that isn't worth the money, you will do me a favor by letting me know it.

The Shackelfork returned from Putman. He says he is up for the time his year to school.

Gene Melton sells tailor suits at hand me down prices. adv.

GIVE YOUR

nickles and dimes a chance to make good.

The Racket Store

The following have paid us cash on subscription lately: J. C. McDermitt, J. W. Baker, B. W. Webb Albert Elliott, R. B. Garrett, J. G. Hightower, Dr. Payne, Henry Harpole, C. E. Barr, J. S. Booth, W. A. Payne.

NOTICE

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

Virgil Hart

Mrs. S. L. McClure of Pioneer is visiting her sister Mrs. Gilbert.

Vietor Gilbert left Sunday for Woodson where he is interested with his brother, Scott in the mercantile business.

Ky Neeb left Tuesday morning by 3 o'clock express for Colmar, where he goes on a business trip.

The party who borrowed my jack screw from Brazelton Fry's carpenter shop, would very greatly oblige me by returning same. Wilbur Williams.

Those desiring telephones will please leave your names at the office before Jan. 15 as we want a complete list by that time in order to get all the material for installing same in one shipment. Information you wish in regard to rates Etc. will be gladly furnished. Home Telephone Co.

WATER MOST VALUABLE AGRICULTURAL ASSET.

Enough Wasted Annually to Supply 6,000,000 Acres. Conservation Urged.

The cry of water arising from the arid regions of Texas has caused the Texas Welfare Commission to investigate the subject of irrigation.

The report of the commission shows that we now have 425,000 acres of land under irrigation in Texas today, and of this area 275,000 acres are in rice and 150,000 in general crops and the land is the most valuable in the state.

The report further states that water is our most valuable agricultural asset. According to the report of the division of irrigation investigations of the United States Department of Agriculture, there is wasted into the Gulf of Mexico through the ordinary flow of the Trinity river each year upwards of four million acre feet of water, through the Brazos two million acre feet; through the Colorado one and one-half million acre feet through the Rio Grande five million acre feet, one-half of which we claim. Through these four streams at least ten million acre feet of water is each year lost to Texas which, if conserved, would serve as a supplemental supply of water to at least six million acres of land.

The commission finds millions of acres of fertile soil in southwest and west Texas land without an artificial supply of water that has very little value, and there is no section of the state in which the productive power of the soil will not be immensely increased if, when periods of scant rainfall occur, a supplementary water supply is available and applied. The area to be irrigated is only limited by the extent of the water supply. This supply may be drawn from the natural flow of streams, from their flood discharges by impounding in reservoirs, from artesian and from shallow wells.

The commission suggests a unity of effort between the federal and state governments in the solution of our irrigation problems. The federal government stands ready to spend dollar for dollar in this cooperative work with the state. It is hoped that a co-operative bill along this line may be enacted at the coming session of the legislature.

TEXAS' SMOKEHOUSES



We ship into this state \$52,000,000 of meats and provisions, mostly pork, per annum.—Texas Welfare Commission.

Citation by Publication

The State of Texas:

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summons O. N. Wingfield by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in Callahan County and State of Texas to appear at the regular term of the Justice of Peace Court in Precinct No. 6 of Callahan County to be holden in the town of Cross Plains in Callahan County on the 14th day of Mar. 1913, being the 2nd Friday in said month of March A. D. 1913 then and there to answer to a petition filed in said Court on the 22nd day of December A. D. 1912, in a suit numbered on the Docket of said Court 48 wherein Carter & Kenady a firm composed of D. P. Carter and C. S. Kenady are plaintiffs and O. N. Wingfield is defendant, and said petition in said court filed alleges that on February 2nd 1910 made and executed to plaintiffs certain promissory notes due after date on October 1, 1910, for \$35.00 with 10 per cent after maturity and 10 per cent attorney fees and all necessary costs of collecting if said note is not paid at maturity when due.

