

# The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 6

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1915.

NO. 13

## MR. FARMER:

Pay your harvest hands with a check on this bank and you will have a complete record of what each and every crop cost you; also a receipt for all money paid out.

Bring us your checks; we cash checks on any bank or transfer money for you without any cost to you.

## FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK

Capital and Surplus  
over \$30,000.00

Cross Plains, Texas.

Eleven years of continued growth

### HONOR ROLL

The following have paid us on subscription since the last publication of the Honor Roll:

John Odell, Cottonwood, new  
H. L. Shipp, Sabanno, new  
A. F. Roberts, Sabaneo, new  
Bud Strickland, Burkett, new  
J. A. J. Swayer, r. 1, new  
E. J. Hill, Pioneer, new  
E. M. Curry " "  
W. R. W. Smith Pioneer, new  
H. C. Freeman " "  
J. A. Coats, Cottonwood, new  
Frank Brown, Burkett with Farm News  
B. O. Howle, Abilene, new  
L. O. Payne, r. 1, new  
E. L. Laminac, Sabanno, new  
Will Nunn, r. 2, with Farm News  
Wm. Esser, Boerne, Texas  
L. C. Thompson, Cottonwood, new  
J. C. Powell, Sabanno, new  
W. T. Wright, r. 2, new  
J. W. Ellesberr, r. 2, new  
O. A. Hounshell, Cross Cut, new  
C. M. Borden for father at Cottonwood, new  
J. L. Haley, Atwell, new  
Z. T. Westerman for daughter in Ariz.  
Joe Austin, r. 1, new  
J. S. Waller Stanbro, N. M., with Farm News.  
W. T. Tabor, Burkett, new  
Bent Harris, " "  
Cleave Boyle, " "  
Calvin Baker, " "  
S. S. Davis, Wingate, new  
J. E. Lindquist  
J. H. Kemper  
J. M. Jones, Atwell, new  
S. B. Edwards, r. 1, new  
J. F. Forbes, new  
J. L' Ferrell, Sabanno with Star-Telegram  
T. W. Tartt  
Leroy Byrd, Cross Cut, new  
W. F. Gaines, r. 2, new  
J. B. Moore, Cottonwood, new  
W. B. Shirley, " "  
W. C. Klutts, r. 2, new  
J. H. Teague, Cross Cut, new  
H. B. Peeples,

### Married

C. C. Wheeler and Miss Minnie Flowers of the Deer Plains neighborhood were married at the home of justice of the peace Smith by Mr. Smith, Sunday afternoon. While not acquainted with these young folks, they live in our territory and we join their friends in offering congratulation.

### FOR YOU

We have a wonderful variety of goods from which you can select just the things you need, and at prices you can afford to pay. No night cost of living here.

#### THE RACKET STORE

### HOG CLUB MEETING

All members of the Hog Club and all others interested in the raising of hogs are requested to meet at the W. O. W. hall Saturday, 7 p. m.

W. A. Albin, Secy.

### MEMORIAL SERVICES

All members of the I. O. O. F. are requested to meet at hall, 2, p. m., Sunday, June 20, thence at 3 p. m., to proceed to the M. E. church where Rev. Sisk will deliver an address on oddfellowship. From the church the oddfellows will march to the cemetery, at 4 p. m., where Rev. Collins will deliver an address on the fraternity, after which everybody is invited to assist in the decorating of the graves. The public is cordially invited to attend all public exercises.

All Styles of Palm Beach suits at \$7.50, tailor made and certainly a bargain.—T. W. Tartt.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

You will note two new advertisements in The Review this week, two new ads that are to be run regularly, the best and almost the only way to advertise. The Cross Plains Mercantile Co. have contracted for space which they will use to tell you of their goods, their business, etc. The Bank of Cross Plains has placed an ad with The Review which appears at bottom of front page, and which ad you are respectfully asked to read. Shackelford Lumber Yard will now appear at the top of second page. Your attention is called to it this week, in its new position and change in reading matter.

The business men of Cross Plains are showing themselves alive to the value of a newspaper with a live circulation. Our regular advertisers at present are: Farmer's National Bank, top of front page; Bank of Cross Plains, bottom of front page; Shackelford Lumber Yard, top of second page; Clint Rutherford, furniture, middle of second page; Brazelton-Prvor & Co., and Forbes & Adams, second page; all the professional cards, and the Cross Plains Mercantile Co., Bennetts and Boyd, the insurance man, fifth page; Higginbotham Trading Co., sixth page. The Racket Store, regular with readers on any and all pages. We expect to have more regular advertisers

with our next issue. Read the advertisements in The Review.

### Married

J. P. Shackelford, Jr., and Miss Vena Scroggins were united in marriage in Cross Plains Thursday evening about 8 o'clock, at the parsonage by Rev. Collins, only a few friends being present. The groom is the youngest son of J. P. Shackelford, a well and favorably known pioneer of Putnam, and the bride is a popular young lady of Rogers where her father is engaged in business. She has been for the past several months working as saleslady for Higginbotham Trading Co. A Mr. Terry of Morón and Miss Jamie Hale of Putnam accompanied Mr. Shackelford here, and these with Roy Scroggins, a brother of Miss Scroggins, and Miss Jesse Adams, were present at the marriage ceremony. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left for Putnam where they will make their home. This popular couple have the best wishes of many friends for a long, prosperous and happy married life.

Rev. J. M. Parker came in Tuesday from a several days visit with his mother at Mont Calm. He states that Mrs. Parker who is visiting her mother at Navasota will not return home for three weeks.

### TO PLAY ABILENE

Jeff Clark with the Cross Plains base ball boys have gone to Abilene where they cross bats with the Abilene delegation in a series of three games. Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Our boys expect to be lined up against a strong bunch, but are hopeful of victory.

### FARM TENANCY IN TEXAS

Chas. B. Austin, head of Division of Public Welfare, University of Texas, has prepared a bulletin, entitled "Studies In Farm Tenancy In Texas," of some 150 pages, a book, he is embolden to say, giving the completest study of this subject yet published. If you are interested, write his Division, and a copy will mailed you free.

### SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Three packages, Arbuckle coffee for 50c; three packages to a customer.

#### THE RACKET STORE

### Have You Any?

If you have any articles about your premises you want to dispose of put a want ad in The Review. Good second-hand furniture, farming tools, and other equipment are always salable and it costs but one cent a word to let the people know what you have to offer. Almost every week someone reports a ready sale of some article advertised in our Classified department, the use of which is becoming more and more general.

### Married

From The Democrat-Voice we learn that last week marriage license were issued for Autrey A. Munsey and Miss Jesse H. Rogers of the Trickham community. Autrey has lived in the Cross Plains country a good deal of the time. The Review joins his friends here in offering congratulations.

Ed Horn and Lon Childers of the Hall ranch were in town Tuesday

## "I'LL GIVE YOU A CHECK."

It Sounds good to the harvest hands! And it is just as good as it Sounds. When you pay your harvest hands by check on this bank you have a legal receipt which is returned to you the first of each month for your inspection. You also create a feeling of confidence in people whom you owe.

