

The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 6

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 19, 1915.

NO. 36

A Bank

vice.

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

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

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK

Cross Plains, Texas.

SMILE!



IT'S
DOLLAR DAY
S-DAY SATURDAY, NOV. 27

The "Dollar Day" as Agreed Upon and Advertised Last Summer Will Be Held on This Date.

Saturday, November 27, has been designated as "Dollar Day" for Cross Plains. Such a day was agreed upon last spring or summer, but for some reason or other the program was not carried out. You are hereby warned to be prepared for this occasion; a special effort will be made to induce those on our border territory to come here on that day. Remember the day.



IT'S
DOLLAR DAY

CHANGE IN WEATHER

What probably was the prettiest spell of weather for the time of year was brought to an end last Saturday when a cloud came up from the northwest, followed that night by a norther that pressed the man of the house on Sunday into putting up last season's stove, a job altogether compatible with the proper keeping of the Sabbath, and that forced all pellmell to the wardrobe for last winter's clothing. A good frost, the first of the season so far as we have observed, came Sunday night, and the sweet potato crop was hastily gathered.

MOVES TO TOWN

Earl Shell and family have moved to Cross Plains from Sabanno where Mr. Shell has been in the drug business for a number of years. They are occupying the Elliott house just north of W A Williams'. Mr. Shell, as has been stated before, has bought Dodd Price's interest in the City Drug Store, and will now take charge of same. He states that he has traded his home and business house at Sabanno to Mrs. Hollis for a farm. G M Clark, general merchant, will take Mr. Shell's place as postmaster.

PUBLIC SCHOOL OPENS

Number of Out-of-Town Pupils. Total Enrollment of 294.

Monday morning the public school opened with all teachers present, namely, Messrs. Wakefield and Scott of the high school department, Mesdames Wakefield and Lindquist, and Misses Vina Gaines and Alice Floyd. Supt. Wakefield states that the high school enrollment already exceeds the total for the last term. To Tuesday the enrollment stood as follows: High school 54, intermediate 140 and primary 100, giving a total of 294, which is an extra good number to enter the first of school.

The following are the out-of-town pupils: Henry and Miss Emma Hailey, Floyd and Misses Mable, Katie Lee, and Vera Phillips, of Rowden; Flem Johnson and Bowden Freeman of Dressy, Miss Bessie Davis of Okra, and Homer Carsey of Voss.

An interest has been worked up over a school band. Mr. Carsey is a teacher of band music and he is to instruct the boys and lead the band and at the same time attend school. Some of the town boys will be asked to assist in the band.

"YE OLDE TOWNE QUARTETTE"

"Ye Olde Towne Quartette" the third number on the lyceum course, will be given here on Saturday night, Nov. 20. This is a male quartette, and each member is said to be a star in vocal music. They will sing the oldtime favorites as well as the new songs hits, and will give many of their own creation. Male quartettes are always popular and this one comes with every recommendation as being of the highest class. Don't forget the time nor the quartette. The lyceum numbers are first-class, and every one should be well attended.

SUNDAY SCHOOL RALLY DAY

Sunday School Rally Day exercises will be held at the Baptist Church next Sunday morning. Preaching at both hours. Subject: 11, a. m., "Forgotten Conversion;" 7, p. m., "The Power of Heart-Purpose." Everybody is urged to attend these services.

C. E. Alvis will lead prayer meeting next Wednesday night. Geo. W. Thomas, pastor.

A GOOD TRADES DAY

All our merchants are in one accord in pronouncing our last Trades Day a good day. In fact, a number have said that this was the best day they had had in many months. It was a pretty day and a large crowd was present. Look out for our "Dollar Day," Saturday, Nov. 27.

TWO CARS OF HOGS

On Monday of this week W A Albin and S N Strahan shipped thru the Hog Club a car of hogs to the Ft. Worth market. On Wednesday Rev. W E Green of Sabanno shipped a car of Red Durocs. The hog business is a growing industry, as two years ago only two cars were shipped from this point during the season. Lay up your treasure in crops that are immune from and independent of the boll weevil.

LOST, one 175 lb. red sow and 5 or 6 shoats. Reward for information leading to their return to me. C. E. Barr.

Toilet Articles



There's great satisfaction in using toilet goods

that come from our store. In them you have the assurance of honest materials and pure chemicals. You couldn't get anything more worth while any where.

Come and See

our display of fine soaps for the complexion, and bath-scented waters, perfumes, cold creams, cosmetics, manicure sets, lotions, hair tonics, skin foods, combs brushes, sponges and the like.

THE CITY DRUG STORE



CHILDRENS SHOES

Should be fitted with the utmost care, for little growing feet need careful attention. Our stock is well selected and you will make no mistake in bringing the little ones to us for a fitting.

Remember the price, will like the shoes, be absolutely correct

AT CARTER'S



HARVEST TIME

is here and the PROGRESSIVE UP-TO-DATE FARMER feels the necessity of co-operating with a GOOD BANK.

We earnestly solicit the accounts of farmers at this busy time, and the COURTESIES of our Institution are especially extended to them All Seasons of the year.

The Bank of Cross Plains

V. V. Hart, Cashier

C. C. Neeb, Asst. Cashier

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

One Dollar a Year. Strictly Cash in advance.

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

We club The Review with all papers and magazines.

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

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

Subscribe for the Review.

Thanks-giving aftern'n and n'it

Satan

Nov. 25, after n'n and night

PART I.

(From "Paradise Lost.")

