

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 5.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1914.

NO. 12

MAY COME HERE

Strong Firm Contemplating Putting in Business in Cross Plains

Mr. Rufus Higginbotham and Messrs. Williams, managers for his stores at Rising Star and DeLeon, were here the last of last week. We have it from authentic sources that Mr. Higginbotham, who is probably the biggest merchant in this whole section of country, is contemplating putting in a branch house in Cross Plains. While here he looked over the available locations for caring for a business the size his would be. Of course, we don't know what will come of the matter, as we are not privy to any of his plans.

ALL-WOOL SUITS FOR \$12.50

I can order you an all-wool, tail-or made suit, guaranteed to fit and give satisfaction. To do this, my margin of profit is cut short. Let me show you.—Karl Murdock.

The Clark boys and Tommy Greenwood have completed their work on the ball park.

Lost in are near town a blue buggy umbrella, finder return to S. P. Collins.

GOOD PIANO FOR SALE

We have in the vicinity of Cross Plains a splendid New Upright Piano (factory complete) with nice stool and scarf and rather than ship back, we will sell at a sacrifice and on any reasonable terms.

This is a chance for somebody to get a mighty nice Piano at a very low price. Write at once to

The Loyhe Piano Co.

Waco, Texas.

5-84

Mrs. Jim Cross has returned to the hotel after several days' stay with her sister Mrs. Arch Harris who lives below Burkett and who has just undergone an operation for appendicitis. She is doing nicely now, altho her condition for a while was considered critical.

BETTER BUY THIS WEEK

You will be mighty busy next week. So don't let the buying go. While you are in town spend a few minutes at our Store seeing how much you can save.

THE RACKET STORE

I also want your paint trade, strictly on the merits of the goods. Shackelford Lbr. Co.

Frank Hardin and Jim Bennett went Sunday to Mr. Hardin's lease south of Burkett, where he has 130 acres in grain, which according to Mr. Bennett, will make 60 or more bushels per acre.

Look at our show window and you will see what we think of Lax-Fos. It is a good Liver medicine. Try it.

City Drug Store

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Parker and little daughter Zella left Friday for Dallas, where Mrs. Parker goes for treatment at the Baptist Sanitarium.

Mrs. Bullock of Sabanno was here Saturday.

Misses Lucy and Clara McDermitt were over Tuesday from the ranch.

Mrs. C. R. Myers and little daughter are in Dallas visiting her parents. Mr. Myers returned the first of the week from a trip down the Central.

CONDITIONS

H. W. KUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

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

The Bank of Cross Plains

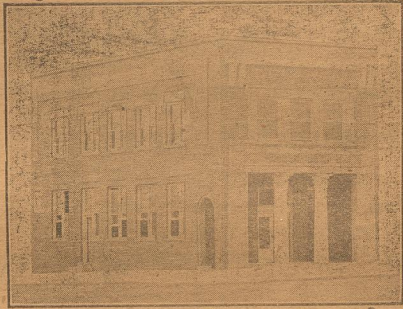
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Responsibility \$1,000,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Now prevailing have demonstrated to the farmers and other individuals alike the wisdom of of "Tieing to a Good Bank." Stay with it and it will stay with you. Nothing comes to the man who changes with the wind for temporary accomodations. Every Bank will loan in time of plenty. This Bank will always loan to "true and tried customers."

THE BANK OF CROSS PLAINS



THE FARMERS NAT'L BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Capital and Surplus, \$30,000.00.

We Bank On You; You Bank With Us.

The Review ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

Price of Reading Cut to Pieces!

A careful selection of the literature you order for home reading this spring and summer is very necessary. The best selection for general reading is

The All-Southern Combination

Cross Plains Review \$1.00 a year
Holland's Magazine [Monthly] 1.00 a year
Farm and Ranch [Weekly] 1.00 a year
A 4-sheet, 22-29 inch Wall Chart, worth \$1.50

All 4 to You Until Dec. 1, '14 for \$1.00

Or The Review one year and the 4-sheet chart for .. \$1.00
Or Farm & Ranch and Hollands to Dec. 1, 1914,
and The Review for twelve (12) months for only .. \$1.00
Or Farm & Ranch to Dec. 1, 1914, for 25c
Or Hollands to Dec. 1, 1914, for 25c

This Chart has four sheets, 22x29 inches, and contains a Full Page Map of Texas, Maps of the United States, Mexico, the World, of the Panama Canal, 1910 Census, Gazateer of Texas, Portraits of the Rulers of the World and of the Governors of Texas. Sells by agents for \$1.50.

Bring or send for this combination at once. Farm and Ranch and Hollands are published in Texas and give you the best all the time. Cross Plains Review gives you all the home news.

This Offer to New Subscribers Only.

Order Them Today

Tell Your Friends About It

THE REVIEW, Cross Plains, Tex.

Misses Etta Davis and Maud Mc-Peters, together with A. T. Davis of Cross Cut, were here Saturday.

Messrs. Bob Colvin, Drew Canon Jim Tabor, et al. of Burkett, were here yesterday.

Been Prospecting

W. F. Elliott of Sabanno was in town yesterday. He tells us that he has just returned from a 1500 mile prospecting tour over South Texas and that he returned better satisfied with his home. He has a son at Bishop, agent for the Bishop lands.

\$100. SILO PRICE LIST

30 Ton	\$110.00	70 Ton	\$190.00
40 "	135.00	80 "	205.00
50 "	155.00	90 "	215.00
60 "	175.00	100 "	225.00

Above prices means set up on your farm ready to fill. I soak each stave in creosote 4 hrs. before putting up. I guarantee these silos to be good as anybody's. I also am agent for best metal silo made. Can put up one on short notice.

Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

CULLEN THOMAS TO SPEAK

Judge E. J. Baird has authorized us to announce that Cullen Thomas will speak at Baird, Thursday, 3:30, June 4, in the interest of the candidacy of Tom Ball. He will deliver the graduating address at Simmons College Tuesday night and make a speech for Tom Ball at Abilene Wednesday night. Mr. Thomas is one of the most gifted orators in the state, and one of the most prominent men, being a strong anti-elimination candidate for governor.

E. DeBusk of Burkett was a Men day visitor

For Sale

1 set double buggy harness good as new. 1 second-hand 2 wheel cart. 2 horse collars. 15 bales peanut hay everything cheap. See Virgil Hart.

Rev. Lambert who is connected with the Baptist Seminary at Fort Worth, preached at the Baptist church Sunday at eleven and at night. His sermon Sunday was an appeal for help for the Seminary. He and Rev. Parker, our pastor, were boyhood friends, and it was some disappointment to him that Rev. Parker was not at home. He took occasion to say some exceedingly nice things about our pastor.

Mrs. Clint Rutherford and baby left Sunday for a visit with her parents at Buffalo Gap.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Big 17 qt blue and white dish pans, regular price 75c, special for Saturday 45c.

THE RACKET STORE

Uncle John Henry Prater of south of Cross Cut was here the first of the week. Mr. Prater says that the rural route is a great service to him.

