

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVI

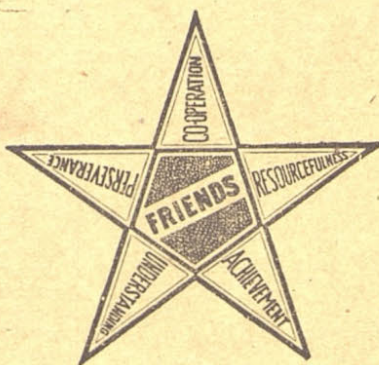
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1925

No 10

Cross Gets 5 More Producers, New Wells and Many Locations

This Bank-

has an earnest desire to acquaint the farmers of this community with the importance of a friendly banking connection; of business management on the farm; of making regular financial statements; paying bills by check; keeping a special reserve account for emergencies, and in every way putting the farm on a more business-like basis through co-operation with the bank.



Farmers National Bank

Read our messages appearing in Farm and Ranch



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

In the Cross Cut section, Root & Hires have completed their J. W. Newton No. 6, for a 65 barrel well, and are drilling at 600 feet on their No. 7.

C. O. Moore and Florence Oil Co. are drilling in their Gafford No. 2 and have showing for a producer that may equal the big Gafford No. 1. They are rigging up with standard rig on their Gafford No. 4. They missed the pay on their Bob Westerman No. 2.

Bob Gilman, McMurry, et al, finished their Teston No. 2 for 50 barrel well, and their Teston No. 3, for an 80 barrel producer. They have also made two more locations on same tract. Their Moore No. 3 came in for a 100 barrel well and they are moving standard rig to No. 4 location.

The P. O. & G. Oil Co. have fishing job on their Gaines No. 2, and are moving in machines to drill three more wells on their Gaines and Newton tract. It is understood that they have made 16 more locations.

Conway Bros. & Bob Gilman are spudding at 150 feet on their Newton No. 6.

Root, Rhodes and McMurry are spudding at 100 feet on their J. W. Newton No. 5.

Welsh Bros. are spudding on their Prater No. 1.

The Western Sales Oil Corporation & Aron Cohen are drilling at 1050 feet on their Prater lease.

B. D. Dozier, et al, are skidding their national machine and will start on their Prater No. 4 in few days.

Mendenhall Oil Co. are drilling at 700 feet on their Newton No. 4, and have standard rig on No. 5. They have also made two new locations on same tract.

Bob Gilman and associates are starting their east Chambers No. 1, in next few days.

The Canyon Oil & Gas Co., Inc., are drilling at 1220 feet on their Elsberry No. 2. They are also drilling at 1675 on their Morris No. 1, in Coleman county, and have finished their Burns No. 4, in the shallow field near Burkett for a 10 barrel well. In the shallow field M. D. Wakefield, et al, have their Keys No. 1 on pump making 10 barrels. Shaw et al, are drilling at 150 feet on their Burns No. 3. No report on other wells drilling in that section.

East of town the Pennant Oil & Gas Co. and Pope and Wilson are pulling pipe and expecting to drill in this week on their Teston No. 8. The above is Wednesday's report.

No report from Cottonwood section.

METHODIST IN DISTRICT CONFERENCE REJECT UNIFICATION

The Abilene district conference which convened here last week, rejected the proposed plan of unification with northern Methodist, by two to one, and elected delegates to carry out the wishes of the conference. Those elected were Mrs. W. E. Lyons, Abilene; S. M. Shelton, Abilene; O. C. Hunt, Bradshaw; Thomas Durham, Clyde; R. H. Smith, Eula; R. P. Odum, Cross Plains; K. H. Anderson, Moran; and K. J. Ward, of Abilene.

The principal addresses were made by Dr. J. W. Hunt, president of McMurry College, Abilene; Rev. Dr. White, of Lubbock; Rev. Dr. Gray, of Waco and Rev. W. M. Pierce and Rev. Louis N. Stucky, of Abilene.

There were about 200 delegates present from over the district, which includes four counties.

Noon and evening meals were served in the basement of the church by the ladies. On Thursday 267 dinners were served, practically all of the home folks returned to their homes for meals in order to better care for the visitors. The delegates were furnished rooms and breakfast in the homes.

The conference was held in the newly completed church building here, and many complimented the local church on the erection of such a beautiful edifice in which to worship.

The conference was enjoyed by all, peace and harmony prevailing throughout the session.

Elliot Bryant and Jack Scott returned the past week from the West Texas Military Academy, at San Antonio, for the summer.

Uncle Bill Neeb and P. Smith made a business trip to Coleman a few days ago. Somebody ought to keep an eye on those two youngsters.

HEROISM OF GIRLS SAVE WOMAN FROM DROWNING

Monday, Misses Zenovia Loving and Lilly Price, both about 15 years of age, went to the home of P. D. Moran in the extreme northeast part of town to get some potato slips, and just as they reached there, Mrs. Moran, who was drawing water from a dug well, was seen to fall partly in the well. The girls rushed to her aid, and found that the well had caved in with her and she was holding on the bank of the well with one elbow and struggling to hold on. The girls caught her arms and attempted to pull her out—but the bank of the well kept caving in and Mrs. Moran was gradually sinking under the water, while the girls were also in danger of drowning as they were pulled downward. Mrs. Moran finally told the girls to turn her loose, that she was going down and would pull them down with her, but they refused to release their hold, stating that they were going to stay with her to the last—but fortunately Mr. Moran returned from town at that critical moment and he and the girls finally rescued her. The girls displayed very much courage and deserve much credit, as they probably saved Mrs. Moran from drowning in the well. The well was nearly full of water.

HIGHWAY CREW AT WORK GRADING, PREPARING TO GRAVEL

Sam Yeager, district highway supt., and Harve Vestal, county foreman, have road crew at work here grading on highway No. 23, preparatory for hard surfacing. They are now at work on that section of the highway extending from Cross Plains southwest, connecting with graveled road bed about 2-1/2 miles out. In the Turkey Creek bottom they will put in three concrete bridges, covering dips, one west and two east of the creek. The big highway machinery is being used and work will go forward rapidly. A separate crew is at work on the Coleman end of the highway putting it in shape to asphalt.

CITY COUNCIL MEET AND DISCUSS NEW WATER SYSTEM

The city council in business session Tuesday night took up the matter of the proposed new water system, for which \$40,000 bonds were voted in January. For some time the Council has been making tests to definitely establish the source of an adequate water supply. They meet again Friday night to discuss the matter in detail, and they hope to be able to start operations on the new supply and distributing system by June the first or soon after. Let the good work go on.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church will render the following program Sunday evening May 24th, at 7:45.

Topic: Christian Traits Worth Striving for.

Song No. 105.

Scripture Reading, Lester Barr.

Prayer, Mr. Hemphill.

Leader's talk, Oren Barr.

Some Bible Hints by the following: Irene Rollins, Tommie Bryant, Cheryl Lutgens, Alton Barr, James Collins, Veda Derrington and Charles Frank Hemphill.

A Serviceable Christian, Evelyn Barr. Optimistic Christians, Mrs. Bryant. Brave Christians, Virgie Eager. Patient Christians, Mrs. Hemphill. Honest Christians, Mrs. Eunice Starr.

Pure-Minded Christians, Mr. Jim Barr.

Enterprising Christians, Mr. Baker. Co-operating Christians, Vernie Crabb.

Repentant Christians, Seaborn Collins.

Humble Christians, Hulon Barr. Announcements.

Business.

Mizpah.

Bert McLeod and the Misses Jo and Maude Dabney, of E'wood, were here visiting the past week end. The Dabney girls are sisters of Miss Ada Dabney, teacher here.

NOT Price Per Gallon

BUT Price Per Job

That's What You Are Interested In!

Sherwin-Williams is the

Paint Per Job

A Chance to Estimate Your Job Is ALL WE ASK

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S
Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

BACCALAUREATE SERMON AND CLASS EXERCISES ANNOUNCED

It is announced that Rev. E. L. Mayfield of Clyde, will preach the baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class of the Cross Plains High School, at the Baptist church, Sunday at eleven o'clock. And Rev. W. J. Mahew, of Baird, will deliver the class address and will award the diplomas at the Methodist church on the following Monday night.

Those graduating this year are the Misses Yvette Sipes, Christine and Catherine McGowan, Velma Barr, Aleta Walker and one boy, Bailey Wilson. School closes here Friday.

The Ideal Theatre has installed an ice air cooling system for the hot weather season. An electric motor and a windmill wheel will force the air from the rear of the building through a well directed channel into the main auditorium. As the air is blown through the opening it passes over a block of ice, then by means of wings and a damper arrangement, it is caused to spread over the entire building and out at the front, Mr. Moseley, the manager states.

NEGRO KILLS DICK PAULEY SHERIFF OF COLEMAN COUNTY

Dick Pauley, sheriff of Coleman county was shot last Friday by a negro tramp, when he boarded a refrigerator car at the station at Coleman to arrest him. The negro was beating his way on the car in company with another negro. Pauley died Saturday.

Sheriff Miller of Concho county rushed blood hounds to the scene and with two or three hundred officers and angry citizens, a big man hunt was started, and the negro was soon located and surrounded at a cliff on Hords creek near Coleman. He surrendered and was brought to Coleman. Mob feeling reached a threatening point, but after impassioned pleas and a pledge of a swift trial was promised, the crowd disbanded.

Pauley was shot just above the heart which paralyzed him from his shoulders down. He was well known as an efficient and able officer, and was persistent in enforcing the law and bringing law-breakers to the bar of justice. He was serving his second term as sheriff. He is survived by family.

The Texas Qualified Druggist' League Says:

"The qualified druggist sells much other merchandise than prescriptions, and he maintains high standard quality in everything he sells. Buy all you can from your qualified druggist for he willingly serves you in your times of greatest need."

MEMBER
TEXAS QUALIFIED
DRUGGISTS' LEAGUE

Legally
Registered
Pharmacist

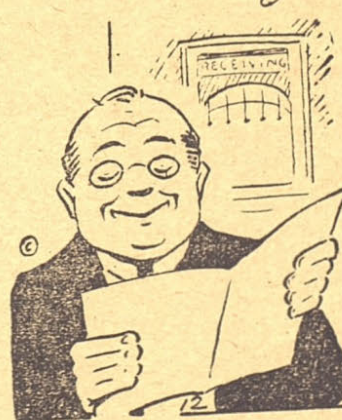
The City Drug Store

Member Texas Qualified Druggists' League

Read the League's messages in Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine

Beware!

U.B. Phifty



When the slick salesman of some "Blue Sky" concern approaches you with a sure-fire investment that pays fabulous prices—beware.

If his concern was reliable it would borrow the needed money at 8% and keep these enormous dividends at home.

Go to your banker for advice—it is his business to know investments.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

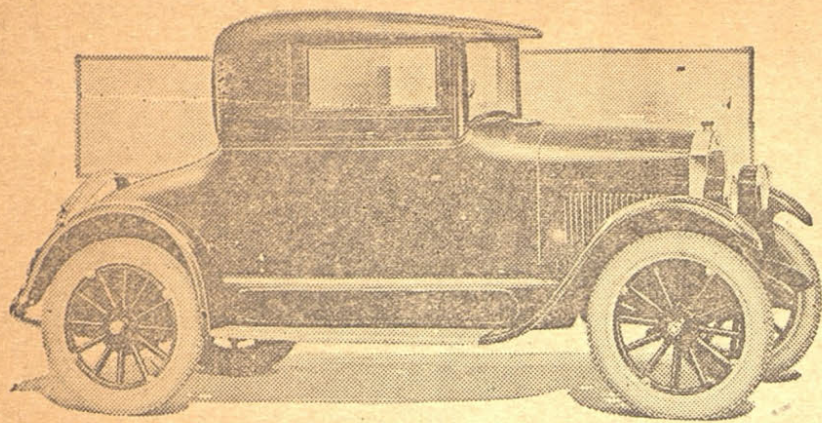
The First Guaranty State Bank
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President,
J. A. Bar, vice-Pres.