Also on February 4 1910, said defendant O. N. Wingfield made and executed his promissory note to said plaintiffs for the sum of \$113.20 bearing 10 per cent interest from maturity due November 1, 1910 and 10 per cent attorney fee if not paid at maturity and all necessary cost of collecting. And though often requested, said defendant has wholly failed and refused to pay either of said notes or any part thereof, he said two notes one for \$35.00 and one for 113.20 interest and cost and due and unpaid were executed to said plaintiffs for value received, and are due in this Court in cause No. 48 in Justice Court precinct No. 6 Callahan County, as cause of action wherefore plaintiffs pray for citation in the terms of the law that on final hearing they may have judgement and such other relief as the court may adjudge and decree in the premises that the debt due to said plaintiffs may be fully satisfied also all interest due and costs adjudged

in this case.

Herein fail not but have before said court at the regular term the 2nd Friday in March A. D. 1913, the 14th day this writ with your return thereof showing how you have executed the same, That is the regular term of Justice Court precinct No. 6 Callahan County to be held on the said 14th day of March A D 1913. Given under my hand this the 15th day of January A. D. 1913. John T. Gilbert, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 6 Callahan County, State of Texas.

Walton Reeder, who has been for the past two years with Frank Carpenter barber shop, has bought Broad Bond's interest in the Wayne Tarrt barber shop. He and Mr. Tarrt have ordered a swell lavatory, linoleum, bath tubs, etc. and will put in an up to date barber shop in rooms now occupied by the shop and R. L. Lee's restaurant. Messrs. Reeder and Edwards will do the barber work, while Mr. Tarrt will give his attention to the tailoring department. They all are well experienced in their respective lines, and with their new equipment will no doubt do a fine business.

WE ARE READY

for Trades Day with new cash bought 1913 merchandise. Come and see us. We save you money. The Racket Store.

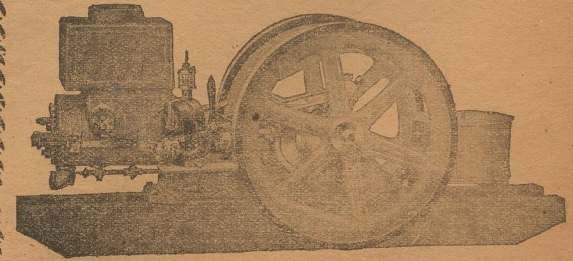
Remember my motto, Pay less and dress better.—W. E. Melton.

Chairs, chairs, chairs.—Cross Plains Furn. Co.

I SHIP YOUR CREAM

It saves you that churning besides you double your money. Come in when in town and see me

J. LEE JONES, AGENT FOR NISSLEY CREAMERY CO., FT. WORTH, TEX.



Gasoline Engines And -Wind Mills- G. A. Thomason

Cottonwood and Cross Plains, Texas.

Charlie Crosby who is managing the R. W. Pentacost mercantile business at Burkett, Paul Thate, Jim Strickland, all of Burkett, were in town Tuesday. Mr. Crosby made a crop in Nolan county in 1912, and he reports 18 bales off of 55 acres of cotton which was no bad crop for the dry west.

I am still buying turkeys—J. Lee Jones.

Uncle E. p. Bond has been confined to his bed for some time on account of an attack of neuralgia.

Spend your cash where you can get coupons.
Carter & Kenady.

Make our store your resting place on trade day—plenty of easy seats
Cross Plains Furn. Co.

W. N. Long died at his home three miles southeast of town Thursday morning, death being caused from tuberculosis. His body was interred at the local cemetery, Rev. I. M. Ussey conducting the funeral services.

The deceased was a native of Indiana but had resided in this immediate section for some time, where he had made friends. He was known as a good man wherever he has lived.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes, from \$1.50 up—try a pair.—W. E. Melton.

Geese, guineas, ducks, etc., in fact, everything in the product line bought.—J. Lee Jones.

Mrs. R. P. Odcm has been quite ill the last few days.

SOMETHING NEW

Every day for 5c and 10c at the Racket Store.

D. W. Peavy of Erath county, son of W. O. of Cottonwood, has been visiting his folks.

Bring your chickens where you can get the cash.—J. Lee Jones.

Linoleum just from the factory
Cross Plains Furn. Co.

Four representatives of the East India Medicine Company showed at the Opera House Wednesday and Thursday nights.

At the Presbyterian Church Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school 10 a m
Preaching at 11; subject, The Rock of Christian Power 7:30 a lecture to young men and boys on Leaves Plants and Roots.—G A Crane,
Pastor.

REMODELING

Messrs. Morris and Baum, owners of the Tone property, are remodeling same, preparatory to adding a line of groceries to their restaurant business. They have torn out the partition wall on the south to give them a 25 foot front.

