

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 3.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 28, 1913.

NO. 51

Entertained.

On Washington's Birthday, Mrs. B. F. Adkisson threw open the doors of her beautiful home in honor of Miss Rushing.

Mrs. Adkisson met her guests and presented them to "Martha and George Washington," who were well impersonated by Misses Rushing and Shackelford.

The house was artistically decorated, in the reception hall, with flags and portraits of George and Martha Washington, and was brilliantly lighted with many, many candles, shaded with tints of green.

The dining table was decorated with a small cherry tree and each guest was blind folded and had a chance to cut off a cherry, to the great amusement of the other guests.

Then stick-pins, bearing our nation's flag, and score cards, with Washington's picture, were passed.

After the guests were seated at the tables, questions were distributed, and many of us wished that we could remember more of the history, which pertained to the life of Washington.

Next, followed several games of rook, then the hostess with the help of "George and Martha Washington," laid the tables with beautiful linen, after which they served a delicious salad course consisting of sandwiches, pressed chicken, fruit salad, cheese, straws and tea.

After this we tried to see who could make the greatest number of words out of the word, "Washington." When the contest closed several had written about one hundred words.

The guests reluctantly took their leave after assuring their hostess that they had spent an unusual and most delightful afternoon. Those present were: Misses Sloane, Beard, Adams, Nell and Mabel Hall, Odom Lawrence, Cox, McCord, Shackelford and Mesdames Rutherford, Boydston, Ramsey, Crawford and Linnquist.

A Guest.

BUSINESS IMPROVING

We are glad to announce that our sales for February are larger than for the corresponding period of last year. To celebrate this we will offer some extra special bargains for March.

Come and get your share of them.

The Racket Store.

Spring Dry Goods are beginning to arrive.

Carter & Kenady.

Get a sack of cow feed from me; none better.

J. Lee Jones.

Watch us grow, Davis-Garner & Co

Miss Blanche Williams left Sunday morning for Baird via Hill's auto, where she took the T. & P. for her home at Abilene. Miss Williams has been sick here for some and was hardly able to make the trip.

...STRENGTH and SERVICE...

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Are two important factors in determining the selection of a banking connection. Our Responsibility is over ONE MILLION DOLLARS which insures ample protection. As to service ask one of our many satisfied customers. You cannot accomplish much without the aid of a good bank.

We offer our service.

Bank with us.

Do Something For The Bank That
Is Able
And Wants To Do Something For You.

The FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

...Cross Plains,

Texas...

T. E. POWELL, Pres.

J. A. BARR, V. Pres.

S. F. BOND, Cash.

T. B. VESTAL, V. Pres.

T. BOND, Asst. Cashier.

J. M. HARLOW, V. Pres.

R. G. POWELL, Asst. Cash.

The Burket road committee has raised all the money necessary for the opening up of a mile of road through S. H. Arrowood's, Crump's and J. E. Crockett's places, 4 miles southwest of town. Mr. Arrowood began Tuesday to open up the road through his place. The county is to pay $\frac{1}{2}$ of the expense of opening up said road and the citizens of Cross Plains the other $\frac{1}{2}$, the whole expense being about \$500.00. This piece of road will save a mile in distance, and also a bad hill. \$500. spent in absolutely saving a mile to a number of people is money well spent.

Good span of medium sized mules for sale for cash or good note.—Davis-Garner & Co.

Jeff Clark has received baseball suits from the Dallas Giants. The suits are grey and are made of fine goods, being worn by the Giants last season. The boys are to begin practice Thursday and will work out at regular intervals thereafter. Two Holder boys of the Sabanno neighborhood and Earl Brown of Burkett will try out.

B. B. Bond and Sam Carson were in Dallas last week buying goods for the Mercantile Co. Sam returned Saturday and B. B. Sunday, coming via Waco.

Be pleased in Easter Togs at Davis-Garner & Co. (adv)2

Miss Grace Ogilby of Baird is visiting her parents north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Mit Johnson have rented the old Cafe building on east Main and will on the first open up a restaurant there, Uncle Tom Henson and wife will continue to run the Crystal Cafe.

Miss Annie Mae Chambliss of Goree, Texas, sister of Mrs. C. E. Alvis, has accepted a position with Davis Garner & Co. in the dress goods section. Miss Chambliss is an experienced saleslady, and will no doubt be a valuable acquisition to the firm. We welcome her to the town.

Car of good corn just received. Davis-Garner & Co.

Entertained

Mrs. Lee Jones entertained a few of her neighbors, very informally, on Washington's Birthday.

Score cards were passed on which were hand painted hatchets and cherry trees.

Several games of rook were played then Mrs. Jones served strawberries and whipped cream and cake after which several piano selections were given and Mrs. Ramsey delighted all with a number of humorous selections.

Every one present thanked Mrs. Jones for giving us a very pleasant afternoon.

A guest.

Perry Boyle of Cross Cut country was in town Monday to get medicine for his father, John Boyle. Elder Boyle has been ill for some time, and was thought to be on the road to recovery, but has taken a back set. He is now quite ill.

We carry the most complete stock of base ball goods.

C. S. Boyles.

Liberty News.

After an absence of three weeks I come telling the news around Liberty.

Whooping cough is all the go now everybody has it that hasent had it.

Gus Huttons baby is very sick with meningitis.

The farmers have been taking advantage of the pretty weather the past week.

