

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 3.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1913.

NO. 52

THE NEW CHURCH

The building committee of the Methodist church report one thousand dollars raised as a starter for the new church. They hope to begin building at no distant date.

The Methodists are taking a commendable step in this work of building a new church. Nothing speaks better for a town or community than good churches. They mean that you get a better class of citizenship, that people who really think will appreciate your town. Every man who is interested in Cross Plains should feel an interest in the building of every good church, the same as he should feel an interest in good schools.

Mrs Rebecca Busby, two miles north of Cross Cut, died Friday at 10 A. M. and was buried Saturday at Pioneer. She lived at the home of C. W. Jones.

We extend condolence to the bereaved.

Open Season With a Tie Game.

Cross Plains opened up the baseball season last Thursday by meeting the school team on the local diamond. The game resulted in a tie, the score being 7. The school boys were in good form, and really outplayed the town bunch. Wese Robertson, who pitched for the school team, cut down several of our far famed sluggers, whereas Brown, Buchanan and Stewart, who are looking leagueward failed to cut many of the "kids" down. Jeff Clark, the manager, seems well pleased with the first try-out for his bunch, but is loud in his praises of the school team, and asked that we give special mention of the work of Ralph Odom, who used such good form and judgment in playing center field.

We the undersigned hereby agree to close our place of business at six o'clock, beginning March 1st, 1913, and continue until Sept. 1st, 1913, with exception of Saturday night and trades day:

Cross Plains Mercantile Co.
Davis-Garner & Co.
W. E. Melton.
B. L. Boydston,
Carter & Kenady.
Jones & Westerman.
C. S. Boyles.
Forbes & Adams
B. F. Adkisson.

Born to Mr and Mrs. W. E. Melton on the 24th a boy. Mother and baby doing nicely.

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

Mrs. Jeff Clark visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wewley at Burkett first of the week.

Spring Dry Goods are beginning to arrive.
Carter & Kenady.

...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 can not 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.

Andy Hudson and Will Cutbirth made a trip last of the week to Hamilton in the market for cattle.

Joe Shackelford is in the National Capitol taking in the inauguration of the Pres. Wilson. This is a great trip, and one that one may be proud of the rest of his life. We suppose that Joe regrets that the inaugural ball has been taboed by Woodrow, but Joe could enjoy the big parade very well anyway.

**MONEY SAVED IS
MONEY MADE**

Again we tell you that we save you from 10 to 25c on every dollar you spend with us. But don't take our word for it; ask some of our customers.—The Racket Store.

We meet any kind of competition with our prices on furniture. Then why not buy from us and keep your money at home.
Cross Plains Furniture Co.

Caddo Peak.

Measles, chicken pox, bad colds, itch and every little epidemic common is raging full blast with us.

I have heard that there is measles in the following families: J. A. J. Sawyer, Will Sawyer and John Sawyer.

Walter Breeding and one of Mr. Wilson's little girls have the chicken pox.

Clara Carlson is slowly improving. She has had a severe time with measles, but no other members of the family have it yet.

Jake Hoover planted corn last week. He is almost sure to raise corn too. It is a demonstrated fact that early corn is the only chance.

Will Trammell has moved back to Caddo. He has lived at Cisco several months. We are glad to welcome them back.

Mrs. Steele returned home last week. She spent a few days with a sick sister at Jayton.

Mr. Henry Ingram has lagrip.

The young folks met at the home of Mr. Trammell last Sunday night for a singing. All reported a pleasant time.

Mrs. J. B. and S. A. Moore ordered their cabbage plants. We will know where to go for spring chuck now.

S. G. Robinson has been quiet sick for several days.

We notice that Prevailing Westeryly is declining in strength with his pen as spring advances. I thought March was when we have such winds. I am sure P. W. is windy enough if he would only start it down the pike. We know his name signifies nothing but prevailing wind but we like to have him give vent to some of his thoughts on interesting subjects. Wake up "Trade Wind" and give us a jaw breaker.
Siim Jim.

Every time you buy furniture from the Cross Plains Furniture Co. you save money. (adv)

We carry the most complete stock of base ball goods.
C. S. Boyles.

I have a few choice seed peanuts for sale.
Martin Neeb

The School.

Our school is somewhat annoyed with measles but we are getting on fine otherwise. We are establishing a library, which will greatly improve our institution and we have a splendid ball team organized. The literary societies are doing fine and is a fitting sign of good school work. We expect have a public session soon; will give further notice of it. We appreciate visitors any time as it makes us feel that you are greatly interested in our school, which we know you are.

Repoter.

Mrs. Nobe Brown and son Earl, and Mrs. R. E. Harris, Jr. of the Burkett country, were guests of the Central Hotel last Friday night.

The bond issue was terribly defeated. No fight of mine. Callahan county will never have good roads under present conditions.

Two votes for the bonds by mistake we presume, says the Review. Suppose the voters realized and knew they were doing the right thing.

"Juan" in Baird Star.

Turkey Creek News.

The farmers are all smiles since the light shower Thursday night. The grain crop is looking good since the past week of warm weather. The farmers are making preparations for corn planting, they must all have their land in fine shape for another year.

