

The CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 6

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, 1915.

NO. 26

Let Us Look After Your Business

We make chattle and personal loans at resonable rates.
We pay your taxes for you. Save you the trip.
We collect your notes and drafts for you.
We furnish a safe place for your valuable papers.
We cash your checks on any bank, without exchange.

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK

Cross Plains, Texas.

TO LOAN MONEY ON COTTON.

J. F. Gordon and a Mr. Griffin of Coleman were here Monday, the latter representing The Democrat-Voice. Mr. Gordon has represented a number of Houston cotton firms for several years. His plan is to advance a certain amount of money on each bale of cotton, the borrower to pay six per cent interest on this a amount for the time the money is used, to pay transportation charges to Houston which is a little over \$2.50 per bale, and then \$1.00 for the first month and 35c for each succeeding month the cotton is held there, these amounts paying for insurance, storage, etc. Mr. Gordon states that last year he shipped more than 6,000 bales from Coleman county, getting for a large per cent of this amount 10c per pound. He says that last year when cotton was selling for 5c to 6c per pound that he prophesied 10c and that his prophecy came true, and that now he is prophesying 15c cents for cotton. Mr. Gordon made arrangements with L. P. Henslee to represent Gordon, Seawall & Co. of Houston for him at this place, and got both the banks to agree to advance cash on the drafts without exchange.

Moving Pictures Help Cause of Prohibition

Are Distinct Aid to Prohibition. According to Dr. Barton.

Moving picture theaters have helped greatly the cause of prohibition, according to Dr. A. J. Barton, superintendent of the Texas

Anti-Saloon League.

"The moving picture shows are popular resorts where men can spend their afternoons", said Dr. Barton. "Many men formerly went into saloons and drank merely because there was no other place where they could go. Now they have the choice of going to the

(Continued on 2nd page.)

THE BAPTIST REVIVAL

The revival meeting being conducted by Rev. A. J. Morgan of Abilene, which has been in progress since Sunday, Aug. 26, has been meeting with success. Rev. Morgan is plain, forceful and straightforward in his preaching, and his influence has been for good in the community. The meeting will likely break up today. To date there have been a score and more of additions to the church and a greater number of conversions.

FOOT REST HOSIERY

Just received a big shipment of Foot Rest Hosiery for fall and winter. We buy this celebrated hosiery direct from the maker and can save you at least one fourth on your fall bill. Come in and lets us prove it.

THE RACKET STORE

CALLAHAN MIGHT COM- PETE FOR PRIZE

Abilene, Texas, August—Central West Texans are preparing to hold the biggest Fair and Exposition in their history and are sending out invitations as broad as the borders of the state for the people of all sections to meet them in Abilene

(Continued on 2nd page)

A CONFEDERATE CAMP

A number of the old Confeds have been talking pretty strong of organizing a Confederate Camp at this place. A few of the old "War horses" as Juan dubs them, of this place have been advocating the move, and at Cottonwood a good deal has been said on this subject. There are a number of those that wore the blue at Cottonwood, such as T. J. Norrell, W. T. Daniels, Abe Cochran, J. T. Respass, James Hembree, etc, who, with these we have here and at other nearby points would constitute a good camp. May they have whatever they want.

BOY GETS KILLED

A boy by the name of Weir of about 15 years of age, while trying to ride a freight train on the Katy near Gorman, on Sunday, fell under the cars and was badly mangled, one leg being cut off, the boy dying later Sunday at Cisco en route to the Baptist Sanitarium at Dallas. Clark Nichols, who is now conductor on the branch, says that he has no doubt warned this very boy a number of times of the great danger of trying to board trains while moving.

65c cash will get 5 gallons of oil from me.—J W Westerman.

WHY NOT AN EXHIBIT?

We note that Eastland county is preparing to have an exhibit at the State Fair at Dallas. This county is not only preparing for but is going to get an exhibit. Why cannot Callahan county do something like this? Is Eastland a better county from an agricultural standpoint that she takes a more active interest in these exhibits? Already she has made herself felt or known throughout the state for her excellent fruit. She does it by advertising her products, by letting the world know what she produces. Callahan should and does, for that matter, produce as good quality of fruit, as great variety of truck, more cotton, grain and feedstuffs. Yet our county is

(Continued on 2nd. page)

Whiskers



Young man, if you are not going to wear a full beard—Russian style—then for the sake of your appearance keep neatly shaved. Neither your sweetheart nor your employer prefers to see you with a mess of sprouts on your chin half the time. Self-respect begets the respect of others.

Shave Every Day

We sell a complete guaranteed line of tonsorial articles:

Razors, Strops	Safety Razors
Soaps	New Blades
Styptic Pencils	Brushes
Soothing Ointments	Talcum Powder

THE CITY DRUG STORE

WILL COTTON ADVANCE?

If you think cotton will advance in value you may want to hold it. If you want to hold your cotton for a higher price or want to ship to Houston to be sold upon arrival, see the undersigned. We can let you have money on cotton at six per cent interest for the time you want to use it. For further particulars see

L. P. Henslee

SCHOOL OPENS MONDAY

The private term of school will open Monday with Profs. Wakefield and Scott in charge. Those who have children who should be in school should be willing to make some sacrifice to see that their children start at the beginning of the term.

Subscribe for the Review.

OUR BANK IS YOUR BANK

Deposit Your money with us. It is safe and convenient.

Pay your bills by check. It is safe, convenient, business like, and each canceled check is a receipt.

Negotiate your loan from us! We have money to loan at all seasons of the year, consistent with good banking.

Substantial men own this bank; substantial men are its depositors; substantial men have made it what it is and will make it greater.

This bank wants YOU in the ranks of its substantial customers and friends. It is YOUR bank in theory—make it so in practice.

The Bank of Cross Plains

RESPONSIBILITY, \$1,000,000.00.

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.

The Government report on the cotton crop estimates a total of only about 12,000,000 bales, which is a bullish report, buoying up the price of cotton despite the fact that Great Britain has declared cotton contraband of war and the further fact that the foreign exchange market has been demoralized. Some say we will not carry a surplus over from this year even if we cannot ship cotton to Germany and Austria.