Satan, the Evil Spirit of heaven, reveals for the first time his power fighting against God in the infinite field of heaven. The battle between the good and bad angels is over. The rebels are defeated. Satan, wounded and humiliated, rises again, fierce rancor burning within him. He tries to battle once more to get heaven within his power. But the sword of God drives him out forever. He falls to the earth at the foot of a steep mountain. Many attempts he makes to ascend to paradise, but heaven is too far away. Looking over the earth, he decides to make this his kingdom. The first human beings he discovers are Adam and Eve. Then he begins to sway his evil power in tempting them. They lose their purity. He aids them to escape when they are driven out by the angel. Cain is his next victim. The only daughter of Abel is the next subject for Satan's wiles, and so the story goes on until the present day. In four parts.

ADMISSION 10 & 15c
The Electric Theatre.

Thanksgiving Groceries

Of every variety at
The Candy Shop.

School Boys and Girls, if you are bothered with your Eyes or if you are subject to headache from study you should have your Eyes tested and properly fitted with Glasses by,
L. M. Bond, Jeweler and Optician

See Us

Be fore buying Thanksgiving groceries.
The Candy Shop.

Coming: Satan, Thanksgiving afternoon and night, in four reels, 10c and 15c. The Ambrosia's Masterpiece.—Electric Theatre.

A. F. Roberts and family have returned to the Sabanno country after a few months spent in the West, where Mr. Roberts says conditions are good and where he means at an early date to move. We are sorry to lose him and tell him that we stand ready to welcome him back next fall.

BURNT BRANCH NEWS

School began here Monday with good attendance Prof. Ramond Steele as teacher.

W. D. Drury and wife have returned from a four weeks' treatment at the Sanitarium Suries Putnam greatly benefited in health.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Odom the 14th inst a fine boy. All concerned doing nicely.

Frank Drury and Echols Ford left Tuesday morning for the Plains country in Frank's car George Swan from Cross Plains accompanying them as far as Slaton, Lubbock county

Mr. Burks traded for 60 head of hogs from Frank Bryson and drove them home Monday.

Miss Irene Walker left for Cross Cut Saturday to spend the winter with her grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Newton, also to attend school at that place.

Take The Review and be progressive.

Subscribe for The Review

Ross Wagner has returned home from Carbon, where he has been working as night agent for the railroad, to attend school.

The Cutbirths have sold and delivered about 200 calves to Mr. Sawyer of Baird, at p. t.

Elder John M. Rice of Merkel, Christian evangelist, is to preach here Saturday night, Sunday and night.

COURT ORDERS TICK ERADICATION ELECTION

(From the Democrat Voice)

The commissioners' court in session Tuesday ordered the holding of a tick eradication election in Coleman county and fixed the date at sixty days.

Dr. H. Grafke, representing the United States Bureau of Animal Industry and chief inspector for the state at large, addressed a large crowd at the court house Monday, preceding the opening of the district court.

To free Coleman county of ticks, he said, would require only six to eight months time. Community vats, amply large, could be constructed at a cost of \$50 for the material. Less than 5c worth of arsenic per head is all it costs after the vat is built. The only other cost is handling cattle to and from the bath. Cattle that are free of ticks, and where range is clean, need not be dipped.

Ticky cattle bring only what the local packing house cares to offer. The difference in price between ticky and free cattle runs from 3c to 1c a pound, or \$5 to \$10 a head, and the average price for a tick-bitten hide is from 50c to \$1.25 less than for a tick-free hide. A few ticks on a cow reduce the milk yield eighteen per cent, while a heavy infestation will cut down a cow's milk as much as forty-two per cent.

The annual death loss from tick fever in Texas is more than \$10,000,000 and the actual loss in Coleman county this year is estimated at

\$40,000 to \$50,000, aside from the loss in weight and growth of cattle infected.

CONFEDERATE CAMP

Camp Sol Ross met at the W. O. W. hall on November 15 with the following members present: Maj. Rumph, J. C. Wyatt, J. W. Wesley, A. W. Booth, J. K. Williams, H. L. McDaniel, J. A. Pyle, J. S. Ray, J. T. Ray, James Hembre. A motion to change the meeting day from Trades Day to the Saturday before. A motion to appoint committee to secure a meeting place, J. A. Wagner and J. W. Wesley, after which the chairman was added.

D. M. Rumph, Com.
J. T. Respass, Adj. pro tem.

Special Price on Groceries

All kinds of canned goods at \$1.00 per dozen.

THE CANDY SHOP

If you want to carry the time have L. M. Bond to work your watch over.

HORTICULTURAL PROGRAM

The dates for the A. & M. and other horticultural specialists will be as advertised last week. We want to reiterate that this program is of importance and that it brings the A. & M. horticultural course to your door.

An IDEAL HOME

This is your most cherished hope, a home with every convenience and modern, yet within your means.

This hope can be made a reality by using the books and plans, as mentioned in last two issues of The Review, which are absolutely free, and should we be able to interest you we will furnish

The Plans and Specifications absolutely free.

These homes or plans are the climax of years of study by the architects and contractors and of course are the last words in economical home construction. You can't afford not to investigate them. We hope to serve you.

Shackelfords' Lmbr. Yd.

"We Specialize in Building Homes"

COTTONWOOD ITEMS

Special to The Review.

J. R. Davis started Monday to bring back from a cotton-picking trip his son Willie and widowed daughter Mrs. Ida Tierer and family. Willie will enter school upon arriving home.