B. I. Marshall, our merchant at Liberty, will in a few days move to the widow Fannie Westermans place one mile east of Liberty, and Elmer Baldrige who now lives on the place will move to Canada with his sister who is out here on a visit. We regret very much to lose Mr. Baldrige, but wish him well in his foreign home.

W. E. Clark is on the sick list this week but is better at this writing.

W. O. Wood made a trip to Pioneer Sunday and also to the train wreck,

Quite a number of the people of Liberty went to the wreck last Sunday.

We had a nice little rain last Friday morning which was highly appreciated.

With success to the Review I am
A Libertyite.

Fire Sunday afternoon destroyed the house and contents of J. Warren Golson two miles south east of Burkett. There was no insurance. Hugh Eddington was in Cross Plains Monday soliciting funds for Mr. Golson, and was quite successful so we understand.

The two weeks old baby of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Morrow died Friday night and was buried Saturday at Dressey. We extend condolence to the bereaved family.

J. T. Baum of Big Springs returned to Cross Plains this week.

J. B. Booth made a business trip to San Marcos this week.

Burnt Branch News

Reader, watch the bearings, or you may get lost in these ramblings. Delightful weather prevailing on the "Branch."

S. E. Odom, wife and daughter were visitors in your town Saturday. Sunday School on time (time for dinner) Sunday.

Mr. J. T. Riggs was visited by son, Henry, and family, formerly of this commuoty.

Otis Odom, Harry and Manton Warren and their mother, J. C. Ford and Odom were Trades Day visitors.

Miss Etta May Drury is visiting relatives away from home.

Nolan Duncan has recently become father.

Varnell Chatham and wife attended the wedding of the former's sister at Admiral Sunday.

J. C. Ford intends planting corn pretty soon. J. C. usually has corn in his crib.

We notice that the former Juan of Burnt Branch, after a long silence, or, at least escaping our notice for a bit, poured out a bottle of ink upon a page of the Baird Star last week, but arranging it in most exquisite order, thus giving the "Branch" new life by his wonderful power of expression and pleasing style.

The people are letting the road bond issue lie at ease and as a past event of no consequence.

Prevailing Westerly.

Cross Cut Gursories.

Being requested by the editor of the Review I will send in a few items gathered at random. It having been some time since anything from this burg has appeared in the columns of the Review some of the news I send may be a little old.

John Clark seems to be well satisfied with his new business experience, he having bought Mr. Willis's interest in the general mercantile business of Willis and Newton, some time ago.

Miss Vina Gaines visited her folks Saturday and Sunday. Miss Vina is a popular teacher in the Cross Plains school.

Charley Crosby and family of Burkett visited here Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Triplett a fine 14 lb. boy. The friends of the family are looking to this boy as the white man's hope in his physical future.

The twin babies of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Gaines died and were buried at Cross Cut cemetery two weeks ago, dying within a few hours of each other and being buried the same day.

R. W. Pentacost is contemplating moving his stock of goods from Burkett to this place. Mr. Pentacost says that by doing this he can eliminate a great deal of expense. Of course, we are very glad to have his whole stock here.

There is a cleaning up contest in progress at the school now. It is a good work and needs encouragement
More Anon.

Misses Wild, Shackelford and Jake Adams left Sunday for Putnam returning Monday, they say they had a pleasant trip.

THE Base Ball season is here and to meet the demands we have just received a complete line of Spaulding and D. & M. base ball goods. We have everything with which to completely outfit a team. Finger gloves from 25c to \$4.00, Mits from 40c to \$6.00. A splendid line of good bats. Come and make your selections early.

THE CITY DRUG STORE

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.

A resume of the work of the Legislature to date, shows that 301 bills have been introduced thus far in the Senate; of this amount six were killed in the committee rooms and twenty-nine passed finally; the remainder have not been acted upon. In the house 613 bills have been introduced, 108 of which were killed in the committee rooms and 59 were finally passed.

De Leon—The peanut factory here is running to its fullest capacity and more than twenty hands are employed at present. About 1,000 bushels per day are handled. It is estimated that enough peanuts are on hand to run the factory for six months.—Commercial Secretaries. What do you think of a peanut factory for Cross Plains? We produce the goods, and we should have the factory.

Cross Plains Review: Jesse Copeland came into our sanctum sanctorum (which comprises about 20 square feet of floor space about the stove, said space being carpeted usually with exchanges) and made a record by paying us \$3.00 on subscription.

We are not acquainted with the identical Mr. Copeland referred to, but it's a cinch he is of the kind of men who are saving the country and holding the nation intact. Were it not for the Copelands but few country editors could keep their masthead above the waves and the waistband of their pants tautened to the point of comfort and complacency. Long live the Copelands.—Coleman Voice.

Jolts Of Fate.

"I do not mind the jolts of fate," Said Tompkins, lighting a cigar, "But there's no fun, I wish to state, in riding where grade-crossings are."
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"I do not mind the jolts of fate," Said Boozebey, speaking from his hear, "But there's no fun, I wish to state, in riding on the water-cart."
—Springfield Union.

"I do not mind the jolts of fate," Said Titewad; "but it is no gab I'm handing to you when I state I hate naps in a taxicab."
—Houston Post.

"I do not mind the jolts of fate," Said Hogitt at his five-plunk lunch, "But it's annoying, I would state, To mix up with that Paju bunch."
—Waco Morning News.

We don't mind the jolts of fate," Back from the wreck said the girls in their talk, "But it's annoying, they did state, To execute an eight mile walk."