Let us give you a check book—If we can assist you in harvesting your grain crop, **COMMAND US!**

Deposit your Money with us--We help the farmers

**The Bank of Cross Plains**  
RESPONSIBILITY, \$1,000,000.00.

What is declared to be the most elaborate affair of the kind in the United States is an effort to have a Home Industry department and exhibits for same at the state fair at Dallas this fall. Texas-made products are to be exhibited in such a way that attention will be attracted. All kinds of made-in-Texas, trade-at-home, Texas-for-Texas and safety-first slogans will be preached and discussed from every corner. This movement of buy-it-Texas is growing. As The Review has repeatedly said, it is the only way to approach independence, whether of the community, county, state, of nation or international. We must begin by buying home-grown products. The same process of reasoning tells the farmer to raise his food and feed stuffs at home; that is the trade-at-home principle worked to its highest point. But if you can't raise it at home, buy it from those around you, thereby keeping your own dearly-earned money near you where you have another chance to get hold of it. This principle and that of buying on a cash basis will do more to develop the country than all things else.

**DON'T FAIL**

to see us for Fruit jars, Caps, Rubbers, and Jelly glasses.

**THE RACKET STORE**

Gray Powell, Gene Adams, Dodd Price and John Hembree left Tuesday for a two-days fishing trip on the Bayou. Mr. Boyles and Harry Arnold, drug drummer and C. E. Avis followed later.

**ONLY 12 DAYS MORE !!**

to get that old mattress made new in Cross Plains. Don't miss it, for it may be the last chance you will have soon. Will leave Cross Plains the 25th and probably be here no more. Satisfaction guaranteed in every respect. All work in town called for and delivered.

**TOM KING**

**BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY**

Dealers In

Lumber, Brick, Lime, Cement,

Sherwin-Williams Paints,

Cedar Posts, Builder's Hardware

SASH DOORS MOULDING WINDOW GLASS

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

DeVoe Paints and Oils

Four Different Kinds of Silos

**TAKE TIME,**

But take him by the forelock by building this month that

**TULSA or TUNG-LOK SILO** and installing that De Laval Cream Separators (Prosperity Builders both)

"FEWER ACRES & BIGGER PRICES"

Yours for More Diversification

**SHACKELFORDS' LUMBER YARD**

Glass, Building Paper



De Laval Cream Separators

**AT COTTONWOOD**

Rev. Williams filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Saturday night and Sunday. Services being dismissed at night on account of the threatening weather.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Uncle Seth Ramsey.

Miss Ethel King of Pioneer returned home Saturday after a few days visit with her aunt Mrs. W. R. Robbins.

Miss Dessie Kirkendoll has returned to her home, at Beeville, after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Homer Shanks.

Grandpa Varner is on the sick list, but is improving.

Miss Charlie Sarter of Rotan visited Mrs. Julia Bennett Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Etta Ferguson left Monday for Corpus Christi where she will attend the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shanks have gone on an extended trip to Bee county, Corpus Christi, and other points, William Everett having charge of the bank during his absence.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Cage Heslip on the 2nd, a girl. Mother and daughter doing nicely.

Mrs. J. E. Pate visited her daughter Mrs. Elbert Pierce at Abilene he past week.

Quite a number from this place attended the all-day singing at Turk-

ey Creek Sunday. All report a nice time, good singing and an excellent dinner.

Miss Missouri Strahan left Monday for Corpus Christi to attend the Normal.

Bart Coppinger and Miss Jewel Casey went to Baird Thursday and took the examination for teacher's certificate.

Melton Houston is on the sick list.

**Mrs. Houskeeper**

I will put any piece of furniture you need in your house and let you pay for it out of your chicken, egg and cream money. You can, too, and never miss the money.

Buy you a Kitchen Cabinet, Refrigerator, Dresser, Dining Table, or any other piece of furniture you need.

JUST received a carload of new furniture.

**DON'T FAIL**

to see or phone me day or night when you need undertaking. Ask about using the Hearse.

**C R Rutherford**  
Night Phone 119 Day 54

Spend your cash and get credit if you need it, at Carter's.

**Four-Note Sing-**

ing at Blake

The old four-note singing at Blake was well attended Saturday and Sunday, May 29 and 30th. Everybody seemed to have a good time, although the house was too small to accommodate the large crowd. There was plenty of all kinds of eatables for everybody. Cottonwood, Pioneer, Rising Star, Mav Byrds and Cross Cut were well represented. Those old folks seemed to enjoy themselves beyond expression. You could see many an eye bothed with tears of joy.

The next four-note convention will be held at Cross Cut, embracing the last Friday, Saturday and Sunday in August. Everybody is cordially invited. Bring all your oldtime books. —One-Present.

**HOME MADE ICE CREAM**

at the Candy Shop.

From The Democrat-Voice:

There have been no developments in the John Bryson murder case, according to advises received by Coleman officers. It is probable no inside information will be given out until the fall term of court when Kid Blackburn's case comes up.

Forty per cent increase in the shipment of oats from Coleman county this season is expected by the Santa Fe railroad. Three hundred and thirty-seven cars were shipped last year from Coleman.

Local Agent G. E. Dalton, is arranging to have oats loaded on the side track near the flour mill and on the long track by the old oil mill. He expects to receive 475 cars or more at Coleman this year.

Jim Maddox, former city commissioner of Fort Worth, has bought up leases on large tracts of land on the Frisco between Trickham and the Colorado river for Fort Worth capitalists who agree to start drilling within one hundred and twenty days.

Four thousand acres of leases southwest of Bangs on the Coleman and Brown county line, sold to a Beaumont capitalists. It is reported they will start to drilling within sixty days.

Californians who rushed to Thrall when oil was brought in there have been looking over the field between Trickham and the Kiver and it is reported they are contemplating buying leases on several thousand acres of this land.

\$5.00 Reward for a large Durham cow, red with some white spots, crumpled horns, last seen 20th of May. —Willie Arrowood.

**NOTICE---SHERIFF'S SALE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Callahan.

By virtue of an Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Callahan County, on 11th day of May, 1915, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of The Merchant & Farmer's National Bank of Cisco, Texas, vs. W. D. Anderson and W. D. Jones.

No. 1,254 and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in July, 1915, it being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Callahan county, in the City of Baird, the following described property, to-wit:

234 31-100 acres out of the S. D. Spottwood survey Callahan county, Texas. Described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of said Spottwood survey, thence east 1115 varas along the north boundary line of said Spottwood survey, thence south 1182.2 varas to a point on west line of a tract sold to L. Y. Robbins out of said Spottwood survey, thence west 1115 varas along the north line of a 160 acre tract sold to W. A. Harris out of said Spottwood survey. Thence north 1182.2 varas to the place of beginning said deed of conveyance being of record in Volume 44 Page 253 Records for deeds of Callahan county and reference is thereunto made.

Levied on as the property of W. D. Anderson and W. D. Jones to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$10,150.00 in favor of The Merchant & Farmer's National Bank of Cisco, Texas, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 25th day of May, 1915.

J. A. MOORE, Sheriff.

**An APPETISING MEAL!**

Everybody Wants It! Everybody Likes It! Everybody Is Looking For It! **What? Acorn Flour.** You can't get it unless you trade at this store.

**A Cash Special**

For Saturday regular \$3.00 Hat for \$2.45.