That the boll weevil is making havoc of cotton in the sand cannot be denied, howsoever we are loath to acknowledge his presence. The weevil is responsible, in the case of those who depend solely or largely upon cotton, for a condition rather hard. But he who has diversified, who, profiting by the lessons of 1913 and 1914, has reduced his cotton acreage or cut it out entirely, and has raised a grain crop, or has planted peanuts, is selling cream, butter, chickens and eggs, etc., is not suffering, but on the contrary in many instances is prospering to a marked degree. That we could get away from the growing of cotton, a thing that apparently has obsessed the minds of many farmers! You must say that the man or men who advocate the diversification of crops for this section are right for one time at least.

Except in the matter of cotton this country, from a standpoint of crops, is more fortunate than for a number of years. A most bountiful grain crop has just been harvested, being, probably, a record-breaker both in acreage and in yield, and selling at good prices. No doubt this year's fruit crop has been the best for a number of years, which, while it may not mean much money brought into the country, does mean that the people will be saved a good deal in having their tables supplied with all kinds of fruits at a small cost. What has been said of the fruit crop can with as much truthfulness be said of all kinds of vegetables. The peanut crop is indeed promising, the condition of the crop everywhere being reported unusually good at the present time, and the acreage planted to this legume whose importance is growing acceleratively, while, under the conditions not what it should be in the sand, is nevertheless considerable. Corn, milo maize, in fact, all feed crops, are good. Many farmers are paying and have paid their grocery bills with cream, butter and eggs. Likely there are more hogs in the country than ever before. Really, if we are not prospering on account of the depredations of the boll weevils, are you not to blame, for have not the merits of diversification been preached continually?

DeVoe Paints and Oils

Four Different Kinds of Silos

CURRENT OPINION

John Atwood says "My De Laval, recently bought, gains me about 50 per cent over hand separation." None but the De Laval will show as great gain. Every cow owner should have a De Laval. Sold on easiest of terms.

Rev. W. E. Green, Saba nno, says: "My Tulsa Silo is entirely satisfactory and the silage is the greatest butter, flesh, and milk producer, for least cost, of anything I ever had anything to do with."

The TULSA is in YOUR REACH!

THE SILO AND SEPARATOR ARE PROSPERITY BUILDERS.

"FEWER ACRES & BIGGER PRICES"

Yours for More Diversification

SHACKELFORDS' LUMBER YARD

Glass. Building Paper



DeLaval Cream Separators

CALLAHAN MIGHT COMPETE

(Continued from page one)

October 12 to 16, inclusive, for the 5-day Central West Texas Fair and Fat Stock Show.

Upwards of \$2,500 will be awarded as cash prizes in agricultural, livestock, poultry, needlework, domestic science, educational, art, textile and other exhibits, while purses totaling \$3,000 will be distributed in the racing events—the only race meet of any importance in the state for 1915.

To the county in Central West Texas having the largest and best display of farm products, a cash prize of \$100 will be given. The second prize in the same division will be \$50, third \$35 and the fourth \$15, making a total of \$200 in this division. Farmers of any Central Western county are eligible to enter any of the other competitions for farm exhibits, in which \$700 in cash will be awarded the winners. Any farmer in the Central West can enter the horse, mule, cattle, swine, sheep, goat or poultry competitions and try for the more than \$1,000 in prizes to be given away. The amusement features of the Fair will be unusually attractive.

WHY NOT EXHIBIT?

(Continued from page one.)

not known in the eastern part of Texas as an agricultural county. The Review for one would like to see the county represented at the State Fair with a suitable agricultural exhibit, or if not the county then this immediate section. We would be glad to publish the views of any farmer in regard to this matter.

50c to 80c per week will pay for you a De Laval. No trouble to explain.—Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

Moving Pictures help Cause of Prohibition

(Continued from first page)

movies, or to a saloon, and many of them prefer the picture shows. It doesn't cost much to go to a picture show and a man can take his wife and family with him. Picture shows don't cause headaches the next morning nor heartaches the next week.

"Many of the pictures teach good moral lessons. Some of the barroom scenes show the disousting side of drinking and let men see what disgraceful things an intoxicated man may do. A large per cent of them show the evils of intemperance and naturally tend to make men prefer the 'movies' to the saloons.

"The liquor interests generally are unfriendly to the picture shows. Many films, as 'John Barleycorn,' are such good temperance lectures that they make liquor dealers the enemies of the picture shows.

"I understand that many prominent men of the United States are of the same opinion in regard to the temperate effects of the picture shows."

adv.

You can buy a Moon Bros buggy at the prices asked you for a common buggy.—C. S. Boyles. 4t

COTTON AT 9:00

There have been probably 50 or 60 bales of cotton weighed to date, the price ranging as high as 9:80, most of the cotton coming from the prairie belt.

Buy a genuine Studebaker buggy at Carter's.

12 cans Salmon for \$1.00 at Higginbotham's

DRESSY ITEMS

Everybody is busy picking cotton and not much quarreling. The yield in this section is cut short but will likely be 1/4 of a bale or more.

The M. E. Quarterly Conference met here Saturday with good attendance, and preaching and dinner on the ground.

John Goodman left last week for the "wild and wooly west."

W. R. Brown of Hamlin is visiting his sister Mrs. Klutts and other relatives here. Mr. Brown was among the first to settle in the country.

Martin Jones and wife spent Sunday with G. W. Klutts and wife.

Dorse Odom and family of Denton were the guests of G. W. Klutts and wife Sunday.

T. C. Thorn and family of the Terminal attended church here Saturday night.

Uncle Bill Neeb and wife, also Mr. Greenhill and family attended services Sunday morning.

Miss Mattie Webb of Coleman is spending the week with Mrs. W. T. Wilson.

Ivor Eldridge and Bob Wheeler are on the Bayou this week picking cotton.

Lane Steele and wife, Raymon Steele and family spent Sunday with G. T. Steele and family.

Alvin Shipp and wife of the Terminal spent Saturday night and Sunday with W. B. Duncan and family.

H. H. Bond has been on the sick list this week but is improving at this writing.

Charlie Boden and Miss Clarbelle spent Saturday night and Sunday at Cross Cut.

