

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 4.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE, 6 1913.

NO. 13

SNAKE BITTEN

Mrs. Will Austin was bitten by a snake, supposedly a copperhead, Saturday night, at her home west of town. Dr. Rumph was summoned immediately, and went out in with Dr. Shackelford of Baird in the latter's car. She is doing nicely at this writing.

Luncheon

Mr. and Mrs. R. Gray Powell assisted by the young ladies gave a luncheon at the McDonough lake Wednesday night. A most delicious repast consisting of various kinds of sandwiches, pickles, olives, fruits fancy cakes, soda water and lemonade, was served, to which those present testified their keen appreciation of by liberally partaking thereof. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Dr. and Mrs. Ramsey, Misses Florine Morehead, Cox, Carter and Odom, and Messrs. Carter, Neeb, Marshbanks, Davis, Henslee, Williams and Baum.

Burkett Items

Well, here I come again. Everybody is very busy at this writing. It is now harvest time and the reapers are ringing loud and clear everywhere, the demand for hands is great in this section of the country just now.

J. T. Audas made a business trip to Brownwood last week.

Jim Golson and wife visited relatives at Brownwood last week.

R. E. Harris made a business trip to Coleman one day last week.

There is going to be a picnic three miles southeast of Burkett, June, 21. All your Cross Plains people came down and we will endeavor to show you a nice time.

Well, I believe I am safe in saying one tenth of the people in this section of the country are visiting Putnam to see that great mysterious healing Dr. to have him heal their afflictions.

Arch Harris has been suffering for the past week with a badly sprained ankle.

The grain crop is cut far short of what it promised to yield a few weeks ago. We lacked just one good rain to make a good crop.

The Cross Plains Colts pranced off down here to Burkett last Saturday and got a walloping from the Burkett Bronchoes to the tune of 11 to 4. They returned home a tamer bunch; but they are docile, and perhaps they will yet learn to play ball. The pitching Colt, or at least the Colt pitcher sprained his fore limb, the one he twirls the ball with, in the first inning, and in the second inning our Broncoes made 10 scores off of the new pitcher, Ode Davidson. Bill Davidson held down the box the remaining seven innings, allowing only one score and that on a bad error, which was really good work. Heck Brown and Jim Strickland and Jack Brown were batteries for the Broncoes. We like to play with the Colts and are raring to go with them any time.

Well, as I have been very busy at work for the past two weeks I have not kept up with the local happenings of the country. So for lack of knowledge of more events I am forced to a conclusion.

Rambler.

Miss Missouri Strayhan left Tuesday morning for San Marcos where she will attend the summer session of the Normal.

WHO IS YOUR BANKER?

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres.

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

If you use wisdom you will select OUR BANK FOR YOUR BANK. The men who direct this institution are 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

We
Want
Your
Business



We
Know
Your
Wants

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

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres.

T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres.

J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres.

S. F. BOND, Cashier.

T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.

R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

Cottonwood Items.

We are needing a light rain now to bridge the time we will need to harvest our grain and put up some hay. Crops are not suffering yet but oats will be on hand in a short time now and we need them badly and are not prepared to lose them. Hence we are or will be in the market for some sunshine the last of next week and for several days following.

Miss Freddie Griffin, daughter of W. F. Griffin of Cottonwood, who has been attending the young ladies Industrial College at Denton, Texas returned to her home at Cottonwood last Tuesday.

Pit Ramsey of Cross Plains has been at work in W. F. Griffin's store this week.

Charlie Coats and Oral Strahan are at home from the Polytechnic school at Fort Worth.

Mrs. Ellis and children of Cisco are visiting in Cottonwood this week the guest of her brothers W. F. and Dr. Q. A. Griffin and her sister, Mrs. Paul Ramsey.

Miss Lurline Ramsey daughter of Pit Ramsey of Cross Plains spent Friday afternoon and night in Cottonwood on her way home from school at Abilene. Miss Lurline came down with the mail carrier in an auto and was treated to some adventure on the trip; from some cause the auto took fire and the flames were extinguished by the liberal use of a block of ice in transit to W. F. Ray & Co.