Read our specials each week. We will positively save you money.

**Forbes & Adams**

Dry Goods & Groceries

## ADVICE FROM THOSE WHO KNOW

Read what those who know say of the young man's opportunity with Cotton Grading properly mastered. The wealth and independence in the South is in its cotton. Let every young man better prepare to get the benefit of this independence and wealth.

Tyler, Texas, May 6, 1915  
Tyler Commercial College,  
Cotton Classing Department,  
Tyler, Texas.

Gentlemen:  
I had the pleasure of visiting your cotton classing and observed the work you were doing. Having had several years of experience in the cotton business, both as buyer and seller, I believe I am somewhat a judge, and in my opinion you have a very complete department. You have every facility to intelligently instruct in the work, and no young man can find a more opportune time and a more practical place than in your institution.

Expressing my opinion further, I believe this department is more practical and far-reaching in its effects than any other department of your great school, and every young man owes it to himself to take advantage of the opportunity to thoroughly equip himself along this line.

Yours very truly,

Robt Allen.

Mr. S. Bruck, manager of the large Mayer & Schmidt department store remarked to the president of the Tyler Commercial College:

"In putting in your cotton grading department you are doing one of the greatest things for this country that could have been done."

Tyler, Texas, May 6, 1915

During the year of 1913 I studied the classing of cotton at the A. & M. College of Texas, finishing the work in the early part of 1914. I liked the work so well that I decided after returning to my home to take a review in the Tyler Commercial College, Cotton Department, which I did, and it gives me pleasure to say I find their teaching more efficient and satisfactory in every way. Their course of instruction is much more complete, and in my opinion, covers all the ground thoroughly.

B. E. Bell, Jr.

Tyler Commercial College,

Tyler, Texas.

Gentlemen:

We wish to congratulate your school upon installing as a part of the different lines of business taught by you, the subject of Cotton Grading and the keeping of correct cotton records.

A young man entering any class of business in the South is bound to come in contact, directly or indirectly with the problem of handling cotton, and if he is familiar with the handling of the staple, keeping proper records and is able to correctly grade this product it certainly make him more efficient and make his services more valuable to his employer.

As a distinct line of business in which to engage, it is the writer's judgment that there is no more promising field of activity open to the young man of today. There is probably a greater scarcity of well equipped competent cotton graders than in most any other line of business in the South. The losses sustained by the cotton farmer and by the merchants who handle cotton in the course of their business transactions, from incorrect grading is almost inestimable; but these losses in the course of time can be

Continued on 4th page

## SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "Clutching Hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

## THIRTEENTH EPISODE

### THE DEVIL WORSHIPERS.

Elaine was seated in the drawing room with Aunt Josephine one afternoon, when her lawyer, Perry Bennett, dropped in unexpectedly.

He had hardly greeted them when the butler, Jennings, in his usual impassive manner announced that Aunt Josephine was wanted on the telephone.

No sooner were Elaine and Bennett alone than Elaine, turning to him, exclaimed:

"Last night I dreamed that father came to me and told me that if I would give up Kennedy and put my trust in you, I would find the Clutching Hand. I don't know what to think of it."

Bennett, who had been listening intently, moved over nearer to Elaine and bent over her.

"Elaine," he said in a low tone, his remarkable eyes looking straight into her own, "you must know that I love you. Then give me the right to protect you. It was your father's dearest wish, I believe, that we should marry. Let me share your dangers and I swear that sooner or later there will be an end to the Clutching Hand. Give me your answer, Elaine," he urged, "and make me the happiest man in all the world."

Elaine listened, and not unsympathetically, as Bennett continued to plead for her answer.

"Wait a little while—until tomorrow," she replied finally.

"Let it be as you wish, then," agreed Bennett quietly.

He took her hand and kissed it passionately.

An instant later Aunt Josephine returned, Elaine, unstrung by what had happened, rushed behind what went into the library.

Involuntarily, her mind traveled back over the rapid succession of events of the past few weeks and the part that she had thought, at least, Kennedy had come to play in her life.

Then she thought of their recent misunderstanding. Might there not be some simple explanation of it, after all, which she had missed? What should she do?

She solved the problem by taking up the telephone and asking for Kennedy's number.

I was chatting with Craig in his laboratory, and, at the same time, was watching him in his experimental work. Just as a call came on the telephone, he was pouring some nitrohydrochloric acid into a test tube to complete a reaction.

The telephone tinkled and he laid down the bottle of acid on his desk, while he moved a few steps to answer the call.

Whoever the speaker was, Craig seemed deeply interested, and, not knowing who was talking on the wire, I was eager to learn whether it was anyone connected with the case of the Clutching Hand.

"Yes, this is Mr. Kennedy," I heard Craig say.

I moved over toward him and whispered eagerly, "Is there anything new?"

A little impatient at being interrupted, Kennedy waved me off. It occurred to me that he might need a pad and pencil to make a note of some information, and I reached over the desk for them.

As I did so my arm inadvertently struck the bottle of acid, knocking it over on the top of the desk. Its contents streamed out saturating the telephone wires before I could prevent it. In trying to right the bottle my hand came in contact with the acid which burned like liquid fire, and I cried out in pain.

Craig hastily laid down the receiver, seized me and rushed me to the back of the laboratory, where he drenched my hand with a neutralizing liquid.

He bound up the wounds caused by the acid, which proved to be slight, after all, and then returned to the telephone.

To his evident annoyance, he discovered that the acid had burned through the wires and cut off all connection.

At the other end of the line, Elaine was listening impatiently for a response to her first eager words of inquiry. She was astonished to find,

at last, that Kennedy had apparently left the telephone without any explanation or apology.

"Why—he rang off," she exclaimed angrily to herself, as she hung up the receiver and left the room.

In the center of a devious and winding way, quite unknown to all except those who knew the innermost secrets of the Chinese quarter, and even unknown to the police, there was a dingy tenement house, apparently inhabited by hard-working Chinamen, but in reality the headquarters of the notorious devil worshippers, a sect of satanists, banned even in the Celestial empire.

The followers of the cult comprised some of the most dangerous Chinese criminals, thugs and assassins, besides a number of dangerous characters who belonged to various Chinese secret societies. At the head of this formidable organization was Long Sin, the high priest of the devil god, and Long Sin had, as we know, already joined forces with the notorious Clutching Hand.

The room in which the uncanny rites of the devil worshippers were conducted was a large apartment decorated in Chinese style, with highly colored portraits of some of the devil deities and costly silken hangings. Beside a large dais depended a huge Chinese gong.

On the dais itself stood, or rather sat, an ugly figure covered with some sort of metallic plating. It almost seemed to be the mummy of a Chinaman covered with gold leaf.

Into this room came Long Sin attired in an elaborate silken robe. He advanced and kotoed before the dais with its strange figure, and laid down an offering before it.

This performance was witnessed by twenty or thirty Chinamen who knelt in the rear of the room.

At the same time an aged Chinaman carrying a prayer wheel entered the place and, after prostrating himself devoutly, placed the machine on a sort of low stool or tabourette and began turning it slowly, muttering.