The Dressy gin has ginned up to date 51 bales.

Billy the Kid

Special Prices

- 10 lb bucket Cottolene \$1.25
- 100 lb Cotton White flour \$3.25
- 100 lb Blue Bonnet flour \$3.00
- \$1.00 bucket coffee 75c
- 35 lb sack meal for 75c
- 100 lb sack Bran for \$1.30
- 100 lb sack Chops for \$1.75
- 10 lb bucket Jack Rabbit lard .95
- 10 lb bucket White Cloud lard .90

B. L. Boydston

RELIABILITY

Reliable quality, reliable service, reliable low prices and a saving to you of 10 to 25 per cent on every dollar. This is what we have to offer you.

THE RACKET STORE

REMOVAL NOTICE

I have moved my office and stock of drugs to the M. D. Jones store, where I'll be glad to see my old friends and customers.

Yours to serve,
Dr. Tyson.

Any make separator taken in on purchase of De Laval.
Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

No More Goods Charged!

For the remainder of the year we are going to adhere to a policy of selling goods strictly for cash. Conditions are such that we deem it best that we bring our business to this cash basis. We appreciate the trade you have given us, whether on time or cash, and we assure you that now, not taking any chance on charged accounts, we will be better prepared than ever to give you value received for your money.

Your Cash Business

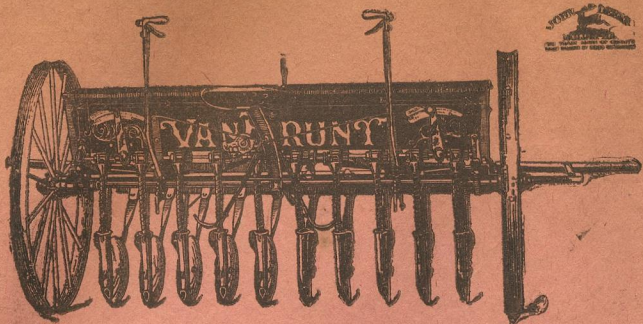
is what we want and we are going after it in a way that will make things interesting. LOOK out for OUR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Forbes & Adams

To Cotton Raisers:

We wish to announce to the public that we have overhauled and thoroughly prepared The Farmers' Union Gin for doing first class ginning. We have used the latest appliances in putting the stands in perfect condition, and we feel safe in saying that the gin plant is in better shape than it has been since it was first installed. Our ginner, E. H. Stewart, is a gin man of years of experience, and all our other hands are experienced and efficient. We guarantee to give you our very best service. Have your cotton ginned here and save hauling your cotton and seed to market. We assure you that we will appreciate your business.

THE FARMERS' UNION GIN, on Hill in South part of Town.
J. H. McDONALD, MANAGER.



Mr. Farmer:

Do you need a Grain Drill? If so it will pay you to investigate **The Van Brunt.**

It is guaranteed to plant in any kind of soil and under all conditions. It is equipped with force feed which guarantees a perfectly even distribution of seed, and of course a perfect stand.

It has two levers which make it easy to operate. A small boy can do the work with this drill. We have one on the floor now. Come in and see it. We take pleasure in demonstrating.

Higginbotham Trading Co

BUCKNER ORPHANS HOME CLUB.

The Buckner Orphans Home club of Cross Plains is doing a nice thing for the orphans in Buckner's home and at the same time the money, being contributed monthly, is not missed by any one. The following is a letter written to Dodd Price who tends to the work of the club, which shows the appreciation of the management of the Home for what is being done here:

Cross Plains, Texas.

Dear Brother:

The continued help and regular help coming from your Cross Plains Buckner Club is among the most

pleasing and satisfactory things, with our work. You are in full partnership with us. We are having a trying time keeping matters going. But the Lord is with us, and our family keeps well up to the standard, numbering at present 635, mostly in the finest health, and all big eaters.

Wishing you every needed blessing.

R. C. Buckner
Per J. L. W

It is now time to order that fall and winter suit. To be well dressed at a moderate price place your order with.—Tartt the Tailor

Pure Michigan Salt at Higginbotham Trading Co.

PERSONAL MENTION

Let me do your cleaning and pressing and it will be done right. Phone No. 94.

Tartt the Tailor

Messrs. S. C., J. A. and C. E. Barr, and P. Smith in Sam's car made a trip to Baird on Friday, Sam going on business and all on pleasure bent.

I have received and am unloading a car of SEAL and Blue Band flour J W Westerman.

B. L. Boydston and girls Misses Cornell and Beulah and Marvin Hancock of Baird were here Monday, on business and pleasure.

See Higginbotham Trading Co. for your Michigan Salt.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Clements of Putnam visited relatives and friends here Saturday to Sunday.

Fancy Prices paid for good fresh eggs.

B. L. Boydston

Vick Gilbert of Woodson is visiting his parents here, remaining here this week on account of the illness of his mother.

I have just received and am unloading a car of SEAL and BLUE BAND flour—J W Westerman.

McKinley Kirby of Knoxville, Tenn., is visiting his sister Mrs. C. B. Beeler. Mrs. Beeler and children only last week returned from an extended trip to Tennessee.

The De Laval always referred to as the best as a prosperity builder.

Messrs. W. E. and J. E. Spencer of Rotan and Carbon respectively were here Friday on business.

"Cy" Davis is back on his old run as messenger, taking the place of W. H. Huff, who is on a few days vacation.

Get your Michigan salt from
J W Westerman.

Vinegar at 25c a gallon at the
Candy Shop.

You will note a change in Shackelford's ad. on 2nd page.

See us before you sell.
B. L. Boydston

Mrs. Iley McWhorter, of Baird, is visiting friends and relatives in the Burnt Branch and Bayou country and in company with Mrs. Brightwell, Geo. Baum, Will Spencer and families attended church at Burnt Branch Sunday and honored yep scribe and family with her presence at dinner. These grand old pioneers are always thrice welcome at the humble home of "Juan."—In The Baird Star.

If you want your money's worth give me your suit order and I will do the rest.

Tartt the Tailor

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mitchell and son Eugene of Putnam were here Sunday the guests of Willie's mother Mrs. I. H. Mitchell. They state that they like Putnam very well. Willie liking his work with the Clements mercantile business fine.