Bro. Taylor preached his last sermon at the Liberty Baptist church Saturday, Sunday, and Monday night.

Mrs. J. S. Shuford is visiting her son Mason Shuford.

Miss Alma Ayers left this week for points in Oklahoma and Kansas where she will visit thruout the winter.

Vernon Strahan left this week for Trent where he will attend school.

Mrs. J. L. Ashabranner left Nov. 7, to visit her son in Lime- one county. She will visit until Christmas.

Miss Eula Mitchell left Nov. 11,

for Lueders, where she will teach

Everybody is requested to meet at the cemetery Thanksgiving morning and spend the day cleaning up the cemetery. Don't forget the day.

On Thanksgiving night a special program will be rendered at the schoolhouse. Thanksgiving sermon will be preached by Bro. Cadwell of Putnam. A musical program in charge of Bryan Bennett and Miss Eulalie Gattis, our popular and efficient music director. Be sure and come.—Cicero

Arthur Young, his mother, Mrs. Andy Young, and Mrs. Tom Young, of the Bayou were in town Monday. Mr. Young states that he last week sold to Criss Parsons 100 calves at \$30.00.

For sale at cost to Dec. 1st 2,500 cedar posts in Cross Plains.

J. A. Joy

When You Need Lumber

Don't fail to give us a trial.

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

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

Xmas. Is Approaching

And you should call and see the new up-to-date line of Watches and Jewelry which is coming regularly every week.

The best prices ever offered on Watches, Chains, Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Lavallieres, Lockets, and most all articles in the jewelry line.

At the Jewelry Shop,

L. M. BOND
JEWELER & OPTICIAN

WE MAKE GOOD WAGONS out of OLD WAGONS

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

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

Patterson & Williams
Blacksmiths Cross Plains



DAY

Saturday, November 27th.

Every effort will be made by the business men of Cross Plains to make this a pleasant and profitable day, and you are hereby invited, urged, and warned to be present on that date. Look out for next week's special Thanksgiving and Dollar Day issue of The Review.

REMEMBER DOLLAR DAY!

Want Ads.

One Cent a Word.

WANTED, to trade a mule for corn, hogs or plow tools.

H. P. Paukner.

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

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

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

The De Laval the separator you will eventually buy.

Fresh fish and oysters every Thursday to Saturday at the Crystal Cafe.

For sale at cost to Dec. 1st 2,500 cedar posts in Cross Plains.

J. A. Joy

The De Laval the separator you will eventually buy

50 to 100 per cent gain

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

Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

C. S. Boyles sells the "Bob Cat" Disc plow, and Boyles has always sold the best goods.—Adv.

Richardson's white paint, \$1.10 a gallon.—Shackelford's Lmbr. Yd.

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

Say, better get one of those Avery "Bob Cat" Disc Plows from C. S. Boyles.

The best plow is the "Bob Cat" at C. S. Boyles'.—Adv.

Window glass, building paper, DeVoe paints, Spencer-Kellogg pure linseed oil.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

For sale at my barn cotton seed from cotton grown from seed direct from Mebane farm, Lockhart, at 75c per bushel.—E R or Wm. Neeb. 5t

For Sale Lot 19 in Block 29 in the city of Cross Plains. Make best offer in first letter. Write E. M. Deal, McGregor, Texas.

DRUG STORE AT DRESSY DR. W. A. GRAHAM, PROP.

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

Horticultural Campaign in Cross Plains Territory

Nov. 26th and 27th (Friday and Saturday) six specialists from A & M, Texas University and M K & T Railway will put this work on, which will consist of Spraying, Pruning, Picking, Packing, Marketing Etc. And all interested will please be present at the below places. Tell your neighbors let every body attend.

Tom McClure's orchard at Pioneer Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, Nov. 27. At J. A. Joy's orchard, Cottonwood, Saturday morning 9 o'clock, Nov. 27. Frank Harlow's Saturday morning 9 o'clock, Nov. 27.

Saturday afternoon will be spent at Gresham building in discussing the whole subject and the marketing part of it in particular at this meeting. Every business man is urged to attend

Cross Plains Commercial Club

Cross Plains - - - - - Texas

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

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

Spend your money for a genuine Studebaker buggy and you'll not be sorry. At Carter's.

TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

Two packages Washing Compound Saturday price 5c.

THE RACKET STORE

OUT-OF-TOWN PEOPLE

I Want to Know YOU and You Want to Know Me!

Best way for us to get acquainted is to let me order that winter suit for you on Trades Day or Dollar Day or any old day (my prices and fit will make our acquaintance pleasant) or by letting me clean and press your clothes.

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

TART the Tailor

TO SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS

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

Subscribe for the Review.

DeVoe buggy and wagon paints Stock fresh and complete. Shackelford's Lmbr. Yd.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dollar-Day Shop's

There's no use waiting for \$-Day. Our prices are all the lowest. Read prices below.

A Few SAMPLE PRICES

From Dress Goods Sect'n	From Mens Dpt.
50c Silks now 38c	\$4 dress Pant \$3.00
\$1.25 Wool Serge 80c	5. " " 3.50
50c Suitings 37c	3. Mens Hats 2.25
10c Percals 8c	And so on.

Similar prices hold throught all departments.

Forbes & Adams

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

Copyright, 1914, by the Star Company All Foreign Rights Reserved

SYNOPSIS.