A few moments later Long Sin, who had been bowing before the metallic figure in deepest reverence, suddenly sprang to his feet. His glazed eye and excited manner indicated that he had received a message from the lips of the strange god.

The worshippers who had prostrated themselves, in awe at the sight of their high priest in the unholy frenzy, all turned in their places toward the dais.

Long Sin struck several blows on the resounding gong and then raised his voice in solemn tones.

"Ksing Chau, the Terrible, demands a consort. She is to be foreign—fair of face and with golden hair."

At the same time, in a room of the adjoining house, the Clutching Hand himself was busily engaged in making the most elaborate preparations for some nefarious scheme which his fertile mind had evolved.

The room had been fitted up as a medium's seance parlor.

Two of the Clutching Hand's most trusted confederates and a hard-faced woman of middle age, dressed in plain black, were putting the finishing touches to this apartment, when their chief entered.

Clutching Hand gazed about the room, now and then giving an order or two to make more effective the setting for the purpose which he had in mind.

Finally he nodded in approval and stepped over to the fireplace where logs were burning brightly in a grate.

Pressing a spring in the mantelpiece, the master criminal effected an instant transformation. The logs in the fireplace, still burning, disappeared immediately though the bottom of the brick tiling and metal sheet covered them. An aperture opened at the back, as if by magic.

Through this opening Clutching Hand made his way quickly and disappeared.

Emerging on the other side of the peculiar fireplace, Clutching Hand pushed aside a curtain which barred the way and looked into the Chinese temple, being up a position behind the metallic figure on the dais.

The Chinamen had by this time finished their devotions, if such they might be called, and the last one was leaving while Long Sin stood alone on the dais.

The rise of the departing satanists had scarcely died away when Clutching Hand stepped out.

"Folw me," he ordered hoarsely, seizing Long Sin by the arm and leading him away.

They passed through the passage-way of the fireplace and, having entered a seance room, Clutching Hand began explaining the purpose of the preparations that had been made. Long Sin wagged his head in volub approval.

Elaine was standing in the library gazing at Kennedy's portrait, thinking over recent events and above all the bluff over the telephone which she supposed she had received.

Jennings entered with a card on a salver. Elaine took it and saw with surprise the name of her caller:

MADAME SAVETSKY,  
Medium.

Beneath the engraved name were the words written in ink: "I have a message from the spirit of your father."

"Yes, I will see her," cried Elaine eagerly, in response to the butler's inquiry.

She followed Jennings into the adjoining room and there found herself face to face with the hard-featured woman who had only a few moments before left the Clutching Hand.

Elaine looked rather than spoke her inquiry.

"Your father, my dear," purred the medium, with a great pretense of suppressed excitement, "appeared to me the other night from the spirit world. I was in a trance and he asked me to deliver a message to you."

"What was the message?" asked Elaine breathlessly, now aroused to intense interest.

"I must go into a trance again to get it," replied the insinuating Savetsky, "and if you like I can try it at once, provided we can be left alone long enough."

Seated in her chair, the medium muttered wildly for a few moments, rolled her eyes and with some convulsive movements pretended to go into a trance.

Suddenly the curtains were pulled aside and Aunt Josephine and Bennett, who had just come in, entered.

"I can do nothing here," exclaimed Savetsky, starting up and looking about severely. "You must come to my seance chamber where we shall not be interrupted."

"I will," said Elaine, vexed at the intrusion at that moment. "I must have that message—I must."

"What's all this, Elaine?" demanded Aunt Josephine.

Hurriedly, Elaine poured forth to her aunt and Bennett the story of the medium's visit and the promised message from her father in the other world.

Aunt Josephine, who was not one easily to be imposed on, strongly objected to Elaine's proposal to accompany Savetsky to the seance chamber, but Elaine would not be denied.

"It might be safe for Elaine to go," Bennett finally suggested to Aunt Josephine, "if you and I accompanied her."

A few moments later, in the Dodge car, Elaine, the medium and her two escorts started for the Chinese quarters.

At the house the medium opened the door with her key and ushered in her three visitors.

Entering the room, the medium at once prepared for the seance by pulling down the window shades.

Suddenly an indistinct face was seen to be peering through the black curtains. A voice, deep, sepulchral, was heard in slow and solemn tones.

"I am Eeko—the spirit of Taylor Dodge. I will give no message until one named Josephine leaves the room."

No sooner had the words been uttered than the medium came writhing out of her trance.

"What happened?" she asked, looking at Elaine.

Elaine reported the spirit's words. "We can get nothing if your aunt stays here," Savetsky added, insisting



Elaine is Hurried Through the Hidden Passage in the Fireplace.

that Aunt Josephine must go. "Your father cannot speak while she is present."

Aunt Josephine, annoyed by what she had heard, indignantly refused to go and was deaf to all Elaine's pleadings.

"I think it will be all right," finally acquiesced Bennett, seeing how bent Elaine was on securing the message.

## "I'll stay and protect her."

Aunt Josephine finally agreed. "Very well, then," she protested, marching out of the room in a high state of indignation.

She had scarcely left the house, however, when she began to suspect that all was not as it ought to be. In fact, the idea had no sooner occurred to her than she decided to call on Kennedy and she ordered the chauffeur to take her as quickly as possible to the laboratory.

Kennedy had not been in the laboratory all the day after my experience with the acid, and I was impatiently awaiting his arrival. At last

there came a knock at the door and I opened it hurriedly. There was a messenger boy who handed me a note. I tore it open. It was from Kennedy and read: "I shall probably be away for two or three days. Call up Elaine and tell her to beware of a certain Madame Savetsky."

I was still puzzling over the note and was just about to call up Elaine when the speaking tube was blown and to my surprise I found that it was Aunt Josephine who had called.

"Where is Mr. Kennedy?" she asked, greatly agitated.

"He has gone away for a few days," I replied blankly. "Is there anything I can do?"

She was very excited and hastily related what had happened at the parlor of the medium.

"What was her name?" I cried anxiously.

"Madame Savetsky," she replied, to my surprise.

Astounded, I picked up Craig's note from the desk and handed it to her without a word. She read it with breathless eagerness.

"Come back there with me, please," she begged, almost frantic with fear now. "Something terrible may have happened."

Aunt Josephine had hardly left Savetsky when the trance was resumed. Suddenly, from the mysterious shadows of the cabinet, there appeared the spirit of Long Sin, whose death Elaine still believed she had caused when Adventuress Mary had lured her to the apartment.

Elaine was trembling with fear at the apparition.

As before, a strange voice sounded in the depths of the cabinet and again a message was heard, in low, solemn tones:

"I am Keka, and I have with me Long Sin. His blood cries for vengeance."

Elaine was overcome with horror at the words.

Then a dim, ghostly figure, apparently that of Long Sin, appeared.

With arms outstretched, the figure glided from the cabinet and approached Elaine. She shrank back farther in fright, too horrified even to scream.

At the same moment, the medium drew a vapor pistol from her dress, and, as the ghost of Long Sin leaped at Elaine, Savetsky darted forward and shot a stream of vapor full in Bennett's face.

Bennett dropped unconscious, the lights in the darkened room flashed up, and several of the men of the Clutching Hand rushed in.

Quickly the fireplace was turned on its cleverly constructed hinges, revealing the hidden passage.