Floor paints in quarts and up.
Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

We are rather late to make the announcement, but we have just learned that L. D. Slaughter and family have moved to Mr. Slaughter's farm in Stephens county, he having ordered The Review to follow him there. We are sorry to lose him as a citizen.

When better suits and better prices are given they will come from—Pat The Tailor's

Full blood S. C. White Leghorn Roosters, Norton strain, for sale \$1.00 each, delivered at Cross Plains.—Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Cross Plains, Texas., R. F. D. 1. (Nov. 1.)

Building paper, window glass, and rubber roofing.—Shackelford's.

Made to Measure suits from \$9.50 to \$35.00 from the best Tailoring houses. Let me order for you and you'll be pleased—Pat The Tailor.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

Sees us before you buy.
B. L. Boydston

De Laval Cream Separator Oil reduced to \$1.00 per gallon.
Shackelford Lmbr. Yd.

Chris Parsons and family have returned from an extended visit to Pulaski, Tenn., where he states that they had a very pleasant time. He says that from his observation in the East and other places that this country, from a standpoint of equalization of wealth, is about the best he knows of. Across the Mississippi wealth is more generally in the hands of the few, and consequently the poor are in poorer condition than here. Here more people own their farms, the majority being home owners and therefore independent.

A 10 pound bucket of Crusto for \$1.00 at the—CANDY SHOP.

Special Prices

0 lb bucket Cottolene \$1-25
100 lb Cotton White flour \$3-25
100 lb Blue Bonnet flour \$3-00
\$1.00 bucket coffee 75c
35 lb sack meal for 75c
100 lb sack Bran for \$1-30
100 lb sack Chops for \$1-75
10 lb bucket Jack Rabbit lard .95
10 lb bucket White Cloud lard .90

B. L. Boydston

Graded 6 1/2 by 3 to 3 1/2 cedar posts 13 1/2c for 100.—Shackelford Lmbr. Yard.

SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of \$700,000. Then he gives the lawyer a potion which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

TWENTIETH EPISODE

"Yes, ma'am," she replied, handing Elaine the faded note.

Elaine read it. "I didn't know about the rummage sale before," she commented, as she went into the library, "but I guess I'll have to give them something."

She sat down for a moment to look over a new fashion magazine. Outside in the hallway Inez was reading the note which the messenger boy had brought, with the warning postscript written by Kennedy underneath. She knew, as she destroyed it, that it was only a part of Wu's subtle plan to alarm Kennedy and start him on a false scent.

It was not many minutes later that the bell rang again, and this time Jennings answered the door, disclosing the expressman with a heavy trunk.

"Oh, I guess that's my trunk," Inez exclaimed. "May I have it taken up to the attic, out of the way?"

The men carried the big trunk upstairs into the attic, a large room full of trunks, some old furniture and a great many old dresses hanging up. As they set it down she signed the receipt for it, and the expressmen clumped downstairs.

For a moment she leaned over the railing and looked after them to make sure that she was alone, then hastily locked the door and ran back to the trunk to unlock it.

First she took out the chair which Wu had devised and placed it near the clothes hanging up. Next she removed the phosphorus mechanism and placed it in the shadow back of the chair, piling up some excelsior and other dry stuff over and around it. Inez had scarcely completed her arrangements when it occurred to

Excursion Rates

Our New Goods are now in and for the next few months there will be excursion rates on all roads leading to our store.

You will also find excursion rates on one of the largest and best stocks of merchandise that could be had in the eastern markets.

Ladies coat suits, \$15 to \$18 values, at \$10.00 DON'T Fail to see them.

Ladies coat suits, \$18 to \$25 values, \$15 to \$16.50 DON'T Overlook them.

Ladies coats in all colors, will be included in these special rates. SEE THEM

SEE OUR ladies ready-to-wear department for dresses, skirts, waists, hats and all other wearing apparel that can be had in a city and at much lower prices. They are here COME AND SEE.

DAVIS-GARNER & CO.

Quality Counts.

Watch Us Grow.

Elaine, down in the library, that she had done nothing yet about the letter from the Women's Guild.

"I wonder what there is upstairs that I can give them," she thought, as she re-read the letter. "I think I'll see."

She started up, just as Inez was leaving.

The adventuress in the attic heard Elaine coming and quickly slipped behind a door, letting Elaine pass her, without being seen.

In the attic Elaine started to take down and examine several dresses for the rummage sale, laying them aside one by one.

An attic is always a place that calls up memories of the past, and Elaine soon began to think of things that were suggested by one after another of the discarded dresses. Besides, some of them were scarcely worth sending, anyway. She sat down, absently, in the chair to think it over.

Suddenly a secret spring released a set of hands that automatically and swiftly clamped over Elaine's arms and about her body and neck, holding her in a grip of steel. At the same time a vapor bulb in the back of the chair shot out its smothering fumes, rendering her unconscious.

Elaine was caught in a trap.

Inez in silent exultation opened the attic door just a trifle. Then her slender hand reached in and took the key from the inside, shut the door and locked it from the outside.

Stealthily Inez crept downstairs from the attic and into Elaine's room. There, taking care that neither Marie nor Aunt Josephine was about, she opened the closet and took out the dress, coat and hat which Elaine had worn when she was kidnaped by Wu and stuffed them into a suitcase. Inez closed the suitcase quickly, threw on her own hat and coat and left the house unobserved.

Half an hour later she entered the opium joint on Mott street.

There were both Wu and Long Sin carefully examining a blonde wig made up as closely as possible to resemble the golden masses that were the crown of Elaine's beauty. Four or five other Chinamen sat and stood about at a respectful distance.

"Have you the clothes?" asked Wu, greeting Inez.

"Yes," she returned. "All has been done exactly as you ordered."

"Good," complimented Wu. "Then you may prepare yourself immediately."

In the meantime a second trap was being prepared for Kennedy. The note of warning regarding Elaine was merely a first step in the entanglement.

We were in the laboratory and Craig was at work testing some chemicals, about to pour a liquid from a beaker into a test tube. He paused, pointing both in his hands, listening. Outside he could hear what sounded

like a searching at the door.