After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance a submarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the entrance of Marcus Del Mar into America. At the Dodge home one of Wu Fang's men is trying to obtain information of Kennedy and the lost torpedo. His plan is blocked by Del Mar's arrival, who also succeeds in winning Elaine's confidence. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful. Del Mar's mission at the Dodge house was to locate and recover the torpedo. He would have been successful had it not been for Elaine's dog, Rusty, who dug it from the flower pot, while Del Mar and Elaine were talking only a few feet away. Rusty carried the torpedo to the attic. The little old man meets Del Mar at the Dodge home. They draw guns together, and the exploded shells of the old man's revolver overcome Del Mar and Elaine, and the old man of mystery escapes. Shortly after this affair Elaine gives a masquerade ball. Del Mar attends. Neither he nor his domino girl can locate the torpedo. A gray friar warns Elaine and Jameson of Del Mar's purpose, and his plans are upset. Del Mar succeeds in getting this girl in Elaine's home as a maid. She finds the torpedo in the attic, places it in a trunk, which with others is sent to Elaine's country home. A holdup on the train takes place. Del Mar's men carry the trunk away only to find on opening it that they have the wrong one.

TWENTY-SEVENTH EPISODE

THE DESTROYED TORPEDO.

Del Mar had evidently, by this time, come to the conclusion that Elaine was the storm-center of the peculiar train of events that followed the disappearance of Kennedy and his wireless torpedo.

At any rate, as soon as he learned that Elaine was going to her country home for the summer, he took a bungalow some distance from Dodge Hill. There, on the day that Elaine decided to motor in from the city, Del Mar arrived with his valet.

Evidently he lost no time in getting to work on his own affairs, whatever they might be. Inside his study, which was the largest room in the house, a combination of both library and laboratory, he gave an order or two to his valet, then immediately sat down to his new desk. He opened a drawer and took out a long, hollow cylinder, closed at each end by airtight caps, on one of which was a hook.

Quickly he wrote a note and read it over: "Install submarine bell in place of these clumsy tubes. Am having harbor and bridges mined as per instructions from government. D."

He unscrewed the cap at one end of the tube, inserted the note and closed it. Then he pushed a button on his desk. A panel in the wall opened and one of the men who had played policeman once for him stepped out and saluted.

"Here's a message to send below," said Del Mar briefly. The man bowed and went back through the panel, closing it.

Del Mar cleaned up his desk and then went out to look his new quarters over, to see whether everything had been prepared according to his instructions.

From the concealed entrance to a cave on a hillside, Del Mar's man who had gone through the panel in the bungalow appeared a few minutes later and hurried down to the shore. It was a rocky coast with stretches of cliffs and now and then a ravine and a bit of sandy beach. Gingerly he climbed down the rocks to the water.

He took from his pocket the metal tube which Del Mar had given him and to the hook on one end attached a weight of lead. A moment he looked about cautiously. Then he threw the tube into the water and it sank quickly. He did not wait, but hurried back into the cave entrance.

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and I motored down to Dodge Hill from the city. Elaine's country house was on a fine estate near the Long Island Sound and after the long run we were glad to pull up before the big house and get out of the car. As we approached the door I happened to look down the road.

"Well, that's the country, all right," I exclaimed, pointing down the road. "Look."

Lumbering along was a huge, heavy hayrack on top of which perched a farmer chewing a straw. Following along after him was a dog of a peculiar shepherd breed which I did not recognize. Atop of the hay the old fellow had piled a trunk and a basket.

To our surprise the hayrack stopped before the house. "Miss

Dodge?" drawled the farmer nasally. "Why, what do you suppose he can want?" asked Elaine moving out toward the wagon while we followed. "Yes."

"Here's a trunk, Miss Dodge, with your name on it," he went on dragging it down. "I found it down by the railroad track."

It was the trunk marked "E. Dodge" which had been thrown off the train, taken by Del Mar and rifled by the motorcyclist.

"How do you suppose it ever got here?" cried Elaine in wonder.

"Must have fallen off the train," I suggested. "You might have collected the insurance under this new baggage law."

"Jennings," called Elaine. "Get Patrick and carry the trunk in." Together the butler and the gardener dragged it off.

"Thank you," said Elaine, endeavoring to pay the farmer.

"No, no, miss," he demurred as he clucked to his horses.

We waved to the old fellow. As he started to drive away, he reached down into the basket and drew out some yellow harvest apples. One at a time he tossed them to us as he lumbered off.

"Truly rural," remarked a voice behind us.

It was Del Mar, all toggled-up and carrying a magazine in his hand.

We chatted a moment, then Elaine started to go into the house with Aunt Josephine. With Del Mar I followed.

As she went Elaine took a bite of the apple. To her surprise it separated neatly into two hollow halves. She looked inside. There was a note. Carefully she unfolded it and read. Like the others, it was not written but printed in pencil:

Be careful to unpack all your trunks yourself. Destroy this note. A Friend.

What did these mysterious warnings mean, she asked herself in amazement. Somehow so far they had worked out all right. She tore up the note and threw the pieces away.

Elaine went into the house and we followed. Del Mar, however, dropped just a bit behind and, as he came to the place where Elaine had thrown the pieces of paper, dropped his magazine. He stooped to pick it up and gathered the pieces, then rejoined us.

"I hope you'll excuse me," said Elaine brightly. "We've just arrived and I haven't a thing unpacked."

Del Mar bowed and Elaine left us. Aunt Josephine followed shortly. Del Mar and I sat down at a table. As he talked he placed the magazine in his lap beneath the table, on his knees. I could not see, but he was in reality secretly putting together the torn note which the farmer had thrown to Elaine.