Before any effective resistance could be made, Elaine and Bennett were hustled through the passage, securely bound, and placed on a divan in a curtained chamber back of the altar of the devil worshippers.

It was at that moment that I, little dreaming of what had been taking place, arrived with Aunt Josephine at the house of the medium.

She answered my ring and admitted us. To our surprise, the seance room was empty.

"Where is the young lady who was here?" I asked.

"Miss Dodge and the gentleman just left a few minutes ago," the medium explained, as we looked about.

I happened to notice a torn handkerchief lying on the floor. It flashed over me that perhaps it might afford a clue.

As I passed it, I purposely dropped my soft hat over it and picked up the hat, securing the handkerchief without attracting Savetsky's attention.

Aunt Josephine was keen now for returning home to find out whether Elaine was there or not. No sooner had she entered the car and driven off, than I examined the handkerchief. It was torn, as if it had been crushed in the hand during a struggle and wrenched away. I looked closer. In the corner was the initial "E."

That was enough. Without losing another precious moment I hurried around to the nearest police station.

The sergeant detailed several roundsmen and a man in plain clothes, and together we returned to the house, having a careful plan to surround it secretly, while the plainclothes man and I obtained admittance

Meanwhile, the Chinese devil worshippers had again gathered in their cursed temple and Long Sin, in his priestly robe, appeared on the dais.

The worshippers kotowed reverently to him, while at the back again stood the aged Chinaman patiently turning his prayer wheel.

Two braziers, or smoke pots, had been placed on the dais, one of which Long Sin touched with a stick, causing it to burst out into dense fumes.

Standing before them, he chanted in nasal tones: "The white consort of the great Ksing Chau has been found. It is his will that she now be made his."

As he finished intoning the message, Long Sin signaled to two young Chinamen to go into the anteroom. A moment later they returned with Elaine.

Frightened though she was, Elaine made no attempt to struggle, even when they had cut her bonds.

They carried her up to the dais, and now Long Sin faced her and sternly ordered her to kotow to the gruesome metallic figure.

She refused, but instantly the Chinamen seized her arm and twisted it, until they had compelled her to fall to her knees.

Having forced her to kotow, Long Sin turned to the assembled devil dancers.

"With magic and rare drugs," he chanted, "she shall be made to pass

beyond and her body encased in precious gold shall be the consort of Ksing Chau—forever and ever."

With callous devilry, the oriental satanists made every arrangement for embalming and preserving the body of Elaine.

At last all seemed to be in readiness to proceed.

"Hold her," ordered Long Sin in guttural Chinese, to the two attendants, as he approached her.

Long Sin held in his hand a small, profusely decorated pot from which smoke was escaping. As he approached he passed this receptacle under her nose once, twice, three times.

Gradually Elaine fell into unconsciousness.

While Elaine was facing death in the power of the devil worshippers, I had reached the house of Savetsky next door with the police, and the place had been quietly surrounded.

With the plainclothes man, a daring and intelligent fellow, I went to the door and rang the bell.

"What can I do for you?" asked the medium, admitting us.

"My friend here," I parleyed, "is in great business trouble. Can your controlling spirit give him advice?"

Savetsky set to work preparing the room for a seance. As she moved over to the window to pull down the shades she must have caught sight of one or two of the policemen who had incautiously exposed themselves from the hiding place in which I had disposed them before we entered. At any rate, Savetsky did not lose a jot of her remarkable composure.

"I'm sorry," she remarked merely, "but I'm afraid my control is weak and cannot work today."

She took a step toward the door, motioning us to leave. Neither of us paid any attention to the hint, but remained seated as we had been before.

Almost before I knew what she was doing, she made a dash for something in the corner of the room. It was time for open action, and I seized her quickly.

My detective was on his feet in an instant.

"I'll take care of her," he ground out, seized her wrists in his viselike grasp. "You give the signal."

I rushed to the window, threw up the shade and opened the sash, waving our preconcerted sign and turned again toward the room.

With a sudden accession of desperate strength, Savetsky broke away from the plainclothes man and again attempted to get at something concealed on the wall. I had turned just in time to fling myself between her and whatever object she had in mind.

As the detective took her again and twisted her arm until she cried out in pain, I hastily investigated the wall. She had evidently been attempting to press a button that rang a concealed bell.

What did it mean?

Elaine, now completely unconscious, was being held by the Chinamen, while her arm was smeared with sticky, black material from the cauldron of Long Sin.

Suddenly the aged Chinaman with the prayer wheel stopped his incessant, impious turning, and, rising, held up his hand as if to command attention.

"This is nonsense," he cried in a loud voice. "Why should our great Ksing Chou desire a white devil? I, a great-grandfather, demand to know." Shaking with rage, Long Sin ordered the intruder off the dais. But the aged devotee refused to go.

"Throw him out," he ordered his attendants.

For answer, as the two young Chinamen approached, the old Chinaman threw them down to the floor with a quick jiu-jitsu movement.

Furious now beyond expression, Long Sin stepped forward. He seized the beard and queue of the intruder. To his utter amazement they came off!

It was Kennedy.

With his automatic drawn, before the astonished devil dancers could recover themselves, Craig stood at bay.

Long Sin leaped behind the big gong. As the Chinaman rushed forward to seize him, Kennedy shot the

leader of Long Sin's attendants and struck down the other with a blow.

Kennedy seized Elaine's yielding body, and, pushing back the curtain to the anteroom, succeeded in gaining it and locking the door into the main temple.

Bennett was still lying on the floor tightly bound. With a few deft cuts with a Chinese knife which he had picked up, Kennedy released him.

At the same time Chinamen were trying to batter down the door, Kennedy's last bulwark. It was swaying under their repeated blows.

While Kennedy was thus besieged by the devil worshippers in the anteroom, several policemen and detectives gathered in the seance room with us, next door, where Savetsky was held a defiant and mute prisoner.

I had discovered the bell and, taking that as a guide, I started to trace the course of a wire which ran alongside the wall.

To the fireplace I traced the bell and, in pulling on the wire, I luckily pressed a secret spring. To my amazement the whole fireplace swung out of sight and disclosed a secret passageway.

I looked through it.

It was almost at that precise instant that the door of the anteroom burst open and the Chinamen swarmed in,

urged on by the insane exhortations of Long Sin.

To my utter amazement, I recognized Kennedy's voice.

In the first onslaught Craig shot one Chinaman dead, then closed with the others, slashing right and left with the Chinese knife he had picked up.

Bennett came to his aid but was immediately overcome by two Chinamen, who evidently had been detailed for that purpose.

Meanwhile Kennedy and the others were engaged in a terrible life and death struggle.

Finally, Long Sin, seizing a large wall-hanging, leaped upon Kennedy from the back and threw it over his head, almost suffocating him.

It was just as the Chinese was about to overpower him that I led the police and detectives through the passageway of the fireplace.

It was a glorious fight that followed. But Long Sin and his Chinamen were no match for the police and were soon completely routed, the police striking furiously in all directions and clearing the room.

Instantly Kennedy thought of the fair object of all this melee. He rushed to the divan on which he had placed Elaine.