A transient prohibition speaker passed through our town Tuesday

Cross Cut Cursorsies.

As some time has lapsed since my last essay at this correspondence business, some of the items I may give may be a little old. Tempo fugit, was always true and she is still fugiting.

A wagon load of Cross Cut's boys and the fair went to Pioneer last Friday night to the school exhibition, and bring back the usual report of a good time.

Miss Annie Newton has returned from Brownwood where she kept house for her brothers Anderson and Lewis who attended the High School there, the boys having come home also.

J. M. Harrell has moved his family, consisting of Mrs. Harrell and son Claud, from their Brownwood home to the ranch for the summer. We are always glad to have them out with us.

We understand that A. T. Davis is hard at work, following a row harrow. We advise him to go slow.

Our all-day singing was scheduled to have been pulled off on the 5th Sunday, but as this is written prior to that date we cannot say much of it.

Everybody is preparing to cut grain, which promises to be something like half a crop. Oats are very spotted, in some places being fine and in others very poor. Cotton is practically all up, and chopping this staple crop will soon be the order of the day.

We have improvised a mixed-up ball team with Luke Clark as manager, playing the first game Saturday with Wolf Valley.

Queer Fellow.

Lee Pierce left here last Saturday for Cisco for a few days.

THE PICNIC

The Sunday Schools of the town, according to the program, held a picnic in the park west of town Friday. There was quite a little crowd of Sunday School children out from the card class sizes up to the old folks, but here they were all children again. It didn't look like a regular picnic because there was nobody there to hallo "This way to get your red lemonade," but the lemonade was there just the same, and more than that was free, and such a dinner as only the good women of Cross Plains can prepare. Some that complained of being ill before dinner ate so much they got well, while others who were well before hand afterwards became ill.

The various pastors of the town made good talks on different phases of the Sunday school work.

BALL GAME

Rising Star boys, the school boys as we understand it, came over Friday and played the Colts on their own tracks, demonstrating the fact that the Colts have not developed to the point that they can match the Rising Star ponies, or whatever they are, as the game resulted in a score of 18 to 8.

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

T. W. TARTT.

Paul Thate and Sid Crocker of Burkett were here Tuesday.

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

2t

J. Lee Jones.

B. F. Adkisson, proprietor of the Racket Store, left last Thursday for Forgan, Oklahoma, to spend a week with his sons Willis and Albert, the first mentioned of whom is in the Gents' Furnishing business at that place.

Miss Zora Carter has returned home from Orlander in Stonewall County where she has finished teaching a term of school.

Miss Kate Chambliss of Goree came in Tuesday to be the guest of her sister Miss Annie Mae Chambliss.

"An Old Style School Exhibition"

At Cross Plains Friday Night, at 8 o'clock
June 6th. Open air—Plenty of Seats
Everybody come.

The closing exercises of the public school for this session begin Friday night of this week, with an Old Time Exhibition rendered by the various grades of the school.

The Commencement sermon will be preached at the Presbyterian church Sunday 11 o'clock by the pastor Rev. Geo. A. Crane. The class invitations show that Rev. Boyd was to conduct this service, but on account of a previous appointment on his circuit it was not convenient for him to serve us, so Bro Crane has kindly accepted the invitation to preach the sermon.

The final feature of the exercises will be the graduating program at the Presbyterian church Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Hon. Virgil Hart will make the commencement address and present the diplomas to the graduates, Walter Causey, Vivian Nordyke, James Perry and Mabel Boyd.

The prizes offered the pupils by the business men at the opening of school last fall will be awarded also.

Exhibition Program

1. Doll Song—Small Girls
2. Burlesque Drill—Small Boys
3. "Uncle Willie" Elbert Oglesby.
4. Lullaby Pantomime
5. "When I Stumped my Toe—Corinne Lindquist
6. Song "Daddy"
7. "Live"—Vida Teague.
8. Angel's Buena Vista Pantomime
9. "Higher Culture in Dixie—Mrs. C. E. Boydston
10. "When Miss Cross Plains Entertains"
11. The "Dr's." Office
12. "The Presidents' Message"—Loy Hembree
13. "Come Play With Me"
14. Negro Song "Polly Wolly Dooly"
15. "Zuzu" or Clown Drill
16. "Mrs. Jarney's Wax Figger Show"
17. Negro Song "Bull Dog and Bull Frog"
18. "Through Children's Eyes"
19. Rain Bow Drill—Large Girls
20. Negro Sermon—Bro. Josh Jason.

