

Texas News

An \$80,000 school bond issue was successfully voted at Amarillo.

The merging of the two telephone systems of Taylor has been effected.

Stockmen report the loss of many cattle in the Ballinger territory from "weed blot," caused from eating weeds.

While boring for water near Yorktown a few days ago the driller struck a gas pocket at 185 feet, blowing out the drill pipe and bit.

Plans are being drawn for a court house for Live Oak county at George West, the county seat having been moved from Oakville to George West.

The annual spring movement of live stock has started in Brewster county. Several carloads have been shipped in from the stock shows to improve local herds.

Seven different tracts of land, comprising a total of 14,037 acres, located within a short distance of Laredo, have been leased by oil men for oil and gas operations.

The pink boll worm situation in the Big Bend district of West Texas and in the Pecos Valley is well under control, according to Chief State Entomologist School.

Cherokee county is just completing the work of building the Jim Hogg highway No. 37 from the Smith county line on the north to the Angelina county line on the south.

The Texas railroad commission this week formally suspended pipe line order No. 3 and issued notice of hearing for April 25 to consider a number of matters bearing on pipe lines.

The business done by the Federal Land Bank of Houston for the month of March proved it to be one of the best on record. During the month the bank received 1,956 applications for loans aggregating \$3,677,988. Of this number 622 applications for loans amounting to \$2,718,361 were approved. Loans numbering 602 were closed and amounted to \$1,838,717.

Records show that at the three Fort Worth air fields, where flying practically ceased last week and all enlisted men were discharged, 106 men were killed from November 7, 1917, to April 1, 1919. During the time the British Royal Flying Corps trained its squadrons fifty students, officers and mechanics met fatal mishaps. Since the Americans took over the fields fifty-six have been killed.

Work will soon be completed on a modern rifle range at the Agricultural and Mechanical College, where the cadets will be given practice at target shooting at a range of 2,500 feet. The range was begun nearly two years ago, but the inability of the government to supply ammunition for the practice, due to war demands, caused the abandonment of the project at that time. Plenty of ammunition is available now, and the students will get abundant practice.

Answering an inquiry from Floresville, the attorney general has advised that the legislature qualifications on voters which are not included in the constitution. The question was asked in the abstract and its particular application is unknown. The Dean bill passed by the last legislature provides that no assistance shall be given voters unless they be physically infirm or are over 60 years of age, and, in such cases, it shall be given in the English language.

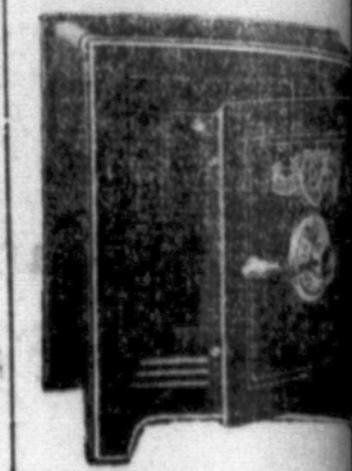
Of the \$2,509,000 appropriation by the war department for the improvement of border posts and stations, it is understood that Fort Brown at Brownsville, Texas, will get about \$250,000. Six new brick barracks and twelve officers' quarters were authorized at the Fort Sam Houston conference, and plans for their construction are now under way. Work will begin soon. A mile of railroad track will be built into Fort Brown from a local railroad connection.

New regulations governing travel across the border from Texas into Mexico, receipt of which was announced this week by United States immigration authorities at Brownsville, make it comparatively easy for travelers, tourists and border residents to make trips across the border. However, persons desiring to go further into Mexico than forty miles beyond the border will be required to have state department passports. Verbal applications for permits may now be made direct to immigration officers at the border, the only requirement being that applicant be an American citizen.

A call has been issued by Adjutant General James A. Harley for a State convention of all returning soldiers of Texas to be held at San Antonio April 21, for the purpose of effecting a temporary organization to keep together these men who have seen service. It is planned to lay at this temporary convention the foundation for a State association, which can afterward be affiliated with a national organization of veterans of the world war. Adjutant General Harley has been requested to take the initiative in the movement.