Geo. B. Scott, Cashier
J. D. Conlee, Asst. cashier

John Newton, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and Paul V. Harrell Directors

STRIKING FEATURES OF NEW STAR COUPSTER



Flexible door windows that may be lowered or raised like pullman car curtains and that disappear within the top of the body when raised are a striking feature of the new Star coupster.

In reality the coupster is a convertible car, affording all the comforts of closed car transportation, yet convertible into an open car by the simple expedient of raising two disappearing windows—a five-second operation. For all practical purposes it is two cars in one.

EFFICIENCY AND SAFETY OF CARS

Numerous Devices Add to Comfort and Satisfaction of Owner.

It is difficult to believe that the oil pressure gauges and the amperemeters which now appear on the instrument boards of virtually all makes of cars were once regarded by many as unnecessary frills. Today there are a number of accessories being offered which are similarly regarded, which is the same as saying that they would be appreciated if only their advantages were better known.

By equipping a car with some of these fittings, greater satisfaction, efficiency and safety will result. Add front and rear bumpers to the car, attach one of the many rear signaling devices, keep a set of anti-skid chains handy and the car will be enormously benefited in proportion to the cost of the protection. Frequently such safety devices add to the car's appearance and thus not only help protect the owner's original investment, but add to it. A spotlight attached to the windshield and played upon the road may prevent wrecking the car in a ditch.

Take efficiency as another instance. A car that is operated without proper regulation of the cooling system is at all times running inefficiently. This is especially true in winter when the engine is constantly operated at the wrong temperature, either boiling over because the radiator is covered with the lap-robe or running cold because there is no covering at all. The market now offers several radiator covers with openings which can be operated from the dash.

Along the efficiency line are other devices which are destined to filter the gasoline before it is admitted to the carburetor, thus preventing the entrance of dirty or watered gasoline to the carburetor or engine. A device of this character may pay for itself within a month after it is installed. Then there are shock absorbers, which in addition to giving greater riding comfort, save the springs from breakage on the rebound and thus increase the usefulness of the car by preventing breakdowns. Even cut-outs which were at one time regarded as toys for the speed maniacs are now shown to have a very important use.

Regardless of the selling points of each accessory or all of them as a group, it is a fact that any one of them adds to the second-hand value of a car. So the motorist not only has the use of the accessories with which he equips his car and the savings on insurance, inconvenience, repair bills, etc., but he gets a return premium when he goes to sell the car.

Good Advice Is to Give Machine the Once-Over

There's economy, also satisfaction in giving your car the once-over in the spring, then if it needs replacements or anything else to bring it back to perfect form, have it done as quickly as possible.

Naturally the toll of a year's driving is most severe, and generally there is a reminder or two. Right here the old stich in time principle works out. When the car is restored to its best shape, almost as good as the day it was bought, riding in it is far more enjoyable, also it will bring a much better price if you care to sell or expect to trade it in on a new car.

Letting your motor car run down is false economy. Eventually it costs you more and in the interim you are not happiest when riding along the highways.

Even little things which you may think are of no special consequence develop into big items in repair bills if allowed to run on without interruption.

Windshield Rattle

When the windshield glass becomes loose in its frame, it causes an annoying rattle. It is very difficult to close the frame so that it will grip the glass more securely without the possibility of breaking the latter. If the glass is not too loose the rattle can be eliminated by filling the space in the frame with shellac. This can be applied with a sharp pointed stick or a brush and should be applied slowly so that it will pack tightly in the opening.

WATER INJURY TO TIRES IS SMALL

Running Through Stream Is Not Injurious.

Now and then in the course of an automobile trip a car has to pass through a stream, and the question is sometimes discussed whether the action of the water is harmful to the tires. The same question arises when the car is out in a heavy rain.

Such a wetting is practically nothing at all, either for damage or improvement. At any rate, the effect on the tire is not harmful. Two chief constituents of a tire are rubber and cotton, both vegetable substances, and as a rule water does not injure vegetable matter. As illustrative of this point, there is the old but true story of the farmer who, when one of his rubber boots fell into a well, placed the other on a shelf in a closet. Twelve years later when the well was cleaned the lost boot was found to be in excellent condition, but the boot on the shelf had fallen into ruin.

If running through a brook resulted in cooling a tire the effect would be decidedly beneficial, but a quick dash through the water has little effect on the heated air within the tire and consequently the temperature change in the tire after its bath is negligible.

Water itself apparently does no harm to tires, but the combination of air and moisture commonly known as humidity is very destructive, especially on the cotton in ordinary fabric tires. The moist air works in between the layers of the fabric and rots them out, sometimes even before the tires leave the dealer's storehouse. Cord tires stand humidity better.

The harmful effect of moist air is the chief reason why, when tires are stored, they should be kept in a dry atmosphere. As sunlight is also harmful, the storage place should be darkened.

Shabby Tires Are Not Favored for Any Car

Shabby tires on a good-looking car! Yet stand on any street corner today and count the number of patched-up, dilapidated tires which are being used to the last mile. The cost of keeping these tires running for a few thousand miles would nearly pay for new ones. Mileage such as this comes high.

Tire conservation does not mean picking up a decrepit tire and putting it back into service at a big repair cost just to save a little rubber left in the tread. It means taking care of the tire from the first so that it will be able to deliver all the mileage built into it by the maker. When tires are so far worn that they are soon to blow, it is poor economy to repair them. Such a course means sacrifice of the inner tube as well.

Cheap, makeshift patches, boots and temporary repairs of all kinds are now being called into use as never before, but patching up an old casing in which separation of fabric plies has already begun, cannot give the freedom from tire trouble on which the pleasure in motoring so largely depends.

Tying in Spring Leaves Will Prevent Spreading

Since the leaves in a spring have a tendency to spread apart, it is often hard to replace the spring tie-bolt in autos or trucks.

The easy way is to grip the head of the tie-bolt in a vise, and put all but the last four leaves one on top of the other. The last four leaves are put on crosswise, or spread around like the ribs of an umbrella, which allows the nut to be easily started on the bolt.

With the nut on the bolt, swing the bottom cross leaf into place. Then each succeeding leaf will slide easily into position. Then tighten the tie-bolt nut. Of course, the clamps on each end will have to be removed until the spring is assembled.

Anything These Days

Running downhill recently a driver found to his utter surprise that a motor truck, supposedly at rest in the downhill position on the right side of the road, was actually going uphill backwards. The driver could not get it through his head for a moment and nearly lost control of his machine trying to do it out, which showed that he was not prepared to expect most anything nowadays. The truck driver was utilizing the lower gear ratio of reverse in order to enable the engine to pull up an extra hill.

Roosevelts Go Hunting



Kermit and Theodore Off for Wild Places In Asia

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

AND when you leave this little country and ride three days northeast, always among mountains, you get to such a height that 'tis said to be the highest place in the world. There are great numbers of all kinds of wild beasts; among others, wild sheep of great size, whose horns are good six palms in length. . . . The plain is called Pamir and you ride across it for twelve days together, finding nothing but a desert without vegetation or any green thing, so that travelers are obliged to carry with them whatever they have need of. The region is so lofty and cold that you do not even see any birds flying. And I must also notice that, because of this great cold, fire does not burn so brightly, nor give out so much heat as usual, nor does it cook food so effectually. MARCO POLO.

How would you like to be this summer with Kermit and Theodore Roosevelt, hunting for Marco Polo's "wild sheep of great size" up in the Thian Shan mountains of Eastern Turkestan? I thought so. Apparently most of the ten million male Americans between ten and nineteen—to say nothing of the grown-ups and women—are simply consumed with envy.

For, according to their tentative schedule, Ko-mi and Su-to—they are so named in their Chinese credentials—are just about now in Srinagar, India, with George K. Cherrie, who went ahead to arrange for an outfit of yaks, long-haired ponies and fifty or more natives. They are probably wearing some kind of queer native costume, fussing over their "shootin'-irons" and casting impatient glances from the Vale of Kashmir toward the giant mountains overhead.

The Roosevelts and Cherrie constitute an "American scientific expedition," financed by James Simpson of Chicago in the interest of the Field Museum of that city. The purpose is the collection of the rare animal life of a region practically unrepresented in the museums of this country. The grouped photographs reproduced herewith show some of these rare animals. Two rare beasts of prey are the snow leopard and the long-haired tiger. Then there are the goat, scharpoo and burrel, not to mention gazelles, Ovis Poli, Drawing From "Wild Oxen, Sheep and Goats," by R. Lydekker.

Cradle in Church

When Rev. J. Lowndes, the bachelor vicar of Blidworth, England, rocked a baby's cradle in his church on a recent Sunday, it was not in an effort to stop the babe's cry, but the carrying out of a custom which has been observed for nearly 700 years.

From the Thirteenth century it has been a rule that the most recently born baby in the parish should be taken to church on the Sunday nearest Candle-

mas and dedicated to God. On Saturday night the child is baptized, next day it is again taken to the sanctuary and placed in a tiny cradle inside the altar rail. The vicar then dedicates the child to God, and rocks the cradle.

The ceremony is intended to symbolize the Biblical story of the presentation of the Child Christ in the temple.

"Chivalry's" Influence Chivalry was a medieval institution which arose out of the feudal system

sample of his "true lies." He actually was there about the year 1256 and his description is probably exact. The route he traveled runs up to 20,000 feet in places and water boils at about 178 degrees.

The Roosevelts are "chips of the old block," "T. R." of "strenuous life" fame. The sons are upholding the Roosevelt tradition. Kermit is a seasoned out-of-doors man. He was with his father in Africa and Brazil and has hunted in Alaska, Manchuria and India. Theodore says he is the tenderfoot of the party. Cherrie is a veteran naturalist who has made thirty-nine expeditions, including the Roosevelt expedition to the "River of Doubt," but this is his first venture in Asiatic hunting.

Dangers encountered and hardships endured in the name of sport outnumber even the multitude of sins popularly supposed to be covered by charity. The month's trip from New York to Srinagar by sea, rail and motor, was easy. But here's a bare outline of what the hunters are now facing:

It will take them a month or so to climb the Burzil trail to Gilgit on the "Roof of the World," the jumping-off place of civilization. The narrow and dangerous trail averages an altitude of 17,000 feet, which taxes vitality and is an acid test of tempers and dispositions. Travel through snow passes is mostly by night for fear of avalanches.

Only about half-way to the lofty Pamir plateau. Gilgit and the surrounding region is a famine country, fed from the valleys below. So the Roosevelts must carry food supplies to last to the Pamir plateau.

Time is precious in these mountains. Winter closes the passes early and if the Roosevelts don't get back into the Vale of Kashmir by early October they will either have to stay all winter or go out to the north by trails described as "heartbreaking."

In the Eighth century, and perished with it. It was at its height from the Twelfth to the Fifteenth century and did much to refine the manners of western Europe during the Middle Ages. It also elevated the position of woman, and spread abroad a spirit of courtesy and kindness, which had a powerful and salutary effect upon modern society. The word chivalry is derived from chevalier (knight), and this from caballarius (an equipped feudal tenant on horseback).—Kansas City Star.

EXPERIENCE OF NERVOUS WOMAN

Weak, Blue, Discouraged—Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine

Cincinnati, Ohio. — "I was nervous

and could not sleep, had crying spells and the blues, and didn't care if I lived or died. My right side was very bad and I had backache and a weakness. I read about your medicines in the papers and wrote for further information. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Medicine and Liver

Pills, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanitive Wash. I have had good results in every way and am able to do my work again and can eat anything that comes along. My friends tell me how well I am looking." — Mrs. F.K. CORRIE, 129 Peete Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Willing to Answer Letters Philadelphia, Pa. — "I have used your medicines for nervousness and a run-down system with a severe weakness. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanitive Wash I feel like a different woman and have gained in every way. I am willing to answer letters asking about the medicines." — DORA HOLT, 2649 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Outcasts Combine

Social outcasts of Tokyo have formed an organization which will work for laws abolishing class distinctions in Japan.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Advertisement.