Music for the occasion.

The public is cordially invited to attend all of the above programs,

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.

Be it said of the great credit of the State, although our county has no glory therein, that bond issues for good roads are being voted in every section of the State and that by overwhelming majorities. People are learning not to deny themselves and their children of the advantages of enlightenment, such as afforded by good roads and schools, etc., because of a few dollars taxes. Immigration will certainly take note of these sections that are thus progressive.

A fly-swatting or catching or killing campaign has been suggested by some of the citizens. A two weeks campaign, with \$5 00 \$2 00 and \$1.00 rewards offered respectively for the first, second and third greatest quantity of these pests to be turned over to a committee for that purpose, might interest a number of boys or others, and result in a perceptible diminution of this little six-legged disseminator of disease and filth to say nothing of the educational good derived therefrom.

You certainly think enough of the State schools to vote for amendment No 18, on July 19. According to our thinking all the amendments should carry, and we urge you to give them due consideration before voting against them. We don't think you can find it in yourself to vote against the amendment to help the University and the A. & M. College, when to help them doesn't cost the State a thing. Like the saying that God helps them that help themselves, this amendment is to help these institutions help themselves.

J. H. Kurth of Keltys, Angelina county, was here Tuesday night on business. Mr. Kurth holds large interests in and is president of two lumber mills and a short line railroad. He was well pleased with our little town, but suggested that the use of filters at our homes or a filtration plant by the water works company would greatly improve the quality of our water, thereby tending to safeguard the health of the community. Also he thought that a combination ice and electric light plant would in a year or two's time be a paying proposition, and besides be a good boost for the town.

The time to go after business is when business is "hiding out". There is no use to go after the cow, if the cow comes up of her own accord to be milked. Some business men advertise when business is good and leave it off when business is bad saying, it's too quiet, I can't afford it." Judicious, persistent advertising make business good, and is not an expense, but pays for itself in the increased volume of business it gets. Too be a successful advertiser, as John Wanamaker, the merchant prince once said, "you must keep persistently everlastingly at it."—Comanche Chief.

Yes, and very likely the fellow who says that he cannot afford to advertise because business is dull will say that he does not need to advertise, because he has about all he can do when business is good. In either case he is something like the fellow who quit handling a breakfast food because it took so much of his time ordering it for his trade. When business is dull it needs bolstering up, or shoved, by aggressive judicious advertising; it never gets so good but that it should be made better by the same honorable means.

The city marshal of H'co, in a

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.

signed article in the News-Review of that city, says that all who do not have jobs will be taken up on charges of vagrancy. According to the wording of the notice, if a Hicoite do s not have a job, though he have a wife who takes in work to keep him up, or indulgent relatives who make him advances, or an income of a few dollars a day, or anything else to the contrary notwithstanding, he will be charged with vagrancy and dealt with accordingly. Now, personally, this would not affect us save possibly in the common acceptance of the term where one is supposed to be without means and not inclined to earn his living in accordance with that Biblical injunction that has fallen our heritage from Adam; but we could not help contemplating the effect it might have upon a great many who say they want to make money that they may not have to work. What's the use for one to amass a fortune if he still has to have a job? Hico city dads may be encouraging vagrancy or, as one of our friends would say, vacancy, in their zealously in the making of their inhabitants to obey the commands of "holy writ."

Mr. A. W. Booth returned last week from Mineral Wells where he went to take advantage of the water and to get treatment from a cancer specialist. He claims that he is cured of that malady; at least, that his ear which was afflicted is no longer sore. He seems to have enjoyed his trip fine, and advises some of his friends here to go there, and brush up a little, so to speak. He says that to travel would be good for them.