The health of this community is very good at this time. There has been some sickness in this community.

If you want instruction on politics go to L. F. Hounshell as he has graduated under Dr. Tillie Golson of the Burkett community.

Ben Strickland of this community is now making his home at Henry Wooten Tom Strickland has moved back home from Bill Watsons and he and Mr. Sam Eddington are running rabbits every Sunday; they have been trying their new dogs they have ordered.
Wild West.

Cottonwood News.

Local happenings in this town are as scarce as proverbial hen's teeth and this correspondent lies stranded high and dry on the isle of know-nothing-ism. (I wonder if that word is right I do not remember of ever seeing it before)

Well we are traveling right on up the ladder of progressiveness, W. T. Griffin has installed a system of water works in town and we can have all the nice pure water we want without the trouble of drawing from our deep wells. In some instances we have to draw from wells twenty feet deep. I presume you see at once what a labor saving invention the water works will prove.

Several of the Cross Plains citizens have passed through our town enroute for the Capital City this week.

Mr. Z. H. Wilkey and wife were called to the bedside of the formers mother at Point, Rains Co., Tex., this week; this aged lady was reported dangerously sick and the last reports are her condition is not the least improved.

The Cottonwood school pulled off an entertainment Friday night which was well attended and reflected credit on both teachers and pupils. On next Friday night the experiment will be repeated, the more advanced students will engage in the exercises. One black face play before and one after the main play; there will be charges of ten, fifteen and twenty five cents admission; for further particulars apply in person. There will be plenty standing room early in the evening.

J. T. Respass visited Cross Plains Saturday with his weekly surplus of cream.

Mr. Jno Rudd of Arlington and his wife are visiting the latters father Mr. S. S. Ramsey of Cottonwood who has been quite feeble for some time but is reported much improved at this writing.

G. W. Borden visited Cross Plains Saturday; he too had cream: this cream business is getting to be quite an industry, formerly the people had all the cows and all the grass and no cream, now we have a few cows, no grass and "lots" of cream.

We attended the trade day at Cross Plains and saw the barrel race but we are ready to confess our ignorance in not seeing when the laugh came in.

March came in Saturday morning just as nice as could be only a little cool; what will the end be?

I am fully convinced that our hieroglyphics are hard to decipher but we must say the reading of your "Devil" is as much at fault as our chirography judging from the way our last communication was made to read. We would ask that our penmanship receive a more careful study or our cognomen be strictly guarded, one of the two.

I am respt.
Queer Fellow.

Mrs. W. P. Ramsey and children left Sunday for Abilene to visit her daughter who is in school there.

Uul Jno W. Aiken of Burnt Branch was in town Monday.

T

HE 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.

And now March is ushered in, and we have winds some.

That March is upon us one could tell without looking at the calendar. We refer to the winds of the last few days.

The Fort Worth Record of last Sunday contained a valued illustration of its force and equipment and it also announced that the plant will occupy a modern skyscraper before this year ends—the entire issue shows progress in keeping with its surroundings.—Ex.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown" is particularly applicable to the situation across the Rio Grand just at the present. The status of affairs there reminds one of Texas weather at this season of the year—a little bit changeable.

What about beginning now to make preparations to "swat the fly"? Really, it should not be so much a matter of swatting the fly as starving the fly. We have to fight him and to a deadly finish, if we expect to keep the community clear of typhoid.

R. W. Mancill and W. P. Pulley of Cisco were in town last of last week. Mr. Pulley owns property here, and expressed himself as disappointed in the recent defeat of the bond issue for good roads. He informs us that Eastland county has defeated the bond issue both in a county election and in precinct elections, and that Cisco has inaugurated a movement for good roads in which each man is asked to donate what he can afford to on a certain line of road, and then the farmers adjoining said roads are asked to donate to same. He says that the plan promises to be popular. Such a plan, if successful there, might be taken into consideration by our citizens.

Gov. Colquitt has issued the "Arbor Day" proclamation, which day is Feb. 22nd. The governor earnestly asks and recommends that the young and old unite in observing Arbor Day by planting trees, shrubs and flowers around the home, the school house, in the parks, along the highways, on the farms and ranches, and where ever else they may to grow. Let our people heed the call and beautify Rising Star.—Rising Star Signal.

That reminds us that we have been purposing in our hearts for the longest to write one of our valuable (?) editorials on the planting of trees. Bryant or some one of his class said something about a man who planted a tree being a great man.

Cross Plains has an abundance of native trees that if properly taken care of could be held by the future community as an object of beauty and a joy forever. Several of our citizens have already planted, or more strictly speaking, transplanted trees about their homes. It's a pity that all don't do likewise. This is just about the last of the season for the work—get busy.

We offer the following words of appreciations written to the editor by a friend somewhat removed from Cross Plains. The scarcity of those who appreciate the good of a newspaper is our only apology for publishing them:

While sitting and perusing the pages of the Review
The thought just occurred to me,
that the town owes lots to you.

Of course the publication isn't as great as New Yorks Herald, But in comparison with the town what more could it hold dear? Its descriptions and its write-ups of the many things to do, Shows that it took brain work to bring them all to view.