Finally he managed to fit all the pieces. A glance down was enough. But his face betrayed nothing. Still under the table, he swept the pieces into his pocket and rose.

"I'll drop in when you are more settled," he excused himself, strolling leisurely out again.

Up in the bedroom Elaine's maid, Marie, had been unpacking.

"Well, what do you know about that?" she exclaimed as Jennings and Patrick came dragging in the banged-up trunk.

"Very queer," remarked Jennings, detailing the little he had seen, while Patrick left.

The entrance of Elaine put an end to the interesting gossip and Marie started to open the trunk.

"No, Marie," said Elaine. "I'll unpack them myself. You can put the things away later. You and Jennings may go."

Quickly she took the things out of the battered trunk. Then she started on the other trunk, which was like it but not marked. She threw out a couple of garments, then paused, startled.

There was the lost torpedo—where Berthold had stuck it in her haste! Elaine picked it up and looked at it in wonder, as it recalled all those last days before Kennedy was lost.

Finally she decided to lock it up in the bureau drawer and tell me. Not only did she lock the drawer, but, as she left her room, she took the key of the door from the lock inside and locked it outside.

Del Mar did not go far from the



We Opened the Cylinder. Inside Was a Note.

house, however. He scarcely reached the edge of the grounds where he was sure he was not observed when he placed his fingers to his lips and whistled. An instant later two of his men appeared from behind a hedge.

"You must get into her room," he ordered. "That torpedo is in her luggage somewhere, after all."

In the rear of the house the two emissaries of Del Mar stole out of the shelter of some bushes and stood for a moment looking. Elaine's windows were high above them, too high to reach.

"We'll have to use the Dutch houseman's methods," decided one.

Together they went around the house toward the laundry. It was only a few minutes later that they returned. No one was about. Quickly one of them took off his coat. Around his waist he had wound a coil of rope. Deftly he began to climb a tree whose upper branches fell over the roof. Cat-like he managed to reach the roof. He made his way along the ridge pole to a chimney which was directly back of and in line with Elaine's windows. Then he uncoiled the rope and made one end fast to the chimney. Letting the other end fall free down the roof, he carefully lowered himself over the edge. Thus it was not difficult to get into Elaine's room by stepping on the window sill and going through the open window.

The man began a rapid search of the room, turning up and pawing everything that Elaine had unpacked. Then he began on the little writing desk, the dresser and the bureau drawers. A subtle smile flashed over his face as he came to one drawer that was locked. He pulled a sectional jimmy from his coat and forced it open.

There lay the precious torpedo. The man clutched it with a look of exultation. Without another glance at the room he rushed to the window, seized the rope and pulled himself to the roof, going as he had come.

It did not take me long to unpack the few things I had brought and I was soon back again in the living room, where Aunt Josephine joined me in a few minutes.

Just as Elaine came hurriedly down the stairway and started toward me, Del Mar entered from the porch. She stopped. Del Mar watched her closely. Had she found anything? He was sure of it.

Her hesitation was only for a moment, however. "Walter," she said, "may I speak to you a moment? Excuse us, please?"

Aunt Josephine went out toward the back of the house to see how the servants were getting on, while I followed Elaine upstairs. Del Mar with a bow seated himself and opened his magazine. No sooner had we gone, however, than he laid it down and cautiously followed us.

Elaine was evidently very much excited as she entered her dainty little room and closed the door. "Walter," she cried, "I've found the torpedo!"

We looked about at the general disorder. "Why," she exclaimed nervously, "someone has been here—and I locked the door, too."

She almost ran over to her bureau drawer. It had been jimmied open in the few minutes while she was downstairs. The torpedo was gone. We looked at each other, aghast.

Behind us, however, we did not see the keen and watchful eyes of Del Mar, opening the door and peering in.

Perhaps half a mile down the road, the farmer abandoned his hayrack and now, followed by his peculiar dog, walked back. He stopped at a point in the road where he could see the Dodge house in the distance, sat on the rail fence and lighted a blackened corn-cob pipe.

There he sat for some time apparently engrossed in his own thoughts about the weather, the dog lying at his feet. Now and then he looked fixedly toward Dodge Hill.

Suddenly his vigilant attention seemed to be riveted on the house. He drew a field glass from his pocket and leveled it. Sure enough, there was a man coming out of a window, pulling himself up to the roof by a rope and going across the rooftop. He lowered the glasses quickly and climbed off the fence with a hitherto unwonted energy.

"Come, Searchlight," he called to the dog, as together they moved off quickly in the direction he had been looking.

Del Mar's men were coming through the hedge that surrounded the Dodge estate just as the farmer and his dog stepped out in front of them from behind a thicket.

"Just a minute," he called. "I want to speak to you."

He enforced his words with a vicious looking gun. It was two to one and they closed with him. Before he could shoot, they had knocked the gun out of his hand. Then they tried to break away and run.

But the farmer seized one of them and held him. Meanwhile the dog developed traits all his own. He ran in and out between the legs of the other man until he threw him. There he stood, over him. The man attempted to rise. Again the dog threw him and kept him down. He was a trained Belgian sheep hound, a splendid police dog.

"Confound the brute," growled the man, reaching for his gun.

As he drew it, the dog seized his wrist and with a cry the man dropped the gun. That, too, was part of the dog's training.

While the farmer and the other man struggled on the ground, the torpedo

worked its way half from the man's pocket. The farmer seized it. The man fell back, limp, and the farmer, with the torpedo in one hand, grasped at the gun on the ground and straightened up.