"Be quiet just a minute, Walter," whispered Craig, moving on tiptoe toward the door.

The fact was that a young Chinaman had crept up cautiously and was crouching there in a position like that of a runner about to start in a race. Actually he was merely waiting for Kennedy to open the door, but it looked as though he were listening.

As Craig threw open the door he started off like a racer, apparently dropping a piece of paper in his hurry.

I darted out after him, while Craig stooped and picked up the paper, then stood gazing after us.

Down the hall the young Chinaman dashed until he came to the back entrance to the laboratory. There he turned and crouched again in the darkness.

A moment later I came after him. As I passed the door he seemed to rise up unexpectedly and I stumbled headlong over him, almost stunned as I hit the floor. He rose again and criss-crossed around the corner of the building before I could pick myself up. It was of no use now to chase him further, and I limped back into the laboratory.

"He got away in spite of me," I managed to blurt out as I rejoined Kennedy in the hall. "What's that?"

"A note of some kind that he dropped," replied Craig, passing over to me the paper he had picked up.

I read in English:

"See what he is doing and report to me in the basement below 116 Mott street."

Beneath the few words, evidently orders, was that mystic sign of the serpent—the mark of the arch-criminal, Wu Fang.

"It's a clue, Craig!" I exclaimed.

For a moment Craig said nothing, as he turned to go back into the laboratory. For some time he continued to study the note, as though revolving something in his mind.

"Whatever it is," he remarked at length, "I'm going to look into it, anyhow. While I'm gone, Walter, I wish you'd just go around and see if Elaine is all right."

At last Kennedy sauntered in casually to the hop joint on Mott street, his collar still up and his hat still over his eyes.

He lounged across the floor among the smokers and picked out a bunk, while Hop Sing, the proprietor, brought him a pipe. Kennedy pretended to light it, but in reality did not.

In the back room, by this time, Inez had completed her disguise by placing on her head the wig and had given the little finishing touches to her make-up. Wu was giving final instructions to Long Sin and the rest, and the four Chinamen ranged themselves in groups of two on either side of the door.

Finally Wu sed and whispered something to Inez. Then both he and Long Sin seized two glass globes that stood on the table. They raised them high over their heads and smashed them on the floor, at the same time stamping their feet terrifically. Inez screamed as if a murder were being committed.

Outside in the den Kennedy heard the scream and the crashing of glass, muffled by the door. He straightened up in his bunk, now all attention.

Was it some white woman calling for help in this sinkhole of iniquity? The door flew open. Sure enough, a woman appeared, still screaming.

It was only for an instant and she did not even get across the threshold. With a low guttural exclamation, Long Sin pulled her back into the room and slammed the door she had opened.

It was all done so quickly that Kennedy could catch only the most fleeting glimpse of her clothes and face. But that glimpse was enough.

It was—apparently—Elaine!

Craig sprang up instantly, drawing his revolver, and threw himself against the door, recollecting the warning message that had come through the mail.

The door yielded and he rushed through. In an instant the four Chinamen crouching on either side leaped on him.

The struggle was terrific. He downed two and seemed in a fair way to win against even such odds, when the disguised Inez turned, with a mocking laugh, pulling off both the hat and wig.

Kennedy's amazement gave the Chinamen a chance. Before he realized it, in his complete surprise, he was forced back on the post and held there just long enough for Long Sin to wind a rope around him, binding his arms, legs and body to the post.

Then Wu Fang walked over before him and faced him.

"Come over here, my dear," he called to Inez. "Let me introduce Prof. Craig Kennedy to you—Innocent Inez."

"By the way," he went on to Inez, "how did you leave the real Elaine?"

Inez looked at her watch. "She is locked in her attic," she replied with evident enjoyment. "The house will start to burn by spontaneous combustion in exactly twenty minutes."

Upstairs in the attic of the Dodge house Elaine, in the queer chair, was just recovering a bit from the effects of the vapor.

Still as the minutes lengthened she began to breathe more regularly as the stupefying effects of the vapor wore off, and was just beginning to move her head in the first unconscious endeavors to grasp at consciousness.

It must have been just at this point that, following Kennedy's instructions, I arrived at Elaine's house.

As Jennings led me into the library I was met by Aunt Josephine.

"Craig has gone off on a clue," I explained, "and has asked me to drop in to see how things are. Is Elaine all right?"

"Why, I haven't seen her for an hour or more," answered Aunt Josephine. "I think she must have gone out. Won't you sit down?"

There was nothing else to do. On the chance that she might come back, I sat down, considerably worried now, about the note and her absence.

Upstairs, if we had only known it, Elaine had now regained consciousness.

Worse than that, the time was up for the water to be drained off the phosphorus.

As the last drop was siphoned off the vessel by the capillary tube, the deadly element seemed to burst into flames and white fumes. Instantly the dry tinderlike excelsior and other stuff caught fire.

Helpless, tied to the post, Kennedy had not ceased struggling to free himself, though without avail.

Suddenly an idea occurred to him. He gazed down at his hands and wrists. Suppose they were not free? Was there no way to use them?

Slowly he turned his arm around until the outside of his wrist pressed on a rope. Then he drew his upper

arm tight to his side, still with his wrist pressing on the rope.

His heart fairly leaped. It worked!

The cuff link which he had devised as a cigarette lighter as a joke on me was burning the rope.

Then he pulled at the weakened ropes as he had before in his futile struggles.

They broke.

Just on the other side of the door he could hear the low buzz of the argument as Long Sin urged Wu to allow him to kill Kennedy.

"Very well, then," Wu at last agreed, looking at his watch and nodding to Long Sin and the others who sprang forward.

Free from his bonds, Kennedy had been standing a second wondering how to escape from the room. Just



"Are You All Right?" Gaspd Craig.

Then he heard footsteps outside. Quickly he replaced the ropes about him, so that they looked as if he were still bound by them.

The door opened, and Wu and Long Sin entered, each with a knife, while behind them were three other Chinamen.

Wu advanced. Slowly he raised his knife to strike.

"The white girl is slowly being burned to death," he hissed, brandishing the knife. "The allotted time is spent."

