

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. VII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1916.

NO. 15

CLEAN UP DAY JUNE 20

We, the undersigned agree to close our place of business on Tuesday June the 20th, 1916 for the purpose of joining with the entire citizenship of the town of Cross Plains in a general clean up day. Places of business to be closed tight all day and not to be opened except in cases of absolute necessity.

Higginbotham Trading Co. C. S. Boyles, Cross Plains Merc Co., Cross Plains Furniture Co., Farmers Nat'l Bank, City Drug Store, J. W. Westerman, Forbes & Adams, D. P. Carter, Bank of Cross Plains, T. W. Tartt, Brazelton-Pryor & Co., F. P. Shackelford, Neeb Produce Co., Wm. Gibbard, S. L. Monsey, W. A. Petterson, J. W. Bennett, M. L. Manning, J. M. Hembree, L. M. Bond, E. Mangham, Davis-Garner & Co., Witt & Harbin, T. E. Nurdyke, B. L. Boydston.

NEW METHODIST PASTOR

Rev. A. D. James the new Methodist pastor preached his initial sermon at the Methodist church Sunday night. He is to preach here half time, one Sunday each month at Dressy and one Sunday at Moran, his former home. He and his family will move here this week. We welcome him in our midst.

COME HERE FIRST

Try us first for what you need. You'll save money if we can serve you.

THE RACKET STORE.

TRADES DAY SPECIAL

Special prices on Optical work Trades Day.—L. M. Bond

TO COUNTRY SUBSCRIBERS:

If you don't get a daily or other good general newspaper you are invited to call at The Review office for our old dailies which we try to keep. Also sample copies of Farm & Ranch and Holland's will be found here.

BROOM SALE

We are going to give you a chance to buy 35c brooms for 20c sale starts Trades Day will last all day if the brooms hold out.

THE RACKET STORE.

Keep Your Money In This Bank

Vaults are Safer than Pockets

When your money is in this Bank, it is safe. It is at your disposal any time you want it.

When your money is in your pocket, it is easy to spend; is soon frittered away.

This is mighty good advice to the young man or young woman who is just entering upon a career. It is the advice that breeds SUCCESS in later years.

Farmers' National Bank Cross Plains, Texas

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

Cross Plains Lodge A. F. and A. M. will have public installation of officers at the Hall on the night of June 24th. Hon. T. C. Yantis Past Grand Master of Texas will conduct the installation ceremony and also give a short talk on Masonry everybody invited.

GRAFT

Commencing Saturday night, July 1 we will show Graft every Saturday night. Each episode complete within itself. Said by many to be one of the best plays ever produced. P.S. Don't forget the Goddessa, "The Serial Beautiful", every Thursday night—The Air dome.

AN OUTING

Mr and Mrs. T. B. Higginbotham, Ed Lee. Mr. and Mrs. John Horn and son John J. left Wednesday morning for the Bayou, where they will spend several days hunting and fishing. Mr Higginbotham and Mr Horn will attend to their usual duties at the store and return to the camp with their families at night.

BUY REFRIGERATORS

and ice cream freezers from Rutherford

ODD FELLOW MEETING

The Odd Fellows of this and neighboring camps met at the cemetery Sunday afternoon to decorate the graves of Odd Fellows entered here. The meeting was opened by Jim Adams of Burkett who served as chairman of the meeting. The Burkett Quartet did some splendid singing after which highly appreciated addresses were made by Judges Ely and Russell of Baird.

IMPORTANT TO YOU

When having Glasses fit by L. M. Bond you save money as well as trouble as you can come back to see him again. adv

N. B.-H. B.'S

The club was pleasantly entertained by Miss Elwis Barr last Friday evening.

The hour was spent in conversing and laughter as well as work, which caused the time to pass only too quickly.

Delicious refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served. The club will meet with the Misses Boyles next Friday evening.

Reporter

YES! YES! IT RAINED

Cross Plains and its trade territory was visited by a 1 3/4 inch rain Wednesday, and there was some hail in the Dressy country.

COFFINS CASKETS

and Robes at Rutherford's

THE BUSY BEE

All kinds of good eats and fresh Dublin Cream bread at The Busy Bee Cafe.

TRIP TO PANHANDLE

Uncle Pelick and Rev. and Mrs. Geo. W. Thomas returned Saturday night from a trip to Goodnight and the Panhandle country. The trip was made in Uncle Pelick's car.

The party encountered the Palodura canyon and had to hunt help in order to get out. Aside from this difficulty and slight car trouble on their return home the trip was made with no difficulty.

An enjoyable time was reported by all. The party visited the famous Goodnight Buffalo ranch while there. There are something like one hundred and fifty of the species in the Goodnight Park.

The Panhandle had its first rain since March last Sunday week. Grain is short in that section. Wheat will make from 5 to 12 bushels per acre. However everything looks well considering the long drouth.

SPECIAL PRICE

On sugar for Saturday and Trades Day.

THE RACKET STORE

NOT PREPARED



He—Don't be angry with me any more. Let's make up?
She—I haven't my make-up box with me.

HOME GOING

Breaking over the mask of modesty we usually maintain in refraining from speaking of ourselves, we are frank to say that we, (editorially and numerically plural, referring to The Review man and wife) left Wednesday morning of last week for the county of T. R. m.'s nativity old Fannin, than where the black land nowhere blacker nor waxier, and the rubicund chiger nowhere more numerous or possesst of a more ravenous appetite. T. R. m.'s mother still lives at the old home-stead, which the scattering of her children and other changes of population and of the country incident to the course of time, have been slow to make her relinquish. This much is "railroading," a term in journalism meaning that the event was written before it transpired.

Our reasons for thus trying to get our names in print are: During our absence The Review force will be reduced to one, Slim Jim having already been lured away from his first love by the call to and stage from which two sources the usual supply of "hot air" will not be forthcoming. Then it is pleasing to divulge that we are (or were,) if even for the first time, in possession of sufficient funds for embarking on such a journey. [As a corollary it might be sth'd that we will not make a similar trip until the next election year.] And again, as Burns says, "Some men they like to see themselves i' print. Tho ne'er a word o' sense in it." If time and inclination conspire we may furnish more of this commodity.

THE LADIES AID MEETING

The ladies aid met Monday June 12, 4 o'clock at the Baptist church two new members were taken in. After the usual devotional service was led by the president Mrs. A. J. Mathis the old and new business was attended to, at an late hour the Society adjourned. They will meet Monday June 19th at 4 o'clock with a social meeting at Mrs. G. W. Thomas' each member is asked to bring their fancy work and in enjoy the afternoon.

Mrs. Mathis Pres., Mrs. Ramsey Sec

Subscribe for The Review

Married

Miss Lucy McDermitt and Mr. Carter M. Dibrell of near Coleman were united in marriage Wednesday June 7, at 8 p. m. at the home of the brides parents. Rev. Henderson of Coleman officiating.

The ring ceremony was used. The bridal party consisted of Clara, Gladys and Carlos McDermitt, Annie Cutberth, and Jim Dibrell. Miss Clara Mc Dermitt being maid of honor and Mr. Jim Dibrell best man. The wedding march was played by Miss Laura Boyles.

The guests were received by Mrs. Boyles, Gladys McDermitt and Myrtle Atwood.

After the wedding ceremony congratulations and several selections on the piano the bridal party and other were ushered to the dining room where sandwiches, pickles, and olives garnished with lettuce, ice cream and cake were served.