He had no sooner risen than the man was at him again. His unconsciousness had been merely feigned. The struggle was renewed.

At that point, the hedge down the road parted and Del Mar stepped out. A glance was enough to tell him what was going on. He drew his gun and ran swiftly toward the combatants.

As Del Mar approached, his man succeeded in knocking the torpedo from the farmer's hand. There it lay, several feet away. There seemed to be no chance for either man to get it.

"Quickly the farmer bent his wrist, aiming the gun deliberately at the precious torpedo. As fast as he could he pulled the trigger. Five of the six shots penetrated the little model.

So surprised was his antagonist that the farmer was able to knock him out with the butt of his gun. He broke away and fled, whistling on a police whistle for the dog just as Del Mar ran up.

Del Mar stopped and picked up the model. It had been shot into an unrecognizable mass of scrap. In a fury, Del Mar dashed it on the ground, curs-

ing his men as he did so.

The strange disappearance of the torpedo model from Elaine's room worried both of us. Doubtless if Kennedy had been there he would have known just what to do. But we could not decide.

"Really," considered Elaine, "I think we had better take Mr. Del Mar into our confidence."

"Still, we've had a great many warnings," I objected.

"I know that," she persisted, "but they have all come from very unreliable sources."

"Very well," I agreed finally, "then let's drive over to his bungalow."

Elaine ordered her little runabout and a few moments later we climbed into it and Elaine shot the car away.

As we rode along, the country seemed so quiet that no one would ever have suspected that foreign agents lurked all about. But it was just under such a cover that the nefarious bridge and harbor mining work ordered by Del Mar's superiors was going ahead quietly.

As our car climbed a hill on the other side of which, in the valley, was a bridge, we could not see one of Del Mar's men in hiding at the top. He saw us, however, and immediately wigwagged with his handkerchief to several others down at the bridge where they were attaching a pair of wires to the planking.

"Someone coming," muttered one who was evidently a lookout.

The men stopped work immediately and hid in the brush. Our car passed over the bridge and we saw nothing wrong. But no sooner had we gone than the men crept out and resumed work which had progressed to the point where they were ready to carry the wires of an electric connection through the grass, concealing them as they went.

In the study of his bungalow, all the time, Del Mar was striding angrily up and down, while his men waited in silence.

Finally he paused and turned to one of them. "See that the coast is clear and kept clear," he ordered. "I want to go down."

The man saluted and went out through the panel. A moment later Del Mar gave orders to the other man who also saluted and left the house by the front door, just as our car pulled up.

Del Mar, the moment the man was gone, put on his hat and moved toward the panel in the wall. He was about to enter when he heard someone coming down the hall to the study and stepped back, closing the panel. It was the butler announcing us.

We had entered Del Mar's bungalow and now were conducted to his library. There Elaine told him the whole story, much to his apparent surprise; for Del Mar was a wonderful actor.

"You see," he said as she finished telling of the finding and the losing of the torpedo, "just what I had feared would happen has happened. Doubtless the foreign agents have the deadly weapon now. However, I'll not quit. Perhaps we may run them down yet."

He reassured us and we thanked him as we said good-by. Outside, Elaine and I got into the car again and a moment later spun off, making a little detour first through the country before hitting the shore road back again to Dodge Hill.

On the rocky shore of the promontory several men were engaged in sinking a peculiar heavy disk which they submerged about ten or twelve feet. It seemed to be held by a cable, and to it wires were attached, apparently so that when a key was pressed a circuit was closed.

It was an "oscillator," a new system for the employment of sound for submarine signaling, using water instead of air as a medium to transmit sound waves. It was composed of a ring magnet, a copper tube lying in an air gap in a magnetic field and a stationary central armature. The tube was attached to a steel diaphragm. Really it was a submarine bell which could be used for telegraphing or telephoning both ways through water.

The men finished executing the directions of Del Mar and left, carefully concealing the land connections and key of the bell, while we were still at Del Mar's.

We had no sooner left, however, than one of the men who had been engaged in installing the submarine bell entered the library.

"Well?" demanded Del Mar. "The bell is installed, sir," he said. "It will be working soon."

"Good," nodded Del Mar.

He went to a drawer and from it took a peculiar-looking helmet to which was attached a sort of harness fitting over the shoulders and carrying a tank of oxygen. The headpiece was a most weird contrivance, with what looked like a huge glass eye in front. It was in reality a submarine life-saving apparatus.

(Continued on 5th page)

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst.

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentile-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Information on your size and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-6



RECRUITS WANTED

Every Able-Bodied man between the ages of fifteen and ninety years is wanted at our store.

It is cool weather and they all need so many things to keep them warm from head to foot which they will find here at such reasonable prices that this urgent invitation is extended.

AT CARTER'S

1916 INSTITUTE HERE

The teachers of the public school at Cross Plains and other nearby schools have returned home from the Callahan County Teachers' Institute at Clyde, where they report having spent a very valuable week. The feature of the institute was a series of lectures by prominent educators, such as Prof. S. P. Brooks of Baylor, Musselman, editor of the Texas School Journal, Dr. Williams of the Department of Education, Mr. Repracht of the Department of Agriculture, Dr. J. D. Sandifer of Abilene, etc., which is the best talent the State affords. Our teachers are elated over that they secured the institute for next year for Cross Plains, and Prof. Wakefield says that if he is here and we can get such a bunch of men to lecture here that he will be disappointed if the town and country don't turn out to hear the lectures. Prof. McPeters of Clyde was elected as teachers in the summer normal to be held at Abilene next year for this and Taylor county.