Freeman & Murr

General Blacksmith Located in shop just east of the Knight Livery Shop. Give us a trial. C. W. Freeman & Geo. Murr



LIBERTY BOND SAFE

I have just received a Liberty Bond safe and offer it for 12.00. It is a new one that is proving popular throughout the Nation. It is small, but contains all your valuable Papers, Liberty Bonds, notes, etc. It is fire proof, and burglar proof. Combination lock. I will sell or trade in on a safe for office use. Call at the Review office. L. P. Henslee

Notice to Breeders

As I had several wire accidents. J. A.

NEW EATING PLACE

We have opened a new class restaurant in the old man building and are preserving the eating public the best of food in a nice clean. Everything wholesome and satisfactory. Give us a trial. Cliff Borden

HAIL INSURANCE

I am preparing to take care of the needs of the country in the hail insurance. A good plan now promised, and it is to be allowed to mature with insurance. If you have cash, other grain soled, see me at your service.—L. P. Henslee

Club the Review. Read our ad. elsewhere. Review. We have on a will attract you. The Review

Gross Plains Shoe

Twenty years experience save you money. On shoe-soles at \$1.50 is cheap. Two pair sorry ones for a pair. See. It's to you to get the best, and that's Dady E.

NOTICE

You have doubtless seen fire that destroyed our office of drugs, instruments, and library and with it. If all those that owe us in and pay us every cent we can prepare for general at once. It will take a hundred dollars to get us again. Drs. Graham

For any kind of INSURANCE See L. P. HENSLEE

For sale, one Good cultivator and one new one. See.

THE CROSS PALINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 25 1919

TING MEN

No. 8

CHILD'S WELL PASSES THROUGH SMALL OIL VEIN--MAY BE BIG PRODUCER

LIBERTY LOAN DRIVE NOW ON

The Victory Liberty Loan drive has been on since Monday of this week. The notes will mature in 1923 and for all of us will bear 4 3-4 per cent. interest payable semi-annually. The notes pay the most liberal interest of any bonds offered so far, and will mature earlier. Our government is as surely needing the money this time, as during the actual fighting. We are called upon to do our duty and all of us should do what we consider our duty in the matter. All of us are able to do something. The security is the best in the world and the interest is reasonable.

There are two kinds of notes being issued. Both mature in three or four years, as the Government chooses later.

The first kind bear 4 3-4 per cent. interest yearly, payable every six months. These are free from State and local taxes, except estate and inheritance taxes, and from the normal Federal income taxes.

The second kind bear 3 3-4 per cent interest and are free from taxation as the others are, but in addition are free from super-taxes and every other form of taxation, except the usual estate and inheritance taxes.

Notes of either kind can be changed for those of the other issue, at the wish of the buyer.

The notes of both series will be dated and bear interest from May 20, 1919 and will mature on May 20, 1923. Interest will be payable on December 15, 1919, and after that on June 15 and December 15, and at maturity. The dates upon which payments will be required on the notes are as follows:

Ten per cent with application on or before May 10. Ten per cent on July 15. Twenty per cent on August 12. Twenty per cent on September 9.

Twenty per cent on October 7. Twenty per cent on November 11 with accrued interest on deferred installments.

Payments in full can be made on May 20, the ten per cent required with application having been duly paid on or before May 10. Payment can also be completed on any installment date with accrued interest.

This accrued interest is the money you refund the Government on account of the fact that it pays you interest on the full amount of your Bond from May 20 whereas it does not have the full use of your money until you have paid the last installment. This amounts to very little, of course.

GRILD DROWNS WHILE PLAYING ON CREEK BANK

N. J. Alexander, the eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Alexander who live about five miles north of Brownwood, on the May road, was the victim of a tragic accident Sunday afternoon. N. J. with three other children, near his age, were playing on the banks of Salt Creek, about a quarter of a mile from the Alexander home, when his foot slipped and he fell into the water, which was several feet deep. None of the children could swim, and one of the boys ran to the house for Mr. Alexander, but before he could reach there the child was drowned. The body was recovered soon after.—Brownwood News.

The Childs well, six miles north of Cross Plains on the Sayers survey, is the center of attraction now. The well is below the 3100 foot mark, and has been in the black lime for some time. Some oil showing has been made the last few days, some claiming that enough oil was now showing to make it a paying well. Others are more pessimistic. It is stated on good authority that the well will be drilled to 4,000 feet or find paying oil; and then if it is not found the casing will be drawn and the well shot at about its present depth.