After which the bride and groom left for their new home on the ranch.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McDermitt. She is a charming and accomplished young lady of whom it may be said "to know her is to love her." She is blessed with many friends who bespeak their best wishes for her happiness.

The groom is a young man of worth and honor known and respected by all know him. They both come from well known and respected families.

The bride having adorned herself with traveling garments decend a portion of the stairway and threw her boquet. Miss Louise Dibrell was the fortunate one in catching it.

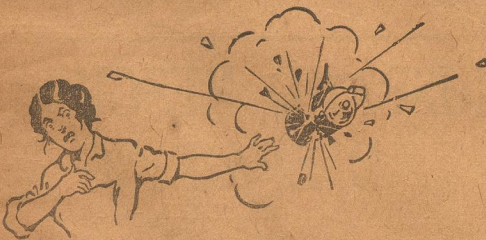
Those present were the members of the two families, friends of Coleman, Misses Annie and Leona Cutberth of Baird Myrtie and Ruby Atwood, and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boyles and family of Cross Plains.

Street Work

Resident and property owners living on Avenue C have had their streets graded and clayed from 12th to 7th street. Property and resident owners paying one half and the city one half. May the good work continue is the wish of all.

DON'T FORGET

The Broom Sale Trades Day. THE RACKET STORE



You Must Be Careful

Accidents will occur. When they do, you must be sure to dress the wounds carefully. Not to do so may mean blood poison and death. We carry a full line of first-aid supplies such as

Bandages Adhesive Plaster
Salves Liniments
Disinfectants Medicated Cotton

All of them simple, effective helps which you should keep on hand for emergencies in your home.

THE CITY DRUG STORE

CAN'T AFFORD ONE?

Use your pencil and see if you can afford to do without one; when you can save from 40 to 60 per cent in feeding.

How long would it take to pay for its self in savings? We say just one filling.

The Coon's "All Cypress" is the best silo.

Shackelfords' Lumber Yard

A CONVENIENCE

As you find the Telephone to be one of the greatest Conveniences to you in your Social World, so you will find that a Checking Account at Our Bank is a great Convenience to you in your Domestic Affairs.

It will eliminate the trouble and worry of making change and of having to keep money in the house.

We Especially Solicit the Accounts of Ladies and extend to them all the COURTESIES and CONVENIENCES of our BANK.

The Bank of Cross Plains

(Un-Incorporated)

Virgil Hart Cashier C. C. Neeb, Ass. Cashier

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.

We club The Review with all papers and magazines.

If you believe in the enforcement of the laws and are interested in a government that tries to protect what we believe to be the honor of the State, read Hon. Ben F. Looney's speck in week's before last Review. Usual The Review takes but little stock in politics, but this time we believe a principle is at stake. John W. Woods should receive the unstinted support of Callhan county, from the fact that he was reared in the county; but because he has let certain influences get behind him in this race, The Review thanks that in this itself he has invited and made himself well worthy of the determined opposition of all lovers of good government.

We can't see how the country newspapers can afford to use Economic League plate matter and at same time refuse to sanction the leading matter contained. It were advertising and paid for, the case would be different, or if it were news matter. But it is neither. The Review is just as hard hit for material to fill its six pages as is any other paper, but it is honor-bound to protect its pages. It absolutely refuses to let any influence palm off on it malicious propaganda merely because this propaganda is ready to print and is needed to fill up its pages. The Review does not sanction the work being done by the Texas Economic League and will not use any of the plate, of the character generally made that this league sends out.

THE MELTING POT

Or, interpreted, "The H. Box."

B. P. asks that it ordinary war is worthy of the term given it by Sherman, what language can be used fittingly in describing the Verdun siege?

Since S. J. has embarked in business of his own, the d.p. will be more of a p. than ever. He uses his own peculiar glasses in seeing everything. Some times that's a pity.

B. P.'s stales reading now is about the war, especially in Mexico. Of course, that naval battle in the North Sea was interesting, but it didn't come out just like he wanted it to. As yet he has not heard of any Paul Jones, or Perry, or Nelson, emerging from this bloody sacrifice of humanity. He is fearful that humanity and civilization will receive a chastisement at the hands of the war-mad lords of Germany and Austria. He still hopes that right will prevail, on whichever side it may rest.

The d. p. says that most of wives of late are up-to-date, the last two-thirds of "modern" being applicable to them.

From the many years he has spent in the country B. P. is naturally a little shy, and avoids publicity. A number of times he has written for publication, under the same title, his identification has never been learned, nor hardly looked to for that matter. If he can be "done" he had

Directory

Masonic Lodge No 627

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



Meets every Saturday night at M. W. A. Hall, Cross Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.



Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, south Cross Plains, Tex.

E. T. Bond, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE
Crape Grove No. 910

Meets on Saturday, 3 p. m., before 1st Sunday.

Laura Westerman, Clerk.

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



Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall.

D. I. Hill, Sec.

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching each 1st 3rd & 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

Sunday school each Sunday 10 a. m. R. P. Odom, Supt.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

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

You are cordially invited to attend all our church services.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian church, preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

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

Baptist Church.

Preaching Every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday School begins 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15. Ladies Aid Mondays 3:30 p. m.

Pastor.

Burkett Lodge Directory

M. W. A. No. 12642

meets every 3rd Saturday night in each month in W. O. W. Hall. B. D. Wesley, Clerk

W. O. W. No. 666

meets 2nd and 4th Saturday in each month. B. D. Wesley, Clerk

I O O F

meets every Monday night in W O W Hall

Burkett Grove No. 1453

Woodmen Circle, meets first and third Saturday, afternoon at three o'clock W O W Hall.

Elsie M. Cochran, Clerk

Burkett Texas

give expression to his emotions, as perchance he stands afield supported one leg and a hoe handle, the remaining pedal extremity with its brother member forming the figure "4," he would move stones to tears or "wake to ecstasy the living lyre." But alas! such thought stare too ephemeral and too elusive and too near the supernatural for so base a thing as human expression.

That young fellow in Midland county who, it is said could close out \$50,000.00 and who has made this stake, out of the cattle business, has done pretty well. In fact, the cow business here. After reading of his success B. P.'s

Want Ads.

One Cent a Word.

Fayette Rex Kentucky bred, registered, saddle horse, goes all the gaits naturally, and a black jack, a good breeder, will both stand at my barn, \$10.00 insured.
E. A. McDonough, Cross Cut.

\$2.50 reward offered for a white-faced cow, about four years old, lost out of the Star pasture east of Burkett, about three weeks ago.
12 Otto Thate.
The above cow is branded "OT"

For trade, a good secondhand wagon for good milch cow. See L. O. Payne.

Jersey cow to trade for horse.
R. P. Evans, Cross Cut, Texas. 3t

Lumber from three houses for sale at half price, at Cross Plains.— J. L. Murray, Cottonwood. 2t wc.

The Review and The Semi-Weekly Farm News for \$1.75.

NO SHORT-TERM HOLLANDS AND FARM & RANCH

The Review has a letter from the Farm & Ranch Publishing Co. stating that they positively would not put on a short-term proposition with Farm & Ranch and Holland's this year. Quite a few have been waiting for the old offer, but the subscription end of their Publications has been settled for the year. The regular price for their publications is as follows:

Farm & Ranch for year	\$1.00
Hollands for one two years	\$1.00
Both	\$1.50
Either with The Review 1 year	\$1.65
Both with The Review one year	2.20

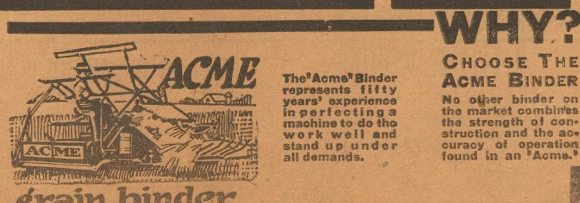
The DeLaval, the separator you will eventually buy.

Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars, and Fruit Jars at Boyles.

Take a KODAK with you. Your vacation or outing is incomplete without one.

The City Drug Store.

Closing Out Sale prices will get your business Trades Day at Carter's



WHY?

CHOOSE THE ACME BINDER

The Acme Binder represents fifty years' experience in perfecting a machine to do the work well and stand up under all demands.

No other binder on the market combines the strength of construction and the accuracy of operation found in an Acme.

grain binder

Why not buy the farm machinery with the most conveniences while you are at it. The Acme line is far ahead of anything on the market

ACME SULKY RAKE

We Want You to See This Mower

The best of Acme care and thoroughness is well shown in their Mower. It is built particularly strong to stand the strain put on this machine.

ACME mower

HAYING TIME

is the one season of the year when you want to be sure that your tools and machines are in good working order. You can depend on an Acme Mower to be in order all the time.

COME IN AND SEE THEM

You will be surprised at the strong, sturdy construction and the free, easy working of the parts.

Shackelford Brothers

in diversification in Callahan is about to weaken. He would have believed that fellow had fallen heir to Aladdin's lamp had he not read further on that his father had financed him and given him free grass.

One and two ply rubber roofing in stock. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

ANY KIND OF GLASSES

L. M. Bond can make you any kind of glasses that are made at a guaranteed price.

Subscribe for the Review.

GLEAN UP

Clean up day Mr. come to the show that night. Admission 5c—The Air-dome.

Entertained

An informal dance was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boyles last Friday night twelve couples were present. After a few hours of delightful dancing Sherbet and Angle food was served. Out of town guests were Miss Clara and Gladys McDermott, Ada and Beulah McWhorter, Annie and Leona Cutbirth of Baird, Messers Fred Cutbirth, Carlos McDermott, and Alex McWhorter Jr.

MONDAY TRADES DAY

Trades Day is bargain day here with dozens of special values all over this store come and get your share.

THE RACKET STORE.

The Review and The Semi-Weekly Farm News for \$1.75.

Don't Be Faked

Have your glasses fitted by the man that absolutely guarantees satisfaction or your money back, and you can always find me at the same stand.

L. M. BOND
and Optician

WHY NOT

buy that bill of lumber, or paint from us? We can sell as cheap as can be sold, and our stock is always complete with the best material. There is no better paint than SHERMAN-WILLIAMS

SEE our line of BUILDERS' HARDWARE

BRAZELTON-PRYOR & COMPANY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the names of the following for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July:

For Judge 42nd District
W. P. Mahaffey of Abilene
F. S. Bell of Baird
Joe Burket of Eastland
D. K. Soct of Cisco
For District Attorney—
N. N. Rosenquest
W. J. Cunningham
District Clerk
A. R. (Lonnie) Day, re-election
For County Judge—
J. R. Black
M. C. Council
W. R. Ely
For County Clerk—
Chas. Nordyke
For Tax Collector—
Gene Melton
For Treasurer—
Pitt Ramsey
For Tax Assessor—
Melvin G. Farmer
For Sheriff—
J. A. Moore
For Superintendent
S. E. Settle
County Attorney
R. L. Surlis
J. Rupert Jackson
Justice of Peace Precinct 6
A. J. Mathis
Commissioner Precinct 4
J. M. Houston (reelection)
For Public Weigher Prec. 6
Martin Neeb (reelection)
J. W. Payne

DENTIST

Dr. Mary L. S. Graves
Office in Residence north of Boydston's store
Residence & Office Phone 124
Office hours 8:30 to 5

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY

DENTIST

OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

C. B. BEELER AUTO SERVICE

To Baird Saturday & Monday the weather permits. Car leaves Cross Plains 8:30 a. m. Leaves Baird 3 p. m. FARE Cross Plains to Baird \$2.50; Cottonwood to Baird \$2.00.
One or two passengers to Putnam \$5.00. Four on long trips for 12c a mile, railroad fare See or phone

C. B. BEELER.

E. PAYNE, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon
Diseases of Women & Children and Diagnoses a Specialty.
Calls Answered Promptly
Day or Night
Phone 131

OFFICE OVER FARMERS' BANK

A No. 6 Remington typewriter for sale or trade, cheap. Review.


CLOSING OUT AT COST

All furniture and refrigerators at cost, first come, first served.
C. S. Boyles.

Sumner's Foible.

The great Charles Sumner is said to have affected a picturesque style of dress, wearing colors brighter than those which predominated in the senatorial garb of the period. His appearance in his seat in the senate was studiously dignified. He once remarked to Noah Brooks that he never allowed himself, even in the privacy of his own chamber, to fall into a position that he would not take in the senate. "Habit is everything," he was wont to say.

Paints and Galvanized Iron all lengths.
Shackelford's Lumber Yard.



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HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Patron, 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 would surely help you, too. Your doctor has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him to recommend it. Begin taking it today.

Write to: Chattanooga, Tenn. Cardui, Inc., 1115 Broadway, N. Y. City. Ladies' Special Home Dept.

The TURMOIL

NOVEL
By BOOTH TARKINGTON
AUTHOR OF
"MONSIEUR BEUCAIRE"
"THE CONQUEST OF CANAAN"
"PENROD" ETC.
COPYRIGHT 1916 BY HARPER & BROTHERS

SYNOPSIS.

Sheridan's attempt to make a business man of his son Bibbs by starting him in the machine shop ends in Bibbs going to a sanitarium, a nervous wreck. On his return Bibbs finds himself an inconsiderable and unconsidered figure in the "New House" of the Sheridans. The Vertrees, old town family next door and impoverished, call on the Sheridans, newly-rich and unconsidered. Bibbs has to break to his father the news of Jim's sudden death. All the rest of the family helpless in their grief, Bibbs becomes temporary master of the house. At the funeral he meets Mary and rides home with her. Bibbs purposely interrupts a tête-à-tête between Edith and Lamhorn. He tells Edith that he overheard Lamhorn making love to Roscoe's wife.

Bibbs Sheridan, the physical weakling, the "queer one," and Mary Vertrees, the aristocrat, the husband-hunter, get acquainted while hearing organ music. They exchange spiritual messages on the wings of melody. Do you think this acquaintance will awaken in their breasts a mutual recognition of love's first symptoms?

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"No," he returned, gravely. "I'm not thinking at all; I'm only making vocal sounds. I seem to be the subject of what little meaning they possess, and I'd like to change it, but I don't know how to manage it."

"You needn't change the subject on my account, Mr. Sheridan," she said. "Not even if you really talked about yourself." She turned her face toward him as she spoke, and Bibbs caught his breath; he was pathetically amazed by the look she gave him. It was a glowing look, warmly friendly and understanding, and what almost shocked him, it was an eagerly interested look. Bibbs was not accustomed to anything like that.

"I—you—I—I—" he stammered, and the faint color in his cheeks grew almost vivid.

She was still looking at him, and she saw the strange radiance that came into his face. There was something about him, too, that explained how "queer" many people might think him; but he did not seem "queer" to Mary Vertrees; he seemed the most quaintly natural person she had ever met.