Corum Beeler and family last week moved to his newly acquired property in the south part of town.

Lost, a cotton book between my farm and the gin at town. Book has my name in it.—C E Barr.

Coal Oil

Five gal. for 60c at The Candy Shop.

Drew Merryman was in town Monday. He states that he will live next year at Hawley and orders The Review sent to him there. We are sorry to lose him.

Virgil Hart left Tuesday morning for Waco where he went to take in the Cotton Palace and see "Liberty Bell" which was to be exhibited at that place on Wednesday.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Washing Compound for 5c. THE RACKET STORE

Messrs. W C and E O Adams and D P Carter and Roy Cowan left Tuesday in Mr. Adam's car for a trip west.

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

BELIEVES IN BOOS-TER DAYS

B. L. Boydston, his dry goodsman John Hancock, and a relative Mr. Higgins, of Baird, were here Trades Day. Mr. Boydston, who has a number of stores in the country, when asked about Baird's last Dollar Day, replied by saying that it was an unusually good day, and that he was well satisfied with the results.

When asked if he believed in Trades Day, dollar days, etc., he said that he certainly did, for on these occasions a town's trade territory is extended as it were, men coming to town on these days that you don't get ordinarily.

All lengths galvanized and painted sheet iron in stock. Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

AT COTTONWOOD

A heavy frost Monday morning put a hustle on the farmers getting their "taters" out of the ground.

Peanut threshing has been the order of the day for quite a season now, and there has been worlds of them threshed and put on the market which no doubt has been quite a source of revenue to the farmers, thus replenishing the depleted tills occasioned by the boll weevil. Keep a sandy land Texan down, will you?

Mr. Wright, for a term of years our blacksmith at Cottonwood, has sold his interest here to J T Coffee, our former blacksmith, and has moved to Scranton where he will ply his trade. Mr. Coffee continues the blacksmith business at the old stand.

The Cottonwood school opened up Monday morning under pleasing auspices with all the teachers present. We expect a prosperous term of school.

Since beginning this letter news has reached us that George Ellis' little girl who has been sick for several days with diphtheria, died Monday evening at six o'clock. We surely sympathize with these parents in the loss of this lovely girl. "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

The Deer Plains school which is to be taught by Grady Respass, has been put off until Monday the 22nd inst.

Mr. Kuykendall, the first assistant in the Cottonwood school, was on hand before the Institute.

Dead

Grandma J. J. Faulkenberry, for about thirty-five years a resident of the Cottonwood country, died at the home of her daughter Mrs. Emma Gattis east of Cottonwood on Friday, Nov. 5th, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. Ferguson from the Christian church, of which she was a member. The deceased had been ill for a number of years. She leaves a son Hollis, and three daughters, Mesdames Emma Gattis, W. A. Everett and E. O. Eudaley, all of whom were present at the funeral. A large crowd of friends and relatives attended the funeral. We offer condolence to the bereaved relatives.

Quill Driver.

Satan, November 25. Don't miss it.—Electric Theatre.

Quilting frames—dynamite, caps and fuse. Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

DO NOT WORRY ABOUT

preparing your Thanksgiving dinner. Eat a good Turkey and Pumpkin Pie dinner for 25c at The Elite Cafe.

Are you hungry? For fresh pork sausage, cheese, and all kinds of fresh meats come to the Sipes Meat Market.

BUY YOUR COFFINS

caskets and Robes from—Rutherford.

WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN

remember to eat at The Elite, where everything is new, sanitary and up to date. Dinners 25c, and fish and oysters Friday and Saturday. W. M. (Willie) HEAD, PROP.

IF THE PRICE

isn't right Rutherford makes it right adv

Mr. and Mrs. C E Boydston returned last Friday from a trip to Weatherford.

We are sorry to learn of the continued illness of M's. S L Munsey. Her condition is said to be critical.

John Rudloff has bought Bud Harpole's one-half interest in the Cross Plains Dray Co. Bud has not decided as to what he'll do.

Mrs. Dublin of Brownwood is the guest of her daughter Miss Jimmie Kate Dublin.

Don't forget "Ye Olde Towne Quartette" which will be here on this Saturday night. Admission twenty-five and fifty cents.

De Laval cream separator oil at \$1.00 per gallon. "Its the climax of lubrication."

Shackelford's Lumber Yard

Taylor Bond has traded the house occupied by C. E. Alvis to J. E. Lindquist for the latter's home in the west part of town. Mr. Lindquist will move to his new home.

Almost any kind of cypress you might want in stock.

Shackelford Lumber Yd.

The Review \$1.00 per year.

Renew your subscription to The Review.

D. Voes varnish, floor paint, something new and durable—quarts and up.—Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

Wanted, a saddle and row binder. Dodd Price.

COFFINS, GASKETS AND ROBES

a) Rutherford's

Rev. E L Sisk and family left Monday for their new work at Dumas on the Plains. Rev. J W Smith of Clyde, who has been sent to this work, was here last week, and preached at the M. E church Sunday and Sunday night. Rev. Smith, we understand, is a good preacher, and we have found him personally to be pleasant and affable. For six years, he states, he was in the newspaper business, during which time some of The Review force privately aver he could not have been a preacher, asserting that the "art preservative" and piety are irrevocably at enmity with each other.

DID YOU KNOW

Rutherford was selling the furniture? There is only two reasons for this: right prices and treatment adv.