One thing that keeps America free of revolution is the fact that one exciting sport season blends into another.—Vancouver Sun.

How Robert M. Koenig Found Remedy for Pimply Skin



For years my skin would break out every once in a while—and ointments did very little to help me.

I read a doctor's article stating that pimply skin usually comes from the stomach—and bowels not getting rid of the poisons.

I tried Carter's Little Liver Pills for a few days—and since that time my skin is smooth and clear. Now I tell my friends the right way of getting rid of a broken out skin—and also of steering clear of upset stomach and sick headache. Carter's are all you claim for them.

Teamster's Life Saved

"Peterson Ointment Co., Inc. I had a very severe sore on my leg for years. I am a teamster. I tried all medicines and salves, but without success. I tried doctors, but they failed to cure me. I couldn't sleep for many nights from pain. Doctors said I could not live for more than two years. Finally Peterson's Ointment was recommended to me and by its use the sore was entirely healed. Thankfully yours, William Haase, West Park, Ohio, March 22, 1915, care E. G. Reitz, Box 199." Peterson says: "I am proud of the above letter and have hundreds of others that tell of wonderful cures of Eczema, Piles and Skin Diseases." Peterson's Ointment is 35 cents a box. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo.

KILL BOLL WEEVILS, TOBACCO WORM, BEAN BEETLES, POTATO BUGS by using our 55 Blower-Duster. Write for description. WEEVIL DUSTER CO., SMYRNA, GA.

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

NR To-NIGHT

Tomorrow Alright

A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.

Used for over 50 years

Get a 50c Box

Chips off the Old Block

13 JUNIORS—Little NRs

One-third the regular size. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

(Copyright.)

Absolutely No Hurry About It

The other day somebody told me a story of a man under sentence of death to whom the jailer came with the word that he might follow any congenial occupation he pleased during the time which would elapse before the fatal date. The prisoner had only to nominate his choice and the facilities for prosecuting it would be provided. Indeed, there was rather a suggestion that if the condemned man had not completed the favored undertaking by that day, there might be a delay in the execution of the law to give him an opportunity to finish it.

The situation having been made clear, the messenger awaited the captive's decision.

"Well, old man," he said finally, "what is it you want to do?"

"I think," said the prisoner, "I'd like to learn Chinese."

The hearing of this story reminds me of another—a blood brother to it—which was current in Tennessee years ago.

One chilly evening in the early part of March the sheriff entered the county jail and, addressing the colored person who occupied the strongest cell, said:

"Gabe, you know that under the law my duty requires me to take you out of here tomorrow and hang you. So I've come to tell you that I want to make your final hours on earth as easy as possible. For your last breakfast you can have anything to eat that you want and as much of it as you want. What do you think you'd like to have?"

The condemned man studied for a minute.

"Mr. Lukins," he said, "I believe I'd like to have a nice watermelon."

"But watermelons won't be ripe for four or five months yet," said the sheriff.

"Well, suh," said Gabe, "I kin wait."

Absolutely Unfitted for the Role

A few months before his death Gen. Basil Duke of Kentucky, who commanded Morgan's cavalry after the killing of his brother-in-law, Gen. John Morgan, told this tale at a Confederate reunion in his home city of Louisville:

He said that during one of the Tennessee campaigns Morgan's men surprised and routed a regiment of Federal troopers. In the midst of the retreat one of the enemy, who was mounted upon a big bay horse, suddenly turned and charged the victorious Confederates full-tilt, waving his arm and shrieking like mad as he bore down upon them alone. Respecting such marvelous courage, the Confederates forebore shooting at the approaching foe, but when he was right upon them they saw there was a different reason for his foolhardiness.

He was a green recruit. His horse had run away with him—the bit had broken, and, white as a sheet and scared stiff, the luckless youth was being propelled straight at the whooping Kentuckians, begging for mercy as he came.

Jeff Sterritt, a noted wit of the command, stopped the horse and made a willing prisoner of the rider. Sterritt, who had not washed or shaved for days and was a ferocious looking person, pulled out a big pistol and wagged its muzzle in the terrified Federal's face.

"I don't know whether to kill you right now," he said, "or wait until the fight is over!"

"Mister," begged the quivering captive, "as a favor to me, please don't do it at all! I'm a dissipated character—and I ain't prepared to die!"

When a Tailor Made the Man

There used to be a southern born colonel of one of the negro regiments of the United States army whose first name was James. He was a small, dapper man, very dignified and very much aware of the importance of the position he filled. He was a great believer in athletics and he organized three baseball teams among members of his battalions and started a series of games for the regimental championship.

One afternoon two of the clubs were playing an important game of the series. The commander, watching from the side line, thought the rivals were not showing sufficient spirit, considering that the score was so close and the championship at stake. He decided to show both outfits that ginger was requisite. He yanked off his service coat, grabbed a bat and declared himself into the game.

"Now, then," he stated, as he advanced to the plate, "for just so long as I've got no shoulder straps on I want you men to treat me as if I were one of you. I'm not your colonel—I'm a player. Let's go!"

The pitcher sped the ball across the plate and the colonel cracked out a three-bagger. He tried to stretch it into a homer. As he turned third base on the dead run the catcher for his side opened up:

"Run, you pore ill!" sawed off, pop eyed, bow-legged, homely white runt. Run!" he shouted. "Now slide oh Jimbo, dadgum you—SLIDE!"

The colonel slid and got there. The he went over and put his coat on.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Lesson for May 24

SAUL BEGINS HIS GREAT CAREER

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:20-31. GOLDEN TEXT—"I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."—I Cor. 2:2.

PRIMARY TOPIC—How God Saved Saul From Danger. JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Preaching in Damascus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Saul a Bold Preacher. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Courage in Witnessing for Christ.

1. Saul Preached Christ in Damascus (vv. 19-22).

1. Saul's Fellowship With the Disciples (v. 19).

After Saul was baptized he remained certain days with the believers in Damascus (v. 19). How beautiful to think of the transformation which took place—the one who was so passionately bent on their destruction was now enjoying fellowship with the disciples.

2. Straightway Preaching in the Synagogues (v. 20).

Saul, like every one who is really converted, begins to tell of the newly found Savior. As soon as he is saved he goes to save others. His message concerned the deity of Christ. His doctrinal belief is summed up in six words, "He is the Son of God."

3. The People Amazed (v. 21).

They knew that the very one who had been the ringleader in persecuting the Christians in Jerusalem, and had come to Damascus for the express purpose of bringing them bound to the chief priests, was now passionately advocating that which he had so vehemently sought to destroy. When a man is saved there ought to be such a change as to cause the people to notice it.

4. The Jews Confounded (v. 22).

Saul retired into Arabia for three years. During this time he was taught the full truths of his ministry (Gal. 1:17-18). Saul increased in spiritual strength and confounded the Jews, proving that Jesus was not only the Son of God, but their Messiah.

II. Saul Escapes From the Jews (vv. 23-25).

He used the Scriptures with such skill that the Jews could not answer him. Finding that the argument was against them, the Jews took counsel how they might destroy Saul. So intent were they upon killing him that they watched the gates of the city day and night that they might take him. When this became known to the disciples, they let him down at night in a basket by the wall.

III. Saul Visits Jerusalem (vv. 26-29).

This journey to Jerusalem was in strange contrast with the one from Jerusalem to Damascus. The one was as a leader of an important expedition under the authority of the Jewish officers with the prospect of a place of distinction in the council of the Jewish nation. Now he is an outcast, disowned by his countrymen, and fleeing for his life. These are the outward circumstances, but he knows the fellowship of the Lord Jesus whom he once hated.

1. Suspected by the Disciples (v. 26).

The believers at Jerusalem had not heard fully about Saul's conversion. They knew nothing of his sojourn in Arabia, and his preaching at Damascus after his return. Therefore they regarded him as a spy. "Part of the penalty of wrongdoing is the difficulty of restoration in the good opinion of honorable men."

2. Barnabas' Confidence in Saul (v. 27).

Barnabas was a man filled with the Holy Spirit (Acts 11:24) and therefore able to discern the reality of Saul's conversion. He was in reality a "son of consolation" and here showed his kind spirit.

3. Saul in Fellowship With the Disciples (v. 28).

He was not content merely to visit with the brethren. He spoke boldly in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

IV. Saul Sent to Tarsus (v. 30).

A conspiracy similar to that one at Damascus was formed against Saul. When the brethren knew of it they sent him to Tarsus. Saul's life was in danger everywhere except among the Gentiles. He now is back to the place of his birth. The first and best place for one's testimony is in his home. Saul's conversion was typical of the conversion of the Jewish nation. Their eyes will be opened by a personal revelation of Jesus Christ to them, and when they accept Him as their Savior and Messiah, they will go forth as witnesses to the Gentiles.

To Know All

"To know all is to forgive all"—and to forgive is to save.

Sense of Duty

A sense of duty may not be the highest motive, but the best men are moved by it.—Presbyterian Record.

Giving to the Poor

Give work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence, the latter industry.

Sin in Infancy

Be not familiar with the idea of sin in infancy. Many mothers many an ugly act.



We who now walk the shining streets of life
And quaff the wine of friendship's blessedness,
Who know the final glamor of success,
Who feel the bliss of resting after strife—
Shall we forget those troops of foolish-wise,
Love-pampered lads who purchased this, our joy,
With youth's fine gold? To whom life was a toy

With which, quick-spent, to gain time's prize?
O God of peace, let not this heart-wound heal;
Let still a reverent memory stir our soul
May we be not so brutal as to feel
No thought for those who from the heathen stole
The prize they lusted for—the round earth's weal!
May we remember those who, failing, reached their goal.

Glorious Gettysburg

ALL those who have visited the battlefield of Gettysburg know its fascination. First, as one drives about the forty square miles of battlefield, his interest is in the monuments, the beautiful markers and statues erected by the various states of the Union in memory of their dead on this battlefield. Then, the extent of the field impresses one and he endeavors to reconstruct the battle lines of the Union and Confederate troops.

A cloud possessed the hollow field. The gathering battle's smoky shield: Athwart the gloom the lightning flashed, And through the cloud some horsemen dashed, And from the heights the thunder pealed.

Above the bayonets, mixed and crossed, Men saw a gray gigantic ghost Receding through the battle cloud, And heard across the tempest loud The death cry of a nation lost!

Even better than Will Thompson's famous poem does Bret Harte's "John Burns of Gettysburg" paint the picture of the battle:

And it was terrible: On the right Raged for hours the heady fight, Thundered the battery's double bass, Difficult music for men to face.

While on the left—where now the graves Undulate like the living waves That all that day unceasing swept Up to the pits the "Johnnies" kept— Round shot plowed the upland glades, Sown with bullets, reaped with blades; Shattered fences here and there Tossed their splinters in the air; The very trees were stripped and bare.

And then, above the roar of battle, the immortal words, "The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

Surely the sight of this battlefield and of Valley Forge, of Lexington, of Ticonderoga, should help in the making of good Americans!

Patriotic Lesson

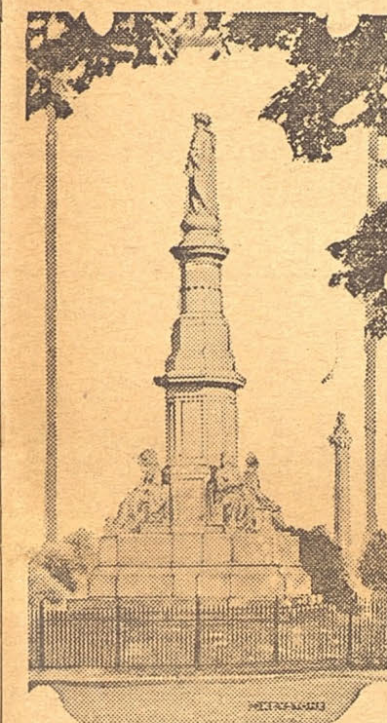
As long as the graves of our soldier dead are so cherished by the nation as to claim a day set apart for their decoration in a spirit of proper gratitude and reverence, there need be little fear that a life spent for the country is spent in vain.