He waited, and became coherent. "You say something now," he said. "I don't even belong in the chorus, and here I am, trying to sing the funny man's solo! You—"

"No," she interrupted. "I'd rather play your accompaniment."

"I'll stop and listen to it, then."

"Perhaps—" she began, but after pausing thoughtfully she made a gesture with her muff, indicating a large brick church which they were approaching. "Do you see that church, Mr. Sheridan?"

"I suppose I could," he answered in simple truthfulness, looking at her. "But I don't want to. I have a feeling it's where you're going, and where I'll be sent back."

She shook her head in cheery negation. "Not unless you want to be. Would you like to come with me?"

"Why—why—yes," he said. "Anywhere!" And again it was apparent that he spoke in simple truthfulness.

"Then come—if you care for organ music. The organist is an old friend of mine, and sometimes he plays for me. He's a dear old man. That's he, waiting in the doorway. He looks like Beethoven, doesn't he? I think he knows that, perhaps, and enjoys it a little. I hope so."

"Yes," said Bibbs, as they reached the church steps. "I think Beethoven would like it, too. It must be pleasant to look like other people."

"I haven't kept you?" Mary said to the organist. "This is Mr. Sheridan, Doctor Kraft. He has come to listen with me."

The organist looked bluntly surprised. "Is that so?" he exclaimed. "He is musician himself, of course."

"No," said Bibbs, as the three entered the church together. "I—I played the—I tried to play—" Fortunately he checked himself; he had been about to offer the information that he had failed to master the Jews' harp in his boyhood. "No, I'm not a musician," he contented himself with saying.

"What?" Doctor Kraft's surprise increased. "Young man, you are fortunate! I play for Miss Vertrees; she comes always alone. You are the first one to be here!"

They had reached the head of the aisle, and as the organist finished speaking Bibbs stopped short,

turning to look at Mary Vertrees in a dazed way that was not of her perceiving; for, though she stopped as he did, her gaze followed the organist, who was walking away from them toward the front of the church, shaking his white Beethovenian mane roguishly.

"It's false pretenses on my part," Bibbs said. "You mean to be kind to the sick, but I'm not an invalid any more. I'm so well I'm going back to work in a few days. I'd better leave before he begins to play, hadn't I?"

"No," said Mary, beginning to walk forward. "Not unless you don't like great music."

He followed her to a seat about halfway up the aisle while Doctor Kraft ascended to the organ. "This afternoon some Handel!" he turned to shout.

Mary nodded. "Will you like that?" she asked Bibbs.

"I don't know. I never heard any except 'Largo.' I don't know anything about music. I don't even know how to pretend I do. If I knew enough to pretend, I would."

"No," said Mary, looking at him and smiling faintly, "you wouldn't."

She turned away as a great sound began to swim and tremble in the air; the huge empty space of the church filled with it, and the two people listening seemed to fill and thrill with it. The two sat intently still, the great sound all round about them, while the church grew dusky, and only the organist's lamp made a tiny star of light. His white head moved from side to side beneath it rhythmically, or lunged and recovered with the fierceness of a duelist thrusting, but he was magnificent—like the master of his giant, and it sang to his magic as he bade it.

Bibbs was swept away upon that mighty singing. Such a thing was wholly unknown to him; there had been no music in his meager life. Unlike the tale, it was the Princess Derubudour who had brought him to the enchanted cave, and that—for Bibbs—was what made its magic dazing. It seemed to him a long, long time since he had been walking home drearily from Doctor Gurney's office; it seemed to him that he had set out upon a happy journey since then, and that he had reached another planet, where Mary Vertrees and he sat alone together, listening to a vast choir of invisible soldiers and holy angels. There were armies of voices about them, singing praise and thanksgiving; and yet they were alone. It was incredible that the walls of the church were not the boundaries of the universe, to remain so forever; incredible that there was a smoky street just yonder, where housemaids were bringing in evening papers from front steps and where children were taking their last spins on roller skates before being haled indoors for dinner.

He had a curious sense of communication with his new friend. He knew it could not be so, and yet he felt as if



"Young Man, You Are Fortunate."

all the time he spoke to her, saying: "You hear this strain? You hear that strain? You know the dream that these sounds bring to me?" And it seemed to him as though she answered continually: "I hear! I hear that strain, and I hear the new one that you are hearing now. I know the dream that these sounds bring to you. Yes, yes, I hear it all! We hear—together!"

And though the church grew so dim that all was mysterious shadow except the vague planes of the windows and the organist's light, with the white head moving beneath it, Bibbs had no



Mary laughed. "I! I strum! Piano. A little Chopin—Grieg—Chaminade. You wouldn't listen!"

Bibbs drew a deep breath. "I'm frightened again," he said, in an unsteady voice. "I'm afraid you'll think I'm pushing, but—" He paused, and the words sank to a murmur.

"Oh, if you want me to play for you!" she said. "Yes, gladly. It will be merely absurd after what you heard this afternoon. I play like a hundred thousand other girls, and I like it. I'm glad when anyone's willing to listen, and if you—" She stopped, checked by a sudden recollection, and laughed ruefully. "But my piano won't be here after tonight. I—I'm sending it away tomorrow. I'm afraid that if you'd like me to play to you you'd have to come this evening."

"You'll let me?" he cried.

"Certainly, if you care to."

"If I could play—" he said, wistfully, "if I could play like that old man in the church I could thank you."

"Ah, but you haven't heard me play. I know you liked this afternoon, but—"

"Yes," said Bibbs. "It was the greatest happiness I've ever known."

It was too dark to see his face, but his voice held such plain honesty, and he spoke with such complete unconsciousness of saying anything especially significant, that she knew it was the truth. For a moment she was non-plused, then she opened the gate and went in. "You'll come after dinner, then?"

"Yes," he said, not moving. "Would you mind if I stood here until time to come in?"

She had reached the steps, and at that she turned, offering him the response of laughter and a gay gesture of her muff toward the lighted windows of the new house, as though bidding him to run home to his dinner.

That night, Bibbs sat writing in his notebook:

Music can come into a blank life and fill it. Everything that is beautiful is music. There is no gracefulness like that of a graceful woman at a grand piano. There is a swimming loveliness of line that seems to merge with the running of the sound, and you seem, as you watch her, to see that you are hearing and to hear what you are seeing.

There are women who make you think of pine woods coming down to a sparkling sea. The air about such a woman is bracing, and when she is near you, you feel strong and ambitious; you forget that the world doesn't have you. You think that perhaps you are a great fellow, after all. Then you come away and feel like a boy who has fallen in love with his Sunday school teacher. You'll be whipped for it—and ought to be.

There are women who make you think of Diana, crowned with the moon. But they do not have the "Greek profile." I do not believe Helen of Troy had a "Greek profile"; they would not have fought about her if her nose had been quite that long. The Greek nose is not the adorable nose. The adorable nose is about an eighth of an inch shorter.

Much of the music of Wagner, it appears, is not suitable to the piano. Wagner was a composer who could interpret into music such things as the primitive impulses of humanity—he could have made a machine shop into music. But not if he had to work in it. Wagner was always dealing in immensities—a machine shop would have put a majestic lump in so grand a gizzard as that.