Mr. Settle, Superintendent of the public school, informs us that a movement is on foot to establish a library for the school. He states that some of the books have been ordered, and that in the near future the faculty in connection with student body will make an organized effort towards the securing of an adequate and permanent library for the use of the school and perhaps for the citizens of the town. This idea of a library for the public schools or for the public is a pet with us. We are desirous to see our public school or any other public school for that matter, no longer handicapped in its field of usefulness to the inquiring minds of the young by the lack of suitable literature.

We are willing in any way we can

to help Cross Plains or any other public school in our territory in any effort to secure a library. Of course we are not Andrew Carnegies. One difference between ourselves and him is that he waited until he was able before he donated to libraries or other institutions, and we didn't—that's all.

The Dixie Lyceum course for the next season has been secured for Cross Plains. This a five attraction course, and the company had to be guaranteed \$250 for the whole series a contract for this purpose being signed by the business men of the town.

We do not know much about the course, but will say that we are heartily in favor of anything of any merit in the nature of a lyceum course, and would urge the public to encourage the company behind the course by patronizing the attractions.

LOCAL DOINGS

Lost, between Carter & Kenady's store and J. H. Causey's on Cottonwood road, Jan. 31, a bundle wrapped in Davis-Garner wrapping paper and containing two pair knit drawers. Finder will please return same to me.—J. T. Respass, Cottonwood, Texas.

Married at the Cross Plains school house Thursday afternoon Miss Sarah Strickland and Ben Gaines. Miss Strickland's folks live in Miss. but was here visiting her sister Mrs. Wister Gaines of south of Cross Cut. The groom is a son of Geo. Gaines of Cross Cut. The Review wishes them a happy life.

Just Arrived:

Car load Boyles buggies. They are beauties. Come and see them.
C. S. Boyles.

Mr. and Mrs. Edon Boydston made a flying trip to Baird Sunday, going with W. W. Hill in his auto.

Ky Neeb made a business(?) trip to Sipe Springs Sunday.

Let us order you that new spring suit.—B. L. Boydston

During the absence of my brother who has been called away on business I will be in Cross Plains every Monday, doing watch work.
W. W. Owen.

Men, our stock of farm implements is the best. See for yourselves.
Carter & Kenady

Drue Cathey of near Putnam died Saturday and was buried at the Putnam cemetery Sunday. Mr. Cathey is a pioneer of the Putnam country and is well known to old timers here.

Gray Powell and Taylor Bond left Saturday morning for a few days trip to Waco.

During the absence of my brother who has been called away on business I will be in Cross Plains every Monday, doing watch work.
W. W. Owen.

John Hembree left Sunday for a few days trip to Loraine.

Gov. Colquitt has vetoed the Katy Consolidation Bill, but the people of the Cross Plains country have unanimously endorsed Boyles Buggies as the best in style, quality and reasonable in price. (adv)

Save your cash coupons at our store; they are valuable.

Carter & Kenady.

Bright, fresh and new, right from the factory, a car of Boyles Buggies, call and see them. Sold on easy terms.

C. S. Boyles

NOTICE.

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

Virgil Hart.

J. A. Nordike, J. C. Murdock, C. W. Worthy, and Jack Aiken, County Commissioner, all of Cottonwood, were here the first day of the week.

Call and see the "Iowa" Cream Separator at our store.

Carter & Kenady.

Don't worry. We have enough base ball goods for everybody.

C. S. Boyles.

Highest market price paid for your chickens, eggs, butter, hides and furs. Give us a chance and be convinced.

Neeb & Sipes.

We offer special inducements for cash.

Carter & Kenady.

R. O. Owen left Sunday for his old home at Rotan.

New goods arriving daily.

Davis-Garner & Co.

Base Ball Goods. C. S. Boyles, Nuf Sed.

Easter comes early and we have the goods.

(2-t) Davis-Garner & Co.

Buy a Studebaker buggy, hack or surrey, for your family, if you want the best.—Carter & Kenady.

The largest stock, best patterns and newest goods.

Davis-Garner & Co.

Buy your base ball goods from C. S. Boyles. (adv)

Be first to see our new goods.

(2-t) Davis-Garner & Co.

Cross Plains Bulletin

(In Rising Star Signal)

The train going east Sunday morning went into the ditch about two miles from town, the tender and baggage car being derailed, tearing the trucks from the tender. The wreck was cleaned up early Monday morning. No one hurt. People came into town from the country in wagon loads, each wagon hauling as many as could be pulled, going to see the wreck.

Cross Plains' Trades Day is well attended each month, great crowds attend. Why? Because the merchants are a wide-awake bunch. They get-up-and-get-there. How do they get the crowds? By advertising their goods and offering prizes, in fact they offer all kinds of inducements to keep the people coming here. Do they profit by same? Yes, they hold their trade territory, and get some regular customers from other trade territories.

Prizes were offered Monday, Trades Day, to the winners in a barrel race, bronco riding and many other things.

Steen girls started to Pioneer Sunday morning, and the train being wrecked about two miles from Cross Plains, they proceeded to "count the ties" on down to Pioneer. The old school building is being moved closer to the business part of the city.

SALMAGUNDI

flows have come back to be in the shindy?"

"We've been in it all summer, Sam," was the reply. "It's been lively enough south of the Cimarron, the Lord knows. I've been riding patrol for months now. But what's up? No one seems to know why we were ordered in."