Things occur which need the mention to the public eye who sees,

That a town without a paper is like a hive with out the bees.

I have seen your light at midnight, dimly burning as I go,

And by this I knew you were working, for that's no time to make a show.

Others in their slumbers dreaming, seeking rest and snoring so,

Laying down their daily pass time, while at your desk you set type to show

That if the s'umbering did not awaken, from their dreams of opportunity passed,

Some would know of their misfortune, and grasp this opportunity while it last.

The public sits, with hands all folded, thinking little of the task, To publish a weekly for their convenience.

And answer all the questions which might be asked.

This I know and its common reason that everybody might look pleasing

Dig down in their pockets, and bring a dollar to you, In order to get the Cross Plains Review.

Appologies to Longfellow.

The protracted meeting at the Methodist church came to a close Sunday night after runni g a week. Rev. J. B. uce Meadow who conducted the meeting returned to home at Stamford

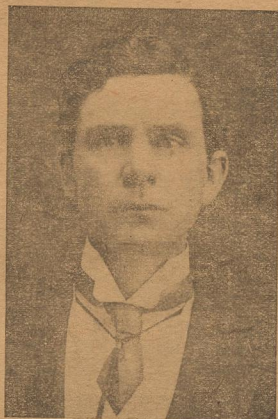
During the absence of my brother who has been called away on business I will be in Cross Plains every Monday, doing watch work.

W. W. Owen.

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

Carter & Kenady

Protracted Meeting.



A meeting begins at the Christian church Saturday night 7:30. Song service conducted by J. A. Head of Bluffdale, Tex.

All are invited to attend these services and we will give you the best preaching we can on the following subjects:

Lost with a Compass in his hand. Good Motive but the Wrong Act. God's Call to Man.

Coming Judgment. Some of the Needs of Cross Plains.

We will make two lectures, on 1st If you love me, tell me so. 2nd Hand writing on the wall.

J. M. Ussery

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.

Wanted: some second-hand furniture.—Cross Plains Fur. Co.

LOCAL DOINGS

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

C. S. Boyles

J. I. Boyd of Cross Cut was in town last Saturday.

NOTICE.

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

Virgil Hart.

Dr. Payne of Pioneer was a pleasant caller in Cross Plains, last Saturday.

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

Carter & Kenady.

D. C. Campbell has returned home after six months trip to other points

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.

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

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

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

W. E. Melton was called to Baird Sunday on account of the serious illness of his sister Mrs. J. J. Mitchell.

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

W. A. Peterson.

R. W. Pentecost, merchant of Cross Cut, was in town Saturday. Mr. Pentecost informs us that he has moved his stock of merchandise from Burkett to Cross Cut, where he has it all together. Mr. Pentecost gave us a nice order for printing, for which we thank him.

Buy your furniture where you save money and see what you buy. Cross Plains Furniture Co.

COMPARISON

All we ask is that you compare this store's prices with those that other stores charge you. If they are not lower, then we do not ask you to trade with us. But we are absolutely certain that they are nearly one-fourth cheaper than you can get elsewhere.

The Racket Store

Mrs. R. V. Hart, of Big Springs, was here last week visiting friends and relatives. She also paid the Review office a pleasant call and paid the editor one dollar to have the Review continued to her address.

We make correct prices. Carter & Kenady.

her in danger before, had tested her coolness under fire. This meant something altogether different. What? Could it be that Gaskins had wronged the girl, had insulted her, and that she, in response, had shot him down? In the darkness of conjecture there seemed no other adequate explanation. The two were intimate; the rumor of an engagement was already circulating about the garrison. And the stricken man had endeavored to shift the blame on him. Hamlin could not believe this was done through any desire to injure; the Lieutenant had no cause for personal dislike which would account for such an accusation. They had only met once, and then briefly. There was no rivalry between them, no animosity. To be sure, Gaskins had been domineering, threatening to report a small breach of discipline, but in this his words and actions had been no more offensive than was common among young officers of his quality. The Sergeant had passed all memory of that long ago. It never occurred to him now as of the slightest importance. Far more probable did it appear that Gaskins' only motive was to shield the girl from possible suspicion. When he had realized that Hamlin was a prisoner, that for some reason he had been seized for the crime, he had grasped the opportunity to point him out as the assassin, and thus delay pursuit. The chances were the wounded man did not even recognize who the victim was—he had blindly grasped at the first straw.

But suppose he had been mistaken? Suppose that woman hiding there was some one else? Suppose he had imagined a resemblance in that sudden flash of revelation? What then? Would she care enough to come to him when she learned of the arrest? He laughed at the thought, yet it was a bitter laugh, for it brought back a new realization of the chasm between them. Major McDonald's daughter interesting herself in a guard-house prisoner! More than likely she would promptly forget that she had ever before heard his name. He must be growing crazy to presume that she permitted him to remain on her list of friendship.

He got up and paced the cell, noting as he did so how closely he was watched by the guard.

"Have you heard how badly the Lieutenant was hurt?" he asked, approaching the door.