The Albin well, 2 1-2 miles east on the E. W. Brooks survey, is about 1400 feet and making steady progress. This well struck ten-barrel sands at 650 feet. Odom's, on the P. H. Brown seven miles west of town, is again drilling after several weeks delay. California parties have bought controlling interest in the well, and it is now stated that the well will be pushed to completion.

Vestel, two miles north of town on the Jesse Dyson, is waiting on rig builders. Water well has been drilled and plenty of water found. Slush pool has been dug also. The well is owned by the Southland and the New South Oil Companies, who are fifty-fifty in the deal. They are local companies. The contract for drilling has been let to the Shuffner Brothers of Pennsylvania.

The Peanut oil Co. has made a location on the Starr land seven miles south of town in Brown county, near its northwestern corner, between Cross Cut and Burkett. Rig timbers are being hauled to the ground. Timbers are being hauled to the Adams ranch ten miles southwest of town. This contract was let some months ago to California parties.

Cosden Greb No 2, seven miles southwest of Cross Plains in Coleman County, is standing 850 feet in oil and promises easily to be the best well thus far brought in in the Cray field. It is northeast of Gray No.1.

DAILY PRODUCTION IN RANGER FIELD 100,000 BARRELS

Total daily production in the Ranger and adjoining territory is now near 100,000 barrels of oil. Leading wells are the Texas & Pacific Coal Company's Norwood making 11,000 barrels and the Mid-Kansas Company Carey well making 9,000 barrels of oil a day. The new Sinclair Gulf well reported in at 4,500 barrels in the Duke pool leads that region.

The Ranger district is credited with making 65,218 barrels daily, the Stephens county field as making 22,125 barrels and the Duke pool with 9,890 barrels. Total according to late reports, is 96,933 barrels.

FORD CAR FOR SALE

Ford touring car. part terms if satisfactory. C. S. Boyles.

FOR SALE

Yearling past Hereford Bull, well bred, and will sell reasonable. C. S. Boyles.

75 years ago everyone wore homespun

and, likewise, everyone used hand-mixed paint. To-day, when machine-spun cloth is so much better and cheaper, no one would think of wearing homespun. Many people are still using hand-mixed paint, however, because they do not know that

DEVOE THE GUARANTEED LEAD AND ZINC PAINT

will save them money and labor. Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint is simply made of the same ingredients the old-time painter used: Pure White Lead, Pure White Zinc, and Pure Linseed Oil. The only difference is that Devoe is mixed by machinery, 500 gallons at a time. Therefore, it is always absolutely uniform in strength, color and covering capacity.

We guarantee Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint to be pure. We know it contains no whitening, silica or other worthless materials. Stop in and ask for Color Card.



JOE. H. SHACKELFORD LUMBER STORE CROSS PLAINS TEXAS



"Now we have some of EACH"

"Our record is clear, our chain of patriotism is unbroken, our money is invested in the safest security on earth.

"Each Loan has been well worth while, but there is no sense of having done our whole duty without all of them!

"Finish the work today!"

Buy to your limit of cash and resources.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

THE CITY DRUG STORE

THE REXAL STORE

the right decline we cry" we'll gets old un's Store e on our e eager to plan your

KS hipment of TRUNKS. u want a new Trunk.

\$15.00

WEAR

rgot to prepare to fill f this fine Underwear.

D BOYS

g underwear, don't for IG. We have every kind and short sleeves, knee

ress Shirts, Men's Suits, Hats, YES, we've got

A FEED

most popular feed that we with us but all over the d ration for horses, cows, it; it is just what you are

FEED

cal, peanut cake, cotton alfalfa hay.

UN

THE S. F. KNIGHT JACK

will make the season at my barn 5 miles south of Cross Plains, J. E. Harrell

80 acres royalty in Brown County at good prices On Barnes land where a shallow well was drilled several years back. See L. P. Henslee

Purina Feed at Boyd-stun's.



Make Victory Complete

Only by finishing the job can this be done. Only by providing the money to gather up the loose ends and round off the rough, projecting points that still remain.