"It's all guess-work here," and Wasson sat down on the narrow bed and lit his pipe. "But the 'old man' is getting something under way, consolidating troops. Your regiment is going to be used, that's certain. I've been carryin' orders between here and Wallace for three weeks now, an' I've heard Sheridan explode once or twice. He's tired of this guerrilla business, an' wants to have one good fight."

"That's the way he figures it out, accordin' to my notion. We've always let those fellows alone during the bad weather, an' they've got so they expect it. The 'old man' figures he'll give 'em a surprise."

"A winter campaign?"

"Why not? We can stand it if they can. O' course, I'm just guessin'; there's no leak at headquarters. But Custer's up there," with a wave of the hand to the north, "and they've got the maps out."

"What maps?"

"I only got a glimpse of them out of the tail of my eye, but I reckon they was of the kintry south of the Arkansas, along the Canadian."

Hamlin sat down beside him, staring across the big room.

"Then it's Black Kettle; his band is down on the Washita," he announced. "I hope it's true."

"They're arrangin' supply depots, anyhow; six companies of infantry are on Monument Creek, and five troops of cavalry on the North Canadian already. Wagon trains have been haulin' supplies. There's some stiff work ahead when the snow flies, or I miss my guess."

Hamlin sat silent, thinking, and the scout smoked quietly, occasionally glancing toward his companion. Finally he spoke again, his voice barely audible.

"That little girl you sent in with us is here yet."

The Sergeant was conscious that his cheeks flamed, but he never looked up.

"Yes, I saw her as we came in."

"She's asked me about you once or twice; don't seem to forget what you did for her."

"Sorry to hear that."

"No, yer not; couldn't no man be sorry to have a girl like that take an interest in him. 'Taint in human nature. What did yer tell her about me?"

"Tell her!" surprised. "Why, I only advised her to hang close to you if anything happened. I didn't exactly like the style of the Lieutenant."

"That's what I thought. Well, she's done it, though that hasn't pried her loose from Gaskins. He's hauntin' her like a shadow. It's garrison talk they're engaged, but I ain't so sure 'bout that. She an' I hev got to be pretty good friends, though o' course, it's strictly on the quiet. I ain't got no invite to officers' row yet. She's asked me a lot 'bout you."

"Interesting topic."

"Well, I reckon as how she thinks it is, anyhow. Yesterday she asked me 'bout that scrimmage yer had down on the Canadian. She'd heard 'bout it somehow, an' wanted the story straight. So I told her all I knowed, an' yer oughter seed her eyes shine while I was sorter paintin' it up."

"Oh, hell; let's drop it," disgustedly. "The Lieutenant here yet?"

"Sure; his Company is down on Monument, but he got special detail. He's got a pull, Gaskins has."

"How is that?"

"His old man is Senator, or something, an' they say, has scads o' money. Anyway, the kid finds the army a soft snap. First scoutin' detail he ever had when you met him. Didn't hunt no danger then, so fur as I could see. Nice little dude, with a swelled head, but popular with the ladies. I reckon McDonald ain't objectin' none to his chasin' after Miss Molly; that's why he's let her stay in this God-forsaken place so long. Well, 'Brick,' I reckon I've told all the news, and hed better move 'long."

"Hold on a minute, Sam," and Hamlin, suddenly recalled to earth, reached for the haversack hanging on the iron bedpost. "Moylan, the fellow who was killed in the coach with us, had this bag. According to Miss McDonald, he bought it here just before starting on the trip. See this inscription; those are the initials of an old acquaintance of mine I'd like to trace. Any idea where Moylan found it?"

Wasson held the bag to the light studying the letters.

"Fourth Texas—hey? That your regiment?"

The Sergeant nodded, his lips tightly pressed together.

"Must hev come from Dutch Charlie's outfit," the scout went on slowly. "He picks up all that sorter truck."

"Where is that?"

"In town thar, under the bluff. We'll look it up tomorrow."

CHAPTER XIV.

Under Arrest.

One by one the barracks lights went out as the tired troopers sought their beds. Hamlin extinguished his also, and only one remained burning, left for emergency near the door, which flung a faint glow over the big room. But the Sergeant's reflections kept him awake, as he sat on the foot of his bed, and stared out of the open window into the darkness. There was little upon which to focus his eyes, a few yellow gleams along officers' row, where callers still lingered, and the glow of a fire in front of the distant guard-house, revealing occasionally

the black silhouette of a passing sentinel. Few noises broke the silence, except the strains of some distant musical instrument, and a voice far away saying good-night. Once he awoke from reverie to listen to the call of the guards, as it echoed from post to post, ceasing with "All well, Number Nine," far out beyond the stables.

The familiar sound served to recall him to the reality of his position. What was the use? What business had he to dream? For months now he had kept that girl's face before him, in memory of a few hours of happiness when he had looked into her dark eyes and heard her pleasant speech. Yet from the first he had known the foolishness of it all. He was nothing to her, and could never become anything. Even if he cleared his past record and stepped out of the ranks into his old social position, the chances were she would never look what he had been. Her gratitude meant little, nor her passing interest in his army career. All that was the natural result of his having saved her



It Revealed a Woman Shriveling Against the Yellow Stone Wall.

life. He possessed no egotism which permitted him to think otherwise. Years of discipline had drilled into him a consciousness of the impassable gulf between the private and the officer's daughter. The latter might be courteous, kindly disposed, even grateful for services rendered, but it must end there. The Major would see that it did, would resent bitterly any presumption. No, there was nothing else possible. If they met—as meet they must in that contracted post—it would be most formal, a mere exchange of reminiscence, gratitude expressed by a smile and pleasant word. He could expect no more; might esteem himself fortunate, indeed, to receive even that recognition. Meanwhile he would endeavor to strike Le Fevre's trail. There were other interests in the world to consider besides Molly McDonald, and his memory drifted away to a home he had not visited in years. But thought would not concentrate there, and there arose before him, as he lay there, the face of Lieutenant Gaskins, wearing the same expression of insolent superiority as when they had parted out yonder on the Santa Fe trail.