The sentry glanced down the corridor.

"He'll pull out, all right," he replied confidentially, his lips close to the door. "Nothin' vital punctured. You better go to bed, an' forget it till mornin'."

"All right, pardner," and Hamlin returned to the cot. "Turn the light down a little, will you? There, that's better. My conscience won't trouble me, but that glare did."

With his face to the stone wall he fell asleep.

CHAPTER XV.

An Old Acquaintance.

It was late in the forenoon when the heavily armed guard marched Hamlin across to the commandant's office. He had been surprised at the delay, but had enjoyed ample opportunity to plan a course of action, and decide how best to meet the questions which would be asked. He could clear himself without involving her, without even a mention of her presence, and this knowledge left him confident and at ease.

There were half a dozen officers gathered in the small room, the gray-bearded Colonel in command, sitting behind a table, with Major McDonald at his right, and the others wherever they could find standing room. Hamlin saluted, and stood at attention, his gray eyes on the face of the man who surveyed him across the table.

"Sergeant," the Colonel said rather

brusquely, "you came in last night with 'M' troop, did you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had you ever met Lieutenant Gaskins before?"

"Once; he pulled me out of a bad scrape with a bunch of Indians out on the trail a few months ago."

"The same affair I spoke to you about," commented McDonald quietly. "The attack on the stage."

The Colonel nodded, without removing his eyes from the Sergeant's face. "Yes, I know about that," he said. "And that was the only occasion of your meeting?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Sergeant Hamlin, I purpose being perfectly frank with you. There

are two or three matters not easily explained about this affair. I am satisfied of your innocence; that you were not directly concerned in the shooting of Lieutenant Gaskins. Men of your troop state that you were in barracks when the shots were fired, and the wound was not made by a service revolver, but by a much smaller weapon. Yet there are circumstances which puzzle us, but which, no doubt, you can explain. Two shots had been fired from your revolver," and he pushed the weapon across the table.

"I rode ahead of the troop in march yesterday," Hamlin explained, "and fired twice at a jack-rabbit. I must have neglected to replace the cartridges. Private Stone was with me."

"Why did you submit to arrest so easily, without any attempt to clear yourself?"

The Sergeant's gray eyes smiled, but his response was quietly respectful.

"I was condemned before I really knew what had occurred, sir. The sentry, the Sergeant of the guard, and the Lieutenant all insisted that I was guilty. They permitted me no opportunity to explain. I thought if just as well to remain quiet, and let the affair straighten itself out."

"Yet your action threw us completely off the trail," broke in McDonald impatiently. "It permitted the really guilty parties to escape. Did you see any one?"

"Black smudges merely, Major, apparently running toward the ravine. My eyes were blinded, leaping from a lighted room."

McDonald leaned forward eagerly, one hand tapping the table.

"Was one of them a woman?" he questioned sharply.

Hamlin's heart leaped into his throat, but he held himself motionless. "They were indistinguishable, sir; mere shadows. Have you reason to suspect there may have been a woman involved?"

The Major leaned back in his chair, but the commandant, after a glance at his officer, answered:

"The pistol used was a small one, such as a woman might carry, and there are marks of a woman's shoe plainly visible at the edge of the ravine. Lieutenant Gaskins was alone when he left the officers' club five minutes before the firing began. You are sure you have never had any controversy with this officer?"

"Perfectly sure, sir. We have never met except on the one occasion already referred to, and then scarcely a dozen words were exchanged."

"How then, Sergeant," and the Colonel spoke very soberly, "do you account for his denouncing you as his assassin?"

"I presumed he was influenced by my arrest, sir; that the shock had affected his brain."

"That supposition will hardly answer. The Lieutenant is not severely wounded, and this morning appears to be perfectly rational. Yet he insists you committed the assault; even refers to you by name."

The accused man pressed one hand to his forehead in bewilderment.

"He still insists I shot him?"

"Yes; to be frank, he's rather bitter about it, and no facts we have brought to bear have any apparent weight. He swears he recognized your face in the flare of the first discharge."

The Sergeant stood silent, motionless, his gaze on the Colonel's face.

"I do not know what to say, sir," he answered finally. "I was not there, and you all know it from the men of my troop. There has been no trouble between Lieutenant Gaskins and myself, and I can conceive of no reason why he should desire to involve me in this affair—unless," he paused doubtfully; "unless, sir, he really knows who shot him, and is anxious to shift the blame elsewhere to divert suspicion."

"You mean he may be seeking to shield the real culprit?"

"That is the only explanation that occurs to me, sir."

The Colonel stroked his beard nervously, his glance wandering to the faces of the other officers.

"That might be possible," he acknowledged regretfully, "although I should dislike to believe any officer of my command would be deliberately guilty of so despicable an act. However, all we can do now is endeavor to uncover the truth. You are discharged from arrest, Sergeant Hamlin, and will return to your troop."