If Lax-Fos does not give you satisfaction when taken for Torpid Liver we foot the bill. Try it.

City Drug Store

Robert Dickey, of Weatherford, visited friends in Baird the latter part of last week. He went from here to Cross Plains to visit his sister, Mrs. C. E. Boydstun.—Star

O. C. Hamilton granite man, has returned from a short visit with his parents at Corsicana. His wife had preceded him a few days on a like visit. She returned with him.

Porter Davis returned Saturday from a few days trip to Waco and other points.

SUBJECT OF RAIN

Apropos the late rains, it is hardly possible that we could give anything in the nature of news that would really be news to you. Since Monday week ago we have been recipients of about three inches of rain, receiving for the three days ending with that Monday four inches. Fishermen, it would seem, should be pleased with the present climatic conditions, as there are plenty of water holes and a luxurious, verdant and clamoring crop of fishbait in the way of frogs. Some are now wearing frogs as watch charms; not real live frogs, but brass or other metal frogs. The whole earth at night is a stage upon which is rendered a musical farce, by myriad players, presenting not "one grand sweet song" but one grandiloquent babel of noises from the high pitched chirp of the cricket to the basest base note of the bull frog. Come to West Texas, but in South Texas venterular come by "sail."

PRIVILEGES FOR SALE

Blds wanted on privilege at picnic at Cross Plains, Texas, July 8th and 9th, 1914. Apply to committee.

V. V. Hart.

B. F. Adkisson

S. E. Bond.

BIG DISH PAN SALE

Don't miss this bargain. Fig 17 quart blue and white Dish pans, sold every where for 75c to \$1.00. Our price Saturday 45c.

THE RACKET STORE

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Henderson on the morning of the 24th a 12 lb boy. Ed says that his boy is for Ferguson altho some of his friends say that he must be for Ball for indeed early in life he began to "bawl."

"Larger returns from fewer acres" should be the slogan of every farmer and the silo is certainly the solution. Let Shackelford erect you one of his Guaranteed \$100. silos. Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

Every cold drinker who has slaked his thirst at our new sanitary soda fountain has come back for a repetition of same; try it.

The Cross Plains Drug Store

Clark Nichols returned the first of the week from a short vacation at Waco and Morgan, and has resumed, his work as conductor on the Gyp limited.

The gentleman who borrowed or the thief who stole from the front of this office our parasol will receive reward for returning same to us. Please do this before cold weather.

Owen Lester of Hico reported here Tuesday ready for baseball service.

If you want a real good Liver medicine call and get a bottle of Lax-Fos; we guarantee it. Try it.

City Drug Store

Will Hollingshead, and family, Bill Davidson and Mr. Cutbirtin went Sunday to Potosia where the last mentioned lives.

Frank Brown and family of Burkett were here Monday.

Broad Bond left Monday for Austin.

Ernest Pyle has returned from Bangs to his father's country home five miles south of town. Mr. Pyle has been teaching in the high school department of the Bangs school.

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.

Who said this is a semi-arid country? It is not even a semi-hmid; it is altogether humid.

Dr. Brooks of Baylor University is Waco's second candidate for the Senate to succeed Senator Culbertson in 1916. At the present the line of candidates is composed of two anti and one pro. Considering that it is two years until a possible and then only a probable vacancy, giving the present incumbent credit for being able to retain his place if he so desires, we may have 'steen aspirants for this high position of honor. Dr. Brooks thus far is our choice.

It is advisable to clean the premises thoroughly at this season of the year so the danger of disease will be reduced to a minimum. The stables should all be cleaned, the out-house disinfected, the manure spread as fast as it accumulates so there will be no breeding places for flies. All stagnate water near the farmstead should be drained to keep mosquitoes from breeding to malaria. The greatest possible care should be exercised in keeping the source of drinking water pure.—Farm & Ranch

Jones County is soon to vote to decide whether intoxicating liquors shall be sold in the county or not. We suppose that some of Jones county citizens are trying to put saloons in the county in self defense that is, to keep their money at home and to keep Albany and Moran from getting all the shekels. Altho Jones county has had no saloons since its organization, we will not say that prohibition will still carry. We believe that it will and that it should. Prohibitions surely, being over confident, laid down on themselves in the Shackelford county election. It is sincerely to be hoped that they will be more vigilant in the Jones county election.

The late rains which have been excessive in the eastern part of the state, besides damaging presently the growing crops, have no doubt done much more damage in the washing away of the soil. Probably the damage in this respect has not been so consequential in this section, but nevertheless has been serious enough to deserve our attention. The erosion by rains of the soil in Eastern Texas has ongl been the means of impairing the fertility of the soils. To counteract this means of loss to the soil is an important and serious question even here. To our way of thinking, the solution lies in preparing your land as you would for dry farming; that is, if your land is so prepared that it will hold the water that falls, when the rainfall is supposed to be light, with the object of conserving the moisture, then it will also check the flow of the water in case of great rainfall. This is a question of drainage that should be easily seen.

We believe in letting every man vote according to the dictates of his conscience. For us to tell you that you should vote for this or that man when you have studied politics probably as much as or more than we have is to arrogate unto ourselves superior wisdom. However, we are free to say for what men and measures we stand, and to give our reasons. We think we are right, but acknowledge we are subject to error, as well as you. We think a man should take an interest in politics whether interesting to him or no, and should exercise his franchise with a clear conscience, and that he should not necessarily subscribe to every vote catching plank in the platform of a faction of a party that he is aligned with, or over-interest him-

self for some demagogue who has wormed himself into its leadership.

For cleaning and pressing,—see Carl Murdock.

Miss Beulah Irvin of Sabanno was a Saturday visitor.

Bud Clemmer and Roy Williams of Clyde were in town Friday. Mr. Williams was here in the interest of a school near Cottonwood.

Remember I am in the silo game strong.—J. P. Shackelford.

Uncle Henry Harpole returned last week from a week's trip to Putnam, where he saw a daughter Mrs. J. T. Bagwell of Bradshaw.

Miss Minnie Swayne of Sherman is the guest of her friend Mrs. R. Grav Powell.

Rev. S. P. Collins preached Sunday at Sabanno. J. T. Johnson, teacher and ministerial student, returned with him.

We consider Lax-Fos as good as the best liver tonic. It is guaranteed by us. Try it. City Drug Store

Paint with Devoe lead & zinc; my stock is complete.—Shackelf'd.

Jno. Hembrece, postmaster, left Monday for Austin where he attends the Postmasters Association.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Settle returned Saturday from a two plus weeks visit with Mrs. Settle's parents at Clyde.

W. P. Brightwell and family were here Saturday.

Gen Companies: I have plenty of fire brick and clay. Shackelford Lbr. Co.

SEE US FOR ICE CREAM FREEZERS

It will pay you to see us before you buy an ice cream freezer. We name the lowest price for strictly high grade freezers.

THE RACKET STORE
J. C. Teague of Caddo Peak was here Monday.