DINNER TRADES DAY

The teachers and pupils will serve dinner in the Oresham building next Monday—Dinner Day. The proceeds will go to purchasing equipment, map, cabinets, primary charts, globe, arithmetical blocks, and geometrical cubes, etc. The public is earnestly invited to take this opportunity to aid the school to make purchase of the items named above. Popular price, 25c.

Virgil Hart

Atty. and Counselor
at Law

Land Titles Examined and
Legal Documents Carefully
Prepared.

Office At
BANK OF CROSS PLAINS
Cross Plains, Texas.

RIGHT TO ISSUE REFUNDING BONDS.

Freight Rates Not Affected by Refunding of Securities.

Houston, Texas.—The right to re-issue maturing securities in excess to the Railroad Commission valuation is one that is denied railroads by the State of Texas, although such securities were legally issued prior to the passage of the Stock and Bond law. The opinion of men engaged in financing railroads was sought by the Texas Welfare Commission, recently adjourned. Mr. R. S. Lovett, executive head of the Harriman lines, gave his views in part, as follows:

"Every railroad company ought to be given the right to issue bonds at par, to refund existing obligations. The existing bonds of the Houston & Texas Central, for instance, (and it is true of every other railroad company in the state except those who have recently issued bonds under the ruling of the Commission) have been outstanding for more than twenty years. They have been held by innocent investors for this long period. The railroad company has, year after year, paid semi-annually the interest on these bonds. The Railroad Commission during all that time has been sitting at Austin, with full power (unlimited power almost) over the railroads, with the state treasury at its disposal, with the Legislature willing to appropriate any amount that the Commission deemed necessary to carry on its work. If there is any illegality in any of these bonds the Commission should have found it out long ago and applied the remedy. I submit that after the lapse of twenty years it is too late to talk about the validity of outstanding railroad bonds. That subject ought to be foreclosed by time, if nothing else."

Mr. E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe, made the following statement in regard to the matter:

"I do not think it is fair treatment of people who own those securities, who buy them innocently, for the state to take such action as will render them worthless, or partially worthless."

The Hadley Commission, appointed by Congress to investigate railroad matters, recommended that no attempt be made to scale down old securities.

The contention has never been made except by uninformed persons that the refunding of outstanding securities would affect freight rates.

TEXAS A DOUBLE TRACK STATE.

Commission Pleads for Better Railroad Service Some Radical Improvements in Texas Roads are Needed.

Houston, Texas.—The Texas Welfare Commission in its report on Railroads and Railroad Securities makes the following plea for higher standards of service. Those who have suffered inconveniences in travel or have endured delays in movement of freight will readily appreciate the statement of the Commission:

"We are pleased to declare that the time has come in Texas when some of our most important railroads should construct second tracks.

"The passing of Texas out of the list of states characterized as capable of sustaining only single track lines will mark an epoch in her history. That time has come.

"And further the time has come when our public is entitled to and should demand higher standards in railroad service. The day for passenger trains that joggled and bumped along over high and low joint at a leisurely gait of fifteen miles an hour has passed; the day for interminable and unexplained delays while weary people sit in dusty stations hour after hour waiting, wondering and swearing, has passed. The day of lethargic freight handling has passed—Texas dare not content herself with a transportation system characterized by such defects while beyond her boundaries in every direction modern methods of transportation conducted on standards of efficiency, safety and speed such as the untraveled Texan never dreamed of on rates equally favorable to our own are affording to our sister states advantages in life and business that nothing in our situation otherwise will enable us to compete with.

"It is the opinion of your commission that the hour has come when in the name and behalf of Texas and for her prosperity and further progress radical changes for the better must be brought about in our Texas railroad situation. New lines must be constructed; old lines must be improved; additional yards, terminals, sidings and depots must be constructed. Safety signal devices should be installed particularly on side track lines; second track should be built; grades should be revised; wooden bridges should be superseded by steel and masonry; heavier rails should be laid.

Molly McDonald

—BY—
Randall Parrish
SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, Texas, is killed by a desperado, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened.