Mrs. C. E. Alvis is in Putnam for medical treatment.

The all-day four-note singing at Cross Cut was well attended. It was not advertised extensively and did not have the people that would have attended on the previous date when it was better advertised.

Miss Melrose Jones of Cottonwood was here Saturday.

W. F. Griffin, and daughter Miss Fredda of Cottonwood were here Monday. Miss Fredda has just returned from Denton where she has been attending the Industrial School for girls.

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

It pays to bring your cream to 2t J. Lee Jones.

June Corn

I have a limited amount of dwarf June corn that I am selling at \$2.00 per bushel at my barn or f. o. b. Pioneer. This is a soft corn that any old horse can eat.

W. L. Piller, Pioneer, Texas.

Cream pays you more than butter—then why churn? 2t J. Lee Jones.

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



IF YOUR ROOF LEAKS

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

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

NOTICE.

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

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

Ladies skirts and dresses go at a big discount. Carter & Kenady.

Dr. Shackelford of Baird spent Saturday night here with his folks.

Galveston and Return

Popular Rate Excursion \$7.65 from Cross Plains, Texas, via Texas Central

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Friday night and Saturday JUNE 6th and 7th Limited to leave Galveston not later than JUNE 9th.

W. B. Williams, Agent. Cross Plains, Texas.

E. Blair, G. P. A. Waco, Texas.

Memorial Service

Rev. Richburg will make a talk at the memorial services of the I. O. O. F. lodge Sunday at or near the school building, and Rev. R. D. Carter will make an address at the cemetery. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Sav, 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)

Nuff Arvin of the Cottonwood country was here Wednesday.

J. E. Spencer of Carbon and Geo. S. McGee, cashier of the First National Bank of Waco, were here last Friday.

Miss Florine Morehead of Bremond is the guest of Mrs. R. Gray Powell.

W. D. Boydston of Baird was here Sunday the guest of his brother Eldon.

Just received a carload of McCormic binders, mowers, rakes, etc. B. L. Boydston.

Found: A hand embroidered lap robe. Owner can get the same by paying for this notice.—J. L. Jones.

Preaching at the Christian Church Saturday night and Sunday. The Insufficiency of the word of God the Great Physician, and Miracles and Conversion, are the subjects. I. M. Usery.

The writer had the pleasure a few days ago of inspecting the manual or book used for illustrations and recording various data in the course in Agriculture, of Ernest Gilberts. We understand that several pupils with Ernest have entered the contest for a valuable prize offered in this course by one of the local business men, and have not seen any other work; but the pupil who excels this work is an artist. His lettering is good and the illustrations excellent.

F. S. Bond returned Saturday from Chatanooga where he attended the Confederate Veterans Reunion. He had a great trip. He left his parents and brothers Roy and Broad who will spend some time at their old home at Roystun, Georgia.

Uncle Jonnie Wagner has returned from Plainview where he visited his daughter Mrs. C. D. Russell.

Homer Marshbanks of Carbon came over Wednesday for a few days visit.

Messrs. Hill, Hart, Hembree, and Bert Bennett returned in Mr. Hill's auto from Dallas Wednesday. John Hembree's appointment as postmaster at Cross Plains has been officially announced.

Miss Rosa Rutherford of Scranton is the guest of her brother Clint.

Walton Reeder left Tuesday for Mineral Wells where he is to take advantage of that city's alleged salubrity-giving waters.

Mrs. W. E. Melton was ill the first of the week, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. R. V. Hart and Miss Bessie Haly of Big Springs have come home.

How's This?

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

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

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ket covering; there was a flash of flame across a pony's saddle; Hughes sprang backward, and went reeling into the snow. Hamlin fired, as the savage dodged between the horse's legs, sending him sprawling, and, ignoring the other Indian, swung about to cover Dupont. Swift as he moved, he was too late. With one desperate spring backward the white man was behind the woman's pony, sheltered by her shapeless figure, gripping the animal's bit. The second Indian dropped to his knees and opened fire. With a sudden lurch forward the Sergeant plunged headlong in the snow.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Girl and the Man.