As he poised the knife in fiendish glee, Kennedy leaped forward from his loosened bonds and knocked him to the floor.

So unexpected was the assault that before he knew it Long Sin was also sprawling beside his master.

Craig seized the only weapon at hand, a taborer, and brought it down with smashing blows on the heads of the other astounded and unnerved Chinamen.

Once on the street, even in Chinatown, he was safe.

But it was not his own safety now that had nerved up his strength to escape from the unescapable.

Was he in time?

"I think I had better go back to the laboratory and wait for Craig," I said at last to Aunt Josephine after waiting for a time that seemed like hours. "Please let me know the moment you hear from Elaine."

I was about to turn from the foot of the steps to the Dodge house, when a taxicab came dashing up almost on the sidewalk urged on by some maniac inside. Imagine my surprise to see Craig, wild and dishevelled, leap out.

"Is Elaine here—safe?" he demanded.

"She isn't home," I managed to reply.

"Are you sure?" he repeated. "Did you search?"

He uttered a sudden cry, pointing up at the roof.

"Look!" he gasped horrified.

I stared in blank amazement. Smoke was pouring out of the attic windows in dense black columns, lighted by an angry flame.

"Fire!" shouted Kennedy, dashing instantly into the house.

As we mounted the stairs now we could hear muffled screams from the attic.

Smoke was pouring out from under the door and even through the keyhole. Jennings had heard Kennedy's call and was now dashing up after us with a fire extinguisher. Back of him came Aunt Josephine and Elaine's maid, Marie, screaming for help.

Like a human battering ram we went through that door. A sheet of flame shot out at us with the draft. But Kennedy stopped for nothing.

There was Elaine in a chair which the devilish mind of Wu Fang had devised to imprison her while the flames licked out her beauty and life. Instantly Craig understood and acted.

"Carry her out!" he cried, gasping for breath himself.

Together we seized the chair and its precious burden. Not a moment too soon we set the chair down outside in the hall, ourselves scorched and blistered.

It was as though Craig had accepted the challenge of the fiery monster. He seized the extinguisher from Jennings and attacked the flames.

By this time Jennings, Marie and Aunt Josephine had succeeded in unfastening Elaine, as our sudden onslaught with chemicals and force brought the fire demon under control.

"Are you—all right?" gasped Craig, stooping over Elaine as she leaned back half-fainting in his arms.

"Are you?" she murmured heroically, forgetting her own hurts in her fear for him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinamen forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of \$7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a poison which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

TWENTY-FIRST EPISODE

THE EAR IN THE WALL.

Elaine sat in the library reading one morning when her maid Marie entered, carrying a long pasteboard box, daintily tied with ribbon.

"Some flowers for you, Miss Elaine, I think," she said handing the box to her mistress.

Marie left the room, and Elaine, after contemplating for a moment in keen anticipation what she thought at first was a gift from Craig Kennedy, opened the box. There lay a splendid bunch of long-stemmed red and white roses.

Nestling in the green leaves was a little white note. She picked it up expectantly and tore it open.

Instantly, however, her face blanched. Instead of a billet doux, it was the most fearsome threat yet which the savage Chinese master criminal, Wu Fang, had sent in the vengeful vendetta which he had sworn on account of the loss of the Clutching Hand's millions.

Elaine had scarcely time to exclaim at its dire meaning when Kennedy himself entered.

"Good morning," he greeted cheerfully, then cut the greeting short as he caught the horrified expression on her pretty face. "Why, what's the matter?"

Elaine was too terrified even yet to speak. All she could do was to hand him the note.

The first victim shall be Craig Kennedy or your aunt. You may choose. Place the red roses in the window for your lover, the white for the silver-haired one.

At the end appeared the mysterious sign of the serpent, darting from his fangs a death more than figurative.

"Wh—what shall I do?" she appealed.

Craig did not answer directly. He could not. Thoughtfully he walked to the window and gazed out. There was only a dirty, bent cripple standing by the corner selling papers to pedestrians.

Kennedy's forehead wrinkled in thought. He turned and walked back from the window. Mechanically he picked up his hat and cane, then laid down the cane again.

"I must look into this at once," he said, lifting the flowers and putting them back into the box carefully, as if he expected trouble to come of the affair.

"You—you'll be very careful, Craig?" pleaded Elaine, as they left the library and went into the hall.

"I will be—for you," he repeated, with a reassuring smile. "Oh—I forgot my cane."

Quickly he returned to the library, leaving her standing in the hallway. There he had purposely left his stick on the table beside the flowers. He selected some from the bunch of red roses and hastily stuck them in a vase and placed the vase on the window sill. Then he picked up the cane and rejoined Elaine in the hall.

Outside the Dodge house the dirty, bent cripple looked about cautiously out of the corner of his eye.

Suddenly he paused as if he had caught sight of a mendicancy officer bearing down on him. There on the window sill of the library was a vase of red roses. Hastily he shuffled off on his way.

As fast as his supposedly bent body could straighten itself safely out he hurried downtown with one idea—to reach the secret apartment of Wu Fang, the serpent.

Wu, Long Sin and several other Chinamen were gathered about a table on which was a long oblong oak box. In the cover, which was open, were fastened on the inside two flat spools of silken-covered wire. At each end of the box was placed an ordinary storage battery, and in a compartment between, besides switches and connections, were what looked like six sets of headgear much resembling those worn by wireless operators.

"This," said Wu, holding up a little black disk about as large as a watch, with a dozen or so little perforations in the face, "is the white devil's little mechanical eavesdropper—the telegraph—the ear in the wall. By its aid we shall learn all about our enemies, where to strike, when to—"

He stopped short as a servant en-

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-4c

DENTIST

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

CROSS PLAINS LIVERY BARN AND WAGON YARD

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

TO THE FARMERS AND STOCKMEN:

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

All calls answered day or night.

A. J. NICHOLS,
Veterinary Surgeon

Readers of Dailies,

Take Notice

The Review one year and the Daily Record (without the Sunday issue) for \$3.50.

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

Shoes! Shoes!

Winter is near at hand, and the children as well as the old must look to the protection of their feet. **HERE IS THE PLACE** to get the all-solid-leather shoe. Don't be deceived—buy good shoes, all-leather shoes. We Have Them for the whole family.