"The cowardly little fool," he muttered bitterly under his breath, gripping the window frame. "It will require more than his money to bring her happiness, and I'll never stand for that. Lord! She's too sensible ever to love him. Good God—what's that!"

It leaped out of the black night—three flashes, followed instantly by the sharp reports. Then a fourth—this time unmistakably a musket—barked from behind officers' row. In the flare, Hamlin thought he saw two black shadows running. A voice yelled excitedly: "Post Six! Post Six!" With a single leap the Sergeant was across the sill, and dropped silently to the ground. Still blinded by the light he ran forward, jerking his revolver from the belt. As he passed the corner of the barracks the sentry fired again, the red flash cleaving the night in an instant's ghastly vividness. It revealed a woman shriveling against the yellow stone wall, lighted up her face, then plunged her again into obscurity.

The Sergeant caught the glimpse, half believing the vision a phantasm of the brain; he had seen her face, white, frightened, agonized, yet it could not have been real. He tripped over the stone wall and half fell, but ran on, his mind in a turmoil, but certain some one was racing before him down the dark ravine. There had been a woman there! He could not quite blot that out—but not she; not Molly McDonald. If—if it were she; if he had really seen her face in the flare, if it was no dream, then what? Why, he must screen her from discovery, give her opportunity to slip away. This was the one vague, dim thought which took possession of the man. It obscured all else; it sent him blindly crashing over the edge of the ravine. He heard the sentry at his right cry hoarsely, he heard excited shouts from the open windows of the barracks; then his feet struck a man's body, and he went down headlong.

Almost at the instant the sentry was upon him, a gun-muzzle pressing him back as he attempted to rise.

"Be still, ye hell hound," was the gruff order, "or I'll blow yer to kingdom come! Sergeant of the guard, quick here! Post Number Six!" Hamlin lay still, half stunned by the shock of his fall, yet conscious that the delay, this mistake of the sentry, would afford her ample chance for escape. He could hear men running toward them, and his eyes caught the yellow, bobbing light of a lantern. His hand reached out and touched the body over which he had fallen, feeling a military button, and the clasp of a belt—it was a soldier then who had been shot. Could she have done it!

Or did she know who did? Whatever the truth might be, he would hold his tongue; let them suppose him guilty for the time being; he could establish innocence easily enough when it came to trial. These thoughts flashed through his mind swiftly; then the light of the lantern gleamed in his eyes, and he saw the faces clustered about.

"All right, Mapes," commanded the man with the light. "Let the fellow up until I get a look at him. Who the hell are you?"

"Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry."

"Darned if it ain't. Say, what does all this mean, anyhow? Who's shot? Turn the body over, somebody. By God! It's Lieutenant Gaskins!"

Hamlin's heart seemed to leap into his throat and choke him; for an instant he felt faint, dazed, staring down into the still face ghastly under the rays of the lantern. Gaskins! Then she was concerned in the affair; he really had seen her hiding there against the wall. And the man's eyes were open, were staring in bewilderment at the faces. The Sergeant of the Guard thrust the lantern closer.

"Lift his head, some o' yer, the man's alive. Copley, get some water, an' two of yer run fer the stretcher—leg it now. We'll have yer out o' here in a minute, Lieutenant. What happened, sir? Who shot yer?"

Gaskins' dulled eyes strayed from the speaker's face until he saw Hamlin, still firmly gripped by the sentry. His lips drew back revealing his teeth, his eyes narrowing.

"That's the one," he said faintly. "You've got him!"

One hand went to his side in a spasm of pain, and he fainted. The Sergeant laid him back limp on the grass, and stood up.

"Where is your gun, Hamlin?"

"I dropped it when I fell over the Lieutenant's body. It must be back of you."

Some one picked the weapon up, and held it to the light, turning the chambers.

"Two shots gone, Sergeant."

"We heard three; likely the Lieutenant got in one of them. Sentry, what do you know about this?"

Mapes scratched his head, the fingers of his other hand gripping the prisoner's shoulder.

"Not so awful much," he replied, haltingly, "now I come ter think 'bout it. 'T was a mighty dark night, an' I never saw, ner heard, nuthin' till the shootin' begun. I was back o' officers' row, an' them pistols popped up yer, by the corner o' the barracks. I jumped an' yelled; thought I heerd somebody runnin' an' let drive. Then just as I got up yer, this feller come tearin' 'long, an' I naturally grabbed him. That's the whole of it."

"What have you got to say, Hamlin?"

"Nothing."

"Well, yer better. Yer in a mighty bad box, let me tell yer," angered by the other's indifference. "What was the row about?"

The cavalryman stood straight, his face showing white in the glow of the lantern.

"I told you before I had nothing to say. I will talk tomorrow," he returned quietly, "I submit to arrest."

"I reckon yer will talk tomorrow, and be damn glad o' the chance. Corporal, take this fellow to the guard-house, an' stay there with him. Here comes the stretcher, an' the doctor."