C. S. Martin, who has been teaching near Colorado city has returned to his home south of town. He says he got along with his school fine.

Herman Thate and family of west of Burkett were here Monday.

Wagon & buggy paint, buggy top dressing, all fresh goods.—Shackelford Lbr. Yard.

John Rudloff who has been at work on the Johnson ranch has returned to this part of the country where he will run a binder.

R. Gray Powell left Sunday for Baird where he is to act on the finance committee in looking over the county's business.

Wese Robertson left Sunday for Mineral Wells where he will work for Murphy and Croft, contractors.



Rubber roofing always in stock, 1 & 2 ply. Get my prices. Shackelford Lbr. Yd.

Misses Hope and Gilleland in company with W. O. Spencer of the Bayou were in town Saturday. Miss Hope is a relative of Mrs. Spencer, and lives in Tennessee. Miss Gilleland lives in Baird.

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates for office, subject to the Democratic Primary, July, 1914:

- For Associate Justice Court Civil Appeals. Judge Ocie Speer (re-election)
- For County Clerk: Homer Shanks T(Tom) E Parks of Baird Chas. Nordyke, of Cottonwood
- For County Tax Collector W E Melton Joe Y. Frazier. J. O. Williams.

- For County Treasurer W. P(Pit) Ramsey C. W. Connor, Baird (Re election)
- For Superintendent of Public Instruction S E Settle

- For County Tax Assessor: Geo. A. Johnson of Clyde. M. R. Haily of Rowden Harry N. Ebert of Baird. T. L. Conway of Baird T. J. Norrell M. G. Farmer.

- For Sheriff: J. (John) A. Moore Felix Rains(re-election)

- For County Commissioner Milton Houston of Clyde. J. G. (Jack) A. J. W. [Wade]

- For Constable Precinct No. 6 Jno. Swan W. A. [Alfred] Petterson.

- For Public Weigher of Precinct No. 6 Martin Neeb(re-election) J. R. Williamson Geo. Swan, Sid Munsey Jeff Clark. Bill Gibbard.

- For Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 6. A. J. Matthis John T. Gilbert. P. Smith

Cross Cut

We now have enough rain to insure a yield in the grain crop; most of the farmers are building granaries and preparing to take care of the crop. Some would have been cutting the latter part of the week had it not been for the present rain.

The Old Folks singing society well attended Sunday before in spite of the unplemment weather.

Mr. Willis has returned from Georgetown and is putting his thrasher in running condition for the coming season.

Eugene Upton is working at Burkett.

Mrs. Barney Lindley spent one night last week with her father Dr. Upton. Mrs. Lindley is suffering from nervous prostration. She is being attended by her father and Dr. Morrison of Grosvenor.

Dave Clark is suffering from tonsillitis for the past week.

Jemmie Triplett and Ralph New-some have been laughing all the week. They caught them a girl Sunday; that is, if the girls don't give them the slip.

Robert Gains is not coming into society this summer; does not want to run around any until next year when he goes to San Francisco to the Worlds Fair.

Arthus Thompson has been at work in our community; he hails from Dressy.

Reporter

L. P Henslee
Notary Public

The Review, \$1.00

Cross Plains Development Co.
Agents for Cross Plains Townsite Company.
LANDS, LOANS and INSURANCE
NOTARIES PUBLIC IN OFFICE.
Office in rear of Bank of Cross Plains.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

LOCATED CLOSE IN
MEALS 25c - - - BEDS 25c

GIVE US A TRIAL
JIM CROSS, PROPRIETOR

The Crystal Cafe

I am still running the Cafe. on North 8th Street by the Postoffice. I will appreciate a part of your business.

Tom Henson, Prop.

8th Street Restaurant

We have moved to the Murdock Bldg. on 8th Street where we will be glad to see you. When hungry remember us Located across the street from City Drug Store

Mrs. M. J. Manning, Prop.

BLACKSMITHING

We Do All Kinds of Blacksmith Work. We have added new Equipment and Guarantee All Work.

Barr & Coffee
Blacksmith Shop

W A PAYNE

Painter and Decorater
Estimates Cheerfully
Furnished

Phone 42 Cross Plains

PERCHON STALLION

Imported from France
Will make the season at my barn
Hours, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Terms, \$15.00 to insure colt.
W. B. DUNCAN

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

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW \$1.00

For \$1.00

The Cross Plains Review 1 year
Farm & Ranch to December 1, '14
Hollands Magazine to Dec. 1, '14
All for \$1.00. To new subs. only

KEITH OF THE BORDER

A TALE OF THE PLAINS
By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "MY LADY OF THE SOUTH," "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING," etc.
Illustrations by DEARBORN MELVILL.
(Copyright, A. G. McClurg & Co., 1910.)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Jack Keith, a typical border plainsman, is riding along the Santa Fe trail on the lookout for roaming war parties of savages. Keith had won his spurs as captain in a Virginia regiment during the civil war. He had left the service to find his old southern home in ashes, his friends scattered, and the fascination of wild western life had allured him. He notices a camp fire at a distance and then sees a team attached to a wagon and at full gallop pursued by men on ponies.

CHAPTER II—When Keith reaches the wagon the raiders have massacred two men, shot the horses and departed. He searches the victims finding papers and a locket with a woman's portrait. He resolves to hunt down the murderers.

CHAPTER III—Keith reaches Carson City and is arrested there charged with murdering and robbing the two travelers. His accuser is given as Black Bart, a notorious ruffian.

CHAPTER IV—They can readily swear the crime on Keith. The latter goes to jail fully realizing the peril of swift border justice. A companion in his cell is a negro, who tells him he is Neb and that he knew the Keith family back in Virginia.

CHAPTER V—Neb knows about the two murdered men from the description by Keith. He says one was John Sibley, the other Gen. Willis Waite, formerly an officer in the Confederate army.

CHAPTER VI—The plainsman and his humble friend escape from the cell.

CHAPTER VII—The two fugitives become lost in the sand desert.

CHAPTER VIII—They come upon a cabin and find its lone occupant to be a beautiful young girl. Keith recognizes her as a singer he saw at Carson City.

CHAPTER IX—The girl explains that she came here in search of a brother who had deserted from the army. She had met a Mr. Hawley, who had induced her to come to the cabin while he sought to locate her brother.

CHAPTER X—Hawley appears, and Keith in hiding recognizes him as the notorious Black Bart. Hawley tries to make love to the girl.

CHAPTER XI—There is a terrific battle in the darkened room in which Keith overcomes Black Bart. Horses are appropriated, and the bandits, who say that her name is Hope, joins in the escape.

CHAPTER XII—Keith explains his situation as a fugitive from justice.

CHAPTER XIII—The fugitives make for the fort of the Arkansas aiming to reach Fort Larned.

CHAPTER XIV—Here the girl is left in charge of the hotel landlady.

CHAPTER XV—Keith is riding Black Bart's horse and in the saddle-bags discovers a letter bearing the name of Christie Maclaire and he believes Miss Hope deceived him in disclaiming that name. Miss Hope tells the landlady that she is the daughter of General Waite.