There is a mystery about pianos, it seems. Sometimes they have to be "sent away." That is how some people speak of the penitentiary. "Sent away" is a euphemism for "sent to prison." But pianos are not sent to prison, and they are not sent to the tuner—the tuner is sent to them. Why are pianos "sent away"—and where? Sometimes a glorious day shines into the most ordinary and useless life. Happiness and beauty come, carolling out of the air into the gloomy house of that life as if some stray angel just happened to perch on the roof-tree, resting and singing. And the night after such a day is lustrous and splendid with the memory of it. Music and beauty and kindness—those are the three greatest things God can give us. To bring them all in one day to one who expected nothing—ah! the heart that received them should be as humble as it is thankful. But it is hard to be humble when one is so rich with new memories of things that God can give us. It is impossible to be humble after a day of glory.

Yes—the adorable nose is more than an eighth of an inch shorter than the Greek nose. It is a full quarter of an inch shorter. There are women who will be kinder to a sick tramp than to a conquering hero. But the sick tramp had better remember that's what he is. Take care, take care! Humble's the word!

CHAPTER XV.

That "mystery about pianos" which troubled Bibbs had been a mystery to Mr. Vertrees, and it was being explained to him at about the time Bibbs scribbled the reference to it in his notes. Mary had gone upstairs upon Bibbs' departure at ten o'clock, and Mr. and Mrs. Vertrees sat until after midnight in the library talking.

"She needn't to have done that about her piano," vapored Mr. Vertrees. "We could have managed somehow without it. At least she ought to have consulted me, and if she insisted I could have arranged the details with the—the dealer."

"She thought that it might be—annoying for you," Mrs. Vertrees explained. "Really, she planned for you not to know about it until they had removed—until after tomorrow, that is, but I decided to—to mention it. You see, she didn't even tell me about it until this morning. She has another idea, too, I'm afraid. It's—it's—"

"Well?" he urged, as she found it difficult to go on.

"Her other idea is—that is, it was—I think it can be avoided, of course—it was about her furs."

"No!" he exclaimed, quickly. "I won't have it! You must see to that. I'd rather not talk to her about it, but you mustn't let her."

"I'll try not," his wife promised. "She seems to be troubled about the—the coal matter and—about Tilly. Of course the piano will take care of some things like those for a while and—"

"I don't like it. I gave her the piano to play on, not to—"

"You mustn't be distressed about it in any way," she said, comfortingly. "She arranged with the—with the purchaser that the men will come for it

about half after five in the afternoon. The days are so short now it's really quite winter."

"Oh, yes," he agreed, moodily. "So far as that goes I don't suppose our neighbors are paying much attention just now, though I hear Sheridan was back in his office early the morning after the funeral."

Mrs. Vertrees made a little sound of commiseration. "I don't believe that was because he wasn't suffering, though. Mary told me he seemed



"She Needn't to Have Done That About the Piano."

wrapped up in his son's succeeding. He isn't vulgar in his boasting. I understand; he doesn't talk a great deal about his—his actual money. No, his bragging usually seemed to be about his family and the greatness of this city."

"Greatness of this city!" Mr. Vertrees echoed, with dull bitterness. "It's nothing but a coal hole. Of course Sheridan says it's great."

Mrs. Vertrees seemed unaware of this outburst. "I believe," she began, timidly, "he doesn't boast of—that is, I understand he has never seemed so interested in the—the other one."

Her husband's face was dark, but at that a heavier shadow fell upon it; he looked more haggard than before. "The other one," he repeated, averting his eyes. "You mean—your mean the third son—the one that was here this evening?"

"Yes, the—the youngest," she returned, her voice so feeble it was almost a whisper.

And then neither of them spoke for several minutes. Nor did either look at the other during that silence.

At last Mr. Vertrees contrived to cough, but not convincingly. "What—ah—what was that Mr. Sheridan said to you this afternoon? I didn't—ah—happen to catch it."

"She—she didn't say much. All she said was this: 'He's the most wistful creature I've ever known.'"

"Well?"

"That was all. He is wistful-looking; and so fragile. If I hadn't known about him I'd have thought he had quite an interesting face."

"If you hadn't known about him? Known what?"

"Oh, nothing, of course," she said, hurriedly. "Nothing definite, that is. Mary said decidedly, long ago, that he's not at all insane, as we thought at first. It's only—well, of course it is odd, their attitude about him. I suppose it's some nervous trouble that makes him—perhaps a little queer at times, so that he can't apply himself to anything—or perhaps does odd things. But after all, of course, we only have an impression about it. We don't know—that is, positively. I—"

She paused, then went on: "I didn't know just how to ask—that is—I didn't mention it to Mary. I didn't—I—"

The poor lady floundered pitifully, concluding with a mumble. "So soon after—after the—the shock."

"I don't think I've caught more than a glimpse of him," said Mr. Vertrees. "I wouldn't know him if I saw him, but your impression of him is—" He broke off suddenly, springing to his feet in agitation. "I can't imagine her—oh no!" he gasped. And he began to pace the floor. "A half-witted epileptic!"

"No, no!" she cried. "He may be all right. We—"

"Oh, it's horrible! I can't!" He threw himself back into his chair again, sweeping his hands across his face, then letting them fall limply at his sides.

Mrs. Vertrees was tremulous. "You mustn't give way so," she said, inspired for once almost to direct discourse. "Whatever Mary might think of doing, it wouldn't be on her own account; it would be on ours. But if we should—should consider it, that wouldn't be on our own account. It isn't because we think of ourselves."

"Oh God, no!" he groaned. "Not for us! We can go to the poorhouse, but Mary can't be a stenographer!"

Sighing, Mrs. Vertrees resumed her obliqueness. "Of course," she murmured, "it all seems very premature, speculating about such things, but I had a queer sort of feeling that she seemed quite interested in this—"

She had almost said "in this one," but checked herself. "In this young man. It's natural, of course; she is always so strong and well, and he is—he seems to be, that is—rather appealing to the—the sympathies."

"Yes!" he agreed, bitterly. "Precisely. The sympathies!"

"Perhaps," she faltered—"perhaps you might feel easier if I could have a little talk with someone?"

"With whom?"

"I had thought of—not going about it too brusquely, of course, but perhaps just waiting for his name to be mentioned, if I happened to be talking with somebody that knew the family—and then I might find a chance to say that I was sorry to hear he'd been ill so much, and—Something of that kind perhaps?"

"You don't know anybody that knows the family?"

"Yes. That is—well, in a way, of course, one of the family. That Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan is not a—that is, she's rather a pleasant-faced little woman, I think, and of course rather ordinary. I think she is interested about—that is, of course, she'd be anxious to be more intimate with Mary, naturally. She's always looking over here from her window; she was looking out of the window this afternoon when Mary went out, I noticed—though I don't think Mary saw her. I'm sure she wouldn't think it out of place to—to be frank about matters. She called the other day, and Mary must rather like her—she said that evening that the call had done her good. Don't you think it might be wise?"

"Wise? I don't know. I feel that the whole matter is impossible."

"Yes, so do I," she returned, promptly. "It isn't really a thing we should be considering seriously, of course. Still—"

"I should say not! But possibly—" Thus they skimmed up and down the field, but before they turned the lights out and went upstairs it was thoroughly understood between them that Mrs. Vertrees should seek the earliest opportunity to obtain definite information from Sibyl Sheridan concerning the mental and physical status of Bibbs. And if he were subject to attacks of lunacy, the unhappy pair decided to prevent the sacrifice they supposed their daughter intended to make of herself. Altogether, if there were spiteful ghosts in the old house that night, eavesdropping upon the woeful comedy, they must have died anew of laughter!

CHAPTER XVI.