If it is snap and dress combined with wear you'll find it in our shoes, and we have a line that will add comfort to body as well.

DON'T FORGET Iron Clad hosiery is guaranteed and this is the store that carries it. There Is None Better.

Put Your Feet In Our Hose, and Then in our Shoes and Then You Are Healed!

DAVIS-GARNER & CO.

Quality Counts

Watch Us Grow.

NEWS FROM BURKETT

Quite a number of the Burkett people attended trades day at Coleman Monday, namely Sid Crocker, Ben Wooten, Henry Wooten, Barney Lindley, R. Zircle and Bert Brown.

Beauh Johnson who has been attending school at Canyon City returned home Saturday.

Miss Gertie Cunningham has returned home from Plainview where she has been visiting relatives.

Born to Jim Morgan and wife a boy; babe and mother doing nicely.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dosh Wotson Aug. 31, two eight-pound boys; babes and mother doing nicely.

Wylie Newton and family visited his mother and father at Clyde Saturday night and Sunday.

The singing at the Baptist church was attended well. All who were present report a good singing.

The Burkett community is glad to hear our old telephone operator Miss Gertie Cunningham's voice saying "Hello" again.

Ivan Mannering who has been spending the summer with his mother returned to his home at Itacy Sunday.

Cecil Head left Sunday for Canyon City where he will attend school.

Miss Zelma Harwell is visiting her sister Mrs. Eulah Colvin, near Sabanno.

Tom Tabor and family have moved to Burkett.

Oscar Howe and Oscar Gray left Thursday for New Mexico on a prospective trip. They are making the trip in Oscar Howe's Buick car.

Charlie Burkett has bought the Bob Colvin restaurant at Burkett. Rambler

The school building of Liberty and Sabanno has been torn down Sabannos part moved to the site chosen for a school ground, just south of the Methodist church. Mack Walker and E. E. Booth have taken the contract to clean off the school ground.

Shelby Wells had the misfortune to have a horse accidently killed Thursday night.

Hugh Hunt of Cisco, formerly of this place, visited here last week.

And still Minor Elliott makes his regular rounds to the Parkinson home.

Sunny

REMOVAL NOTICE

I have moved my stock of jewelry and repair shop to the building now occupied by M. D. Jones, and am adding new goods to my present stock for the fall trade. If you need anything in the way of jewelry or watches, clocks, etc., or repair work, be sure to see me. I am better prepared than ever to fit you with glasses.

L. M. BOND, in the old City Drug Store Bldg.

TO TEACH MUSIC

Miss Jimmie Kate Dublin of Brownwood arrived last Saturday and has begun teaching music! She was here the first of August in the interest of a class. The school board in a special session Wednesday afternoon very kindly gave her permission to teach in the school building, a thing much desired by those who want their children to take music. Miss Dublin is well recommended for teaching music; we are glad to have her with us.

When You Need Lumber

Don't fail to give us a trial.

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

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

AROUND PIONEER

J. W. Foster left last week with his thresher for Hamby where he has contracted to thresh a large amount of milo maize.

Some of the young people of this place have been attending the revival meeting at Cross Plains this week.

Jack Clark and boys have been picking cotton near Dressy this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Carter left Saturday afternoon on the train for Cross Plains where they spent a few days with relatives and friends.

John Aiken visited his sister Mrs. B. W. Webb last week.

David Carey returned Sunday afternoon from Stephenville, where he has been visiting relatives for the past month.

Ira Lawson of near Cleburne visited his sister Mrs. G. W. Dennis last week.

Mack Richardson and son Clark, left Friday for Roscoe where they intend to pick cotton this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hodnett of Rising Star visited relatives here Sunday.

The boll weevils have done great damage to the cotton crops around this place the past few days. The peanut crops are fine. It is predicted the average yield will be the largest that this community has known in its history of peanut producing.

Miss Nellie, Alice and Hattie Bryson and Ethel King left Saturday for Eastland where they will attend teacher's institute held there.

Baker Dubose, Bob and Houston Curry left last week for Bangs where they will pick cotton for the next few weeks.

Will Robinson of Plainview has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Stewart for the past week.

N. W. Dennis and boys and L. M. Browning left last week for Rule where they intend to spend a few days prospecting.

W. R. W. Smith was on the sick list last week but reports himself better at this writing.

Boyd Foster returned Saturday from Brownwood where he has been marketing fruit.

Bob Kelley and family of Hamlin were the guests of friends here last week.

S. J. Smith and family returned Saturday from Oklahoma where they have been visiting Mrs. Smith's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Johnson. Timothy Okelley of near Burkett was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Smith last week.

Dixie

A good gentle work mule for sale.—C. S. Boyles.

Graded 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ by 3 to 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ cedar posts 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ c for 100.—Shackelford Lumber Yard.

SOMETHING DOING

10,000 lbs. of
BEWLEY'S BEST FLOUR
at \$3.15 per Hundred
for one week only.

GET YOURS.

A Fresh Car just in.
EVERY Sack Guaranteed.

**CROSS PLAINS
MERCANTILE CO.**

PERSONAL MENTION

Special prices on Moon Bros. Buggies at C. S. Boyles. 4t.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Clement of Putnam were Sunday visitors of relatives here.

The De Laval tire separator you will eventually use.

Mrs. J. V. Barnes of Rising Star was a first of the week visitor of her daughter Miss Ellen Barnes.

Why buy an ordinary buggy when you can get a moon Bros. from Boyles at the same price? (adv.)

Mrs. Nettie Newton of Fr. Worth is visiting relatives and old friends of this place.

W. R. Brown of Hamlin arrived here Saturday the guest of his sister Mrs. G. W. Klutts and other relatives.

Painted and Galvanized Roofing in stock.

Shackelfords' Lumber Yard

Mrs. S. E. Settle and children of Baird came here Saturday and are the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Grey Powell visited the former's parents at Baird from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Lorena Higginbotham of Dublin is visiting her sister Mrs. John Horn.

Extra values in Summer Underwear at Carter's.

Little Sam Westerman is building a two room house in the east part of town on some lots he recently bought from Sam Barr.