As he went down, uninjured, but realizing now that this was to be a battle to the death Hamlin flung open his coat, and gripped his revolver. Lying there on his face he fired twice, deliberately, choosing the exposed Indian as a target. The latter, striving to mount his frightened pony, fell forward, grasping the mane desperately, a stream of blood dyeing his blanket as the animal dashed across the valley. Dupont had whirled the girl's horse to the left, and, with her body as a shield, was attempting to escape. Already he was too far away to make a revolver shot safe. Hamlin arose to his knees, and picked up the dropped rifle. His lips were pressed tight; his eyes full of grim determination. Why didn't Dupont fire? Could it be he was unarmed? Or was he hoping by delay to gain a closer shot? Keen-eyed, resolute, the Sergeant determined to take no chances. The rifle came to a level—a spurt of flame, a sharp report, and the pony staggered to its knees, and sank, bearing its helpless burden with it. Dupont let go his grip on the rein, and stood upright, clearly outlined against the white hillside, staring back toward the kneeling Sergeant, the faint smoke cloud whirling between.

"All right—damn you—you've got me!" he said sullenly.

Hamlin never moved, except to snap out the emptied cartridge.

"Unbutton that coat," he commanded tersely. "Now turn around. No shooting iron, hey! That's rather careless of a gun-man."

He dropped his rifle, and strode forward revolver in hand, glancing curiously at the dead Indian as he passed. A riata hung to the pommel of a saddle, and he paused to shake it loose, uncoiling the thin rope, but with watchful eyes constantly on his prisoner. He felt no fear of Dupont, now that he knew the fellow to be unarmed, and the wounded Indian had vanished over the ridge. Yet Dupont was a powerful man, and desperate enough to accept any chance. Something in the sullen, glowing face confronting him awoke the Sergeant to caution. He seemed to sense the plan of the other, and stopped suddenly, slipping the rope through his fingers.

He swung the coil about his head, measuring the distance, every faculty concentrated on the toss. He had forgotten Hughes lying in the snow behind; he neither saw nor heard the fellow scramble weakly to his knees, revolver outstretched in a half-frozen hand. And Hughes, his eyes already glazing in death, saw only the two figures. In that moment hate triumphed over cowardice; he could not distinguish which was Dupont, which Hamlin. In the madness of despair he cared little—only he would kill some one before he died. His weapon wavered frantically as he sought to aim, the man holding himself up by one hand. Dupont, facing that way, saw this apparition, and leaped aside, stumbling over the dead pony. Hughes' weapon belched, and Hamlin, the last whirling above him in the air, pitched forward, and came crashing down into the snow.

It was all the work of an instant, a wild, confused bit, so rapidly enacted



"By All the Gods, Dupont!" Roared the Sergeant, "Do You Want Me to Shoot?"

as to seem unreal even to the participants. Hamlin lay motionless, barely conscious of living, yet unable to stir a muscle. Hughes, screaming out one oath, sank back into a heap, his frozen fingers still gripping his smoking weapon. Then Dupont rose cautiously to his knees, peering forth across the dead body of the pony. The man was unnerved, unable at first to comprehend what had occurred. He was saved as by a miracle, and his great form shook from head to foot. Then, as his eyes rested on the outstretched body of the Sergeant, hate conquered every other feeling; he staggered to his feet, picked up the gun lying in the snow, walked across and brutally kicked the prostrate form. There was no response, no movement.

"All I wish is that I'd been the one to kill yer," he growled savagely, grinding down. "Hell of a good shot, though I reckon the blame fool

meant it for me." He threw the rifle forward, in readiness, and moved cautiously over toward Hughes.

"Deader than a door-nail," he muttered, pressing back the buffalo coat, and staring contemptuously down into the white, staring face. "I wonder how that coward ever happened to be here—laying out for me, I reckon!"

He straightened up and laughed, glancing furtively about.

"Some good joke that. The whole outfit cleaned out, and me twenty thousand to the good," feeling inside his coat to make sure. "It's there all right. Well, good-bye, boys, there don't seem to be nothing here for me to stay for."