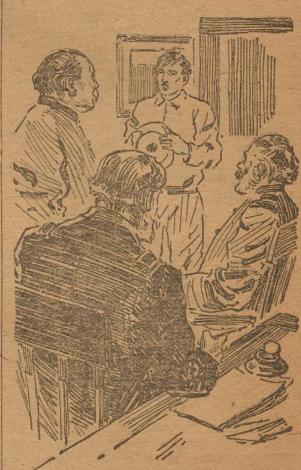
Hamlin passed out the door into the sunshine, dimly conscious that his guarded answers had not been entirely satisfactory to those left behind. Yet he had said all he could say, all he dared say. More and more firmly there has been implanted in his mind a belief that Molly McDonald was somehow involved in this unfortunate affair, and that her name must be protected at all hazard. This theory alone would seem to account for Gaskins' efforts to turn suspicion, and when this was connected with the already known presence of a woman on the scene, and the smallness of the weapon used, the evidence seemed conclusive.

As far as his own duty was concerned, the Sergeant felt no doubt. Whatever might be the cause, there was no question in his mind but that she was fully justified in her action. Disliking the Lieutenant from the first, and as strongly attracted by the girl, his sympathies were now entirely with her. If she had shot him, then it was for some insult, some outrage, and he was ready to protect her with his life. He stopped, glancing back at the closed door, tempted to return and ask permission to interview Gaskins personally. Then the uselessness of such procedure occurred to him; the fact that nothing could result from their meeting but

disappointment and reprimand; the

man evidently disliked him, and would resent any interference; he had something to conceal, something at stake for which he would battle strenuously. It would be better to let him alone at present, and try to uncover a clue elsewhere. Later, with more facts in his possession, he could face the Lieutenant and compel his acknowledgment. These considerations caused him to turn sharply and walk straight toward the ravine. Yet his investigations there brought few results. On the upper bank were the marks of a woman's shoe, a slender footprint clearly defined, but the lower portion of the ravine was rocky, and the trail soon lost. He passed down beyond the stables, realizing how easily the fugitives, under cover of darkness, could have escaped. The stable guard could have seen nothing from his station, and just below was the hard-packed road leading to the river and the straggling town. There was nothing to trace, and Hamlin climbed back up the bluff completely baffled but desperately resolved to unlock the mys-

tery. The harder the solution appeared, the more determined he became to solve it. As he came out, opposite the barrack entrance, a cartilage drove in past the guard-house, the guard presenting arms, and circled the parade in the direction of officers' row. It contained a soldier driver and two ladies, and the Sergeant's face blushed under its tan as he recognized Miss McDonald. Would she notice him—speak to him? The man could not forbear lifting his eyes to her face as the carriage swept by. He saw her glance toward him, smile, with a little gesture of recognition, and stood there bareheaded, his heart throbbing wildly. With that look, that smile, he instantly realized two facts of importance—she was willing to meet him on terms of friendship, and she had not recognized him the evening previous as he ran past her in the dark.



"I Do Not Know What to Say, Sir," he Answered Finally.

Hamlin, his thoughts entirely centered upon Miss McDonald, had scarcely noted her companion, yet as he lingered while the carriage drew up before the Major's quarters, he seemed to remember vaguely that she was a strikingly beautiful blonde, with face shadowed by a broad hat. Although larger, and with light fluffy hair and blue eyes, the lady's features were strangely like those of her slightly younger companion. The memory of these grew clearer before the Sergeant—the whiteness of the face, the sudden lowering of the head; then he knew her; across the chasm of years her identity smote him as a blow; his breath came quickly and his fingers clenched.

"My God!" he muttered, unconsciously. "That was Vera! She has changed, wonderfully changed, but— but she knew me. What, in Heaven's name, can she be doing here, and— with Molly?"

With straining eyes he stared after them until they both disappeared together within the house. Miss McDonald glanced back toward him once almost shyly, but the other never turned her head. The carriage drove away toward the stables. Feeling as though he had looked upon a ghost, Hamlin turned to enter the barracks. An infantry soldier leaned negligently in the doorway smoking.

"You're the sergeant who saved that girl down the trail, ain't yer?" he asked indolently. "Thought so; I was one o' Gaskins' men."

Hamlin accepted the hand thrust forth, but with mind elsewhere.

"Do you happen to know who that was with Miss McDonald?" he asked.

"Didn't see 'em, only their backs as they went in—nice lookin' blonde?"

"Yes; rather tall, with very light hair."

"Oh, that's Mrs. Dupont."

"Mrs. Dupont?" the name evidently a surprise; "wife of one of the officers?"

"No, she's no army dame. Husband's a cattleman. Got a range on the Cowskin, south o' here, but I reckon the missus don't like that sorter thing much. Lives in St. Louis mostly, but has been stoppin' with the McDonalds fer a month or two now. Heerd she was a niece o' the Major's, an' reckon she must be, er thar'd been a flare up long ago. She's a high flyer, she is, an' she's got the Lettenant goin' all right."

"Gaskins?"

"Sure; he's a lady-killer, but thet's 'bout all the kind o' killer he is, fer as I ever noticed—one o' yer he-firts. Thar ain't hardly an officer in this garrison thet ain't just achin' fer ter ketch that squirt, but ther women—oh, Lord; they think he's a little tin god on wheels. Beats hell, don't it, what money will do fer a damn fool?"