Hamlin marched off silently through the black night, surrounded by a detail of the guard. It had all occurred so suddenly that he was bewildered yet, merely retaining sufficient consciousness of the circumstances to keep still. If they were assured he was guilty, then no effort would be made to trace any others connected with the affair. Why Gaskins should have identified him as the assassin was a mystery—probably it was merely the delirium of a sorely wounded man, although the fellow may have disliked him sufficiently for that kind of revenge, or have mistaken him for another in the poor light. At any rate the unexpected identification helped him to play his part, and if the Lieutenant lived, he would later acknowledge his mistake. There was no occasion to worry; he could clear himself of the charge whenever the time came; half his company would know he was in barracks when the firing began. There were women out on the walk, their skirts fluttering as they waited anxiously to learn the news, but he could not determine if she was among them. Voices asked questions, but the corporal hurried him along, without making any reply. Then he was thrust roughly into a stone-lined cell, and left alone. Outside in the corridor two guards were stationed. Hamlin sat down on the iron bed, dazed by the silence, endeavoring to collect his thoughts. The nearest guard, leaning on his gun, watched carefully.

Voices reached him from outside, echoing in through the high, iron-barred window, but they were distant, the words indistinguishable. As his brain cleared he gave no further thought to his own predicament, only considering how he could best divert suspicion from her. It was all a confused maze, into the mystery of which he was unable to penetrate. That it was Molly McDonald shriveling there in the dark corner of the barracks wall he had no doubt. She might not have recognized him, or imagined that he saw her, but that spear of light had certainly revealed a face not to be mistaken. White as it was, haggard with terror, half concealed by straggling hair, the identification was nevertheless complete. The very pitifulness of expression appealed to him. She was not a girl easily frightened; no mere promiscuous shooting, however startling, would have brought that look to her face. He had seen

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Cross Plains, Texas.

Watch us Grow

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RED Picket Fencing

Cedar Posts, all lengths and sizes Square and spear head pickets

Quilting Frames

Cement, Lime, Brick, Building paper, GLASS, Putty, Sprigs, Sand paper, etc. Don't forget when wanting anything in this or lumber line.

F. P. SHACKELFORD Lumber Yard

Burkett Rumbblings.

A pioneer citizen has gone to his reward. J. R. Brown died Wednesday afternoon two weeks ago, aged 81. Squire Brown, as he was familiarly called, has lived in this country for three or four decades, coming here from Robertson county. He leaves his wife and two sons, John and Frank Brown, and a daughter Mrs. R. E. Harris Sr. He led an exemplary life and commanded the respect of all who knew him.

Mrs. Josie Swor of Killen is visiting her father W. W. Head, Mrs. Swor only last fall moved from here to Killen. She states that she still likes Coleman county.

Henry Wooten and Bud Strickland were Plains callers Tuesday.

A. J. Nations and wife were in your city shopping Tuesday.

I will not wait so long to write next time.

B. F. Linn.

Cottonwood Items

We are all glad to see the little rain and fine weather.

Most every body is thinking spring is near by the way they are planting garden.

Cottonwood is on the improvement as W. F. Griffin is piping water over the town from his big tank.

Mrs. Shuford has just had a new porch put on the east side of house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkey were called to attend the bedside of his mother.

Mr. Foster was in town the first of the week from Cross Plains.

Mr. Kenady was in Cottonwood the first of the week.

S. F. Griffin of Moran was visiting Mrs. H. S. Varner, his daughter. Mr. Griffin is one of Cottonwoods old timers, we were all glad to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. Robins gave a fruit supper Friday night which was enjoyed very much by every one.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Melton were called to Baird to see their daughter. All the sick are improving, but Uncle Seth Ramsey and Mrs. Ferguson are still confined to their beds.

Mrs. Etta Ellis from Cisco is visiting her mother.

Grady Respass and Will Evans went to Cisco to celebrate 22 at Brittons Training School.

Seven New Weekly Papers Issued In Texas Last Week.

Fort Worth, Texas, Feb;—According to a record kept by the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association seven weekly newspapers were born in Texas last week and two dailies suspended publication. The Coup-

land Courier, Avinger Advance, Chilton Homeland, Sinton Democrat Rockwell Tribune, Indian Gap Arrow and the Golden Rule are the infant publications. The Center Daily News and the San Marcos Morning Press have suspended publication.

Now that Brownwood has received the prize for the cleanest city in Texas, she ought to have the receipt published so that folks in other parts of the country might see how it was done.—Weatherford Herald. "Swat" the fly.—Commercial Secretaries.

Bonham is being talked about from Texarkana to El Paso and then some. If you don't believe it ask the first traveling man you meet.—Bonham Favorite.

The live wire traveling man is among the best boosters any town or city may acquire, they come next to the local newspaper. Always extend a glad hand to the general drummer.—Commercial Secretaries.

Eventually— you will use



to Kansas City and St. Louis because—

the train service is dependable and there are no connections to be made—it's "Katy" all-the-way.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of



LONE STAR LINE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN WEST TEXAS AND NORTH, CENTRAL AND EAST TEXAS POINTS GULF COAST RESORTS AND ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTHEAST EQUIPMENT AND SERVICE THE BEST

I have leased the Tobe Booth livery stable and will continue the business as heretofore. I will appreciate your business. ::

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

S. F. KNIGHT

TAKE ADVANTAGE

Get our prices and get 7 bars Claritte soap for 25c 4 cans Giant Lye for 25c and 3 cans Good Luck Baking Powder for 25c The Racket Store.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 50c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Car of good corn just received. Davis-Garner & Co.