Mrs. Vertrees' opportunity occurred the very next afternoon. Darkness had fallen, the piano movers had come. They had carried the piano down the front steps, and Mrs. Vertrees was standing in the open doorway behind them, preparing to withdraw, when she heard a sharp exclamation; and Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan, bareheaded, emerged from the shadow into the light of the doorway.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "It did give me a fright!"

"It's Mrs. Sheridan, isn't it?" Mrs. Vertrees was perplexed by this informal appearance, but she reflected that it might be proverbial. "Won't you come in?"

"No. Oh no, thank you." Sibyl panted, pressing her hand to her side. "You don't know what a fright you've given me! And it was nothing your piano!" She laughed shrilly, a just glanced out of the window, a woman and black figures of men against the light, carrying something heavy, or so ago, and saw your door wide open. And I thought I'd seen your daughter start for a—she was with Bibbs Sheridan in a car—some time ago—and—they aren't they there?"

"No. Good night."

"And the only thing I thought was that something must have happened to them, and I just dashed—and it was only your piano!" She broke into laughter again. "I suppose you're just sending it somewhere to be repaired, aren't you?"

"It's—it's being taken downtown," said Mrs. Vertrees. "Won't you come in? I'd really—"

"Thank you, but I must be running back. My husband usually gets home about this time, and I make a little point of it always to be there."

"That's very sweet," Mrs. Vertrees descended the steps and walked toward the street with Sibyl.

"I'm afraid Miss Vertrees will miss her piano," said Sibyl, watching the instrument disappear into the big van of the curb. "She plays wonderfully. Mrs. Kittersby tells me."

"Yes, she plays very well. Mr. Sheridan came last evening to hear her play because she had arranged with the—that is, it was to be removed this afternoon. He seems almost well again."

"Yes," Sibyl nodded. "His father's going to try to start him to work."

"He seems very delicate," said Mrs. Vertrees. "I shouldn't think he would be able to stand a great deal, either physically or—" She paused and then added, glowing with the sense of her own adroitness—"or mentally."

"Oh, mentally Bibbs is all right," said Sibyl, in an odd voice.

"But has he always been?" The question came with anxious eagerness. "Certainly. He had a long siege of nervous dyspepsia, but he's over it."

"And you think—"

"Bibbs is all right. You needn't worry—" Sibyl choked, and pressed her handkerchief to her mouth. "Good night, Mrs. Vertrees," she said, hurriedly.

Will Sibyl help along the match between Bibbs and Mary in order to link up the Sheridan family with the aristocrats? Or will she set about to poison Old Man Sheridan's mind against the girl?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bananas can be kept at 110 degrees.

What
F. P. Shackelford
of Cross Plains
**has to say about
cream separators
this week.**

BUYING a cream separator is a good deal like hiring a man to work on your farm. A hired man that does poor work and is lazy is an expensive proposition. No matter how little you pay him. A cream separator that is hard to turn, hard to keep clean and doesn't skim close, would be expensive even if you got it as a gift.

Creamerymen and dairymen all over the world recognize the superiority of the De Laval. About the only reason why any one ever buys any other cream separator is because they can get it a little cheaper.

Then they soon find out they have lost ten times as much from separator inconvenience, poor skimming and a machine that quickly wears out, as they saved in the beginning.

Remember that a De Laval will soon pay for itself, and if you have no separator now, or an inferior machine, we can sell you a De Laval on such terms that it will pay for itself while you are using it.

The best cream separator is the cheapest. Let us prove it for you on your own farm.



Sooner or later you will buy a DE LAVAL

ROWDEN NEWS

The Rowden country has been blessed with about two good rains that some of its surrounding didn't get and crops in general look fine and the farmers are all progressing nicely with their work, some few have begun harvesting their small grain which is reasonably good.

We are sorry to relate the fact of an accident happening June the fifth to Mr. W. T. Sikes of this place who while at Baird after a load of freight for his store. He was working a young mule and while watering the mule an automobile passed by and frightened the mule.

Mr. Sikes because entangled with the rope, the mule pulled him over the watering trough, breaking one rib and bruising him up considerable in other ways he is improving some. He has the wish of everybody for a speedy recovery.

Miss Unia Taylor of Potosi is visiting friends and relatives at Rowden this week.

Miss Brownlee of Cottonwood is teaching instrumental music in this community at present.

J. T. Stewart and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with her brother and family of near Meran.

Rev. Davis of Cross Plains filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday at eleven o'clock; and he announces he will begin a protracted meeting at Rowden beginning Friday night before the 2nd Sunday in July.

The Christian meeting will be held in August beginning Friday night before the first Sunday.

The Baptist will be held in August beginning Friday night before the third Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Sanders and children of Abilene are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Miller of this place.

**Dandy
BURNT BRANCH NEWS**

We are having some fine weather which is appreciated by the farmers of our community.

The district singing convention met with the Burnt Branch class the first Sunday in June. The convention was not a success as we would like for it to have been because the kind ladies of the community had prepared so much nice dinner, and so their was not much singing in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Drury.

Mrs. Juan Riggs visited Mrs. Walker Sunday.

Juan and wife were out at the singing we are glad to see them out. Come again Juan.

This Is Always True

Trades Day or any other day

Strive to take care of the Penny and Dimes, and the Dollars will take care of themself. This is what we do for you when you trade with US.

Save A Penny

No purchase is too small for you to effect a saving at this store. It is generally a penny or to less even on the little ones.

Save A Dime

You don't have to spend much for your saving to reach a dime or two. Savings accumulate rapidly at this store on every thing in the grocery and feed lines. See us for all kinds of feed.

Everybody likes our high grade flour, and they all get in on the savings. It makes great biscuits and bread.

Save A Dollar.

Our groceries are par excellent, and here is where you save the dollars. Get in the dollar class, and keep in. It's easy.

PARO harness oil the oil for your harness on your buggy or auto top. You will find it here.

FORBES & ADAMS

Mrs. R. C. Hightower spent Sunday with grandma Teague.

Mr. and Mrs. McGowen spent a few days this week with their daughter Mrs. Will Drury.

Miss Herndon Warren took the teachers examination at Baird the 23 of this month we hope her success.

Mr. Stephens has had a nice lot of dew berries; he has sold something over a hundred gallons.

Mrs. W. P. Ramsey of Baird while visiting relatives in our community was called home by the ill-

ness of her husband Mr. W. P. Ramsey we are glad to hear that he is some better.

Mrs. Hill and daughter Leta who has been spending some time in Cross Plains have returned to their home at Burnt Branch.

BURKETT NEWS LETTER

R. E. Harris and C. Y. Burns have recently bought the new automobiles.

The Burkett Quartette visited Cross Plains Sunday.

Quite a number of the Burkett people went to Grosvenor Sunday to attend the all day singing services. Frank Wright and wife visited G. W. Ramsey Sunday.

Rev. Stephens conducted services at the Christian church Sunday.

Dr. W. P. Cain of Baird is operating an electric theatre this week at Burkett.

H. B. Wooten made a business trip to Ft. Worth last week.

Bert Brown and Paul Thate made a business trip to Goldsboro Tuesday.

Cleve Boyles has bought the Cy Burns property at Burkett.

Joe Wright of Oplin was in Burkett Saturday.

Jim Cross made a business trip to Cross Plains Saturday.

Bruce Burkett has been on the sick list for the past week.

Mell walker made a business trip to Baird Saturday.

H. B. Wooten and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Nobia Brown.

There is going to be a picnic three miles south east of Burkett in Frank Brown pasture at the same old place July 13th 1916 everybody is cordially invited to come so remember the date July 13th.