BETTER FARMING METHODS
INCREASED CORN YIELD RESULTS
FROM PRIZE CONTEST OF
TEXAS INDUSTRIAL
CONGRESS.

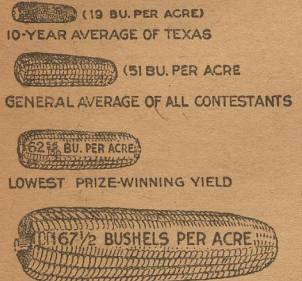


ALFORD BRANCH
"Champion Corn Grower of Texas."

167½ bushels on one acre.
Alford Branch is a wide-awake farmer boy living at Overton, Rusk County, Texas, who, by careful preparation of his land in the fall of 1911, so that it was in condition for the winter rains to sink in and to be stored for the use of the plant during the following season; who carefully selected the best seed-corn that was grown in his section and by shallow and constant cultivation from the time the corn was a few inches high until it was actually mature, not only kept it free from weeds, but kept the surface for an inch and a half or two inches so finely pulverized that it acted as a mulch and prevented the loss of moisture by capillary attraction, has raised on one acre of second bottom land 167½ bushels of corn at a cost of 13 cents per bushel. Rating the corn at the low price of 70 cents per bushel, there was a net profit of \$95.35 from this acre. Adding to this the \$250 prize money awarded him by the Texas Industrial Congress, makes a total of \$345.35, which is the interest at 6 per cent upon \$5,755.83, and represents the value of an intelligent combination of brains and work.

This young man broke his land in the early winter with a two-horse plow, cutting about six inches deep, followed in the same furrow with a team pulling what is known as a "bull-tongue" that cut ten inches further into the earth, but turned up no new soil, and formed a reservoir to hold the moisture as well as to aerate the land and make more plant-food available. He used five hundred pounds of commercial fertilizer that had been recommended by a reliable house as best adapted to the successful growth of corn upon his black, sandy land, which had been in grass for a number of years and had an ample supply of humus. He used seed-corn that was popular in his neighborhood, known as the "Bloody Butcher." He states that he made as much corn on the one acre by the better methods above-mentioned as his father made on ten acres prepared and cultivated in the old-fashioned way.

The picture below is a graphic illustration of the value of using improved methods.



LARGEST PRIZE-WINNING YIELD
The general average of all contestants was fifty-one bushels to the acre, while the general average for the State in 1912 was but twenty-one bushels. If all of the corn growers in Texas had averaged just what these contestants averaged, at the prevailing price, the crop would have brought one hundred and sixty-odd million dollars more than it did.

In 1911 the average corn crop of Texas was 46 bushels to the acre. Seventeen hundred and forty-six contestants for the prizes offered by the Texas Industrial Congress, coming from one hundred and sixty-one counties, averaged 31½ bushels of corn per acre. All of the prizes were won in seventeen counties. In 1912 there were 4,030 contestants from 205 counties. Fifty-five counties won prizes, and 16 of the 17 that won in 1911 won again in 1912. This clearly demonstrates that the work of the Congress is constructive, permanent and cumulative.

The Congress keeps in touch with all contestants, makes suggestions as to preparation of soil, conserving moisture and fertility to make plant food available, as to seed selection and the best methods of cultivation, but all of these are subject to any changes that the contestant thinks best to make; the only object being to offer suggestions that cause the farmer to investigate and with all the information at hand to determine the best methods to adopt.

J. W. McDaniel, John Newton of Cross Cut, and S. R. Adams of Burket, left on Sunday's train for Houston to take in the State Odd Fellows convention.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

I buy your furs, hides, etc.
J. Lee Jones.

Perhaps the most important feature in the \$10,000 prize offer of the Texas Industrial Congress contest this year is that providing for competition by schools in the four-crop model farm class. The Congress desires to have as many of the schools as will enter this class and teachers and trustees everywhere are urged to provide a suitable tract of land to be cultivated by the pupils of the school in corn, cotton, cowpeas, and either kaffir corn or milo-maize.

This is a practical course in agriculture that every school is advised to try. The cultivation of the model farm is to be directed by the teachers and trustees, the pupils of the school doing the work. Any of the cash prizes that might be awarded to a school and the proceeds of the crop could be used for a school library or otherwise as the school officials and the pupils might decide.

Any land owner who permits the use of four acres of ground for this demonstration farm will be amply repaid in the added fertility of his land and that will result from plowing under the vines on the acre planted acre planted in cowpeas.

The schools everywhere should take advantage of this opportunity. Full particulars may be had by writing to the Congress at Dallas.

I want your produce, I pay cash
J. Lee Jones.

Junge B. F. Russell of Baird, was in town the last of last week.

Cane and Maize Seed for sale.
J. Lee Jones.

Granville Keller and Henry Wooten of Burkett were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Simmons has returned from Gorman and has taken up her old work as milliner for Carter & Kenady.

See the man that pays you cash for your produce.
J. Lee Jones.

Mrs. C. D. Russel and children of Plainview, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Wagner, and brother Walter Wagner. They will return home the last of the week.