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

CHAPTER III—Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She tries to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Sutler" 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 C. S. A. 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 service. He says the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeFevre, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace and for whom he has been hunting ever since. To-day he appears 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 Molly being held in the darkness and falls 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 at his innocence, although Gaskins persists in accusing him. Hamlin believes Gaskins is shielding Molly. He later sees her in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Hamlin gets a note from Mrs. Dupont requesting an interview.

CHAPTER XVI—Mrs. Dupont declares she was forced by LeFevre to send a lying note to Hamlin, and that she was another giving the truth, which Hamlin did not receive.

CHAPTER XVII—Hamlin accuses Mrs. Dupont of being in a plot with LeFevre to drive him out of the Confederate service in disgrace, so LeFevre could be a junior officer, would get command of the regiment. He declares he has been looking for LeFevre ever since in hopes of making him pay for the truth which will clear his record. Hints that 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 Hamlin. 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 real one.

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER XXVIII—Hamlin decides to wait at the cabin until the storm abates before attempting to take up the trail of LeFevre, 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 LeFevre, but hits Hamlin, while the latter rescues LeFevre. LeFevre 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

against the best of them for distance," he replied easily, "and it's accurate besides. How about it, Moylan?"

"I'd about as soon be in front as behind one of them cannon," answered the sutler soberly. "I toted one four years. But say, pardner, what's yer name? Yer a cavalryman, ain't yer?"

"Sergeant—forgot I wasn't properly introduced," and he bent his head slightly, glancing again toward the girl. "Hamlin is the rest of it."

"'Brick' Hamlin?"

"Sometimes—delicate reference to my hair, miss," and he took off his hat, his gray eyes laughing. "Born that way, but doesn't seem to interfere with me much, since I was a kid. You've heard of me then, Moylan? So has our little friend, Gonzales, here."

The sober-faced sutler merely nodded, evidently in no mood for pleasantries.

"Oh, ye're all right," he said finally. "I've heard 'em say you was a fighter down round Santa Fe, an' I know it myself now. But what the hell are we goin' to do. This yere stagecoach



"Do As I Say," He Growled. "This Is Our Fight."

ain't much of a fort to keep off a bunch o' redskins once they git their mad up. Them musket bullets go through like the sides was paper, an' I reckon we ain't got no oversupply o' ammunition—I know I ain't for this Winchester. How long do yer reckon we kin hold out?"

Hamlin's face became grave, his eyes also turning toward the river. The sun was already sinking low in the west, and the Indians, gathered in council out of rifle-shot, were like shadows against the glimmering water beyond.

"They'll try us again just before dark," he affirmed slowly, "but more cautiously. If that attack fails, then they'll endeavor to creep in, and take us by surprise. It's going to be a clear night, and there is small chance for even an Indian to hide in that buffalo-grass with the stars shining. They have got to come up from below, for no buck could climb down this bluff without making a noise. I don't see why, with decent luck, we can't hold out as we are until help gets here; those fellows who rode away will report at Canon Bluff and send a rider on to Dodge for help. There ought to be soldiers out here by noon tomorrow. What troops are at Dodge now?"

"Only a single company—infantry," replied Moylan gloomily. "All the rest are out scouting 'long the Solomon. Damned if I believe they'll send us a man. Those two cowards will likely report us all dead—otherwise they wouldn't have any excuse for runnin' away—and the commander will satisfy himself by sendin' a courier to the fellows in the field."

"Well, then," commented the Sergeant, his eyes gleaming, "we've simply got to fight it out alone, I reckon, and hang on to our last shots. What do you make of those reds?"

The three men stared for some time at the distant group over their rifles in silence.

"They ain't all Arapahoes, that's certain," said Moylan at last. "Some of 'em are Cheyennes. I've seen that chief before—it's Roman Nose."

"The big buck humped up on the roan?"

"That's the one, and he is a bad actor; saw him once over at Fort Kearney two years ago. Had a council there. Say! in surprise, 'ain't that an Ogalla Sioux war bonnet bobbin' there to the right, Sergeant?"

Hamlin studied the distant feathered head-dress indicated, shading his eyes with one hand.

"I reckon maybe it is, Moylan," he acknowledged at last gravely. "Those fellows have evidently got together; we're going to have the biggest scrap this summer the old army has had yet. Looks as though it was going to begin right here—and now. See there! The dance is on, boys; there they come; they will try it on foot this time."