We are in receipt of a card from Elder Ussery at Mercury in which he states that he has just begun a meeting with fair interest manifested.

See us for fresh cheese and summer sausage.—Sipes & Hughes. July 30th

L. S. Gresham of Glen Rose, who rented the Spencer building, just vacated by T. McCord, when the town first started, was here on business the first of the week.

One dozen cans good Salmon for \$1.00 at Higginbothams.

Mrs. T. E. Powell and daughters Leota and Luzon returned to their home at Baird Wednesday after visiting for several days Grey Powell and wife.

8 pounds good coffee for \$1.00 at Higginbothams.

We understand that Joe Pierce is preparing to build a house on his father's place north of town, in which he will live next year.

MILLINERY and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear.

Our millinery department is now open with an enormous stock of ladies' tailored and street hats in all the season's most approved models and colors. The trimmings are the most beautiful that have ever been shown—beads, beaded ornaments and rare color combinations that give individuality and style to each hat.

Miss Tarver will again have charge of this department and will be glad to welcome her friends and customers of the past season and assure them that their needs will be looked after in the same careful and painstaking way as in the past season. She will be glad to show you whether you wish to buy or just to look.

New Coat Suits.

Ladies' new coat suits have arrived and to say they they are CLASSY and HANDSOME puts it very mildly. The colors are Russian Green, African Brown, Navy Blue, Black and Copen. Fabrics are Serge, Gaberdine, Whipcords and Mixtures. Styles are prettier, fit better and are designed along lines to be of great service. Almost every one has some feature or touch that brings out the military tendency of the season.

New Silks and Dress Goods

Are now open and on display. They're beautiful and serviceable, too. Gaberdines, Serges, Plaids, Stripes and Checks in almost every kind of fabric. Silks are being shown in Checks, Stripes, Plaids and solid colors. Poplins, Failles, Crepes, Taffetas and Messalines.

They are all here. Come in and look them over. Now's the time to buy.

NEW SHOES.

That's the pride of our stock this season. Every shoe has been selected for its individual style, workmanship, and quality of material used. They are every one made by specialty manufacturers; that is, people who make only children's shoes, others only ladies' shoes, etc. For that reason they are made better, fit better, and wear longer.

Come be fitted in a pair of our shoes and be convinced that they ARE BETTER.

Higginbotham Trading Co

Cross Plains - - - - Texas

Paint and Not

Paint was so high the last few years the market was flooded with trash.

What is trash?

It looks like paint and pretends to be paint, but isn't worth painting painting. It cost a painter's day's work to put on a gallon of paint, good or bad; and a painter's day's work is \$3 or \$4.

Add that to the price of a gallon. That is the cost of a gallon. Devoe is \$5 or \$6 a gallon, and trash a half dollar less.

But Devoe is all paint and more too; you add oil to it; a gallon is 5 or 6 quarts of perfect paint for the painter's pot. But trash is three-quarters two-thirds or half paint; you pay a half-dollar less for nobody-knows-what-it-is.

10 gallons Devoe is enough for the average job; it takes 15 to 20 gallons of trash. And the wear same way. Unfortunately, they look alike when first put-on.

DEVOE

F. P. Shackelford sells it.

Attention Buggy Buyers

We are making some special prices on Moon Bros. Buggies. It will pay you big to investigate.

C. S. Boyles

HOG CLUB

Members of the Hog Club and all others interested in the hog question are requested to meet Saturday the 18th.

W. A. Albin, Secy.

Died

The infant born to Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Cross on August 31st died and was buried on Monday, at the Cross Plains cemetery, Rev. Sisk conducting the funeral services. The Review offers condolence to the bereaved parents.

Fresh cream cheese and summer sausage carried in stock.—Sipes & Huges. July 3

Make your cash buy more by trading at Carter's

10 pound bucket of White Cloud or Jack Rabbit Lard for \$1.00 at Higginbothams.

When in need of cream separator why not buy the best, the Diabolo?—Geo. Thomasson. 5t

John Moore, sheriff, came down from Baird Saturday in his car, bringing Mrs. Settle, and carrying home with him his son Jesse and his wife. He brought them home Monday.

A good cotton and corn crop for sale.—Bert Brown, Burkett, Tex

C. C. Long has returned to his home south of town after a few months spent in the Winters country. He says that that part of the west is in pretty good condition.

Mrs. Elige Helms and children of Hud, Scurry county, arrived Monday the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wesley and her brothers B. D. and A. W. Wesley of the Burkett country.

Rev. R. H. William of Abilene preached at Cottonwood Sunday, it being his regular day. He has since that time been visiting his daughters Mesdames S. C. Barr and A. T. Adkisson.

The Racket Store has had additional shelving put in and other alterations made in order to make room for new fall goods which are beginning to arrive.

Dress Goods

Let our saleswomen assist you in selecting your fall dress from our Unusually large stock of new patterns and weaves in dress goods. They are new and snappy. SEE THEM.

You will find this line much cheaper than usual.

Don't forget the excursion rates as advertised on all roads leading to our store, and also on special rates on all lines of merchandise in the store.

Seeing is Believing. COME and SEE!

Davis-Garner & Co.
Quality Counts Watch Us Grow

SATURDAYS SPECIAL

Jelley Glasses the regular 35 and 40c kind, Saturdays price only 20c per dozen.

THE RACKET STORE

Unloading this week two cars of good cedar posts, to be sold at Cross Plains from 40 to 50 per cent cheaper than the usual price. Would exchange posts for a fresh Jersey cow not more than seven or eight years old.

J. A. Joy, Cottonwood July 27th

New dry goods arriving daily at—B. L. Boydston's

Mrs. Laura Westerman reports that she and Mrs. W. R. Wagner on Tuesday afternoon went to Cross Cut and organized a W. O. W. circle.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

You are overlooking some real values if you fail to get one of those Moon Bros buggies at the special prices that we are making on them. 4t C. S. Boyles

I am today unloading a car of the celebrated SEAL and BLUE BAND flour.—J. W. Westerman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carter and son left Tuesday for Baird with C. S. Boyles.

GROCERIES

you can buy groceries at 25 per cent less at the—CANDY SHOP.