He caught the straying pony and swung up into the saddle, glanced about once more at the motionless figures, and finally rode off up the ridge, unconsciously following the tracks left by the fleeing Indian. If the girl ever occurred to him, he gave no sign of remembrance, and she uttered no word. Lying on her side, her eyes wide open, she watched him ride away, across the barren space, until the slow-moving pony topped the ridge, and disappeared on the other side. Twice the man turned and glanced back into the valley, but saw nothing except the black blotches on the snow. Molly made no motion, no outcry. She preferred death there alone, rather than rescue at his hands. Scarcely conscious, feeling no strength in her limbs, no hope pulsing at her heart, she closed her eyes and lay still. Yet wrapped about as she was, her young body remained warm, and the very disappearance of Dupont yielded a sense of freedom, awoke a strong desire to live. Her eyes opened again, despairingly, and gazed across the barren expanse. She could see Hamlin lying face downward, the yellow lining of his cavalry cape over his head. It seemed to her the man's foot moved. Could she be dreaming? No! He actually drew up one limb.

This evidence that the Sergeant still lived gave her fresh strength and renewed determination. She struggled to move her own feet; the left was free, but the right was caught firmly beneath the pony. She struggled desperately, forgetful of pain, in the faith that she might save Hamlin. Little by little she worked the imprisoned limb free, only to find it numb and helpless. She lay there breathless, conscious that she ached from head to foot. Beyond her the Sergeant groaned and turned partially over upon his side. Tugging at the blanket she managed to free one arm, gripped the mane of the dead pony, and drew herself into a sitting posture. Now the blood seemed to surge through her veins in new volume, and she labored feverishly to release the other hand. At last she undid a knot with her teeth, and slipped the blanket from her, beating her hands together to restore circulation. Her right leg still was too numb to stand upon, but she crept forward, dragging it helplessly behind her over the snow, to where Hamlin lay.

The girl's heart seemed to stop beating as she looked at him—at the white, colorless face, the closed eyes, the discoloration of blood staining the temple. Yet he lived; his faint breath was plainly perceptible in the frosty air.

"O God!" she sobbed, "what can I do!"

It was an unrestrained cry of anguish, yet there was no hesitation. She had forgotten everything except that helpless figure lying before her on the snow—her own danger, the surrounding desolation, the dead forms accentuating that wilderness tragedy. With bare hands she bathed his face in snow, rubbing the flesh until it flushed red, pressing her own warm body against his, her lips speaking his name again and again, almost hysterically, as though she hoped thus to call him back to consciousness. Her exploring fingers told her that it was no serious wound which had creased the side of his head; if there was no other he would surely revive, and the discovery sent her blood throbbing through her veins. She lifted his head to her lap, chafing his cold wrists frantically, her eyes staring again out across the barren snow fields, with fresh realization of their intense loneliness. She choked back a sob of despair, and glanced down again into Hamlin's face. He did not stir but his eyes were open, regarding her in bewilderment.

"Molly," he whispered, forgetting, "is this really you? What has happened?"

The girl's eyes filled instantly with tears, but she did not move, except that the clasp of her hands grew stronger.

"Yes, I am Molly; please do not move yet. You have been hurt, but it is all right now."

"Hurt!" he lifted his head slightly and stared about; then dropped it again with a sigh of content. "Oh, yes, now I know. Hughes shot me from behind." He struggled upright in spite of her efforts at restraint, feeling beside him for the rifle. "Dupont was there, behind that dead pony. What became of Dupont?"

She dropped her face in her hand, her form trembling.

"He—he got away. He thought you were dead; to—to make sure he came over and kicked you. Then he took your rifle, and the only pony left, and rode off."

"And left you?"

"Yes—he—he never thought of me; only—only how he should escape with the money. I never moved, never opened my eyes; perhaps he believed me dead also, and—and I prayed he would. I would rather have died than have him touch me again. And—and I thought you were dead too, O God! It was so horrible!"

The man's voice was soft and low

Screen Goods

Keep out the flies and keep down sickness

Complete Line Building Material

Brazelton-Pryor & Co

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.

Couldn't Walk!