Best Corn Meal 65c per sack.
J. L. Jones.

LONE STAR LINE
CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN
WEST TEXAS
AND
NORTH, CENTRAL AND EAST TEXAS POINTS
GULF COAST RESORTS
AND ALL POINTS IN THE
SOUTHEAST
EQUIPMENT AND SERVICE THE BEST
H. R. SPERRY, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Waco, Tex.

Extra High Patent Flour \$1.50 per sack.
J. Lee Jones.

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

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 any anything
in this or lumber line.
F. P. SHACKELFORD
Lumber Yard



If you're going to market—
a ticket via "The Katy"
is a good start.
You can reach Dallas, Ft. Worth, Kansas City, St. Louis or Chicago in better time—with greater comfort by using **The Katy Limited** or **The Katy Flyer**.
For fares, berths or any travel information ask nearest railroad Agent, or write,
W. G. Crush, General Passenger Agent, Dallas, Tex.

Pioneer Pinings.
We are all proud of the fact that our school is doing nicely. The students as a whole are doing fine work.

The school now is classified, by the State Department of Education, as a high school of the third class, we hope to have this classification raised each year until we reach a high school of the first class; in fact it is our desire to make this an agricultural high school.

Several pupils were absent today on account of sickness.

Prof. Curry visited his children near Carbon Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. Bellah visited home at the Star Saturday and Sunday.

There is a great deal of sickness here now, several cases whooping cough.

Mr. Falkner, who is working for Ed Hill has the measles.

Mrs. Bushy, who lived near Cross Cut died with measles and was buried at Pioneer Saturday.

Both the churches are moved and in working order. Each has a good Sundry School and we hope it will prove a stimulus to the religious sentiment of the country.

On account of sickness the Baptist meeting was deferred until the 4th Sunday in May.

As we are in a hurry we will close. We will try to have more school news next time.
Incola.

REWARD
A reward of ten dollars (\$10.00) will be paid by this Co. for any information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons, found breaking insulators or in any way molesting the lines of this Co., or those of our subscribers.
Home Telephone Company.

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

LOST—Boys coat at ball park Saturday afternoon. Finder please return to Chas Mangham for reward.

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)

WE NEED MORE HOME OWNERS IN CALLAHAN COUNTY

The need of home owners in this county is vividly presented in the Federal census reports of Callahan county recently given out from Washington and there is an element of alarm in the percentage of gain of the tenant farmer over the farm owner. Many of our most substantial farmers desert our farms annually for the advantages and comforts of the city and the opportunities of the city lure many of our brightest young men from the farm. Their places are filled by the tenant farmer and the hired hand but another half century of rural transition and our farm population in this country will be a land of peasants.

In Callahan county the Federal Census reports for 1910 show a total of 1837 farms. Of this number 1032 farms were operated by owners, 789 by tenants and 7 by managers. The form of tenancy was divided into four classes, 703 farms were worked on shares, 38 on a cash basis, 29 on cash and share basis and 28 on basis specified. The census for 1910 shows 1176 farms and 691 were operated by owners and 485 by tenants and managers.

Taking the entire state there are 195,863 farms operated by owners, 219,576 operated by tenants and 2,332 by managers. The tenant farmer has increased at the rate of over 5000 per year and the farm owner less than 3000 per annum.

The study of this subject has aroused many thoughtful citizens who have the interest of Texas at heart and the Texas Farm Life Commission was organized to suggest a solution for the problem as relates to the state as a whole, but the difficulties of Callahan county are peculiarly our own and the progressive citizens of this county should organize and solve them in so far as local action can meet the situation.

There are many difficulties that stand in the way of the tenant farmer becoming a land owner which require cooperative action to surmount. The rate of interest is too high; the method of marketing too uncertain and our economic system has many other defects which must be corrected. Likewise if we are to hold our successful farmers on the farm we must make country life as satisfactory as city life and the business of farming must be made more remunerative.

The greatest thing a human can do is to build a home and those who own homes should assist in making it easy for others to secure them.

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

Save your cash coupons at our store; they are valuable.
Carter & Kenady.
For Sale, a 950-lb. all-round horse, perfectly sound and gentle. Will trade for good note. Apply at the Review office.

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.

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 Vocation. Enter any time.
Draughon's Practical Business College
San Antonio, Texas.

DRS RUMPH & RUMPH
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
Phone No. 37.
Residence 39

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

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

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.

Main Street Restaurant
I have opened up a new Restaurant on Main Street, just across the street from Davis-Garner & Co. I serve meals at 25c and all kinds of short orders, Chili, etc. Give me a trial.
Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Prop.

The Crystal Cafe
I am still running the Cafe. and have employed a new cook, the biggest and best one in town. Give me a part of your business.
Tom Henson, Prop.