"The Spirit of '61"



Charles S. Stone, fifer, and George R. Merrill, drummer, members of the same fife and drum corps in the Civil war, still whooping it up on the same instruments. They both live in Boston, and are seventy-nine years of age.

Spot Forever Famous



On November 19, 1863, President Abraham Lincoln stood on the battlefield of Gettysburg, just where the shaft of this national monument rises. On this spot the "Great Emancipator" made his immortal speech.

"Proud and Unafraid" Through the Years

The Boston folk last year were disposed to weep at what they thought a pathetic spectacle as they saw the splendid rearguard of the Grand Army marching in pouring rain through their streets. In point of fact the last thing these boys of Civil war days want is sympathy. They do not belong to the sob-stuff brigade. Like their Southern antagonists, they were men from the crowns of their heads to the bottom of their feet, and they still march on proud and unafraid to the last "rendezvous with death," says the Baltimore Sun.

Splendid old men are these on both sides of Mason and Dixon's line. Army life did not enfeeble them. Perhaps if they had not marched so much in youth they would not have been so hale and hearty now at an age when most men must do their marching in a rocking chair if they have been so fortunate as to live so long.

Three cheers and three times three for these sturdy survivors of both grand armies. They are of the salt that never loses its savor. Could some potent magician of life sprinkle them with the elixir of youth and set them before us in the radiant and splendid manhood that was theirs in the '60s, would the picked corps of any armies of the present rival them in dauntless courage, in unselfish devotion to principle? Of such are the eternal kingdoms of spiritual glory, of such the human sublimity that shines forever like the stars.

Lesson of Memorial

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori"—a sweet and proper thing it is to die for one's country; thus reads the eternal epitaph of the hero dead in Arlington's great bivouac as elsewhere. But the sweetest and best time to die for one's country is when life has been fulfilled and the fruits of the task are ripe for the enrichment of that granary of ideal and achievement we call the nation.

Memorial day is a day of experience; it is a good thing to be thoughtful of the past; better still to learn from it.—Detroit News.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

U. S. Tobacco Consumption

The United States government made a third of a billion dollars out of the tobacco trade last year. Revenue from tobacco taxes, notably from cigarettes, has been steadily increasing for many years. The total for 1924 was \$334,061,405, compared with \$317,541,826 in 1923. Taxes on cigarettes made up most of this, amounting to \$213,143,138 in 1924 and \$193,489,876 in 1923. Popularity of cigars is declining slightly. It was indicated, the revenues declining from \$47,659,353 in 1923 to \$44,920,643 in 1924. Manufactured tobacco, including preparations for pipes and for chewing, increased slightly from \$67,084,434 to \$67,323,997. Snuff taxes decreased from \$7,033,792 to \$7,015,191.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes

That itch and burn, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each.—Advertisement.

Turn Him Loose

Judge—The lady says you insulted her. What have you to say for yourself?

The Culprit—Well, y'r honor, as you perhaps have noted, the lady is fat; in fact, very fat.

Judge (sternly)—Yes, yes—but come to the point.

Culprit—That's what I'm doing, y'r honor. It was this way: The lady was walking along singing "Waddle I Do," and I merely said, "Yes, I know you do."—Nashville Banner.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Advertisement.

Modernized

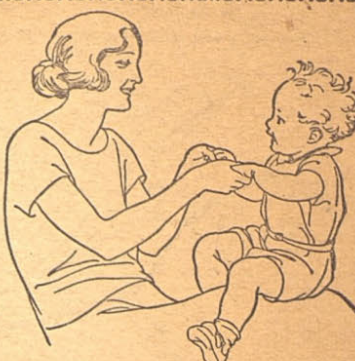
"Are you a physician?"
"No, just a fizzician."—Michigan Gargoyle.

For speedy and effective action, Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has no equal. A single dose cleans out Worms or Tapeworm. 872 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

All spirits are enslaved which serve things evil.

Lots of men have been paralyzed who never had a stroke.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Recognized

He—Wagner? Who is Wagner?
She—Why, don't you know He's the bird who wrote the tune they played at our wedding.—Life.

The small boy is likely to get his desserts when the pantry door is left unlocked.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



25c and 75c PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

KEEP EYES WELL!

Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. Advertisers of 1157 River Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

FITS STOPPED FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

to any sufferer from Epilepsy or falling sickness. Write us today, giving age. EMMERLETT REMEDY CO., Dept. B. 381 Third Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

KILL BOIL, WEEVILS, TOBACCO WORMS, Bean Beetles, Potato Bugs, by using our \$6 Blower-Duster. For description write WEEVIL DUSTER CO., SMYRNA, GA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N. Y.

HINDERCOX'S

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Learn a Business of Happiness —BECOME INDEPENDENT

Beauty Culture taught by graduate professional instructors. Diplomas given. Students qualified to pass State Board of Examination. Pleasant surroundings. Positions waiting. For full particulars write Sellers School of Beauty Culture, 501 Lamar St., Ft. Worth, Tex.

"Just a little Bee Brand Insect Powder and all the Flies were dead."

Thousands of housewives have discovered that the fly-nuisance is unnecessary. One writes from Greenwood, Miss., "We used _____ until the odor made us sick, but no results. We then sprinkled just a little Bee Brand Insect Powder in the room and in a few minutes the only flies in sight were dead."

Bee Brand Insect Powder is so easy to use, and so quickly effective. Close doors and windows. Blow Bee Brand from a piece of paper into the air. The almost invisible particles find the flies and kill them. It is also effective to burn the powder. Bee Brand Insect Powder kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Ants, Roaches, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Lice on Fowl and Plants, and many other House and Garden Insects.

It's harmless to mankind, domestic animals and plants, non-poisonous—non-explosive.



Will not spot or stain. In red, sifting-top cans, at your grocer's or drugist's. House-hold sizes 10c and 25c. Other sizes 50c—\$1.00.

No expensive gun necessary. Puffed gun, 10c.

Get our FREE Booklet, "It Kills them" a guide for killing house and garden insect pests.

Bee Brand Necessary as Soap and Water

Every home needs the protection of Bee Brand Insect Powder. It should be used regularly to prevent insects. Keep a can always on hand—and blow or scatter it wherever insects may be hidden.

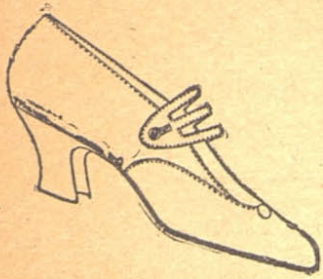
McCormick & Company, Baltimore, Md.

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

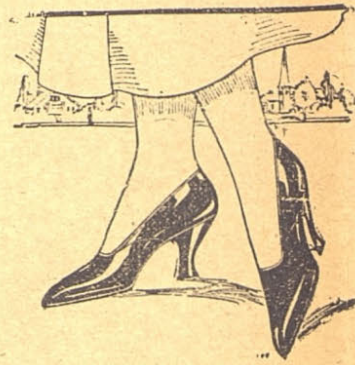
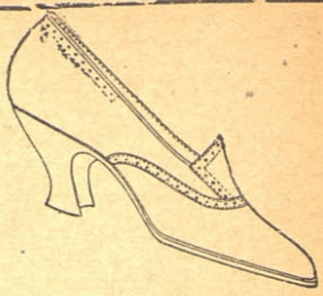
Reduces Fever and Produces Rest. Contains No Opiate—25c All Dealers

Announcing the Arrival of New Goods at Higginbotham's

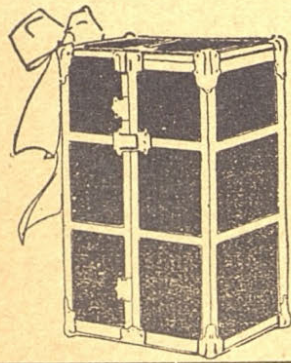
Ladies Footwear



We have just received a big shipment of Ladies' Footwear in the very latest. We have the black and blond Satins, White Kids, Patents, Tan or Russian Calf and others, in the new shapes and patterns. Other new shoes are expected. Don't buy until you have seen our most attractive selection.



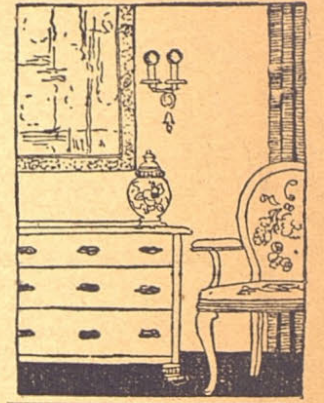
Get Your Luggage Ready for That Summer Vacation You've Planned



More than likely you are planning on a vacation trip this summer and it may be that you will need extra luggage, and if you do, let us show you what we have for you that will add to the pleasure of your trip. A complete line of Trunks, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Etc.

See Our New Furniture

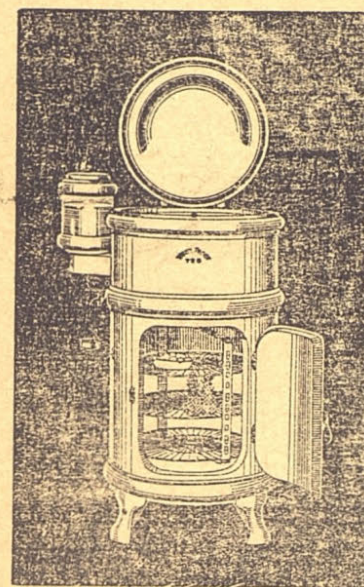
When in town this week be sure to take a look at the beautiful Two-tone French Grey and Old Rose Bed room suite, a 7 piece popular price suite, very latest design. Our general stock of Furniture was never more complete both in suites and odd piece Furniture. We will take pleasure in showing you through this department. When you think of Furniture, think of us--You won't go wrong.



We have the most complete line of Rugs ever shown in this part of the state, in all the new patterns. Visit this department. If you need Wall Paper, see our display.

A Refrigerator

Certainly Is Worth While These Hot Days



The famous WHITE FROST Refrigerator is a life time Refrigerator, Takes less ice and gives more satisfaction--well worth the money. Let us demonstrate one to you. We also have other very popular sellers. Don't go through the summer without one.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Monday was Trades Day here, but the crowd was not as large as usual as farmers are very busy with their planting and plowing. They are not losing much time as they got a late start.

We are equipped for giving service. Try us. Home Ice Co.

J. G. Saunders and wife, Earl Dennis and wife and Miss Juanita Harpole of this city, accompanied by Wiley Newton and family, of Burkett, enjoyed a big fish fry on the Bayou near Burkett, Saturday night.

We want your business, for we are all homefolks. Home Ice Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Copping, a boy, May 14.

A. O. Howard of Burkett, was in town Monday, buying farm implements.

Mrs. R. F. Townsend is spending the week with her mother, at Gatesville.

RALPH BUCKINGHAM SELLS INTEREST IN SERVICE STATION

Ralph Buckingham has sold his interest in the Welcome Service Station to his partner, Porter Henderson, and has returned to Gainesville, his former home, where he will be associated with retail hardware dealers. His many friends regret to see him go, but all will join in wishing him well.

Mayor Oscar Halcombe of Houston has announced his candidacy for governor in 1926. Houston is also the home of Lynch Davidson who made a good race for that office in 1924 and announced immediately that he would be in the race in 1926. Both men are anti-klan. But it's generally predicted that Lynch Davidson will be the next governor regardless of who is in the race. He would have beaten either Mrs. Ferguson or Felix Robertson had he been in the run-off in 1924. It is generally believed. But who can tell?

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Rich, boy, Friday, May 15th.

Clyde Smith and Truett, Vinson of Brownwood, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Robert Howard.

If you don't think we are doing business watch how many cars of Ice we ship in each week. Home Ice Co.

When you want ice watch for the sign across the street. We are always there. Home Ice Co.

MARY L. SHELMAN
DENTIST

Office in residence, phone 54.
Open 6 days in the week.