"I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women," writes Mrs. Anna Jones, of Kenny, Ill. "For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides. I tried several different doctors, but I grew worse. Finally, our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now, I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as ever. I am in fine health at 52 years."

TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

We have thousands of such letters, and more are arriving daily. Such earnest testimony from those who have tried it, surely proves the great value of this vegetable, tonic medicine, for women.

Cardui relieves women's sufferings, and builds weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a trial. It should help you, for it has helped a million others. It is made from pure, harmless, herb ingredients, which act promptly and surely on the womanly organs. It is a good tonic. Try it! Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 138

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.

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

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.

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

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

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

Don't forget your cash coupon.

Carter & Kenady.

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

See the new embroidered voils at.

Carter & Kenady.

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

W. A. Payne.

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

Carter & Kenady

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

Preaching

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

I. M. Ussery.

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

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

W. A. Petterson

The

Shoe Repair Man.

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.

Rear Racket Store.

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

W. A. Petterson.

See me for dynamite.

W. S. Butler.

CEDAR POST

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

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 Risiug Star	\$3.50
Two men or more each	\$2.00

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

Headquarters at Kempers Hotel

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

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

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

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

S. F. Knight, Liveryman

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.

Big Oil Prospect Opening

When? Wednesday, June 11th. Where? Three and one-half miles West of Sipe Springs on Goss Lease.

How? By big Drill Starting in Search of Oil and Gas

A good time for an outing. An Opportunity to make an Investment. A sight worth going miles to see. Plenty to eat and drink on the grounds.

SPECIAL RATES: and Train on Branch and rates on main line of Texas Central Railway from Walnut Springs and Cisco to where trains will stop in sight of big drill.

Don't Forget the Date, Spend a day with the Comanche Oil Co. on this occasion

Comanche Oil Company

Incorporated under the laws of the State of Texas

Capital Stock, - \$50,000.00

Directors:

W. W. KIRK, Sipe Springs, Texas, President.
W. E. LOWE, Cashier Farmers & Merchants National Bank of DeLeon, Vice-President.
W. P. CAPEHART, Cashier State Bank of Sipe Springs, Secretary and Treasurer.
S. W. LENWARD, President State Bank of Sipe Springs and second Vice President First National Bank of De Leon, Texas.
ELLIS DOUTHITT, President of Great Loan & Western Trust Co., Sweetwater, Texas.
H. C. HUGHES, Attorney, Sweetwater, Texas.
N. A. BROWN, Capitalist, Sweetwater, Texas.
G. A. CUNNINGHAM, Mayor of Comanche and Ex Tax Assessor of Comanche County.
JOHN T. JAY, Ex Sheriff, Comanche County, Comanche, Texas.

When the big oil gusher came in at Beaumont and thousands of people became almost frantic to acquire an interest there in leases who dreamed of Electra then? With recent developments in Texas for oil and gas, who knows but that there are richer and greater undeveloped oil and gas fields in Texas than either of the above, only waiting to respond to and richly reward the first investors.

Another Prospective Field.

In Comanche County, lying just west of DeLeon, and beginning at what is known as the Fisher Gas Well and extending to what is known as the Brasuel Gas Well, just west of Sipe Springs, the indications for oil and gas are good. In fact, in this locality, both oil and gas exist. What better indications for oil and gas can be found in any place than oil and gas? Men of long experience in oil and gas fields have agreed that no better indications exist anywhere in Texas than in this locality. Gas in these wells has been ignited many times; in one of them it burned a number of days through two hundred feet of soil, and samples of this oil may be seen at the Farmers & Merchants National Bank at DeLeon, Texas, and at the State Bank at Sipe Springs, Texas. The grade of this oil is said to be excellent and will readily burn when freshly dipped from the gush and poured upon wood.

The Comanche Oil Company owns several thousand acres of leases lying in this locality and including these two gas

wells, on which it is preparing to sink a number of test wells for oil and gas as rapidly as circumstances will permit. Why not the Comanche Oil Company develop an oil field here? Who knows? What about the big gas well recently brought in at Bangs, Texas, southwest of these leases? Lay a rule on Bangs and the oil and gas fields to the northeast and note where it crosses in the vicinity of these leaseholds, and then ask the expert about the location of this prospective field. That which attracted the Comanche Oil Company to this locality is what attracted other men to the Caddo, Electra and other oil fields.