Parson and Godwin began thrashing this week.

Loyd Andas made a business trip to Grosvenor Monday.

J. S. Harris made a business trip to Goldsboro and other town on the Santete last week.

**PICNIC AT CROSS PLAINS
JULY 11 AND 12 1916**

The Cross Plains Annual Picnic date has been set for July the 11 and 12 1916 watch for particulars and locations of grounds in our next issue.

It's Vacation Time!



—and attractively low fares invite you to take advantage of it.

Tourist tickets

now on sale to all lake, mountain and seaside resorts; also to the following cities at fares shown below:

Kansas City	\$30.25	St. Louis	\$37.25
Boston	77.25	Mioneapolis	48.65
Buffalo	63.85	New York	66.75
Chicago	68.15	Philadelphia	62.2
Cincinnati	49.45	Pittsburgh	57.45
Cleveland	58.25	St. Paul	48.25
Detroit	55.55	Washington	57.45

Now a trio of fast Katy trains to St. Louis and Kansas City.
The Texas Special
The Katy Limited - The Katy Flyer

Liberal stop-over privileges, and good for return until October 31st, 1916. For further particulars, see or write

NOTICE TAX-PAYERS

The Board of Equalization will be in session in Baird, on the second Monday in June, 1916, the same being the 12th day of said month and all whose taxes have been raised are hereby notified to meet said Board on that date and give reasons why their taxes should not be raised. Chas. Nordyke, County Clerk.

Remember I clean and press Palm Beach suits at Laundry price 75c a suit. Bring me your work. I can make it look new. Work called for and delivered.
Tart The Tailor

A small ad. in The Review want column may get you big results. They often do. One cent a word the first time and one-half cent for each succeeding issue. No ad taken for less than 15c.

Come to the Busy Bee. The place for you and the place for me. If you don't believe come and see. We are as busy as busy.

A few empty boxes 50c each. Shackelfords Lumber Yard

CURTIS DOTS

Every-body enjoyed the rain. Mr. Crab grass is growing fast.

Several of the young folks visited Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lauderdale Sunday afternoon.

Frank Woodell went to Rising Star Wednesday.

Prof. W. W. Garrett Roscoe C. Kennedy and sister Miss Tommie Lue. visited friends at Haskell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Pierce nicely entertained the young people with an ice cream supper Wednesday night. We had several visitors from Nimrod and Cook. Come again.

Ed Cozart of Nimrod attended Sunday School here Sunday.

Byron Lusk has gone to Cisco to attend the Normal.

Rev. and Mrs. Dick O'Brien of Nimrod visited at the Kennedy home Friday.

Mr. Cordwint of Cottonwood was in our midst Sunday.

Mrs. G. F. Kennedy visited her nice Mrs. Riddle Morris several days this week.

D. Lauderdale has gone to Foard county to work during the harvest.

Misses Mave Kennedy and Hazel Hays spent Saturday night with Mrs. Taylor of Nimrod.

Prof. W. Emory Lusk spent Sunday night with relatives at Cisco.

A number of the young people enjoyed a singing at the Browlev home Sunday night.

Miss Frania Woodell was a Sabanno visitor Thursday.

Mrs. W. E. Lusk spent Sunday night Mrs. Esta Lee Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brawley and Miss Callye B. Curtis were guests at the Lee Lauderdale home Sunday at noon.

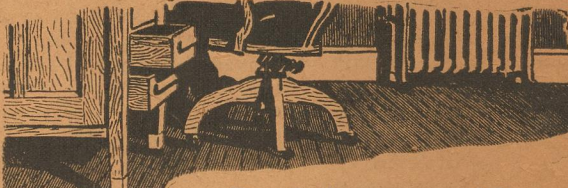
Roscoe and Miss Mae Kennedy were guests of Mr. and Miss Lusk Wednesday after noon.

Robert Pierce of Sabanno visited Marcus Pierce Wednesday.

Roscoe Kennedy was a Nimrod visitor Saturday after noon.

The Garrett children are recovering from their recent illness.

Brown eyed Bess



Don't let your old floors get splintered

No longer is it necessary to cover old floors with carpet or linoleum. That's an unnecessary expense these days. Any wood floor, even though much worn, can be given a handsome, durable finish with

DEVOE
THE GUARANTEED
VARNISH FLOOR PAINT

Long wear is assured by the fact that these varnish paints are made with a hard-drying and elastic varnish.

Old, discolored floors can be put in good condition with DEVOE Varnish Floor Paint. It will not crack or chip. Will not mar and resists all wear and tear. Can be washed with soap and water.

If you have any old floors to refinish, don't fail to come in and see how easily you can renew them. We guarantee your satisfaction with DEVOE Varnish Floor Paint.

Our stock is complete and absolutely fresh.
Shackelfords' Lumber Yard

Trades Day

On account of a rushing binder, mower, and twine business we will not have time to quote you all our special prices we will have for Trades Day. We will have many bargains. Come and see.

Arrivals past week were

\$2500.00 worth Brown Shoe Co's White House and Buster Brown Shoes.

\$300.00 worth Mens and Boys Worth Hats and Caps.

CAR LOAD COTTON WHITE, BLUE BONNET FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED.

McCormick And Deering Mowers, Rakes, And Hay Balers.

B. L. BOYDSTUN

Where It Pays To Buy

Read "The Turmoil."

Candidate cards at this office. All work promptly and neatly done.

Mr. W. W. Head and wife of near Burkett were in town Monday.

Found a pig owner can get same by paying for ad and feed.—Minor Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams, Glen and Gladys left Tuesday morning in their Saxon Six for a visit to friends and relatives in Bosque and McClelland counties.

Admiete stops all leaks easily to apply. Electro Carbon paint for tin roofs and cisterns.

Shackelford Lumber Yard.

A. J. Arvin and family of the Cottonwood community were in town in their new Ford Saturday.

When in town Eat Dinner at ou restaurant. Good meals for 25c.

The Crystal Cafe.

For sale—Jersey milch cows. C. S. Boyles-

Will Cutbirth was in town on business Tuesday.

Wanted, two carloads of beer bottles. Must be clean and clear of beer. 10c a dozen.

Neeb Produce

We specialize in toilet articles, our line is complete.

The City Drug Store.

Misses Clara and Laura Boyles, Annie and Leona Cutbirth visited at the McDermott ranch last week

Don't buy anything until you see what you can save at the Closing Out Sale at Carter's

House paint 1-2 pts and up. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

Sample copies of Farm & Ranch and Holland at The Review office

G. E. Boydston and family attended the Picnic at Baird Tuesday.

are row Linseed oil and Devco gon and buggy paint; take care of your wagons and buggies. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boles visited relatives at Baird, Bell Plains, and on the Bayou Sunday.

C. S. Boyles Jr. is spending the summer on the ranch with his Uncle Sam Cutbirth Jr. in Reagan county.

Misses Annie and Leona Cutbirth returned to their home at Baird after a weeks visit at C. S. Boyles and family.

Buy Lowns, Laces, and Embroideries at Closing Out Sale prices at Carter's

Bill Osley of Goldbust has accepted a position with S. L. Monsey in the Garage.

Miss Alice Cochran of Dressy is visiting Miss Millie Teague this week.

All new stock fruit jars and rubberers at Boyles.

Mrs. Earl Shell is visiting her mother Mrs. C. Bradshaw of Scranton this week.

All ice bills are due and payable on the first, if not payed don't look for the ice man on the 2nd.