CHAPTER XVI—The fugitives Keith and Neb drift into Sheridan. Here Keith meets an old friend named Fairbain, a doctor. The plainsman speaks of the murder of General Waite, but Fairbain insists that he saw the general alive in Sheridan only the day previous.

CHAPTER XVII—At the tavern Keith is disturbed by the talk of two men in an adjoining apartment. One of them speaks of trying to find Black Bart. He calls his companion, Fred Willoughby, which is the assumed name of the brother of Hope Waite. When the other man is gone, Keith enters the room.

CHAPTER XVIII—Willoughby acknowledges that Hope is his sister, but is evasive about Christie Maclaire.

CHAPTER XIX—An overheard conversation convinces Keith that Hope Waite is not the stage singer Christie Maclaire, but that Black Bart has some plot in progress involving the two girls and the prodigate brother.

CHAPTER XX—Hope, getting a clew to the fact that General Waite is at Sheridan, starts for that town.

CHAPTER XXI—Hope Waite is mistaken for Christie Maclaire at Sheridan.

CHAPTER XXII—Keith meets the real Christie Maclaire and finds that Black Bart has convinced her that there is a mystery in her life which he is going to turn to her advantage.

CHAPTER XXIII—The plainsman calls upon Hope Waite and tells of her resemblance to Christie Maclaire. They decide that Fred Willoughby may hold the key to the situation.

CHAPTER XXIV—Keith locates Willoughby, but it is to find the army deserter just shot dead by a lawless gang.

CHAPTER XXV—Hope is told of the death of her brother by Keith. He again comes across Christie Maclaire.

CHAPTER XXVI—Keith tries to learn what representations Black Bart has made to the stage singer, but she declines to tell him.

CHAPTER XXVII—Hope suggests that in order to learn the secret of Black Bart she must briefly impersonate Christie.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Dr. Fairbain is in love with Christie Maclaire, and Keith induces him to detain her from the stage while Hope goes to the theater where she meets Black Bart.

CHAPTER XXIX—Black Bart really believing Hope to be Christie Maclaire, tells her that General Waite has suspected his plans about an inheritance and that they must fly. Hope is alarmed and demurs.

CHAPTER XXX—General Waite appears and confronts Christie Maclaire. He says Black Bart has stolen papers from him regarding an inheritance.

CHAPTER XXXI—Keith coming upon the scene is informed by General Waite that Christie Maclaire is the half sister of Hope. The latter has been carried away by Black Bart and his gang.

CHAPTER XXXII—Dr. Fairbain avows his love for Phyllis. She accepts him.

CHAPTER XXXIII—Keith and his friends strike the trail of Black Bart.

CHAPTER XXXIV—Hope has been taken back to the old cabin of the gang.

CHAPTER XXXV—The wilderness cabin is the scene of a fight in which Keith and his partners overcome their outlaw enemies.

CHAPTER XXXVI—Black Bart and the plainsman meet in a duel in a wild spot and Keith is the victor.

CHAPTER XXXVII—The plainsman is wounded in the fight with the desperado but is nursed back to life and health by the faithful Hope Waite.

compliance. "Surely I have as much reason to trust my informant as I have you. He, at least, has proven himself a friend."

"I wish I could feel as fully assured of that as you do," he returned honestly. "I would then have every temptation to meddle further taken away from me. Do you realize that my interest is very largely upon your account?"

"Oh, no," laughing, "I couldn't believe that. I—I have heard it whispered it might be because of the other girl."

"The other girl!" In complete surprise at this swift return.

"Yes, sir," conscious of having attained the upper hand. "Miss Hope Waite."

"Some more of Mr. Hawley's fancies," he retorted, perplexed that so much should be suspected. "Have you seen her?"

"Why, of course. I am a woman, Mr. Keith, with all the natural curiosity of my sex. In this case I had special reason to be interested. One does not meet her counterpart every day."

"The resemblance between you is certainly most striking."

"Sufficiently so," she said slowly, her eyes on his face, "to abundantly confirm in my mind the truth of all that has been told me."

The waiter approached with the orders, and the two remained in silence until he had deposited his load upon the table, and departed. She was watching the face opposite through lowered lashes that veiled her eyes, but Keith was first to break the stillness.

"I wish I might be told what that was."

"To what do you refer?" apparently forgetful as to where their conversation had been broken.

"To Hawley's proposition."

"No doubt," her lips smiling, "but you have come to the wrong market, Mr. Jack Keith."

"Yet," he insisted earnestly, "if this is all straight, with no fraud concealed anywhere, if you have the proofs in your hands, why are you afraid to talk openly? The very manner in which Hawley works should convince you he is himself afraid to face the truth."

"No, you are wrong. There are perfectly satisfactory reasons why we should for the present keep our plans secret. There are details yet to be decided upon, and Mr. Hawley's present objection to publicity is only ordinary prudence."

She leaned toward him, her fingers playing nervously with a knife.

"Mr. Keith, I cannot help but like you, and I also feel most kindly disposed toward Mr. Hawley. I wish in this I was no longer compelled to consider you an enemy of us both. There is no reason why I should, except for your blind prejudice against this other man who is my friend. I know you have some cause, for he has told me the entire story, yet I am sure he did no more than his actual duty. He let me realize how very sorry he was that the marshal at Carson City had called upon him for assistance."

"Who? Hawley?" Keith questioned, hardly trusting his own ears.

"Yes; indeed he is a very different man from what you have been led to believe. I know he is a gambler, and all that, but really it is not altogether his fault. He told me about his life, and it was very sad. He was driven from home when only a boy, and naturally drifted into evil company. His own ambition is to break away, and redeem himself. I am so anxious to help him, and wish you could realize his purpose, as I do, and become his friend. Won't you, for my sake? Why, even in this affair he has not the slightest mercenary purpose—he has only thought of what was rightfully mine."

Keith listened, feeling to the full the woman's earnestness, the impossibility of changing her fixed conviction. Hawley had planted his seed deep and well in fruitful soil.

"You make a strong and charming advocate, Miss Maclaire," he returned, feeling the necessity of saying something. "I should like to have you equally earnest on my side. Yet it will be hard to convince me that 'Black Bart' is the paragon of virtue you describe. I wish I might believe for your sake. Did he also explain how he came into possession of these papers?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; there is no secret about that. They were entrusted to him by an old man whom he discovered sick in Independence, and who died in his rooms three years ago. Mr. Hawley has been searching ever since for the old man's granddaughter. It is remarkable how he was finally convinced that I was the one."

"A photograph, was it not?"

A gleam of sudden suspicion appeared in the brown eyes, a slight change in facial expression.

"That was a clue, yes, but far from being all. But why should I tell you this—you believe nothing I say."

"I believe that you believe; that you are fully convinced of the justice of your claim. Perhaps it is just, but I am suspicious of anything which Bart Hawley has a hand in. Miss Christie, you really make me wish to retain your friendship, but I cannot do so if the cost includes faith in Hawley. Do you know that is not even his name—that he lives under an alias?"