A Little Story With a Big Point.

The Insurance man chased the business man into his office. That was his business.

The business man chased the Insurance man out of his office. That was poor business.

The business man, two years later, chased the Insurance company, and was himself "Rejected. That was their business.

One year later the business man was chased off the earth. That was unfortunate business.

Three months had passed, and his family was chased into the street. That was NOBODY'S business.

With an investment of ten cents a day you can prevent this sad incident happening. See the Cross Plains Development Co. who represent some of the strongest old line Life Insurance companies, and they will take pleasure in showing you a contract that is not surpassed by any one.

Cross Plains Development Co.

Office first door over Farmers National Bank.

Jno. Teague of Cross Cut was in town Saturday. Mr. Teague subscribed for the Review, for which we thank him.

GARDEN HOES AND RAKES

Just what you need when you make garden. 35c at The Racket Store.

No matter what you need see us. Remember, "We Buy and Sell Everything."

Carter & Kenady.

G. S. Mitchell last week paid us cash on his own subscription and for two relatives in Ala. We think him for his assistance. As some of the boys say dollars look like ferris wheels to us.

Car of corn just received. Davis-Garner & Co.

BUY YOURSELF

a garden hoe and rake. 35c and up. The Racket Store.

Car of good corn just received. Davis-Garner & Co.

WE BUY FOR CASH and turn our stock quickly so we can undersell other stores, and the buying public is fast finding it out. The Racket Store.

WANTED-

Bookkeepers Stenographers Telegraph Operators

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

POSITIONS SECURED OR MONEY REFUNDED

Contract backed by 24 years success; \$300,000 Capital--48 Big Schools and more Bank endorsements than all other Business Colleges in the United States Combined. Scholarships purchased in Draughon's San Antonio, College good at any Draughon School. No Vacation. Enter any time.

Draughon's Practical Business College San Antonio, Texas.

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 PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
 CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
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H. B. PEEPLES
Gen'l. Blacksmithing
 --AND WOOD WORK--
 More than 20 years experience. All work guaranteed. Shop just South of W. O. W. Building. Cross Plains, Texas.

We make correct prices
Carter & Kenady.
 For Sale, a 950-lb. all-round horse, perfectly sound and gentle. Will trade for good note. Apply at the Review office.
 I now handle all kinds of feed stuffs also flour, meal etc.
 J. Lee Jones.

Lodge Directory
Masonic Lodge No 627
 of Cross Plains, meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic over Bank of Cross Plains.
 Meets on Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at J. O. O. F. Hall, Cross Plains, Tex.
 M. C. Baum, Clerk.

....AUTO SERVICE....
 One man to Baird or Cisco \$5.00
 Two men or more each \$3.00
 One man to Putman \$3.50
 Two men or more each \$2.00
 One man to Rising Star \$3.50
 Two men or more each \$2.00
....W. W. HILL....
 Headquarters at Kempers Hotel

W. B. WILLIAMS
Contractor & Builder
 Building Designed and Constructed. Reasonable prices and good workmanship. Concrete Side Walks constructed.
 Cross Plains, Texas.

I Pay Cash for Produce:
 Hens 3.50 per dozen
 Friers 2.50 to 3.00 per dozen
 Roosters 1.50 per dozen
 Eggs and butter market price at all times.
 J. Lee Jones.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.
 Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south Cross Plains, Tex.
 E. T. Bond, Clerk.
I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 171.
 Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall.
 C. W. Barr. Sec.

Cross Plains Development Co.
 Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.
 Office Over Farmers National Bank
All kinds of Real Estate and Insurance.

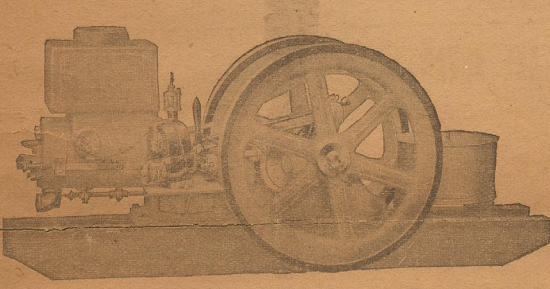
W. HOMER SHANKS
 ABSTRACTER and NOTARY PUBLIC, BAIRD, TEXAS.
 Plenty of El. lit Per Cent money to Lent on Land.
 Vendor's Lien Notes Bought

I SHIP YOUR CREAM
 It saves you that churning besides you double your money. Come in when in town and see me
J. LEE JONES, AGENT FOR
NISSLEY CREAMERY CO., FT. WORTH, TEX.

158 COPIES OF THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE REVIEW FOR ONLY \$1.75
 Do you read the Dallas Farm News, The Semi-Weekly Record? If you do not, don't you want to read them? The Cross Plains Review in connection with any other \$1.00 paper or periodical for \$1.75 Supply your home with good reading matter.
 NOTICE: Owners of dogs are hereby notified to have all dogs tagged and Taxes paid on them by the first of March.
 C. F. Oglesby,
 City Marshall.

M. E. Church, South.
 Preaching each First and Third Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
 Sunday School each Sunday at 10 A. M. Geo. Carter Supt.
 Prayer meeting each Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.
 Women's Home Mission Society meets in church each Thursday 3:30 P. M. after first and third Sunday.
 You are cordially invited to attend any and all the church services.
 A. Lee Boyd, Pastor.