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Real Estate and
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We
Have a
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Fruit and
Vegetables



every Tuesday and Friday. We also kill our own fresh meats each day. The canning season is now here; see us before you buy your Fruit Jars and Lids.

Snow King Baking Powder, 25c size now 20c

Bring us your Chickens and Eggs—we pay the highest prices.

Clark's Grocery

Insurance

It is certainly a wonderful feeling to know that you may go where you wish, when your home is fully covered with insurance and be relieved of that dread of finding your home in ruins upon your return. Are you fully protected with insurance? If not, see us at once. Why take chances.

See us for Real Estate in Cross Plains and adjacent territory.



Tom Bryant, Agent

Ford

Lower First Cost and Upkeep

There is a double economy in the Ford Car that materially lowers the cost of motoring for the millions of Ford owners today.

First—a Ford Car is the lowest priced on the market—the least expensive car the automotive industry has ever produced.

Second—it costs less to operate and maintain. Fuel consumption is low—you get high mileage from tires. Repairs and

replacements are infrequent; and charges, even for the labor involved, are small.

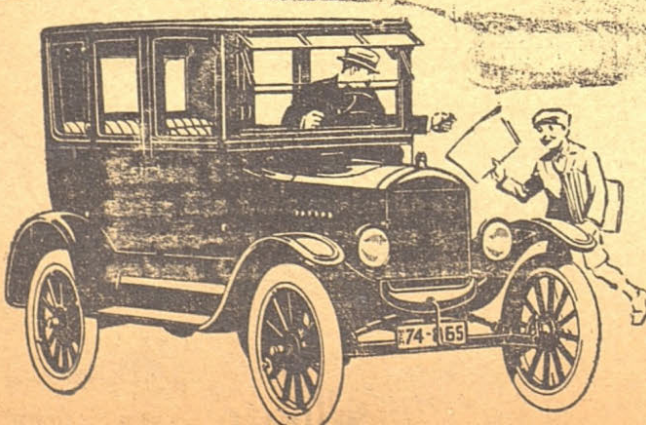
The Ford Weekly Purchase Plan makes it possible for anyone to buy a Ford on the easiest of terms. You may pay for your Ford out of your regular earnings. Ask any authorized Ford dealer about the details of this plan or write us direct, using this coupon.

Ford Motor Company, Dept. N-5, Detroit, Michigan
Please mail me full particulars regarding your easy plan for owning an automobile.

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Ford Motor Company
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SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER



FORDOR SEDAN

\$660

Runabout . . . \$260
Touring . . . 290
Coupe . . . 520
Tudor Sedan . . . 530
On open cars demountable
rims and starter are \$85 extra
All prices f. o. b. Detroit

"Sheriff Sale" I purchased all the Oasis Hotel furniture at the Sheriff Sale. Come and get what you need. We have many bargains.

J. E. HENKEL

Put Your Roofing Problem Up To Us

Years of experience have taught us which roofings "look good" and which are good.

We know no better value than Barrett Shingles. They're beautiful. With a weather surface of real slate—red, green or blue-black—they add value to any house. And they're fire-safe—won't rot or rust—never need painting or staining. Low in first cost, they're lowest in cost per-year-of-service.

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ROOFINGS

For a durable, moderately priced roof that looks expensive, nothing can compare with Barrett Shingles.

There's a Barrett Roof for every type of building—dwelling, garage, barn or factory. Come in. Let us help you with your roofing problem.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

Cross Plains, Texas,

Phone 105

BERTRAND'S CAFE

You'll eventually eat here, then why not begin now? Take the worry out of Sunday by dining here. Special dinner, cream pies and fresh fish. Phone 181.

Arel Bertrand, Prop.

Herman Rudloff is in Abilene serving on federal jury this week.

C. S. Gee and wife of Baird were visiting in our city the past week.

J. M. Harlow and J. W. Payne made a business trip to Baird, Tuesday.

B. W. Webb and family of the Bayou, were pleasant visitors in town the first of the week.

Eldon Boydston and wife of Brawley, California, were visiting friends here last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker, a girl, May 20th.

Chicken thieves have been operating here of late, and many chicken raisers are laying traps to catch the thieves—and when they do, the guilty party or parties are likely to face a serious charge, it may be a charge of shot—that would probably be more effective, than facing a judge, and jury, however that might prove too effective, so it would be best to catch the invaders and let the law mete out justice to them.

G. E. Nicholson and Mr. Freeman who live in the northeast part of town, lost most of their flock last Friday night—and some of them were high priced stock. So you had better keep an eye on your chicken roost.

Rev. Henry Littleton returned this week from Memphis, Tenn., where he attended the Southern Baptist Convention.

Miss Ann Ferguson of Moran, visited the past week with Mrs. Lee Seward.

Mrs. G. W. McLain was shopping here the first of the week.

Mrs. J. M. Harlow and Mrs. L. A. McDonough visited in Rising Star, Tuesday, with Mrs. Robert Dill, wife of Dr. Dill.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a kitchen shower at the church on Monday at 8 o'clock. Don't forget it.

J. A. Pyle and Uncle Jimmie Coffman are attending the Old Confederate Veterans Reunion at Dallas this week. These are rare occasions for those old soldiers who wore the gray and they have great times at the reunions.

Jeff Clark finished plowing his garden this week. It has been a big job but it is finished, and now he will have more time for recreation—fishing for instance.

Albert Clements and family of Cisco were visiting relatives here Sunday.

We have on hand two good second hand cultivators for sale, priced right. Higginbotham's Hardware

We have been here three years and expect to stay three more, in the Ice business. Home Ice Co.

We have on hand two good second hand cultivators for sale, priced right. Higginbotham's Hardware

We have the best two men in the world delivering ice for us. Home Ice Co.

10 Per Cent

Compound Semi-Annually on any size saving combined with safety and availability for your money.

Commonwealth Building & Loan Ass'n

S. L. Teague, Agent

If You Can Answer 33 Questions in Geography and History YOU MAY WIN \$1000 in Cash

Other prizes amounting to a total of \$2000 given in Educational contest, open to everybody, anywhere. Send stamp for list of questions, rules and circular. Address—Sheffield Laboratories, Dept. 1, Aurora, Ill.

This Label Protects You

GUARANTEED
Ford
used cars

It's the logical thing to do—to buy your Used Ford Car from Your Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

This Label is your Guarantee of Value

We Appreciate Your Business

CROSS PLAINS MOTOR CO.

Sells for Cash or Terms

Reasons For Going to School

There are a great many important reasons why everyone should go to school.

We go to school to learn to speak correctly and to know how to do when we get large enough to work for a living.

Those who do not get a good education cannot and will not make good, or get very far in the world.

For it takes a man who has a good education to be a public speaker, or a carpenter, or anything worth while.

The men and women are girls and boys who went to school and had good education will some day be worth while to the world for they will be prepared to go into any kind of business.

We go to school to learn to be men and women and be useful and help others.

Therefore we should try to learn while we have a good opportunity. Johnnie Marie Joyce

Tige Gilbert and family of Putnam were visiting relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Ethridge of Peoria, Ill., spent last week with Mrs. R. F. Town send.

We have on hand two good second hand cultivators for sale, priced right. Higginbotham's Hardware

Your Fall Turkeys

We are proving our confidence in Cross Plains and adjacent territory, by constructing a cold storage plant to provide a market next fall for the turkeys raised here and in surrounding communities.

Barry Brothers.

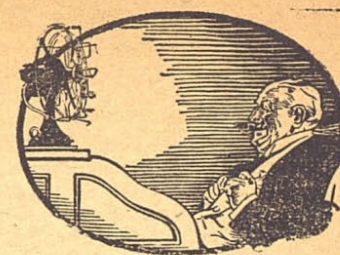
We drive the green trucks—wait for them if you want service that satisfies. Home Ice Co.

We talk about our own business and sell ice. Home Ice Co.

We make no promises, we do not fill. Home Ice Co.

DR. I. L. VAUGHN VETINARIAN has opened a first class veterinary office in Cisco. I handle a full line of serums and stock medicines. When in need of my services phone 451, Cisco, Texas. I will be in Cross Plains the third Monday of each month to treat all curable diseases of animals. Remember, when your stock get sick phone me at Cisco 451.

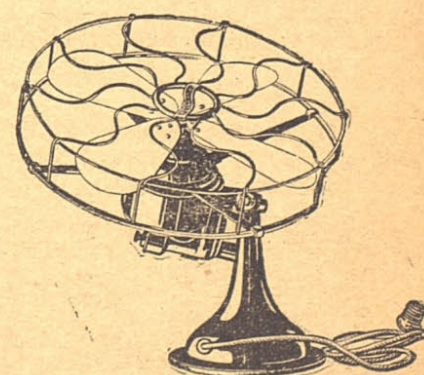
DR. VAUGHN, CISCO, TEXAS



TRUE COMFORT

Don't wait until the fan season is half over and then have to buy a fan—Buy now and get the good of it all the summer. Let us show you our new noiseless fiber blade Westinghouse Fan.

Westinghouse and General Electric Fans.



West Texas Utilities Company



This Book FREE! Ask for it~

"The Charm of Painted Furniture" is the title of a new book just published by the makers of KYANIZE. It tells how to refashion old, mismatched pieces of furniture into suites of the new, fashionable hand painted styles. Cheerful pieces for bedroom, colorful dining and breakfast room suites, attractive hall things and bright spots of color for every room in the house. Tells what furniture to select, how to prepare it for refinishing, how to refinish and redecorate.

Describes also the wonderful new KYANIZE Decal Transfers, the modern way of producing "hand painted" decorations—in an instant, at trifling cost and without experience.

If you will bring this advertisement to our store or any of the addresses named below, we will gladly supply you with a copy of this valuable book Free.

Cross Plains Hdw. Co.

U. S. SPENDING \$70,000 A DAY TO FIGHT RUM

THE DAILY COST OF PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT WILL PROBABLY REACH \$100,000.

DOUBLING SUM ALLOWED

Paying Out Twice Sum Allowed by Congress in Frenzy to Dry Up Nation.

Washington.—Every day the United States Government is spending at least \$70,000 for the upkeep of the huge forces engaged in enforcing prohibition. For the present fiscal year, which ends on June 30, the cost of prohibition forces, exclusive of the sums spent on new ships and equipment, will amount to \$25,000,000.

These figures, obtained from the Treasury merely show the cost of upkeep of men and ships directly engaged in prohibition work, and give an idea of the tremendous drain on the treasury caused by the Volstead law.

Officials estimate that the total cost of prohibition, since it was first put into effect, has reached hundreds of millions of dollars. The cost has been mounting year by year, until during the next fiscal year the daily cost of prohibition enforcement will probably reach \$100,000.

For the present year Congress appropriated approximately \$11,000,000 for the use of the prohibition unit, and \$8,000,000 for the upkeep of the Coast Guard's dry fleet. In addition the coast guard received \$12,500,000 for the reconditioning of old destroyers and the construction of new patrol boats.

On the face of it this would appear to be the total cost of prohibition. However, the treasury experts have estimated that through indirect means, the Government is spending twice as much in the rum war.

Probably \$5,000,000 of the annual appropriation of the Department of Justice has been spent for prohibition work. A large number of extra special assistants, agents of the Bureau of Investigation, and Assistant District Attorneys have been necessary to handle the flood of prohibition cases that at all times threaten to paralyze the Federal Courts.

The same delay in the courts has caused the Government indirectly to lose a great deal more money, as often cases had to be postponed at a great expense.

In addition to this, the treasury has paid about half a million dollars annually for storage space for confiscated liquor, automobiles and ships.

Officials estimate that about \$200,000,000 in revenue is lost to the Government annually because of the prohibition law. This includes customs duties, internal revenue, and income taxes.

Before prohibition one of the Government's best sources of revenue was the customs and internal duties on liquor. Not only is this sum now lost, but also the large amounts in income taxes evaded by bootleggers and rum runners.