"Is there anything strange in that out here?" she asked stoutly. "I told you how deeply he regretted his life; that alone would be sufficient cause for him to drop his family name. Did you ever learn his true name?"

"He was not sure—only as Neb had reported what Waite had called the man, yet ventured a direct reply."

"Bartlett, I believe—he uses it now as a prefix."

"Bartlett!—Bartlett!" her hands

clasping, and unclasping nervously. "Why, what a strange coincidence!"

"How? What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing—nothing," biting her lips in vexation. "The name merely recalled something. But really, I must go, Mr. Keith, or I shall be late at the theater. You have not attended since I came?"

"No," arising from the table with her. "However, I have heard you sing before, and hope I may again."

"How tenderly you dwell on that word 'hope,'" she said banteringly, "it almost makes me envious."

"Your resemblance almost makes me forget."

"But not quite?"

"No, not quite," he confessed, smiling back into her quizzing eyes.

They went out into the hall together, only to meet with Doctor Fairbairn at the door. The latter stared at the two with some embarrassment, for a moment forgetful of his purpose. His gaze settled on the face of the lady.

"Always getting you two mixed," he blurted forth. "Never saw such resemblance—positively uncanny—same hotel too means trouble—Miss Waite?"

"No, Doctor; I am Miss Maclaire."

"Ought to have known it—if I knew as much about faces as I do about anatomy never would make such mistakes."



"I Like Many People Whom Perhaps I Ought Not, Including You, Mr. Jack Keith."

take—very sorry—what fogged me was seeing you with Keith—thought he was after the other one—gay dog though—never satisfied—was hurting after you."

"After me?" evidently amused.

"Certainly—you went to the room—then to the clerk—said you were in at supper—just occurred to me streets here bad at night—thought I'd ask you to let me escort you to theater and back—a bit of lunch later—he glanced suspiciously at Keith—'probably got here too late.'"

"Well, really, you have, Doctor," she replied sweetly, veiling her eyes to hide their laughter. "But I can assure you it is not Mr. Keith," coarsely teasing slightly to the latter, "for he has not honored me; we merely met by chance at the table. I am sure I should enjoy your company exceedingly, but to-night I must plead a previous engagement."

"Ah—ah, some other night?"

"With pleasure, yes."

The doctor faded away into the office, not wholly satisfied because Keith still lingered. Miss Christie extended her hand.

"Isn't he a funny man? But I do like him—somehow I like so many people whom perhaps I ought not, including you, Mr. Jack Keith. Please think over what I told you about Mr. Hawley, won't you?"

"Certainly; you have given me food for thought. I presume he is to be your escort?"

She bowed, evidently resenting the question.

"Yes, and it may interest you to know that he has something of the utmost importance to tell me to-night—he has actually seen my guardian. Don't you wish you could be there?"

She gave him a tantalizing smile, withdrawing her hand, and running up the stairs before he could answer. Over the railing of the landing she glanced down, and then disappeared.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Miss Hope Suggests.

No sooner had Miss Maclaire vanished than Keith's thoughts turned toward Hope Waite. She would need someone in her loneliness to take her mind from off her brother's death, and, besides, much had occurred of interest since the funeral, which he desired to talk over with her. Beyond even these considerations he was becoming aware of a pleasure in the girl's company altogether foreign to this mystery which they were endeavoring together to solve.

He yearned to be with her, to look into her face, to mark how clearly the differing soul changed her from Christie Maclaire. He could not help but like the latter, yet somehow was conscious of totally different atmospheres surrounding the two. With one he could be flippant, careless, even deceitful, but the other aroused only the best that was in him, her own sincerity making him sincere.

Yet there was reluctance in his steps as he approached the door of "15," a laggardness he could not explain, but which vanished swiftly enough at Hope's greeting, and the sudden smile with which she recognized him.

"I was sure you would come," she declared frankly, "and I took an early lunch so as to be certain and be here. It has seemed a long time since."

"And you might have even thought I

had forgotten," he answered, releasing her hand reluctantly, "if you could have looked into the dining-room since, instead of staring out of these windows."

"Why? How forgotten?" her eyes opening wide in surprise.

"I had the pleasure of taking supper with Miss Maclaire."

"Oh! the exclamation decidedly expressive."

"Yes, I come at once to you with the confession. However, our meeting was purely accidental, and so I hope for pardon."

"Pardon from me? Why, what difference can it possibly make to me?"

"Would you have me consort with the enemy?" he asked, scarcely daring to press his deeper meaning.

"Oh, no, of course not. What did you talk about? Do you mind telling?"

"Not in the least; our conversation was entirely impersonal. She was telling me about Hawley; what a wonderfully good man he is. I have begun to suspect the fellow has fascinated the poor girl—he is a good looking devil, possessed of a tongue dripping with honey."

"Surely you do not mean she has fallen in love with him," and Hope shuddered at the thought. "Why—why that would be impossible for a good woman."

"Standards of morality are not always the same," he defended gravely. "Miss Maclaire's environment has been vastly different from yours. She is a variety hall singer; probably, from her own account, a waif since childhood; and Hawley has come to her in the character of a friend appealing both to her interest and sympathy. I do not know she is in love with him, I merely suspect she may be; certainly she is ready to do battle on his behalf at the slightest opportunity. She believes in him, defends him, and resents the slightest insinuation directed against him. He even escorts her back and forth from her work."

"You know this?"

"I certainly do," and he laughed at the recollection. "Fairbairn met us coming out of the dining-room—you know what a delightful, blunt, blundering fellow he is! Well, Miss Christie must have made an impression even on his bachelor heart, for he actually requested the privilege of escorting her to the Trocadero, and back to the hotel after the performance to-night—blinded at a lunch, the gay old dog, and pranced about like a stage-door Johnnie. It was a treat to watch her face when he blurted it all out, snapping his sentences as if he swung a whip-lash. She excused herself on the score of a previous engagement."

"But that was not necessarily with Hawley."

"I asked her directly, after the doctor had disappeared."

"You must have become very familiar," questioning once again in her voice.

"So Miss Maclaire evidently thought, judging from her manner. However she answered frankly enough, and even defiantly added the information that the gentleman had something to impart to her of the utmost importance, sarcastically asking me if I didn't wish I could be there and overhear. But sit down, Hope, until I tell you all that has occurred."

He went over the various events in detail, watching eagerly the expression upon her face as she listened intently, only occasionally interrupting with some pertinent inquiry. The light fell so that she sat partially in the shadow, where her eyes could not be read, yet he experienced no difficulty in comprehending the various moods with which she met his narrative, the color changing in her cheeks, her supple form bending toward him, or leaning backward in the chair, her fingers clasping or unclasping in nervous attention. He began with Neb's report, repeating, word by word, as nearly as he could recollect, what had passed between Hawley and her father. He paused to inquire if she had ever heard the name Bartlett, but her reply was merely a negative shake of the head. When he described their missing the train, she was, apparently, not convinced as to the General's departure upon it, although finally agreeing that, if he really believed the report that the man sought was elsewhere, it would be characteristic of him to accept the first means of getting there. "If he only knew I was here," she exclaimed wearily, "it might be so different, but, oh, we are all of us just groping in the dark."