DENTIST

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

TO THE FARMERS AND STOCKMEN:

Dr. A. J. Nichols, a veterinary surgeon, has permanently located at Cross Plains for the purpose of practicing his profession. Bring in your stock and have them examined. Examination free.

All calls answered day or night.

A. J. NICHOLS,
2t Veterinary Surgeon

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Nichols*

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

The N. B.-H. B.'s met with Miss Emma Davis last Thursday evening. Tho many fair members were absent, it was one of the most enjoyable evenings of the Club's history. During the evening an apple contest was introduced which caused much amusement, and the members realized that there were some real poets in the club. Some business was attended to, then refreshments of hot chocolate, sandwiches and stuffed dates were served. Invited guests were: Mother Wesley, Mrs. Hunter, the Misses Philips, Leota Powell and Miss Emma Gillian as a new member.

The younger bunch chaperoned by Miss Cornell met at the depot last Thursday evening from whence they went to the Electric Theatre. After the show they were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walderson, and as has always been the case they had the best of times. In a guessing contest Simon Robertson won a box of chocolates, after which they bade their host and hostess good-night. Those in attendance were: Misses Odom, Wagner, Robertson, Carter and Tyson, Messrs. Mangham, Abams, Robertson, Gilbert and Hembree.

THE PLACE

to buy your furniture is from Rutherford

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

DR. GHAS. V. BOMER

Special Attention Given
General Surgery
Including
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Office Over
Farmers' National Bank

CROSS PLAINS LIVERY BARN AND WAGON YARD

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

Pay Up

All parties indebted to us, either by note or account are hereby notified to pay up at once. Don't think that this is intended for the other fellow, if you are indebted to us in any way, this is especially for you.
C. S. Boyles

For Sale S. C. red roosters \$1 each delivered at Cross Plains.

Mrs. W. O. Spencer,
Cross Plains, Tex. Rt. 1

J. A. Barr and son Bailey made a trip last week to the Cotton Palace at Waco. They report the Palace to be good this year.

HURRY! HURRY!

here and get your butcher knives, meat choppers and lard cans.

THE RACKET STORE

Stores Closed Thanksgiving

All but one or two stores have signed an agreement to stay closed for Thanksgiving, the 25th

The De Laval the separator you will eventually buy

Anniversary Sale

3 - More Days - 3

Only three more days of our Big Sale--Friday, Saturday, and Monday. Be sure to make your winter purchases before it closes. Winter coats, suits, blankets, underwear, and, in fact, everything can be bought now at a great deal less than the regular price. You need it now--winter is already here. Get ready for it at our big sale. Just three more bargain days, Friday, Saturday, and Monday.

Sale Closes Monday, Nov. 22nd. Your last chance to buy winter supplies at sale prices.

ANNIVERSARY SALE MENS SUITS

\$25.00 Men's Suits for	\$17.85
20.00 " " " "	14.85
17.50 " " " "	13.65
15.00 " " " "	11.85
12.50 " " " "	8.95
10.00 " " " "	6.95

ANNIVERSARY SALE MENS HATS

\$6.00 John B. Stetson Hat	\$4.95
5.00 " " " "	3.85
3.00 Men's Hats	2.45
2.50 Men's Hat	1.95
2.00 Men's Hats	1.70
1.50 Men's & Boys' Hats	1.30
1.00 Boys' Hats	85c
50c Boys' Hats	40c



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ANNIVERSARY SALE DRESS GOODS

\$1.50 Wool dress goods	\$1.15
1.25 dress goods	.95
1.00 " " "	.89
.75 " " "	.55
.50 " " "	.45½
.35 Suitings	.22½
.25 dress goods	.19
.15 Galatea & suitings	.11½
.12½ Gingham	.10
.10 " " "	.08½
.10 Outings	.08½
.10 Shirtings	.08 1-3
.10 Bleaching	8 1-3
8 1-3 Bleadh domestic	6½
6½ Calico	4½

FREE - - - Valuable Premiums

We are going to give our customers absolutely free with each \$5.00 purchase of dry goods only, a cup and saucer, a plate, a milk pitcher or a deep bowl of beautiful gold band decorated china. With a \$10 purchase we give you choice of two of the above articles or of a 12 inch platter or a soup bowl.

A grand prize, consisting of a 7 piece game set, will be given each day to the person making the biggest purchase of goods in all departments of the store.

Anniversary Blanket Sale

\$2.50 Wool nap blankets for only	\$1.95
2.00 Wool nap blankets for only	1.65
1.50 Cotton blankets only	1.15
1.25 Cotton blankets only	.95
1.00 cotton blankets only	.85
2.00 comforters large size	1.75
1.50 good heavy comforters	1.25
1.00 comforters	.89

This
STORE
will be
CLOSED
THANKS
GIVING
DAY

Anniversary Sale Ladies and Children's Coats

\$15.00 Coat for only	\$11.85
12.50 Coats for only	9.85
10.00 Coats for only	8.45
7.50 Coats for only	5.46
6.50 Coats for only	4.95
5.00 Coats for only	3.95
4.00 Coats for only	3.35
3.50 Coats for only	2.95

Anniversary Sale Underwear

35c Children's Union Suits	20c
35c Ladies Vests	25c
50c Ladies Vests	45c
50c Ribbed Union Suits	40c
50c Fleece Lined Union Suits	45c
50c Men's Union Suits	40c
\$1.00 " " "	90c
1.25 " " "	95c
1.50 " " "	\$1.20
2.50 " " "	1.95

Higginbotham Trading Co.

Cross Plains

Texas