TEXAN, BODYGUARD OF LINCOLN, DIES

L. M. Hamilton of Waco Succumbs After Long Illness at His Home.

Waco, Texas.—Death has claimed one of the few men who stood guard at the bier of Abraham Lincoln, first martyred President of the United States and the only one in Texas, so far as known, on whom this honor was bestowed when L. M. Hamilton of Waco, 85 years old, succumbed at his home on West Washington street. He had been in ill health for some time.

Mr. Hamilton was born near Meadville, Pa., serving during the Civil War as a member of Company K, 150th Pennsylvania Regiment, better known as the Lincoln Guard.

Mr. Hamilton was on guard duty at the White House when Lincoln was shot on the night of April 14, 1865, and he had vivid recollection of the stirring scenes that prevailed immediately following the assassination of Lincoln by J. Wilkes Booth. After the body of the martyred President had been prepared for burial Mr. Hamilton was a member of the bier detachment chosen for honor guard, and he stood at the head of the bier, where he remained until it was removed for burial.

Sale of Indian Coal Deposits.

Washington.—Secretary Work authorized the sale of the remaining coal and asphalt deposits owned by the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians in Oklahoma, comprising 300,130 acres of unleased and 69,212 acres of leased land, with an appraised value of approximately \$9,529,524, located in Le Flore, Latimer, Pittsburg, Coal and Haskell Counties. The property will be sold at public auction on June 29 and 30 at McAlester, Ok., by the superintendent of the five civilized tribes.

AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN WILL SOON GIVE UP GOVERNMENT POST

It Is Known that Chamberlain Has Advocated a Close Alliance With France.

London.—Persistent rumors point to the early retirement of Austen Chamberlain as British Foreign Secretary, which would mean that Great Britain definitely had decided not to pledge her man power and resources to protect France against some future German invasion.

There is no confirmation of the report that Chamberlain is to go, but the rumor is circulating among persons more than ordinarily competent to judge what is impending, and it is a patent fact that Chamberlain's plans for the conduct of British Foreign Affairs have been repudiated by the Cabinet. Alterations of Europe would be the eventual result of Chamberlain's resignation, which could not be interpreted as other than admission of defeat by him and a disavowal of his policy with regard to the continent.

It is known that Chamberlain has advocated a close alliance with France and virtually the public consummation of a dual treaty whereby Britain, with the tacit support of the Empire, would guarantee France against German invasion. In return Chamberlain hoped to persuade France that the Versailles treaty, in so far as it relates to the German territory given over to Poland, should be regarded as subject to revision at some date in the future.

France is unwilling to desert her Polish ally and the isolationist group in the British Cabinet, presumably led by Winston Churchill, has refused to permit Britain to be pledged to the perpetual defense of France. Thus, Chamberlain is defeated, and his defeat is of a public nature owing to the fact that he not long ago circulated among editors of friendly conservative papers a memorandum setting forth his views for their editorial guidance. Subsequently he has been compelled to repudiate his own ideas by the opposition to them within the Cabinet.

Not only was a portion of the Cabinet opposed to the guarantee for France, but the dominions did not relish pledging the Empire to any such agreement. The isolationists in the Cabinet are willing to center a five-power continental security pact, which would contain France, Britain, Holland, Germany and Belgium, but the French insist that Poland should be included, too, thus preventing Germany from moving to alter the Polish frontier so that former German territory again would come under the control of Berlin. The pact is at a stalemate just now and whether anything will come of it can not be said.

What the isolationist bloc desires is to withdraw from continental politics, as far as possible, while Chamberlain favors close co-operation with France.

H. RIDER HAGGARD DEAD IN LONDON

Career of Celebrated Writer of Romance Ended.

London.—Sir H. Rider Haggard, the author, is dead.

Sir Rider was born at Brandenham, Norfolk, June 22, 1856. He engaged in Government service in South Africa and while a young man became celebrated as a writer of romances and tales of adventure with African backgrounds.

From 1882 to 1924 scarcely a year passed without the publication of a novel by him.

In his day H. Rider Haggard was one of the most widely read popular novelists, the height of his popular achievement being reached in his novels of the late '80's, "King Solomon's Mines." The scenes of these, as of his other most successful works, were laid in South Africa, where Haggard went in 1875 as secretary to the Governor of Natal. He served later in the Transvaal and was one of the officials who hoisted the British flag over that territory on Queen Victoria's birthday in 1877.

After the Boer victory at Majuba the convention with the Boers was signed in his home and he shortly afterward abandoned South Africa, returning to England where he began his career as a novelist while studying for the bar, publishing his first success, "Dawn," in 1884. The novelist was knighted in 1912.

In 1905 he visited the United States on an official mission to report on the Salvation Army colonies, spending some time in the Mountain States. He married Miss Mariana Margiston, a Norfolk heiress, in 1879.

State to Have Fire Escapes.

Austin, Texas.—Provision has been made for the installation of twenty-eight fire escapes at State institutions as urgently recommended by the State Fire Insurance Commission and the State Board of Control. This fact was stated following a criticism of the State's policy at the State firemen's convention in El Paso. The State was accused of strictly enforcing the fire escape law against privately owned buildings and then flagrantly violating it with its own buildings.

HINDENBURG TAKES OATH OF OFFICE

President-Elect Appears in Black Frock Coat and Without Decorations.

Berlin.—Field Marshal Von Hindenburg was inaugurated President of Germany Tuesday.

After his inauguration he issued a manifesto to the army and navy. In it he said:

"To the Wehrmacht (defensive power): The German people have placed me at the head of the Reichs. According to the constitution I take over this day the chief command of the wehrmacht. I greet the army and navy with pride.

"From my seclusion in Hanover," continued the President, "I have watched the development of the wehrmacht. Straight ahead and undeterred it has led the German people on the only road upon which reconstruction was possible, namely, through hard discipline and loyalty in every detail to accomplishment and success.

"It is built upon the old principle of duty and sacrifice. Its activity is intended for the present and the future, for the service of the people and the State, true to its symbol and the tasks imposed by the constitution.

"With unswerving faith they rely upon the German wehrmacht in my work for the fatherland's peace and prosperity."

Except for a brief shout of protest from the Communists the inauguration was carried out according to schedule, the Field Marshal being sworn into office by Reichstag President Paul Loebe before a crowded house.

The oath taken by the President was as follows:

"In the name of the Almighty, All-Knowing God, I swear to devote all my energies to the welfare of the German people to increase their prosperity, to protect them from injury, to preserve the constitution, and laws of the commonwealth, to perform my duties conscientiously and to deal justly with all."

To this he added the religious affirmation "so help me God," thereby setting a new precedent for German Presidents.

Herr Loebe had addressed the Field Marshal briefly, expressing the hope that during his administration the economic reconstruction of Germany which had been begun under President Ebert would be continued, as well as the policy of mutual understanding in the formulas which had been successfully initiated so that the terrible consequences of the war would gradually be removed.

Even General Ludendorff, war com. patriot of Von Hindenburg, in charge of Germany's military affairs, was in his place as a Reichstag member, the first time he has been present since the new Reichstag assembled.

TEXAS UNIVERSITY IS GIVEN LITTLEFIELD FUNDS

Governor Ferguson Turns Over \$500,000 in Bonds.

Austin, Texas.—In a special ceremony in the executive offices \$500,000 of bonds left the University by the late George W. Littlefield were formally given over to that institution by Governor Miriam A. Ferguson, and this completed the bequest of \$1,500,000 to Texas University by Major Littlefield, who is by far its largest benefactor.

H. A. Wroe, Austin banker, acting for the trustees under the will, placed the bonds in Mrs. Ferguson's hands with the statement that this closed the Littlefield benefactions.

Mrs. Ferguson addressed President Spahn and Litcher Stark, chairman of the regents, in these brief words:

"At the request of Mr. H. A. Wroe, representing the trustees of the George W. Littlefield estate, I am herewith presenting you with \$500,000 for the erection of a main building for the University of Texas, and thus completing a total of \$1,500,000 given by the late Major Littlefield to the State University. I assure you that it is a distinct pleasure as well as an honor to be permitted to facilitate this great public benefaction on the part of Major George W. Littlefield, one of the greatest patriots and citizens that has ever lived in the State of Texas. Permit me to hand you herewith said \$500,000 in bonds. May such actions serve to benefit posterity which was in the mind of the generous donor, the late George W. Littlefield."

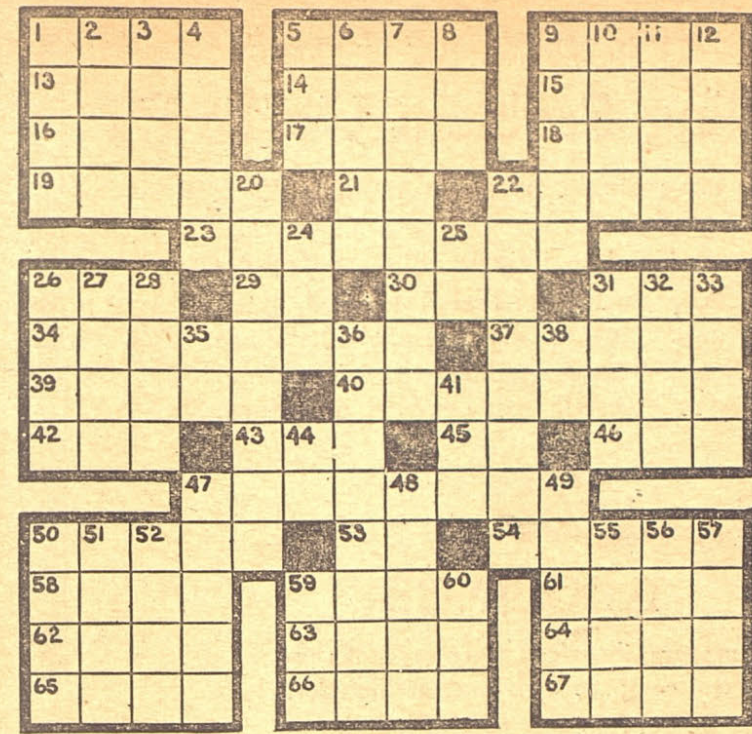
First Texas Crate Tomatoes.

Rusk, Texas.—The first crate of tomatoes of the season was brought to Rusk by N. C. Thompson, farmer, residing two miles east of town. A premium of \$25 was given by Rusk merchants.

Allocation of Funds.

Memphis, Tenn.—Allocation of funds decided on at the Southern Baptist Convention in session here was announced. Discontinuance of all special appeals to both churches and individuals for designated gifts was recommended by the future program commission in its report. The report also recommended enlistment of every agency and church behind the general co-operative program which will seek a budget large enough to adequately provide for all.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Copyright, 1925.)