Then Keith turned to his chance meeting with Miss Maclaire, and repeated carefully their conversation, dwelling particularly upon the few admissions which had slipped through her lips. These did not seem important to either, although they treasured them up and talked them over. Then, having exhausted the topic, silence fell between them, Keith asking the privilege of lighting a cigar. Hope, after watching him apply the match, thinking what a fine face he had as the ruddy flame brought it forth with the cleanliness of a cameo, leaned back, drawing aside the semblance to a lace curtain, and staring forth, without seeing, into the street.

Somehow, it was hard for her to fully realize the situation, and how closely it affected her. The swiftly passing events, the complication arising so suddenly, apparently out of nothing, left her feeling as though she must surely awake from a dream. She could not comprehend what it was all about; the names Bartlett and Phyllis had no clear meaning; they represented nothing but shadows; and this other woman—this music hall singer—what could there be in common between them? Yet there must be something—something of vital importance to her father—something which had already cost her brother's life. That was the one thing which made it

seem an actuality—which brought it home to her as a rugged fact. But for that—and Keith—Keith sitting there before her—she would have doubted it all. And yet even Keith had come into her life so suddenly, so unexpectedly, as to leave her dazed and uncertain, that she extended her hand and touched him, as though to make sure of his actual presence.

"What is it, Hope?"

"Oh, nothing—nothing," her voice breaking in a little sob. "It is so silly, but I was just wondering if you were real—everything seems so impossible. I cannot bring my mind to grasp the situation."

He did not smile, but only took the groping hand into both of his own.

"I think I understand, little girl," he said gravely. "You are totally unused to such life. Almost without a moment's warning you have been plunged into a maelstrom of adventure, and are all confused. It is different with me—since the first shot at Sumter my life has been one of action, and adventure has grown to be the stimulus I need, and upon which I thrive. But I assure you, pressing the soft hand warmly, "I am real."

"Of course I know that; it makes me glad to know it. If I could only do something myself, and not just sit here, it would all become real enough to me."

She rose suddenly to her feet, clasping her hands together, her face changing with new animation.

"Why couldn't I? I am sure I could. Oh, Mr. Keith, it has just come to me how I can help."

He looked at her questioningly, thinking of her beauty rather than of what she said.

"Do—do I really appear so much like—like that woman?" she asked anxiously.

"Very much, indeed, excepting for slight difference in age."

"That would never be noticed in the dark, or a poor light. Am I the same?"

"Physically, yes."

"At my voice?—could you distinguish me from her by my voice?"

"Slightly; yet probably not, unless your suspicions were aroused. What are you thinking about?"

He took a deep breath, standing now directly facing him in the light.

"Of playing Miss Maclaire to-night," she said quickly. "Of taking her place, and learning what it is of so much importance Hawley has to report. Don't you think it might be done?"

The sheer audacity of this unexpected proposal left him speechless. He arose to his feet, gripping the back of the chair, almost doubting if he could have heard aright, his eyes searching the girl's face which was glowing with excitement. Of course he could not permit of her exposure to such a risk; the scheme was impracticable, absurd. But was it? Did it not offer a fair chance of success? And was not the possible result worthy the risk assumed? He chided back the earlier words of protest unuttered, puzzled as to what he had best say. A quick-witted resourceful woman might accomplish all she proposed.

"It looks so simple," she broke in impulsively, moving nearer him. "Don't you think I could do it? Would it be unwomanly?"

"The result, if accomplished, would abundantly justify the means, Hope," he acknowledged at last. "I was not hesitating on that account, but considering the risk you would incur."

"That would be so small—merely the short walk alone with him from the theater to the hotel," she pleaded. "Once here it could make no difference if he did discover my identity."



"Don't You Think I Could Do It? Would It Be Unwomanly?"

for there would be plenty of men near at hand to come to my defence. Oh, please say yes."

"If I do, then we must make the illusion perfect, and take as few chances of discovery as possible. I must learn exactly how the other dresses, and when she leaves the theater. Fortunately for the success of your plan the Trocadero permits no one but performers to come behind the scenes, so that Hawley will be compelled to wait for the lady outside the stage door. I had better go at once, and see to these details."

"Yes," she said, her eyes sparkling with anticipation, "and I am so glad you are willing. I will be most discreet. You are not sorry I made the proposal?"

"Certainly not. At first it struck me as altogether wrong, but the more I think of it the stronger it appears to me. It may reveal to us the whole conspiracy, and I cannot believe Hawley would venture upon any great familiarity likely to cost him the foot."

TEXAS FACTS

CATTLE.

There are 6,238,000 head of cattle in Texas, which are valued at \$185,648,000. Of this number 5,173,000 are beef cattle and valued at \$137,084,000, while 1,065,000 are milch cows, which are worth \$48,564,000.

From 1910 to 1914, the value of the Texas steer has increased \$11.20.

Fifteen per cent of the beef cattle of the United States are in Texas. We have more than twice as many as any other state.

Texas ranks fifth in number of milch cows and first in quality of milk, cream and butter produced.

The Texas milch cow on January 1st, 1914, was valued at \$45.60 by Uncle Sam, while five years ago she was worth only \$29.50.

There are 17,500 cowboys on the cattle ranches in Texas.

Our packing houses slaughter 2,000,000 head of meat animals annually.

More calves are received at the Fort Worth market than at any other market in the world.

The largest cattle feeding plant in the world is near Stamford, Texas, in Jones county.

There are 14 packing houses in Texas.

Texas is the leading meat producing state in the Union. We produce \$140,000,000 worth of livestock and products annually.

TEXAS FACTS

POPULATION.

Texas had 3,896,542 people in 1910, according to the Federal Census.

Our population at the present time is approximately 4,500,000.

The first Texas Census, taken in 1850, showed 212,595 persons in the state.

Texas ranks fifth with other states in population, having wrested that place from Missouri during the past decade.

In 1850 Texas ranked twenty-fifth with other states in population.

The 1910 population classifies—3,204,848 white, 690,049 negroes, 702 Indians, 595 Chinese, 340 Japanese, 6 Filipinos and 2 Hindus.

Eighty-two and two-tenths per cent of our population is white, 17.7 negro, and 1 per cent Indians, Chinese, Japanese and others.

There are 242,000 persons in Texas who were born in foreign countries.

Seventy-six per cent of our population is rural and 24 per cent urban. There are 2,017,626 males and 1,878,916 females in Texas.

We have 109 white males to every 100 white females in Texas.

We have a million persons in Texas who have moved here from other states. Most of them came from Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas.

There are 20,000 negroes in Texas who came here from Louisiana.

Seventy-five per cent of the native white population in Texas were born in this state.

For every person who leaves Texas and moves to some other state in the Union, we get eight in return.

TEXAS FACTS

TEXAS HAS—

More cotton land than any country on the face of the earth.