As she opened her eyes for an instant she gazed at Craig, then at Bennett. Still not comprehending just what had happened, she gave her hand to Bennett. Bennett lifted her to her feet and slowly assisted her as she tried to walk away.

Kennedy watched them, more stupefied than if he had been struck over the head by Long Sin.

Police and detectives were now taking the captured Chinamen away, as Bennett, his arm about Elaine, led her gently out.

A young detective had slipped the bracelets over Long Sin's wrist, and I was standing beside him.

Kennedy, in a daze at the sight of Elaine and Bennett, passed us, scarcely noting who we were.

As Craig collected his scattered forces Long Sin motioned to him, as if he had a message to deliver.

Kennedy frowned suspiciously. He was about to turn away when the Chinaman began pleading earnestly for a chance to say a few words.

"Step aside for a moment, you fellows, won't you, please?" he asked. "I will hear what you have to say, Long Sin."

Long Sin looked about craftily. "What is it?" prompted Craig, seeing that at last they were all alone.

Long Sin again looked around.

"Swear that I will go free and not suffer," he whispered, "and I will betray the great Clutching Hand."

Kennedy studied the Chinaman keenly for a moment. Then, seemingly satisfied with the scrutiny, he nodded slowly assent.

As Craig did so, I saw Long Sin lean over and whisper into Kennedy's ear.

Craig started back in horror and surprise.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## SABANNO NEWS GLEANINGS

Miss Eunice Bullock, who has been attending school at Merkel, returned home Tuesday of last week.

Sabanno is still progressing. The Christian Endeavor was organized at the Presbyterian church and is to meet every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Several of Sabanno's young people attended the all-day singing at Scranton last Sunday.

Children's Day at the Presbyterian church will be held on 2nd Sunday.

Rev. Green and daughter were in Cross Plains Monday shopping.

Singing at G. R. Erwin's Sunday night was well attended and voted to be the best ever.

The Sabanno and Nimrod ball teams met Saturday afternoon at Sabanno ball ground. Sabanno was defeated.

G. M. Clark returned last week from a several days visit with friends and relatives at Carbon.

The party at John Booth's Thursday night was well attended and enjoyed.

J. L. Brown had the pleasure of selling a span of mules Monday morning in Cisco.

Bro. Johnston, Baptist preacher of Abilene, preached here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Erwin, who has been visiting her mother in Weatherford, returned home Monday of last week.

Miss Fannie Erwin left Monday for Denton where she will attend the summer school.

Cotton chopping and berry picking is the order of the day in this community.

## Entertained

Tuesday evening little Christine Carter delightfully entertained a crowd of her little friends, in honor of Beulah Boydsun and Irma Powell of Baird. Two contests were engaged in, in which prizes were offered, Irma Powell winning a dainty little fan and Chauncey Dickey a box of candy, Russell McGowen carrying home the booby. Partners for refreshments were chosen by matching lively little hand painted cards. Every one present reports a splendid time.—A Guest

## WAREHOUSE COMMISSIONER HERE

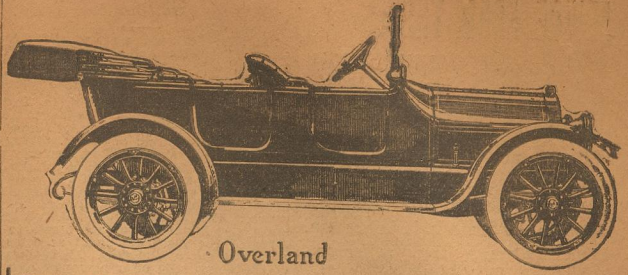
Warehouse Commissioner Bob Taylor of Austin came into town Wednesday and will be here over Saturday for the purpose of organizing a warehouse association under the permanent warehouse and marketing law. He wants the farmers and the business men of the community to be sure to attend a mass meeting on Sunday afternoon about 2:30, at the picture show building. Be sure to come out. This is a matter the State and is meant for your good only.

320 acres of land in Ford county for sale or trade at Carter's.

Richardson's five year guaranteed house paint, \$1.25 per gallon. Absolutely fresh.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

Bery Bell has returned from a prolonged trip to Ft. City.



Overland

The OVERLAND is the synonym of Simplicity, Accessibility, Power, Beauty and Economy in the Automobile World. The Greatest Value for money expended of any automobile on the market

Model 83T \$750

Model 82-6 \$1475

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Prices f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio. Write for descriptive catalogue

Electric Starter and Lights. Get one Now.

Jno. W. Robbins, Clyde, Texas

## ADVICE FROM THOSE WHO KNOW

Continued From 3rd page

practically eliminated and this enormous amount saved saved by such school as yours, establishing thorough courses in "grading" and equip the young business men of the South with this knowledge.

We predict much success for this department in your College, and unhesitatingly advise every young man entering your school to avail himself of its advantages.

Yours truly,  
Brown, McFarland, Smith & Marsh Bros.

By W. B. Marsh

Tuition for course, \$20.00, enter any time. For catalog and full particulars, fill in and mail.

Name.....  
Interested in.....  
Post Office.....

## 20 YEARS TO PAY FOR FARM AT 6 PER CENT INTEREST

I have for sale on these terms one mile west of Cottonwood 100 acres in cultivation and 100 acres in good grass with plenty of timber, one four-room house, one two-room house, large barn, two good wells, one windmill, a fine orchard, an ideal place for a dairy farm. A reasonable payment down and 20 years to pay balance at only 6 per cent interest, with the privilege of paying notes at any time. If this looks good write or come and see W R Cox Cottonwood, Texas, at once before the other fellow does.

Price, \$30.00 per acre.—(adv)

The De Laval separator you will eventually buy.

## Not Paint

With linseed oil at 50c to \$1, what sort of oil do you think they use in "paint" at \$1.50 and \$1.25?

That stuff is counterfeit paint. You can cheat yourself; you can't cheat Time or Weather.

Paint is a rubbery coat over wood and iron to keep-out water.

Counterfeit paint may look like it; counterfeit money looks like money.

What are all counterfeits for? They are all alike.

DEVOE

## Proposed Amendments

The following in brief are the amendments to the constitution which are to be voted on July 24th:

1. To increase the membership of the supreme court from three to five.
2. To permit counties to vote for the creation of a special loan fund for students.
3. To authorize the levy of a special road tax of not to exceed fifty cents of the \$100 valuation either in counties or subdivisions thereof.
4. Authorizing the issuance of bonds for public improvements, including drainage, levees, etc.
5. To permit traveling men to vote wherever they may be on election day.
6. The Sacket resolution providing for the separation of the Texas university and Texas Agricultural and Mechanical college.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

Weatherproof is expense-proof  
Trinidad Lake asphalt makes roofing lastingly tight against rain, sun, wind, snow, heat and cold.  
This is the everlasting waterproofer of Nature. We use it to make

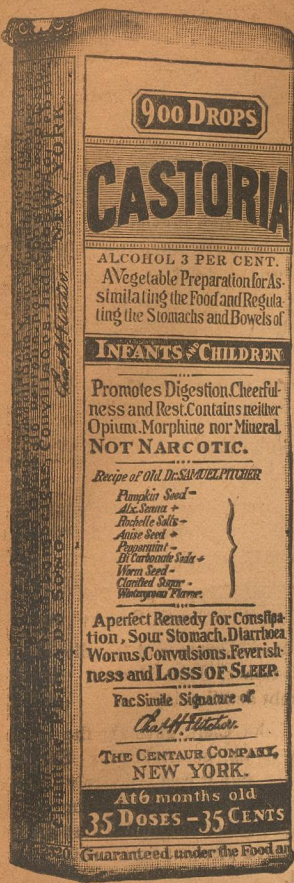
## Genasco

Because it gives lasting protection Genasco is economical roofing—it costs less in the end. Call and get samples.