- Horizontal.
- 1—Brave
 - 9—A certain kind of serpent (pl.)
 - 13—A Mohammedan chieftain
 - 14—Solitary
 - 16—To mention specifically
 - 17—A minute insect
 - 18—Part of the foot
 - 20—An idle fancy
 - 21—North river (abbr.)
 - 22—Brought forth
 - 23—Persistently
 - 26—To prepare for battle
 - 29—Prefix meaning "down"
 - 30—American Railway Institute (abbr.)
 - 31—An Indian tribe
 - 34—Most thoroughly prepared
 - 37—Cunning (noun)
 - 38—Small wagons
 - 42—To observe secretly
 - 43—Nickname for Theodore
 - 45—Prefix meaning "before," "against," etc.
 - 46—Jurisdiction of a bishop
 - 47—Legible
 - 50—Coverings for part of the body
 - 53—Preposition
 - 54—Witch mentioned in 1 Samuel 28:7
 - 58—A hollow place in the earth
 - 59—To repeat closely
 - 62—Dry
 - 63—A guiding strap
 - 64—Unseated
 - 65—Bottoms of streams
 - 66—Advice
 - 67—To go
- Vertical.
- 1—To curve
 - 2—First name of Persian poet
 - 3—A fruit
 - 4—Fear
 - 5—American league manager (abbr.)
 - 6—Departing
 - 8—A river of Wales
 - 9—To test by analysis
 - 10—Without delay
 - 12—A wheelless vehicle
 - 11—Heap
 - 20—Dressmakers or milliners
 - 22—Legally qualified
 - 24—Signal used for guiding animals

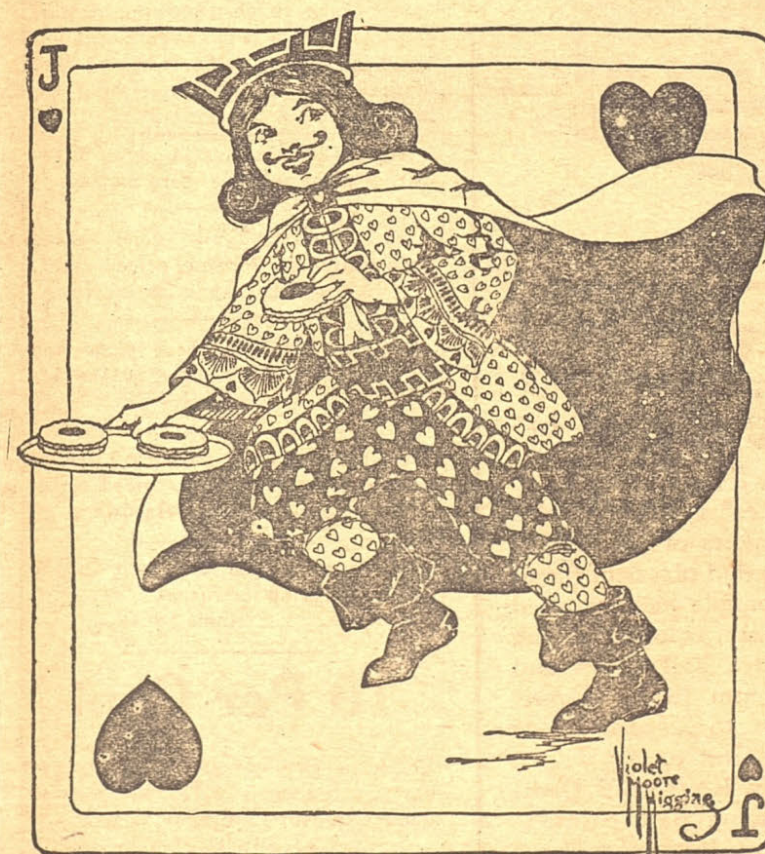
Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

BED STEERED THY
ODOR EATER TRIO
BONUSES BETWEEN
MAGI EMULIONS
WIT RELATED T L
OBEYED T DESOTO
OLD IN BI NUT
U UNTENABLE N
AFT IT NL BEE
OFANTO D EMBARK
H RENDORSE L E
ARTS EGO ALLA
ARIETTA SALOONS
NEED ALTIS PONE
DAD INTONED NEW

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE



THE Knave of Hearts,
He stole those tarts,
Of that there is no question,
But he'll regret
His thievery yet—
They'll give him indigestion.

Find another thief. Answer: Upside down on left arm.

WRIGLEY'S "after every meal"

Parents—encourage the children to care for their teeth!
Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth.
Refreshing and beneficial!



Trace Movement of Birds
Two hundred volunteer observers are now assisting the United States biological survey in tracing the migratory movements of birds throughout the country.—Science Service.

YOUR MOTHER knew its Goodness

Remember the biscuits and cakes that Mother made so well? She used Snow King, the finest of all baking powders, and it is still the very best. Good and economical.—25 full ounces for 25 cents.



Airplane Operation Cost
It costs \$400 to \$3,000 a year to operate an airplane, depending on the type of plane used, United States army estimates show.—Science Service.

Tell Your Shoe Dealer You Want Shoes with Genuine USKIDE SOLES

The Wonder Sole for Wear—Wears twice as long as best leather!—and for a Better Heel "U. S." SPRING-STEP Heels
United States Rubber Company

Severe Headache and Constipation Relieved Over Night

"After a serious illness I became very constipated and suffered from awful headaches. One day I bought a box of Beecham's and found that if I took them on going to bed I would feel fine in the morning. I never have a headache now."
I am 53 years old and have taken Beecham's Pills for 29 years.

Mrs. W. C. Staub, Bethlehem, Pa.
For FREE SAMPLE—write
B. F. Allen Co., 417 Canal Street, New York
Buy from your druggist in 25 and 50¢ boxes
For constipation, biliousness, sick headaches and other digestive ailments take

Beecham's Pills

RESINOL

Soothing and Healing
Clears Away Blisters

SHOW CASES
Drug, Dry Goods & Jewelry Fixtures
Soda Fountains
BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER
SOUTHERN FOUNTAIN AND FIXTURE MFG. CO.
Dallas, Texas

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 21, 1925.

THE FREE TRADERS

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XV—Continued

He was hoarse with passion. But as he tried to seize her in his arms again, she drew away suddenly, stopped—and then he saw that she had a hunting knife in her hand.

"Listen to me now, James Rathway," she said, still speaking in the same strained, monotonous tone. "I shall never be yours. I shall kill myself first. I would have fulfilled my compact in the spirit and the letter, had you fulfilled yours. But I didn't trust you. I suspected that you were tricking me—as you were."

"That's a lie. I didn't trick you. Put down that knife!"

"It's not a lie. You tricked me twice. The first time you forced me into a marriage with you by the threat that unless I consented you would betray my father to the police. I married you, and still you betrayed him."

"I did not. Someone else must have done so. Why should I have betrayed him? He was my friend."

"You were the only man who knew his secret. Then the second time, knowing that I would never live with you, you sent me a lying message to lure me up here, saying that you held my father in your power. You knew that nothing else on earth would bring me up to you. And it was a lie, because my father has been dead for months past."

Rathway's face blanched. "I don't believe that story. How do you know?"

"He died in his mine. His body lies at the bottom of it, where he was stricken. If you did not know that he was dead, at least you were lying when you said he was in your power."

"He lies—at the bottom—the bottom of the mine?" Rathway stammered. "I—I didn't know." He seemed to shake off a sort of stupor. He tried to take her hand.

"Joyce, if I did lie to you, it was only because I love you. God, think of the years I've loved you, Joyce! I've given all my life to the hope of winning you. Isn't a woman touched by the thought of that? All that I've ever done, since that day when I first saw you in your father's house, has been for you. And now I've got you, and you tell me you will never—"

He was pressing toward her, but she held the dagger pointed at him, and he stopped, afraid of the look in her eyes.

"Joyce, don't be foolish. Put that knife away. What do you mean to do?"

"Kill you and then myself, if you lay a hand on me again. I've told you I shall never live with you."

"By heaven, I'll kill him if you go to him!"

"I shall not go to him. That is why I sent him away. I shall go away alone."

"Joyce, listen to sense. Do you realize that you are my wife? That I can hold you by force, and there is no law in the dominion to prohibit me, and no man who would not approve? Joyce, be sensible. If you're still in love with this man, Anderson, I'm willing to wait till you've forgotten him a little. Lord, I've waited long enough for you! But I'll wait longer if I have to."

"Don't you see how foolishly you're acting," he pleaded. "Don't you realize how much better off you're going to be with a husband who is rich and devoted to you? Your father never took a penny out of that mine all these years. There must be a hundred thousand dollars' worth of gold dust there—perhaps a million. Can't you see the old boy working night after night like a beaver, to make you and me rich?"

And he threw back his head and uttered his hyena laugh again. But Joyce said nothing at all, and he added:

"I suppose you know it all belongs to me, as your husband, under the law, and that if you leave me you don't get a penny of it?"

"Well?"

"Well? I thought you mightn't understand. How far from here is the mine?"

"I don't know."

He burst into a spasm of fury. "By heaven, I'm going to make you know! Do you think you're going to keep the secret of my own mine from me? I tell you I meant to have it from the first moment that your father began dropping his hints, the old fool. It was to find out about it that I stayed on with him year after year."

"I've always known that."

Rathway stared at her. He was staggered by the quiet, indifferent manner of her speaking. He had not believed her before. He had been so confident when he sent for her, under the pretext of having her father at his mercy, that she could solve the secret which he had never been able to solve himself.

Yet now it began to occur to him as a probability that Joyce had never known the secret. He had taken too much for granted. If she had not known it when she went south, as had certainly been the case, how could she have learned it since?

And all his plans seemed suddenly defeated.

"You say you don't know where the mine is? Ah, but you told me your father's lying at the bottom of it!" he cried suddenly. "Who found him there?"

"Mr. Anderson."

"He knows, then? Your lover knows and your husband doesn't? D'you mean to say it wasn't you who told him?"

"I've told him nothing, because I know nothing. He found the mine and found my father's body there. He hasn't told the secret to me, and I don't want to know."

An extraordinary look came over Rathway's face, the look of the fox, the wolverine. He seemed to reflect—and suddenly he pounced.

In an instant he had gripped Joyce by the arms, imprisoning the hand that held the knife. With a laugh he tore the hand open, took out the knife, and thrust it into his belt. He strained the girl against him.

"I've had enough of this nonsense, my dearie!" he cried triumphantly. "You're going to make that lover of yours tell you the secret of the mine. You'll do it when you've learned to love me. And, by heaven, I'm going to make you!"

She screamed and beat furiously at his face, impotent in his grasp. They wrestled to and fro. So violent was the girl's resistance that for a moment

Rathway's voice grew louder. Lee saw the hunched figure gesticulating, the sneer on Rathway's face. Lee drew a bead. He might as well end the business after all.

But before Lee's finger tightened on the trigger, a hand upon his shoulder made him leap to his feet and start up, his rifle clubbed, ready to strike.

He thought Rathway's men had surprised him.

But to his amazement it was a woman standing at his side; then in that cloaked and hooded figure that confronted him he recognized—Estelle once more.

She looked at him fixedly; she was deeply agitated, and caught at her breath before she was able to find her voice.

"You fool! You had her in your hands and you let Jim Rathway take her away from you! You couldn't hold her—and now I come upon you to find you planning a cold-blooded cowardly murder—you, a policeman!"

At that something broke in Lee's heart. The realization of the act he planned came over him. He would have killed Rathway as heedlessly as any bloodthirsty forest beast. But Estelle's reference to the police touched his pride.

He let the rifle drop, grounding the butt.

"Listen to what I've got to tell you, Lee. I love him. Do you understand that? I suppose you think it's not my nature to love. But it is! It was you who couldn't hold my love. I hated and despised you. I never knew how much I loved James Rathway till I found out how much I hated you that morning when you came to our camp and struck him down so treacherously."

"Oh, yes, I have love and passion, and constancy in my nature, Lee Anderson. It was only you who couldn't draw them out!"

Her voice was vibrant, hoarse with passion.

"That girl will make a fool of you too, Lee Anderson, just as I did," she cried. "You'd be made a fool of anywhere, by any woman!"

But her words passed Lee by like the wind.

"I could have killed you that morning, as I could kill you now, only—I love James Rathway. And he'll love me again when you take this new attraction away out of his sight, where he can't find her. I thought you'd got away—but here you are, back again with her, and all the work's got to be done over again."

"I was crouching near, and I overheard your dialogue, you and she, and the priest, and James Rathway. You gave her up—the woman you love—because she'd stood up before the altar with the man she hated and called herself his wife. I'd hold the woman I loved, were I a man, against God Himself, and all His cohorts!"

"Oh, if only I could find words to hurt you, Lee Anderson, to pierce that tough skin of yours! But I haven't time. Listen to me, now! You don't have to commit murder to get her. You fool, you blind fool, shall I tell you?"

She laughed with taunting menace. "Shall I tell you, Lee Anderson?" she repeated.

And suddenly came the sound of Joyce, screaming within the house. There came the noise of a struggle.

Even as Lee turned, Joyce was running along the passage toward the door. Instantly Estelle glided away into the shadows.

Joyce flung the door open; and then Rathway caught her from behind and swung her back toward him. His black beard hung over her face.

"Lee! Lee! Come to me!"

Joyce ceased to struggle.

"Here!" answered Lee, and dashed his fists into Rathway's face, sending him staggering.