The largest State Agricultural Fair in the world.

Largest cotton seaport in the world.

Largest inland port cotton market in the world.

Largest farmers' organization in the world.

The first state-wide advertising bureau ever established in the world.

The largest cattle feeding plant in the world.

Longest reinforced concrete viaduct in the world.

The largest cotton seed oil mills in the world.

The world's leading crude oil exporting port.

The longest pipe line in the United States.

The longest interurban system in the Southwest.

The largest United States army post.

Longest telephone line in the United States.

Largest Bermuda onion gardens in the world.

TEXAS RANKS SECOND IN—

Number of newspapers published.

Rice production and manufacture.

Production of quicksilver.

Asphalt production.

And has the second longest coast line of any state in the Union.

TEXAS FACTS

TEXAS LEADS THE NATION IN—

Livestock.

Land area.

Wild game.

Railway mileage.

Uncultivated area.

Number of cattle.

Number of Farms.

Number of mules.

Number of goats.

Number of Turkeys.

Number of cowboys.

Number of counties.

Production of cotton.

Production of pecans.

Production of mohair.

Number of cotton gins.

Agricultural production.

Production of livestock.

Production of seed oats.

Number of farm laborers.

Production of polo ponies.

Production of watermelons.

Number of colonies of bees.

Number of asses and burros.

Number of cotton compresses.

Production of butter on farms.

Number of farm home-owners.

Interurban construction in 1913.

Number of cotton seed oil mills.

Production of early strawberries.

Screen doors, wire and fixtures, screen moulding.—Shackelford.

Your suit cleaned and pressed for \$1.00

Carl Murdock

A SCHOLARSHIP

Brownwood has a good Commercial College. That is what Brownwood people and graduates of the school say. We have a scholarship in this school that we will sell cheap.

For Public Weigher.

Being a candidate for the nomination of public weigher precinct no. 6 I respectfully ask your support in the July primaries.

W. P. Keeling.

Let me order you a all wool made to measure suit for \$12.50

Carl Murdock

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Shareholders of the Farmers Nat'l Bank on Thursday June 18th, 1914 for the purpose of electing seven directors of said Bank. Said meeting to be held at the banking house of the Farmers Nat'l Bank in the town of Cross Plains, Texas.

S. F. Bond, Cashier.

RENALT

(A pure vegetable remedy)

Its nature's own relief for sufferers of KIDNEY, STOMACH and BLADDER TROUBLES, RHEUMATISM and BRIGHT'S DISEASE. It will help YOU, why not try a bottle today? For sale by City Drug Store

Posted Take Notice

The public is requested to take notice that all Pastures owned, Controlled or leased by the undersigned, in Coleman Co. Texas, are Posted according to law and trespassing is prohibited. Hunting, Fishing, and Pecan gathering in absolutely forbidden.

C. E. Burns, James Gelson, T. H. Colvin, W. T. Burns, J. R. Adams, Burkett Texas.

If it is anything you want in the building line see us. We carry lumber, shingles, brick, lime, cement, doors sash, building paper, paints putty, glass & builders hardware.

Brazelton-Propr & Co
B. F. Wright, Mgr.

Lost: A smutty dun pony branded C B I on left thigh. \$5.00 reward for party holding the pony until I can get him.

Bert Turney Whon, Texas.

For Sale: A good 950 to 1000 lb. horse, Good puller and a good buggy horse. Call at this office.

Miss Alice Gilleland of Baird is visiting Mrs. Nick Brightwell out at the ranch.

Miss Ina Mae Ramsey, who has been so low with pneumonia, is improving now and doing nicely.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Davis of Pioneer a boy.

C. E. Alvis left Tuesday morning for a trip to Brownwood, Coleman and other points.

Winifred Haley of Sweetwater is at his old home, his wife having preceded him a few days.

SATURDAYS SPECIAL: A GREAT SAVING TO YOU

You can get 17 qt blue and white dish pans. Worth 75c; special 45c. THE RACKET STORE

Several hours were pleasantly spent at the Boyles home last Friday evening, in the every popular past time of making candy and the rendering of music thru out the evening. The Misses Boyles proved themselves charming hostesses. Those who participated were Misses Vesta Thomason, Willie Adams and Elvis Barr, Messrs. Wyatt H. Gilbert, Tommie Aiken, Murman McGowen and Jno. Robertson.

Lost: In Cross Plains by litte Burna Louise Brightwell on Saturday the 23rd, a gold locket and chain. Finder please return to Mrs. W. E. Melton

Lax-Fos ia the name of one of the very best Liver medicines ever introduced; it is a liquid and not unpleasant. Try it.

City Drug Store

A Good School

Mc's Business College is a good school. It is a good school, because it accomplishes what it claims to accomplish, it fits young men and women thoroughly for the best positions in the business world.

It is a good school, because its students say it is a good school, and proves it when they go out into the business world by "making good."

It is a Good school, because business and professional men who employ its graduates say so, and show their confidence by applying to it for their help.

It is a good school, because it is capably and honestly conducted, because it gives to its students every one of them the greatest possible value for the money paid for tuition.

It is a good school, because we are putting the best we have into it to make it a good school—our brains, our time, our means and our energy every ounce of it.

It is a good school, because its promises more than keeps them as its students will testify.

It is a good school, because it has good students, a class of young men women who are particular about what they get, and with whom they associate, and who investigate and weigh before making a decision.

It is a good school, because it employs good teachers. Every teacher in Mc's Business College understands his business, and we teach business, and we do business.

Don't buy tuition in a Business College and don't sign contracts until you have investigated Mc's Business College, for particulars, address, —Mc's Business College, Brownwood, Texas.

Remember I have plenty of screen goods.—Shackelford Lmbr. Co.

F. A. White of Clarendon arrived here Tuesday with two of his children to be the guests of his wife's parents Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Martin Clarence Martin met them and carried them to his home.

Wanted: A position by an experienced gin man. Address P. O. box 123, Cross Plains.

Will Young of the Bayou was in town Tuesday. Will brought with him a few heads of a new variety of wheat he is growing. He thinks this wheat will make a much better yield than the common kind.

S. F. Bond and brother were out in the country Tuesday and came back predicting bumper grain crops.

Mrs. S. L. Cox, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Ky Neeb returned to her home the first of the week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baum on the 27th a boy. This is the second visit of the stork into this family.

Hatten and Carlos McDermet were in from the ranch Wednesday with a 4 horse load of oats; they report the roads in bad condition.

Clarence Martin was in town Wednesday.

All Calicos per yd. 50c at Carter's.

Texas Now Has Four and One-Quarter Million People

SANN ANTONIO, Tex. Apr.—The estimated population of Texas is 4,257,854, according to a bulletin which has just been released for publication by the United States Census Bureau at Washington. The 1910 census showed 3,896,542 persons in the state and since that time there has been a gain of 361,318 in the states population or an average of 200 persons per day. The population of the United States and its possessions now is 109,021,992, according to the report, having increased from 101,748,269.