### BENNETT'S SHEET METAL WORKS

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Trinidad Asphalt Lake



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria**

Always Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

## COUNTRY CORRESPONDENTS!

To insure insertion your letters must be here not later than Tuesday of each week. We go to press on Thursday.

## BURKETT NEWS LETTER

The Burkett country got but little of the rain on Saturday night last week. Grain is being cut, cotton is being chopped, and everywhere is there every evidence of work.

Walter Smith who has been visiting his aunt Mrs. Cochran has left for Austin where he will attend the summer session of the University.

Oscar Colvin and family have returned to their first love after a few months stay in the Junction City country.

Bud Casin and family have returned from a stay in south Texas. Burkett country is hard to beat, anyway.

J. J. Lowrey and wife have been employed to teach in the Burkett school, with one other place to fill. Mr. Lowrey has taught two terms at the Live Oak school and his work has so far proven so satisfactory that Burkett feels fortunate in securing his services.

Bert Brown and wife attended the closing exercises of the Goldsboro school last week. W. T. Webb, formerly of Burkett and well known here, is the teacher at Goldsboro.

Miss Emma Helm left the first of the week for Brownwood where she is to attend the summer normal.

John Harris, son of R. E., Sr., left this week for Brownwood where he is to attend the summer normal.

Henry Martin of Goldsboro is visiting his sister Mrs. Charlie Stone down the Bayou.

There will be a picnic at the old place in Frank Brown's pasture on July 3rd. You are cordially invited to come out and enjoy a day on the waters of the Bayou.

The poor horse is fast giving place to the gasoline-propelled wagon. Henry Wooten, Sam Day and Mrs. Susie Lindley have purchased new automobiles.

W. T. Burns has undergone an operation for appendicitis, Dr. McCarter of Brownwood performing the operation assisted by Dr. Pendleton. We are glad to report that Mr. Burns is doing nicely.

## A PIONEER DEAD

Uncle Lat Edmonson, who has lived in this section longer than any other living man, died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Bettie Mountain, about 5:40 a. m. Sunday night, June 6, and was laid to rest on Monday afternoon at the Burkett cemetery, Mr. J. W. Golsen conducting the services. Death resulted from paralysis. The deceased was, according to the best accounts, about 83 years old. Henry Sackett of Camp Colorado, Uncle Jimmie Allen, and others of the pioneer citizens of the county were present at the funeral. He leaves two children, Will Edmonson and Mrs. Bettie Mountain, both of Burkett to mourn his death.

With the death of Uncle Lat there passes from our sight the most familiar figure of all the citizens of the country. He was looked upon as an original part of the country, as a land mark, and regarded as one who carried immense stores of knowledge of pioneer his-

WE  
SELL  
FOR  
LESS!

## THE GROSS PLAINS MERCANTILE CO.

Is right with the prices and the goods. Read our ad's and get our specials—they will help you reduce the high cost of living.

### A FEW SPECIALS FROM SATURDAY TO SATURDAY:

- 7 lbs. good coffee - - - \$1.00
- 2 gallons Tenn. sorghum - 0.70
- 3 cns Jack Frost bak. pwd'r .50
- 7 bars Silk soap - - - .25
- 3 pkgs. Wash'gton Crisp - .25

## CROSS PLAINS MERCANTILE CO.

## DENTIST

Dr. Mary L. S. Graves  
Office Over Farmer's Nat'l Bank  
Residence Phone 124; Office  
Phone 24; Office hours 8:30 to 5

## GROSS PLAINS LIVERY BARN AND WAGON YARD

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

## Dr. E. H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

## SEE L. M. BOND

The Jeweler & Optician

For Watches, Clocks and  
Jewelry Expert Repairing.  
Special Attention Given to  
Fitting of Glasses.

Cross Plains, Tex.

## WATKIN'S STUDIO

For Fine  
Portraits and Kodak  
Finishing.

Open Monday, Tuesday and  
Wednesday of Each Week  
CROSS PLAINS, - TEXAS

Pasturage, 6 1-2 miles north of  
Cross Plains, \$1.00 per head for  
horses and 50c for cows, per month.  
B. M. Everett,  
Cottonwood, Texas.

# HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-22

## IN CASE

you should die to-night, are your wife and babies protected through the channels of life insurance?

## SEE

BOYD, the life insurance man, who represents a home company and keeps Texas money in Texas.

tory, could you only get him to tell it. Coming to Brown county in about 1854, he served thru the Civil War, when he settled in Coleman county, where he has lived ever since. He belonged to the Ranger force and was in many Indian fights and was connected with every movement in the development of the country in an early day. He was a sincere, rigidly honest man, true to his friends and conscientious as a citizen. A write-up of this good man's life of some length appeared in The Review in the last issue in May, and to this we refer you for a better record of his career.

## TO TRADE

- One Piano.
- One Organ.
- One Cook Stove.
- One Desk.

What have you?

Joe Shackelford.

## PIONEER NEWS

Mrs. F. P. Smith returned last week from Burnett county where she has been visiting her son Julius.

Miss Cora Gooch went to Eastland Friday to take the teachers examination Saturday.

Mrs. T. J. McClure left this place Sunday for Monday where she will visit her son Lee McClure of that place, for the next few weeks.

Mrs. Lizzie Browning has been

Dixie.

on the sick list for the past few days, but we are glad to report her better at present.

Baker Dubose left last week for Hamlin where he has contracted for a large amount of Johnson grass hay to bale.

T. J. McClure was bitten by a spider one day last week, and has been suffering intensely from the bite ever since but his condition is reported much better.

Fred Carterbury is visiting his brother Will of Admiral this week.

H. A. Shepherd made a business trip to Waco last week.

Those from Pioneer who left for the harvest fields this week and last were E. H. Stewart, Bill Robertson, Roy Madison, I. W. Eppwright, Tom Minton, S. I. Owen, and Bob and Houton Curry.

W. J. Gentry has had a real sick child for the past few days and it is reported no better.

C. M. Browning has just recently purchased three nice Poland China pigs.

Last Saturday was the day set apart to work the Pioneer cemetery and we are glad to report that there was a large amount of work done, but still there is more to do and next Saturday, June the 12th, is the day set to finish this work, so ever one that feels an interest in the the cemetery at Pioneer come and assist in this work.

## PERSONAL MENTION

Good Johnson grass hay for sale or trade.—The Review.

Large stock of fruit jars at low prices, at Carter's.

The daily Star-Telegram until the first of December for \$1.75. With The Review for 12 months for \$2.50. Subscribe thru The Review and save 25c.

The De Laval the separator you will eventually use.

Thrashed maize and caffir corn at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.—Westerman.