Rathway howled and felt for his pistol. Lee was upon him, pinning his arms to his sides, before he could draw it. But Rathway's men came hurrying along the passage. In an instant there was a furious melee. Lee tripped over a leg thrust out, fell heavily upon his back, and struggled in vain under the weight of his four adversaries.

Quickly he was reduced to helplessness, his limbs held firmly. Momentarily he ceased to struggle, nursing his strength for a more violent effort.

He looked up into the grinning faces, at Rathway, standing over him, leering, arms outstretched, gasping for breath and consciousness.

Rathway pulled his pistol and covered Lee. "Pierre! Shorty! Kramer! You're witnesses that you saw this man spying outside this house."

They assented. Pierre grinned. Shorty swore, spat, and scowled, and Lee saw the half-healed scar of his pistol butt upon his cheek.

"You saw him assault me," Rathway continued. "Well, Anderson, I guess if I choose to shoot you like the dog you are, the law wouldn't have much to say about it. But I'll be reasonable. Get back to your quarters!" he snarled to his aides, and the three men in surprise released Lee and went down the passage.

Lee leaped to his feet, confronting Rathway resolutely, but puzzled. Rathway held him covered.

"You must want my wife mighty bad to come back like a fox at night in the hope of picking her up under my nose, Anderson," said Rathway.

Rathway's voice grew louder. Lee saw the hunched figure gesticulating, the sneer on Rathway's face. Lee drew a bead. He might as well end the business after all.

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"I was crouching near, and I overheard your dialogue, you and she, and the priest, and James Rathway. You gave her up—the woman you love—because she'd stood up before the altar with the man she hated and called herself his wife. I'd hold the woman I loved, were I a man, against God Himself, and all His cohorts!"

"Oh, if only I could find words to hurt you, Lee Anderson, to pierce that tough skin of yours! But I haven't time. Listen to me, now! You don't have to commit murder to get her. You fool, you blind fool, shall I tell you?"

She laughed with taunting menace. "Shall I tell you, Lee Anderson?" she repeated.

And suddenly came the sound of Joyce, screaming within the house. There came the noise of a struggle.

Even as Lee turned, Joyce was running along the passage toward the door. Instantly Estelle glided away into the shadows.

Joyce flung the door open; and then Rathway caught her from behind and swung her back toward him. His black beard hung over her face.

"Lee! Lee! Come to me!"

Joyce ceased to struggle.

"Here!" answered Lee, and dashed his fists into Rathway's face, sending him staggering.

Rathway howled and felt for his pistol. Lee was upon him, pinning his arms to his sides, before he could draw it. But Rathway's men came hurrying along the passage. In an instant there was a furious melee. Lee tripped over a leg thrust out, fell heavily upon his back, and struggled in vain under the weight of his four adversaries.

Quickly he was reduced to helplessness, his limbs held firmly. Momentarily he ceased to struggle, nursing his strength for a more violent effort.

He looked up into the grinning faces, at Rathway, standing over him, leering, arms outstretched, gasping for breath and consciousness.

Rathway pulled his pistol and covered Lee. "Pierre! Shorty! Kramer! You're witnesses that you saw this man spying outside this house."

They assented. Pierre grinned. Shorty swore, spat, and scowled, and Lee saw the half-healed scar of his pistol butt upon his cheek.

"You saw him assault me," Rathway continued. "Well, Anderson, I guess if I choose to shoot you like the dog you are, the law wouldn't have much to say about it. But I'll be reasonable. Get back to your quarters!" he snarled to his aides, and the three men in surprise released Lee and went down the passage.

Lee leaped to his feet, confronting Rathway resolutely, but puzzled. Rathway held him covered.

"You must want my wife mighty bad to come back like a fox at night in the hope of picking her up under my nose, Anderson," said Rathway.

"Well, I'm a business man, and I guess anyone can get most anything he wants if he wants it bad enough to be willing to pay the price for it. Maybe you can get her at the price, Anderson."

"Pelly's gold mine belongs to me under the law. She tells me you've found it and are holding the secret of it. All right. The price is Pelly's gold mine. The woman for the mine."

"What d'you say to that, Anderson?" Rathway was trembling with eagerness. "I was willing to overlook the past and take her back, but if she doesn't want me and does want you, I guess I can't hold her against her will. So I'm ready to take my mine instead and close the bargain. What d'you say to it, Anderson?"

Lee suspected some trick, but the anxiety on Rathway's face, the trembling tones of his voice showed that his avarice was a stronger passion than that for Joyce. And, despite the vileness of the proposal, Lee realized that in no other way could Joyce be saved.

He knew that even then Rathway was contemplating treachery, but there was nothing else to do. If he refused, Rathway would shoot him in cold blood—and the law would justify him.

"I must speak to Miss Pelly first."

"There's no Miss Pelly here," Rathway snarled. "If you mean Mrs. Rathway, you can have five minutes' talk with her to make up your mind. And if you don't accept, or try any tricks on me, by heaven, it's your last minute!"

Lee nodded, took Joyce by the arm, and drew her inside the room. Rathway stood in the doorway, covering him with his pistol, but Lee quietly closed the door on him, and Rathway accepted the situation. Lee went back to the girl.

"Joyce! Joyce, darling!"

"Oh, Lee, I can't bear it. I thought I could, but it's impossible. Oh, take me away, Lee! Help me now, as you offered to help me on the range, though we can never be anything to each other. Take me somewhere to safety, where I need never see that man again, or think of him, or of this place, or—ever remember anything of the past."

She clung to him, sobbing in terror and loneliness. Lee, holding her, raised her hands to his lips.

"Joyce, dearest, I'll do as he proposes, then. I'll show him the mine, and then I'll take you away somewhere south, where you need never think of him or of this place again. And if that wretched marriage can't be annulled, I'll be contented to be your brother for the rest of our lives, dear."

He flung the door open. Rathway was standing uneasily behind it, and Lee felt pretty sure that he had been trying to listen with his ear to the ill-fitting jamb.

"I've decided to accept your proposition, Rathway," said Lee. "The terms are these: I guarantee nothing as to the mine; merely to conduct you to the place where Pelly worked for gold. I'll show you the secret entrance. This lady will accompany us, and you will leave your men behind. And we'll go unarmed."

"But I shall carry Mr. Anderson's pistol," Joyce interposed calmly, "and

self discovered during his years of fruitless effort to follow old Pelly; and there was no sign of the three.

It occurred to Lee, besides, that Rathway was not likely to wish the entrance to the mine to be known to any of his aides.

Rathway was looking uneasily about him. "It's in the gorge, then?" he muttered. And, throwing off all pretense of concealment, "There's no way down. I've walked round and round the d—d place a thousand times."

Lee tilted back the stone and showed Rathway the hole beneath it. Rathway stared at it in amazement, uttering an oath as the stone came back into position.

"I shall go first," Lee said, "and light the candle. Miss Pelly—" Rathway muttered, but Lee could not bring himself to call her by the man's name—"I will please follow me. You, Rathway, will come last."

Lee pushed the stone back, lay down on the ground, and, after showing the girl how to elevate it from beneath, descended. When his feet were on the first rung of the ladder, he lit the candle. In a moment Joyce appeared, and then Rathway behind her, clinging to the opening and looking down with uneasy suspicion.

"Hold tight to the rocks," Lee called. "It's slippery, and if you lose your hold there's a deadly drop below."

He led the way down, shifting the candle from hand to hand alternately as he descended, to illuminate the way for Joyce, until he reached the bottom orifice. Then he began slowly to complete the descent, instructing Joyce where to put her hands and feet, guiding her, and bracing himself against the cliff, ready to sustain her weight in case of a slip. However, all three reached the floor of the gorge without accident.

Rathway muttered, looking about him. In the moonlight Lee saw that he was dripping with perspiration. He was trembling with excitement.

Lee said eight fatal words: "The rock marks the entrance to the tunnel."

Rathway looked at it and nodded.

"I had some difficulty in finding it before," Lee added. He turned to the girl. "Joyce dear, I'm going to show Rathway something that I think it would be better for you not to see. Will you wait where you are for a few minutes? We won't go out of your sight."

"Very well, Lee," the girl answered quietly. She had understood what Lee meant immediately. Lee took Rathway through the laurel tangles and showed him Pelly's remains. He showed him the initials on the handle of the revolver.

Rathway stood dumbly staring at the skeleton. He was trembling even more violently than before.

"He must have fallen from the cliff," said Lee, indicating the broken bones.

"Aye, but where's your proof that it's Pelly?" Rathway burst out suddenly. "Why, man, there isn't a court in the land would admit that skeleton as proof that Pelly was dead. That's as like as not the body of his Indian, carrying Pelly's revolver."

Lee obeyed the instinct not to tell Rathway that Leboeuf was alive.

"Besides," Rathway went on, "as for C. P.—Well, that might mean anything, Charles Patrick, or Clarence Peel. There used to be a Clarence Peel in this district who disappeared. I swear that's the truth, Anderson. Any old-timer will tell you that I'm not lying to you. N-no, Anderson, you can't prove that's the body of old Pelly, just from those initials."

Lee wondered at Rathway's agitation. The man seemed quite beside himself. He twined his fingers in his black beard, and shambled away with his peculiar hunched slouch. Lee led him to the cross above the little grave.

"I think that's proof," he said quietly.

But Rathway, clenching and unclenching his fists, said nothing. Lee went back, calling Joyce, and they proceeded in the direction of the cave. Lee pointed out the pans and cradle, and the proofs of dynamiting.

"Aye, but the gold—where's the gold?" Rathway demanded.

"I have seen none," answered Lee, "and, if you remember, I made no guarantee as to it."

"How do I know you haven't taken it away?" Rathway shouted. "Aye, you may have stolen my gold as you stole my wife. You may be planning to take my wife and my gold away together."

Lee looked at him in amazement, for Rathway was nearly crazed by some passion, probably, Lee thought, the anticipation of obtaining the treasure of old Pelly.

"I've taken no gold and I've seen none," he answered. "I must again remind you of our agreement, Rathway."

Rathway pulled himself together with an effort. "Aye, that's all right," he answered. "This looks like Pelly's mine. Let's look inside. Have you been inside, Anderson?"

"I've only explored the entrance," Lee answered. "I brought no candle with me last time I was here."

Relighting the candle, he preceded Rathway within. The sound of the distant roaring came immediately to their ears. By the candle light Lee saw fresh footprints on the sands. They were made by a man wearing moccasins, no doubt Leboeuf. He did not call Rathway's attention to them, and Rathway, absorbed with his eagerness to find the treasure, noticed nothing. Lee wondered, however, what the Indian had been doing in the cavern.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Says the Deacon

Never mind about "genius," my son. If you have it, all well and good; if you haven't, hitting hardicks is the next best thing. —Atlanta Constitution.

Why That Bad Back?

Is backache keeping you upset? Feel all tired out—so nervous and dispirited you can hardly keep going? Then look to your kidneys! Your kidneys rid the body of poisonous waste. But if they lag, impurities accumulate and poison the whole system. Then one is apt to suffer backache, stabbing pains, headaches, dizziness, and other annoying kidney irregularities. If your kidneys are sluggish, help them with a diuretic. Use Doan's Pills. They are praised the world over. Ask your neighbor!

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If you forgive a friend be sure you do it with a manner which permits him to forgive himself.—Don Marquis in New York Herald-Tribune.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes and eye strain. 322 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

No human being is entitled to any "right," any privilege that is not correlated with the obligation to perform duty.—Roosevelt.

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better condition. Previous to the
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bad condition due to the heavy rains
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face and left them in bad shape.

Reasons For Going to School

We should all try and finish gram-
mer and high school and go to college
if we have an opportunity.

Sometime it is necessary for us to
give up school. For example, if your
father dies and you being the oldest
child, you would be compelled to sup-
port the family.

The boy with a high school training
has in him the making of a better
citizen. The importance of education
cannot be too greatly emphasized, but
it must be the right kind of educa-
tion.

An education enables us to hold good
positions, and throws us with the
highest class of people. A firm does
not want a man who cannot advance.

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