He tested his rifle, resting one knee on the seat; Moylan pushed the barrel of his Winchester out through the ragged hole in the back of the coach, and the little Mexican lay flat, his eyes on the level with the window-casing. The girl alone remained motionless, crouched on the floor, her white face uplifted.

The entire field stretching to the river was clear to the view, the short, dry buffalo-grass offering no concealment. To the right of the coach, some fifty feet away, was the only depression, a shallow gully leading down from the bluff, but this slight advantage was unavailable. The sun had already dropped from view, and the gathering twilight distorted the figures, making them almost grotesque in their savagery. Yet they could be clearly distinguished, stealing silently forward, guns in hand, spreading out in a wide half-circle, obedient to

the gestures of Roman Nose, who, still mounted upon his pony, was traversing the river bank, his every motion outlined against the dull gleam of water behind him. From the black depths of the coach the three men watched in almost breathless silence, gripping their weapons, fascinated, determined not to waste a shot. Gonzales, under the strain, uttered a fierce Spanish curse, but Hamlin crushed his arm between iron fingers.

"Keep still, you fool!" he muttered, never glancing around. "Let your gun talk!"

The assailants came creeping on, snakes rather than men, appearing less and less human in the increasing shadows. Twice the Sergeant lifted his Henry, sighting along the brown barrel, lowering the weapon again in doubt of the distance. He was conscious of exultation, of a swifter pulse of the heart, yet his nerves were like steel, his grip steady. Only a dim, fleeting memory of the girl, half hidden in the darkness behind, gave him uneasiness—he could not turn and look into her eyes. Roman Nose was advancing now at the center of that creeping half circle, a hulking figure perched on his pony's back, yet well out of rifle range. He spread his hands apart, clasping a blanket, looking like a great bird flapping its wings and the ground in front flamed, the red flare splitting the gray gloom. The speeding bullets crashed through the leather of the coach, splintering the wood; the Mexican rolled to the floor uttering one inhuman cry, and lay motionless; a great volume of black smoke waivered in the still air.

"Wait! Wait until they get to their feet!" Hamlin cried eagerly. "Ah! there they come—now unlimber."

He saw only those black, indistinct figures, leaning out of the smoke, converging on the coach, their naked arms uplifted, their voices mingling in savage yells. Like lightning he worked his rifle, heart throbbing to the excitement, oblivious to all else; almost without realization he heard the deeper bellow of Moylan's Winchester, the sharp bark of a revolver at his very ear. Gonzales was all right, then! Good! He never thought of the girl, never saw her grip the pistol from the Mexican's dead hand, and crawl white-faced over his body, to that front seat. All he really knew was that those devils were coming, leaping, crowding through the smoke wreaths; he saw them stumble, and rise again; he saw one leap into the air, and then crash face down; he saw them break, circling to right and left, crouching as they ran. Two reached the stage—only one! One pitched forward, a revolver bullet between his eyes, his head wedged in the spokes of the wheel; the other Hamlin struck with emptied rifle-barrel as his red hand gripped the door, sending him sprawling back into the dirt. It was all the work of a minute, an awful minute, intense, breathless—then silence, the smoke drifting away, the dark night hiding the striding runners.

CHAPTER VI.

The Condition in the Coach.

Mechanically—scarcely conscious of the action—the Sergeant slipped fresh cartridges into the hot rifle chamber, swept the tumbled hair out of his eyes with his shirt sleeve, and stared into the night. He could hardly comprehend yet that the affair was ended, the second attack repulsed. It was like a delirium of fever; he almost expected to see those motionless bodies outstretched on the grass spring up, yelling defiance. Then he gripped himself firmly, realizing the truth—it was over with for the present; away off there in the haze obscuring the river bank those indistinct black smudges were feeling savages, their voices wailing through the night. Just in front, formless, huddled where they had fallen, were the bodies of dead and dying, smitten ponies and half-killed men. He drew a deep breath through clenched teeth, endeavoring to distinguish his comrades.

The interior of the coach was black,

and soundless, except for some one's swift, excited breathing. As he extended his cramped legs to the floor he touched a motionless body. Not until then had he realized the possibility of death also within. He fell downward with one hand, his nerves suddenly throbbing, and his finger touched a cold face—the Mexican. It must have been that last volley, for he could distinctly recall the sharp bark of Gonzales' revolver between his own shots.