Honest Edd

Jersey Cows

Four for sale, all fresh. One full blood.

W. F. Elliott

IT'S GOLD

Get cold Soda Pop, Orange Julip, Hop Ale, and Coco-Cola at Busy Bee Cafe

Lazelle's perfumes, toilet waters and talcum powders are superior. The City Drug Store.

The Man Who Wins

never loses time nor money but always has his shoes made new at The Cross Plains Shoe Shop west of the post office.—W A Peterson

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Our stock of summer dress fabrics is very large and complete with all the new stripe effects in voiles, suitings, skirtings, batistes and lawns.

You could not ask for more or prettier goods to select from, and at prices to suit every one.

Sheer dainty voiles in beautiful new two color stripes, plain color stripes in copen, pink, green, black, and all the best and most wanted colors at per yard 25c, 35c, and 50c.

A very unusual selection of 40-in. batistes in all the new stripe effects and figures, also plain colors. These are beautiful cloths and are priced very much under their value at 10c, 12 1-2c, 15 & 20c.

New Taffetas and Crepe de Chines

Just received some new readings in Taffetas and Crape De Chines. Taffeta is 36 in wide and crepes are 42 in. wide and worth \$1.00, \$1.25, & \$1.50.

Dainty White Goods

A beautiful selection of new and dainty white goods in voiles, organdies, gaberdines, lace trims and Marquissettes at 25, 35 50c. Linens, dimities, suitings, batistes and India linens 10, 15 upto 75c.

Beautiful New Hosiery

Ladies' silk hose in white with black embroidered dots and figures, navy blue, champagne, grey, and black at 50c. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$2.00.

Millinery Bargains

The millinery season is almost over and in order to clean out every hat in our stock we are offering some very exceptional bargains. Come see them. Horns, milans, and lace effects. All new styles and very beautiful.

Summer Foot Wear

New white canvas pumps in turn soles with Louis heels at \$3.50. Patent and all kid pumps, and cut out effects in the celebrated Shelby shoes at \$2.50, \$3.00 up to \$4.50.

If its new you will always find it here first.

Higginbotham Trad. Co

Take a basket of the famous M. B. Ice Cream home with you.

Robertson Dru Store.

Mr. C. B. Beeler and wife together with Mr. W. A. Williams and family motored to Coleman Sunday in C. B. Beeler's car.

See Higginbotham Trading Co. for your binder twine.

J. N. Duke of Dallas visited Mr. and Mrs. Ky Neeb and also his parents of Sabanno and other relatives.

FOR SALE—Jersey milch cows. C. S. Boyles.

REFRIGERATORS

season is here and they will save you enough to pay for themselves. See them at Rutherford's

Full-blood Eggs for Sale

During the remainder of the season I will sell eggs for \$1.00 per setting from the following full-blood chickens: Banded and White Plymouth Rocks, White Orpingtons, Black Minorcas, the Young and Peris strains White Leghorns.

R. D. Carter.

GET ICE

9 o'clock Sunday morning as the ice man has a conscience and wants to go to church as well as others.—Honest Edd.

B. F. Adkisson returned home Saturday from a weeks visit with his mother at Chickasha, Okla.

Colonial Fruit Punch, the thing to serve your guests. The City Drug Store.

Buy your groceries at Witt & Harbin's

LOST a blue serge coat with a Mason in on it. Finder return to Review office.

Don't Forget that Jake is still in Dressy and will treat you right. Stop and see him. Gasolene 22c a gallon. Stop and fill your car and see how she runs.—G. A. Swafford, Dressy.

Chickens wanted at Witt & Harbin's Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Coffman and Mrs. W. A. McGowen and son Russell returned Wednesday from an extended visit at Woodson, with relatives.

Witt & Harbin will pay you the highest market price for your produce. adv

CONFEDERATE CAMP

The Confederates will meet at the Gresham Building Saturday at 2 P. M. Every member is requesten to attend as there is some special business to come

The Three of Us.

Two's company, three's a crowd. See the Three Of Us Trades day night. A beautiful western story of love, romance and adventure.—The Airdome

Mrs. Albert Adkisson of Marson Okla. is visit her sister Mrs. Sam Barr and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Adkisson this week.

Miss Tillie Odoms returned home last Thursday from a month visit with her sister Mrs. P. P. Bond at Rockwook

A. A. Huntington, J. W. Booth, T. N. Minix, G. M. Clark, and J. W. Gage of Sabanno attended the Masonic Lodge at this place Saturday night, coming over in Mr. Huntington's car

Mrs. E. Payne and children visited friends at Pioneer Wednesday.

To Dog Owners

The ordinance calling for tax on dogs will be rigidly enforced. You will see me and get tags for your dogs by the 1st day of June 1916. Will Harlow, City Marshal

Car of binder twine just received at Higginbotham's.

C. S. Johnson has returned back to the city after working several months at the carpenter trade.

Buy your Hardware at Closing Out Sale prices at Carter's

E. O. Adams and son, John Gooch and sons fished on the Bayou last week, they report good luck getting about 80 pounds. They say that they got one that weighed 21 pounds and several 10 to 15.

Mrs. T. H. Davis visited her daughter Mrs. C. E. Scott of Rising Star Sunday.

BRASSI BRASSI! Bring me your old brass.—w A Peterson

C. E. Scott and wife of Rising Star was in the city the last of last week visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. B. T. Higginbotham and children of Alvin visited her son Taylor Higginbotham of this place Saturday and Sunday.

For the best toilet articles go to Robertson Drug Store.

Plenty Hav Ties at Boyles.

Bring your green and dry hides to the City Meat Market for the highest prices.

When you think of fruit jars think of Boyles.

There was eight cars of the Cross Plains citizens attended the picnic at Baird Wednesday, they report a nice time.

The Review, the paper you will eventually subscribe for.

The DeLaval, the separator you will eventually buy.

Buy your dry goods, shoes, clothing at Closing Out Sale prices at Carters

Dr. E. Payne, accompanied with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gafford, left Thursday morning for Temple, where Mrs. Gafford will undergo an operation for appendicitis

FLY CHASER

Keep the flies away from your stock. Our "Fly Chaser" is guaranteed. Ask us about it. The City Drug Store.

Hear ye! Hear ye! The old town crier was in his day a most effective medium for distributing information. But he has been relegated to the scrap heap, along with the "Boy Wanted" placard. Our want ads are the official town criers of this community. The cost is little.

Fish every Friday at the Busy Bee Cafe.

We will serve Bulgarian Buttermilk Saturday and Sunday. The City Drug Store.

Buckeye films for all sizes of kodaks—Robertson Drug Store.

Buy your groceries at Closing Out Sale prices. at Carter's

Stop and think where Dressy is Jake is still there he is going to sell fruit jars at 60c half gallons 75c Grain saxes also- Let me figre with you.

G. A. Swafford Dressy Texas

Don't worry Boyles has hay ties S. F. Bond, J. A. Wagner, Ky Neeb, J. N. Duke, and Earl Shell attended the address of R. L. Henry Wednesday at Coleman. They made the trip in Ky's car.

Get your hay ties at Boyles. Postmaster Hembree is on the sick list this week.

Screen Doors and wire "swatt the fly" Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

The Review \$1.00 per year

ALWAYS OPEN

Refresh yourself at our fountain after the show. We are always open at The City Drug Store.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!

I will pay 50c per hundred and up for all kinds of old rags. Also will buy all kinds of old brass, copper, zinc, tin foil, etc.—S. C Sips.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.