The bulletin credits San Antonio with the largest population of any Texas City. It has 115,063 persons while Dallas is shown in second place with 111,086 people.

New York, including Bronx, Brooklyn, Nanhattan, Queens and Richmond Boroughs, is the largest city in the in the United States, its latest population being estimated at 5,383,537, while Chicago ranks second with 2,393,325, persons.

Deering Binder's at D. P. Carter.

22X29 4-SHEET CHART

Free! Free! For the month of May we will sell you a Free 22x29 in. map and wall chart by agents for \$1.50 for \$1.00.

add one year's subscription to the Review. This chart has a full page map of Texas, map of the world, map of United States, of Mexico, map of the Panama canal, portraits of the rulers of the world, portraits of the governors of Texas, 1910 census gazetteer of Texas, full history of the Panama canal, and other useful information. We have ordered just 100 of these maps, and our offer ceases with this supply. This offer is to new subscribers only. This map alone would cost you more than we ask you for both the map and the Review.

Call for sample at Review office.

Closing out Millinery at half price at Carter's

Humus or Vegetable Matter And Soil Fertility.

In connection with a series of localized tillage surveys, the department has incidentally uncovered the following data on the relation of humus or vegetable matter in the soil to the crop-productiveness of the soil:

Soil Type	Per cent of humus	Yield bu. per acre
Cecil clay	1 1/2	North Carolina 20
Hagerstown loam	2 1/2	Virginia .. 30
Miami clay	5	Ohio..... 45-50
Illinois prairie	5	Illinois..... 45-50
Houston clay	3 3/4	Texas..... 30-35
Marshall silt loam	3 1/2	Nebraska... 35
Carrington silt loam	3	Iowa..... 35-40

The striking correlation between the per cent of vegetable matter in the soil and the yield of corn in these areas investigated is another strong link in the chain of evidence that organic or vegetable matter in the soil is the most effective factor in soil fertility.

There are many well-known methods of supplying this vegetable matter to the soil. Crop residue is usually the basis of more humus. Grass or sod crops are the most valuable in this respect. On lands especial po in humus, it is often advisable to grow summer legumes such as cowpeas or soy beans, to be turned under in fall. Stable manure is of great value increasing humus. Winter cover crops, such as annual clover, vetch, or rye, are now extensively grown, to be turned under in toto in the early spring. In the Southern States winter are mild, winter cover crop not only produce an enormous amount of matter to turn under, but in producing this utilize the land at a season when otherwise idle and growing poorer by leaching.

FIVE HUNDRED TEXAS FACTS

Material Resources of Texas Explained to Editors.

Texas Leads in Opportunities.

The members of the National Editorial Association—the men who furnish the intellectual food of the nation—met in Houston on April 23rd, 24th and 25th and for three days discussed first-hand, the problems which confront the men behind the pen. Practically every state in the Union was represented and the convention excelled in point of attendance and results accomplished any meeting ever held by the association.

In appreciation of the compliment offered to Texas by the editorial writers, who have three times selected this state as their meeting place, the Texas Business Men's Association compiled all the salient facts of the State's greatness into a neat little volume which was presented to the editors on their arrival. In this book was told the story of the industrial opportunities which Texas has to offer to the homeseeker and the investor and of the fertile land that is awaiting the plow to make it blossom like a garden of roses.

The history of all writers, after all, is merely a chronicle of their thoughts and in directing their attention towards the greatness of Texas, the Association has sown seeds that will thrive in the minds of the writers and cause them to spread the gospel of Texas prosperity throughout the length and breadth of the land. This little book which was entitled "Texas Facts" will be given to the Texas press in weekly installments and will appear in practically all weekly papers of the state.

TEXAS FACTS

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING INDUSTRY.

There are 4,408 persons engaged in the printing and publishing industry of Texas.

The printing and publishing industry of Texas represents a capital investment of \$9,127,000.

Texas has 1,067 printing and publishing establishments.

Printing and publishing houses are the predominating class of manufacturing establishments in Texas.

Texas has 814 weekly papers and 95 daily papers. We rank second with other states.

We have 22 semi-weekly papers.

The first newspaper ever published in Texas was the Houston Telegraph. It was established by Gail Borden in 1836. It is now defunct.

A Texas newspaper man invented condensed milk.

The oldest newspaper now being published in Texas is the Galveston News. It was established in 1843.

The Circulation of Texas newspapers is 5 papers per family, per issue.

There are 57 foreign publications issued in Texas.

The combined circulation of Texas publications is 5,000,000 per issue.

Thirty-five Texas papers have Sunday editions.

TURKEY CREEK LOCALS.

Well, we are still having more rain. Crops are looking fine (and weeds, too) in this part of the country.

The sick, who are Grandpa Boen and Little Mara Smith, are improving. We wish them good luck and able to go again soon.

Last Sunday May 10, was Bro. Johnson regular appointment but he failed to come and Bro. Harris preached for us Sunday morning. The singing class met, again in the afternoon for reorganizing but on account of such a few decided to wait until Sunday May 24, for reorganizing, all those who wish to come will be gladly welcomed.

Bro. Johnson was with us this Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Beulah Cain is back with us again, a visitor of the Misses Arvins.

R. Cordwent was in Baird most of last week, courting

M. D. Chatnam is working for the Boem Bros. now.

Mr. Chas. NesSmith and family visited at Mr. Arvins last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown, and baby of Admiral also visited ther.

Bob. Mitchell of Rowden attended Sunday School, church, and singing at Turkey Creek last Sunday

Messrs John Traizer and Chas. NesSmith were lucky in finding a den of young wolves one night here of late. Five in number. As they were caught on R. Cordwents ranch he paid them the bounty of \$2.50 each.

Grandpa Coats of Cottonwood made a pleasant call at Mr. Charlie Kents last Thursday evening.

Some of the Turkey Ites attended the Childrens Day service at Rowden

yesterday. (Sunday)

Sunshine

Potted Flowers Free

The College of Industrial Arts of Denton, always awake to every interest of homes of Texas, is doing another nice thing in the interest of the home attractiveness. The school while the supply lasts will, upon receipt of ten cents to cover cost of packing and postage, send to any address one-half dozen potted flowers in two inch pots; assorted, from the following varieties: Asters, snap dragons, flox and petunias. Send for some they will certainly add to the attractiveness of your home.

A NEW CREATION WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER The Only New unabridged dictionary in many years. Contains the pith and essence of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book. The Only Dictionary with the New Divided Page. 400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars. Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.



Write for sample pages, full particulars, etc. Name this paper and we will send free a set of Pocket Maps

G. & C. Merriam Co. Springfield, Mass.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE .25 Rim Fire—for all game smaller than deer. Uses cartridges of surprising accuracy up to 200 yards, powerful and reliable but cheap because of its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel Barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Peery Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of this caliber. Our 128 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

THE BENNETT HOTEL

Successor to Traveling Man's Hotel

Under New Management

In a quiet and convenient location. The very best of service guaranteed. Give us a trial and be convinced.

BENNETT BROTHERS, Prop's.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-68