Bad Spells
"I suffered, during girlhood, from womanly weakness," writes Mrs. Mollie Navy, of Walnut, N. C. "At last, I was almost bed-ridden, and had to give up. We had three doctors. All the time, I was getting worse. I had had spells, that lasted from 7 to 28 days. In one week, after I gave Cardui a trial, I could eat, sleep, and joke, as well as anybody. In 8 weeks, I was well. I had been an invalid for 5 weary years! Cardui relieved me, when everything else failed."
TAKE CARDUI Women's Tonic
If you are weak and ailing, think what it would mean, to you, to recover as quickly as Mrs. Navy did. For more than 50 years, this purely vegetable, tonic remedy, for women, has been used by thousands of weak and ailing sufferers. They found it of real value in relieving their aches and pains. Why suffer longer? A remedy that has relieved use, at once, by you. Try it, today.
Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn. For Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 15c

\$10,000 in Gold Prizes
ABSOLUTELY FREE TO FARMERS
For best crop yields produced in Texas this year. Boys and girls are especially invited to join the **TEXAS CORN AND COTTON CLUBS**. Cut out and mail this coupon today to the **TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS, DALLAS, TEXAS**, for full particulars.

Name _____
R. F. D. _____ P. O. _____
Write name of this paper on above line.

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.

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.

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,

What Next?

Six month's teaching in the public schools at a salary of \$60 per month produces \$360 per year, or an average of \$30 per month—less than the wages of a common laborer who has not spent one cent in the preparation for his job. You are needed in the commercial world at \$60 per month, twelve months in the year \$750 per year. A net gain is offered you in the commercial world of \$360 per year on a conservative estimate.

How can this gain in salary be secured? Here is the positive answer, given after many accurate tests: Complete a course of Book-keeping and Shorthand or Telegraphy in the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas. The teachers who have made this test in this, America's largest business training school, are today drawing much better salaries even than those mentioned above.

Write for our catalog. Ask about our special inducements for teachers. Our modern methods of teaching and the Famous Byrne Systems have not only enabled us to build here in Tyler the largest business training school in America, but has won such favor throughout the business world, that our graduates are in ready demand as soon as their courses are finished, and this is especially true of teachers who enter our school with the proper literary qualifications.

Last year we enrolled more than 1500 students and had more than 400 calls for our graduates that we could not supply. Therefore we are endeavoring to enroll 2000 students this year that we may meet the demand upon our employment department for our graduates. The business world makes the highest bid for your brains. It offers you comfortable homes of your own for old age. The teaching profession is a noble one, because at the present salary it is principally a matter of charity. Are you going to work for the state in the charity department, when they do not even protect you in old age, or are you going into the business world where you can make a comfortable living and protect yourself in old age?

Read our catalog. It will give you much valuable information on what other of your profession have accomplished after completing courses with us.

For Trades Day:—Two choice lots, in good part of town. Will consider horse on deal. Apply at Review Office.

Lodge Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627



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

over Bank of Cross Plains.



Meets on Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at I. O. O. F. Hall. Cross

Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.



Meets every Saturday night before the first and third

Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south Cross Plains, Tex.

E. T. Bond, Clerk.

I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 171.



Meets every Friday night at 8:30

at the I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. W. Barr, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching each 1st and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sunday school each Sunday 10 a. m. Geo. Carter Supt.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Woman's Home Mission Society meets Thursdays before the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. Mrs. Tyson Pres.

You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.

A. Lee Boyd Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on 2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular session meeting, Friday, 3 p. m.

George A. Crane, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching every 2 & 4 Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. and the Saturday before at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

Preaching

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

I. M. Ussery.

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

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

W. A. Petterson
The
Shoe Repair Man.
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS WORK.
Rear Racket Store.

WE SOLD 72 CANS

of Good Luck Baking Powder Saturday. But we have more and at the same price, 3 cans for 25c; and we have Giant Lye 4 cans for 25c; and Clairette Soap, 7 bars for 25c.

The Racket Stor

....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

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 ht Per Cent money to Loan on Land.
Vendor's Lien Notes Bought

TRAVELING MAN'S HOTEL

\$1.00 Per Day House. Nice, Clean Beds. Away from Niose and Dust. A Trial is onvincing.....

J. G. NEWTON, Proprietor.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

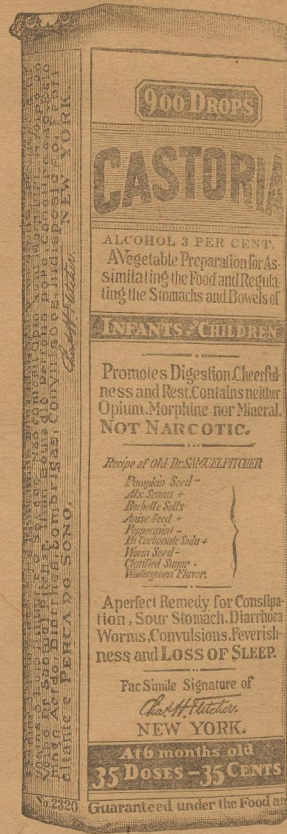
LOCATED CLOSE IN

MEALS 25c

BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL

JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Wells

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Virgil Hart

Atty. and Counselor at Law
Land Titles Examined and Legal Documents Carefully Prepared.

Office At
BANK OF CROSS PLAINS
Cross Plains, Texas.

FOR SALE: A life time scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College at San Antonio. Will sell cheap for cash or good note. Apply at the Review office.

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