"The little devil," he heard Moylan say. "It was a squarer deal deserved. He was a gambler."

Then he thought of Moylan.

"Then it came to him in a sudden flash of intelligence—he was all alone except for the girl. They had not there yet, skulking in the night, planning revenge, those savage men—Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Ojibwas. They had been beaten back, defeated, smitten with death, but they were dazed still. They would come back, the bodies of their slain, and then what? They could not know who was living, who dead, in the coach; must have discovered long since it had only contained three defenders. They would guess that ammunition would be limited. His knowledge of the fighting tactics of the Pawnee tribes gave clear vision of what probably occurred. They would scatter out in a wide circle, bluff to bluff, lying snake-like in the grass. Some of the bolder might try to drag away the bodies of the warriors, risking a chance shot, there would be no open attack in the dark. That would be averse to a Indian strategy, all precedent.

Now the mournful wailing had ceased. Roman Nose had rallied his warriors, instilled into them his own unquarable savagery, and set them to watch. With the first gray dawn would come again, leaping to the coach's wheels, yelling, triumphant with new fervor—and he alone, except for the girl.

And where was she? He felt her on the floor, but only touched Mexican's feet. He had to lean against the seat where Moylan's body shrouded in darkness, before his fingers came in contact with skirt of her dress. She was on front seat, close to the window, against the lightness of the outer her head seemed lying upon the window frame. She did not move, he not even tell that she breathed, for an instant his dry lips felt utterly, his blood seemed to stand still. Had she been killed also in Heaven's name, did she then? Then suddenly she lifted her head slightly, brushing back her hair with one arm; the faint star gleamed on a steel barrel. The gent expelling his breath swiftly, tingling dry lips.

"Are you hurt?" he asked anxiously. "Lord but you gave me a scare!"

She seemed to hear his voice scarcely to understand, like aroused suddenly from sleep.

"What! you spoke—then—there are others? I—I am not all alone?"

"Not if you count me," he said (trace of recklessness in the air. "I haven't even a scratch so far know. Did they touch you?"

"No; that is, I am not quite—it—it was all so horrible I cannot remember. Who are you? Are you—the soldier?"

"Yes—I'm Hamlin. Would you tell me how you ever got there?"

She straightened up, seemed to trace the heavy revolver in her firm and let it fall to the floor.

"Oh, it is like a dream—an old dream. I couldn't help myself. The Mexican rolled off on to the floor. I knew he was dead, and—and was his revolver held right out to me in his hand. Before I realized it, and was up here—I—I killed it—he fell in the wheel; I—I never forget that!"

"Don't try," broke in Hamlin, earnestly. "You're all right," he said, admiration in his voice. "And was you there with the small girl heard it bark, but never knew she was hit. When did it happen?"

"When—when they fired first. It was all smoke out there when to the window; they—they looked like wild beasts, and it didn't to me I was myself at all!"

The man laughed lightly.

"You did the right thing, that's the consolation, anxious to control excitement. 'Now you and I decide what to do next—and we are alone.'"

"Alone! Has Mr. Moylan been also?"

"Yes," he answered, feeling better to tell her frankly. "He shot, and is beyond our help, come, and he reached over and her hand, 'you must not give up.'"

She offered no resistance, but motionless, her face turned toward him. Yet she knew she trembled from foot to foot, the reaction mastering her red tongue of flame seemed to slither outside blackness; there was a sharp report, echoing back from bluff, but no sound of the stage.

Instantly he turned back to the



All He Really Knew Was That Those Devils Were Coming, Leaping Crowding.

and soundless, except for some one's swift, excited breathing. As he extended his cramped legs to the floor he touched a motionless body. Not until then had he realized the possibility of death also within. He fell downward with one hand, his nerves suddenly throbbing, and his finger touched a cold face—the Mexican. It must have been that last volley, for he could distinctly recall the sharp bark of Gonzales' revolver between his own shots.

"The little devil," he heard Moylan say. "It was a squarer deal deserved. He was a gambler."

Then he thought of Moylan.

Did You Ever Stop to Think?

If you read this article through thoughtfully you will find that you are young you will think twice.