Immediate Development

Preparatory to beginning operations for oil and gas within a few days, this company now has placed on the T. J. Goss lease, lying east and adjoining the Brasuel lease, over twenty tons of brand new deep well drilling machinery, including everything necessary to sink wells rapidly. Where this machinery is now located, the company will put down WELL NUMBER ONE. This land was bought by Mr. Goss of Pekin, Indiana, by reason of the oil and gas indications thereon and comprises nine hundred and fifty-four acres. The company's lease on this land dates from December 6th, 1912, and runs ten years, and so long thereafter as oil or gas can be produced on any part thereof in paying quantities, with a consideration to Mr. Goss of one-eighth of the oil in a crude state and \$1.00 per well per annum for gas when utilized or sold.

One hundred Acres of Choice Land out of the Goss Lease

Lying to the northeast and cornering within a few feet of where the first well will be sunk, and where the big drill now stands, the company has sub divided 100 acres of the Goss lease into Oil and Gas lots, with a right-of-way fifteen feet in width running east and west between each tier of lots and, beginning with Lot No. 1, will offer two-thirds of them for sale on June 11th to the small investor, reserving every third lot, at a maximum and minimum price of \$25.00 and \$20.00, respectively, owing to the location; and will give to the purchaser of each lot one share of the capital stock of the value of \$10 per share, thus placing such purchaser in a position to realize two profits.

These Lots will be sold on June 11th, 1913

and not afterwards, unless it is hereafter otherwise ordered by the Board of Directors. The purchaser will take the Co's. interest in the lots with a tenure of ten years from December 6th, 1912, and as long thereafter as oil or gas can be produced thereon without any further expense, and as an invest-

ment for oil or gas the interest will be practically as good to the investor as fee simple title, except the royalty going to Mr. Goss. What would one of these lots be worth in case a good oil well was brought in near it? Fabulous prices have been paid for lots just large enough to put a well down on.

A Share of Stock

will entitle the owner thereof not only to an interest in the first well sunk, but in all wells, machinery, and in all leases taken or to be taken by the company, a limited amount of which of is now offered for sale at \$10.00 per share, until June 11th, after which no stock will be for sale, unless it is hereafter otherwise ordered by the Board of Directors.

Proceeds of these Sales

No officer of the Company is now drawing any salary, and will not unless the Board of Directors see fit otherwise, and the proceeds of the sales of both stock and lots, except expense of sales, will be judiciously spent in the development of this undertaking.

To the Investing Public

With these remarks the Company offers to the investing public these lots and this stock for sale, putting the purchaser on notice that there is an element of risk as well of gain in such propositions. However, with the assurance that this undertaking is a bonafide one, and one in which the Co. has much faith.

Gain or Loss

Where no risk is taken, no loss or gain can result. Where a risk is taken and there is a loss, the loss will be in accordance with sum invested; and if there is a gain, what will it be? The Company does not undertake to foretell.

Mr. M. L. Harp of Sweetwater, Texas, who owns quite a lot of stock in this Company, invested \$25.00 in what is now the Caddo Oil Fields before development there, and received as his first returns on that investment over \$1200, and later was offered \$5000 for one-fifth of his \$25.00 investment, which would have made him \$1000 for every \$1.00 invested. Mr. Harp will be on the sight of Well No. one on June 11th, and is much interested in the development of the Comanche Oil Co. Why did Mr. Harp make this investment? The answer is because a farmer discovered gas in a well while digging for water, just as W. F. Brasuel did while digging a well for the same purpose on his land adjoining the Goss lease, and just as was done in case of the Fisher Well. What if Mr. Harp had lost? The sum invested was small. He gained, and his profits were great. A few dollars invested in the Comanche Oil Co. might result in an independent fortune to the investor.

For Further Information Address the Company at Sipe Springs, Texas

The Comanche Oil Co.