A nice new stock of screen goods at Brazelton-Pryor Co.

McCormick or Deering binders, mowers, rakes, twine, hay balers. See us before you buy.—B.L. Boydston.

Good baled hay and sorghum for sale or trade.—The Review

McCormick and Deering Binders for use. See or phone B. L. Boydston.

LOST in or near Cross Plains black rat terrier fist. Phone F. M. Haddack at my expense, Cottonwood system.

The De Laval the separator you will eventually buy.

"The Perils of Pauline" the first number, Saturday, in 3,500 feet. The most sensational exciting scenes ever produced. Admission 10 cents.

640 acres of grass land in Ward county for sale or trade at Carter's.

I call for and deliver your clothes Pat Elder Phone No. 41

### For Sale or Trade

Residence property in Cross Plains or will trade for good auto mobile terms to suit purchaser. Notify Box 51 Burkett

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Higginbotham left Sunday for a vacation at Alvin South Texas and other coast points. Mr. Higginbotham's father lives at Alvin.

Let Pat Elder use the French process in cleaning and pressing your old clothes. He makes them look like new.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart and children left Wednesday for a two- or three-weeks vacation at Corpus Christi and other points. They were to stop off at San Antonio to visit friends.

Devoe Buggy and Wagon Paints in stock. Also pure raw linseed oil. Shackelford Lmbr. Yard.

FOR SALE—On the McGrath place near Caddo Peak; corn, Kaffir corn and oats. Address

Miss Maggie McGrath, may21 Marshall, Texas.

## ALL KINDS

of cooking utensils, and all kinds of dishes, at money saving prices. THE RACKET STORE

## MONEY TO LOAN

We have plenty of money to loan on first-lien improved farms and stock farm lands. Full particulars supplied by us on application. SEE US! CROSS PLAINS DEVELOPMENT CO.

# Harvest Time

IS

# Work Time!

## Are You PREPARED For It?

In order to save your grain or feed crop properly it is necessary that you have the right kind machinery to do it quickly and with the least amount of hired labor. We have in stock now a full line.

Dain Hay Press  
Mitchel Wagons  
Sanders Engine Plows  
Disc Plows  
Fruit Jars, Rubbers & Caps  
Quick Meal Oil Stoves  
Perfection Oil Stoves  
Repairs for Deere Binders  
Shelt Hardware  
Builders' Hardware  
John Deere Row Binders  
John Deere Grain Binders  
Grain Bags  
Plymouth Binder Twine  
Gasoline Engines  
Grain & Peanut Threshers  
Hog Wire  
Poultry Wire  
Screen Wire

It will be to your interest to see us before buying anything that goes on your farm whether it be Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Furniture, Undertaking, Groceries, Shelf Hardware, Implements, Buggies, Wagons or any kind of machinery that you may want. Terms, cash or credit.

# Higginbotham Trading Co.

Cross Plains - - - - - Texas

THAT DOLDAR DAY is postponed; bring us your dollars and see how far they will go at this store.—B. L. Boydston.

The Review would be glad to hear from every young man or lady in the country who is interested in getting a scholarship in Tyler Commercial College with a little work. Write us if interested.

Mrs. E. P. Bond returned Sunday from Dallas where she went to have her eyes treated.

Miss Lucile Wyatt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Wyatt, has returned home from Huntsville, where she has been attending Sam Houston Normal.

### At Half-Price

For the next few days hats cleaned and blocked at half-price, 50c—T. W. Tartt.

The quicker you build that Tulsa or Tung-lok silo and install that DeLaval separator the quicker your prosperity will begin. Both sold on consistent terms.—Shackelford Lumber Yard.

DO IT NOW—Buy that DeLaval separator and stop that leak. Sold on consistent terms. Shackelford Lumber Yard.

DeLaval separator oil in stock.—Shackelford Lumber Yard

Bubberoid roofing, \$1.25 per square up.—Shackelford Lumber Yard.

Ches Faum of Baird came down Saturday with Dr. Hill of Baird, returning home Monday. Dr. Hill visited his aunt Mrs. C. S. Boyles.

### Good Spanish

Seed Peanuts for sale. See me at Bank of Cross Plains. J. P. Boyd.

Fly time is high time you were screening. Stock complete. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

## FRESH BRICK CHEESE

at the Candy Shop.

Dynamite, Caps and Fuse Shackelford's Lumber Yard. BRIGHTEN-UP

Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes at Brazelton-Pryor & Co.

Your business is needed and appreciated at Carter's

See Miss Pearl White in the "Perils of Pauline," now playing at Elaine.

Subscribe for The Review.

Tomatoe plants for sale, 3 varieties the Enormus, the Dwarf Champion, the Pear shaped, at my place 5 miles west of Burkett, at 75c per hundred by parcel post prepaid. C. C. Gray

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Clifton*

## Cross Cut Items

A good rain, which the farmers were glad to see, fell here Saturday night.

The reapers in this section are all running at present. A reaper is seen on nearly every farm. Grain is very good this year.

Miss Lelia Newton returned home Friday from Brownwood where she has been attending the high school.

Walter Chambers left Sunday for Denton, where he will attend school during the summer.

Misses Caribel and Clara DeBusk visited at C. H. DeBusk's Saturday night and Sunday.

John Newton has been sick for the last week or two.

Several from this community attended the singing convention at Blake Sunday.

Rev. Capps preached at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Roy Newton and family visited his father, John Newton Saturday night and Sunday.

Luke Clark gave the the young folks an entertainment Saturday night, but it was suddenly ended about ten o'clock by the clouds that were coming up. Those present report a pleasant time while it lasted.

R. W. Pentecost who has resided in this community for the past 25 or 30 years, left here on Wednesday, May 30, with his family for Southern Arizona where they will make their future home. Uncle Johnny McPeters, formerly of the Bangs community, accompanied this family to Arizona and will make his home with them. We are sorry to lose these good people.

Dr. Howard and family have moved into the house recently vacated by Mr. Pentecost and family.

Mrs. Crooms is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jane Newton, at present.

Reporter

## Turkey Creek

This community was visited Saturday and Sunday night by a nice shower, with a hard wind which blew the grain down, though not doing much damage.

Most farmers are busy harvesting their grain crop, which the rainy weather is interfering with to some extent.

Prof. Albert Chatham has returned home from Oplin, where he taught school the past term.

Irene, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coffey, has been sick for some time, but is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Coffey were shopping in Cross Plains Wednesday.

The District convention met with the Turkey Creek singing class Sunday, having a very large crowd, with fine singing and dinner on the grounds. The convention will meet with the Burnt Branch Class the 1st Sunday in August.

Miss Maggie Lively returned home from Cherokee, San Saba county where she taught a very successful term of school the past year.

Prof. R. L. Pirtle of Duster visited his Aunt Mrs. D. A. Eudaley from Saturday till Monday, attending the singing Sunday. We appreciated his being with us; all enjoyed hearing him sing.

Miss Effie Richardson is visiting her sister Mrs. Lee Coats, Misses Amie and Alice Ellis of Atwell visited their brother Allen, Saturday night and attended the Singing Sunday.

Misses Maggie and Lola Lively left Monday for Denton to attend the Summer Normal.