TRAVELING MAN'S HOTEL
 \$1.00 Per Day House. Nice, Clean Beds. Away from Niose and Dust.
 A Trial is onvincing.....
J. G. NEWTON, Proprietor.



Gasoline Engines And
-Wind Mills-
Geo. Thomason
 Cottonwood and Cross Plains, - - - Texas.

For Sale: I have plenty of choice seed from Mebane cotton. I got from 1500 lbs. seed cotton 582 lbs of lint, which is the average. Price 65c per bushel, money or notes.
 C. B. Beeler.
\$1.75 GIVES YOU 104 COPIES OF THE SEME-WEEKLY NEWS AND 52 COPIES OF THE REVIEW
 Oklahoma ear corn only 75c bu.
 B. L. Boydstum.

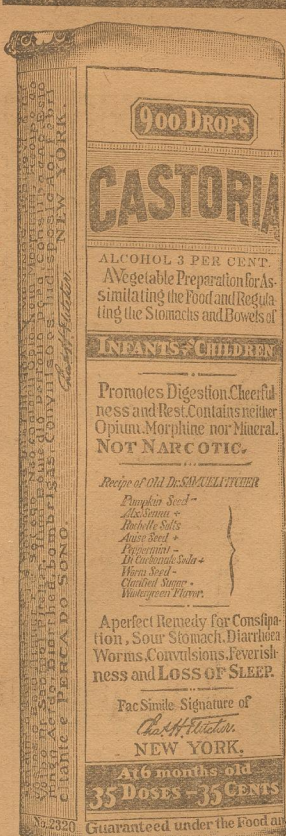
Presbyterian Church.
 Presbyterian church, preaching on 2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a.m and 8 p. m.
 Sunday school at 10 a.m. Regular session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.
 George A. Crane, Pastor.
Baptist Church.
 Preaching every 2 & 4 Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. and the Saturday before at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.
Preaching
 At the Christian Church the first Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock and Saturday night before. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock and a Bible school every Wednesday night at 7:15. All are invited to attend.
 I. M. Usserv.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL
 LOCATED CLOSE IN
 MEALS 25c - - - BEDS 25c
 GIVE US A TRIAL
JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

Be Happy!
 Happy the girl, or woman, who has never suffered from any of the diseases of womanhood! Or, if she has been a sufferer, happy is she if she has learned of the wonderful benefits of Cardui, the woman's tonic
 Cardui is a gentle, tonic remedy, for women's ailments. It is a natural medicine—safe, harmless, purely vegetable. It has been in successful use for more than 50 years. It has cured thousands. It should do the same for you.
TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic
 Mrs. Mary Neely, of Denver, Tenn., says, "I think there is no tonic on earth, as good as Cardui. I used it with the very best results. I had backache and nearly everything a woman could suffer with, until I took Cardui. Now, I feel better than I have for two years. I shall always recommend Cardui to other suffering women. I can't praise it too highly. As a medicine for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui is safe and reliable. Try it, today.
 Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 156

Ladies, we will have the latest things in dry goods and millinery.
Carter & Kenady.
 There is some question as to who will be the next postmaster at Cross Plains. There is no question as to who has the most up-to-the-minute stock of Hardware and Buggies, Boyles of course. (adv)
 Cross Plains Review and the Semi-Weekly Dallas News \$1.75.
 I have for sale good seed oats, clear of Johnson grass, that I will sell in bulk at 40c per bushel at the granary.
 Tom Audas,
 For Trades Day:—Two choice lots, in good part of town. Will consider horse on deal. Apply at Review Office.
 Mesdames Will Foster and J. L. Plyler of Pioneer were here shopping Monday.

Vendor's lein notes taken up and extended, by the best companies.
 Plenty of money to loan on land at 8 per cent interest.—Cross Plains Development Company.
Dr. E.H. RAMSEY
DENTIST
OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK
W. A. Petterson
 The **Shoe Repair Man.**
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.
Rear Racket Store.
 Notice:
 I will begin a kindergarten school on Monday, Feb. 24. As soon as it is moved to the new part of town I will occupy the old school building. I will be pleased to see those parents who are interested in a school of this kind.
 Mrs. Willie Stewart.



CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*
 of **In Use For Over Thirty Years**
CASTORIA
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

We will begin a series of meetings at the Christian church the second Sunday in March and wish for the co-operation of all the churches in town. Preaching every Sunday till the meeting begins.
 J. M. Usservy.
 Single Comb Rhode Island Red eggs for hatching at 50c per doz.
 Mrs. Jessie Busby

NOTICE: I have opened up a blacksmith shop at R. C. Atwood's home 2 miles east of Cross Plains. Will appreciate your work.
 Jeff Atwood.
FOR SALE: A life time scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College at San Antonio. Will sell cheap for cash or good note. Apply at the Review office.

Virgil Hart
 Atty. and Counselor at Law
 Land Titles Examined and Legal Documents Carefully Prepared.
 Office At **BANK OF CROSS PLAINS**
 Cross Plains, Texas.

W. A. Canterbury on Pioneer was in Cross Plains Trades Day. Mr. Canterbury has been contemplating moving to Cross Plains and likes the town. He paid us cash to have the Review to come to his address.
 Car of Missouri ear corn, 75c per bushel, at
 B. L. Boydstum's.

The Methodist of Pioneer are moving their building from the old to the new town. The distance of the move is more than a mile, and as the route is a sandy one, the moving is necessarily slow.
The City Meat Market
 buys hides & cream. (adv)