Did you ever stop to think that you do four things, just four and no more? You think: you imagine: you act. When you learn to think better, remember better, imagine better or act better, you are increasing your efficiency, and, therefore, your income. You may feel that you are very successful now. Suppose you are: it isn't a question of what you know, but of how beneficial a practical business education will be to you in addition to what you already know. You will agree with us that to violate a part of the laws of business means partial failure, and to violate all the laws means complete failure. You are also aware that to observe part of the laws of business means partial success, and to observe all the laws - complete success.

Our aim is to help you observe a higher per cent of the laws of success, and, therefore, enable you to be nearer the maximum success.

The late Prof. James of Harvard declares that the average man only uses ten per cent of his brain power.

Suppose you are twice as capable as the average man? Even that would mean you are only twenty per cent of your maximum of proficiency with a minimum effort. Did you ever stop to think that eighty five per cent of the men of this country are only earning \$15 a week or less? That ninety two per cent fail in business between the ages of 40 and 50? That ninety-five per cent have no money at age of 90? We have been very successful in getting men out of the eighty five to the ninety-two and the ninety five per cent class. Why not let us help you? We have been marvelously successful in raising salaries, as is conclusively proven by the letters in our catalog from former students.

The business world wants thinkers and doers. There's a famine of high priced men today; there are thousands of men worth a thousand dollars a year, but only a few worth ten thousand a year. Be the latter kind of a man: you can if you will. We know that a man is worth only about \$2.00 a day from the chin down, selling muscle, but as high as a hundred thousand dollars a year from the chin up, selling brains. Be a chin upper and sell the higher type of brains: you can not afford to be a chin downer; there is no room for such a man in the high salaried class. Take our thorough, practical course of Book keeping Business Administration and Finance, Shorthand or Telegraphy, learn how to think, to remember, to imagine and act. Our large catalogue is free for the asking, if you will only fill in and mail the following blank, giving your name and address.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name.....

Address.....

Course Interested in.....

Best grade oil still going at 15c per gallon at

Jones & Westerman.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrah. Send for testimonials, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



LONE STAR LINE
CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN
WEST TEXAS

AND
NORTH, CENTRAL AND EAST TEXAS POINTS

GULF COAST RESORTS
AND ALL POINTS IN THE
SOUTHEAST

EQUIPMENT AND SERVICE THE BEST

H. J. SPERRY, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Waco, Tex.

Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



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

over Bank of Cross Plains.



Meets on Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at I. O. C. F. 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. Drew I. Hill, Sec.

M. F. Church, South.

Preaching each First and Third Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School each Sunday at 10 A. M. Geo. Carter Supt.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

Women's Home Mission Society meets in church each Thursday 3:30 P. M. after first and third Sunday.

You are cordially invited to attend any and all the 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 every 2 & 4 Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. and the Saturday before at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

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

DRS. RUMPH & RUMPH

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Phone No. 37.

Residence 39

W. A. Petterson

The

Shoe Repair Man.

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.

Rear Racket Store.

Builders Hardware of All Kinds Lumber, Paints, Glass etc.

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

Cross Plains Development Co.

Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.

Office at Carpenter's Barber Shop
All kinds of Real Estate and Insurance.

W. HOMER SHANKS

ABSTRACTER and NOTARY PUBLIC, BAIRD, TEXAS.

Plenty of Light Per Cent money to Loan on Land.

Vendor's Lien Notes Bought

TRAVELING MAN'S HOTEL

\$1.00 Per Day House. Nice, Clean

Beds. Away from Noise and Dust.

A Trial is Convincing.....

J. G. NEWTON, Proprietor.

Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 151

MULES & HORSES

A. F. McAlister will be

in **CROSS PLAINS**

TRADES DAY

and will pay good prices

for

MULES AND HORSE'

Especially yearling and 2 year old, Mules.

-COME-

To

TRADES DAY

3rd Monday, January 20th.

Cross Plains, Texas.

This Trades Day we expect to make fully up to the standard that we have set. It has become known far and wide as a great Trade Day for all this section, not only for those that deal in horses but those who are in the market for merchandise as well. Our merchants will make it worth your while to be here.

The committee will see to your amusement. The following is a list of premiums offered: \$2.50 for the party bringing in the largest bunch of trading horses or mules - \$5.00 for the family spending the most money in Cross Plains that day by 6 o'clock p. m., all contestants to report to Farmers National Bank. \$2.50 for the party bringing in the most produce, such as eggs, butter and poultry.

Come and bring your family, and spend a beautiful day.