Our boys made Victory! It's our duty to make it complete by an overwhelming subscription to the Victory Liberty Loan.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

This space contributed by

Farmers National Bank

Wind Storm Damage

of the most destructive wind-storms of recent visited a large section of north Texas and Oklahoma recently, killing more than one hundred and destroying millions of dollars worth of property. Contributions are now being solicited in the leading State papers for aid of the distressed. Likely very few of them were insured against tornadoes. Your property is not safe without tornado insurance. Now is the time to protect your home. Be insured in a good company and if tornado comes you will not have to beg for help. We represent the Home Insurance Company of New York, the largest fire insurance company in America, and a number of others that are among the best.

Winds-torm damage, against which neither Strength nor Wisdom can avail. The rate is very cheap.

Give you protection against hail on your grain and stuffs in the old Home Insurance Company. The next few weeks a hail may come and your crop, which now is the most promising. Be safe and you'll not be sorry.

L. P HENSLEE

ete Office.

Rebuilding Bank.

Workmen are now busy tearing down the top of the Farmers National Bank building preparatory to rebuilding the same. It will be put back in about the same condition it was before the fire, and will have practically the same arrangement of offices. Six or seven men are employed on the job.

and inspect the cleanliness of our refrigerator

MEAT MARKET

AT THE MODEL

Round Steak, Loaf Steak, Spencer Roll Roasts, Rump Roast, Wieners, Frankfurters, Bologna, Etc.

Brought direct from Ft. Worth in well used refrigerator cars. Juicy, tender, savory cuts of the markets best fatted cattle.

At Reasonable Livin' Prices

"Meat Fit To Eat"

THE MODEL

Cross Plains, Texas
CLOTHING SHOES GROCERIES MEATS

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

\$1.50 for one year
75c for 6 months
40c for 3 months

All clubbing propositions will be figured on the above prices.

Entered at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas second class mail matter

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Record Dipping.

Andy Hudson, local inspector, states a record day for dipping cattle was made at the Hall ranch on Monday of last week. In the short space that measures one day he says that eleven men dipped 1155 head of cattle, the best record he knows of.

Three pastures were worked and everybody worked with all his might. J. H. Hall, owner of the

ranch, Ed Horn manager, Fred Cutbirth, Andy Hudson, and others did the work.

FOR MISSIONS

Rev. J. J. Kellam of Coleman will be at the Baptist church Sunday in the interest of the Home and Foreign Mission drive. Hear him.

For any kind of INSURANCE See L. P. HENSLEE.

FOR SALE

Good used Ledbetter planter, in first class condition and a bargain. One twelve barrel galvanized stock tank. C. S. Boyles.

Deering Bindess

And Deering twine for sale. B. L. BOYDSTUN'S.

Four Amendments.

There will be four Constitutional amendments submitted to the people in the special elections called for May 24. There can be no others submitted on that date by the present legislature, because of the limited time for compliance with the law's requirements in the matter of advertising.

Governor Hobby has said that he will call the Legislature in special session about June 17 to vitilize the amendments which may be adopted on May 24. The amendments are embraced in the following joint resolution:

House joint resolution No. 1: To make Texas dry by prohibiting the manufacture, sale, barter, exchange and transportation of intoxicating liquors.

House joint resolutions No. 18: Empowering the Legislature to enact laws permitting the State to lend money to heads of families to acquire and improve rural homes for farming and stock raising. It is the Governor's land for the landless platform.

Senate joint resolution No. 7: To permit women to vote in elections held in Texas. It is the equal suffrage amendment. It imposes the obligation of American citizenship to vote and requires women to otherwise be qualified electors.

Senate joint resolution No. 13: Increasing the salary of the Governor's from \$4,000 to \$10,000 each year. At this time there are several State officials who draw more salary than the chief executive of the State.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TERM SHORT

At a meeting of the school board last week four new members qualified. They are S. F. Bond, Sam Barr, Wayne Tartt, and Drew Hill. They take the place of Will Butler, Wade McDaniel, Mrs. John Horn, and Bob Cunningham.

The board has announced that the finances will not permit of the school's going on but two weeks longer, and was suggested that if the patrons will patronize it that a two weeks subscription term will help finish the work of the term and do as well, except for a little additional cost, if the free term were to go on. It is very necessary that four more weeks of school be taught in order to finish the grades. Every patron interested in his child's education should get behind the subscription term. All teachers were offered their same places for the next term with an increase in salary. The teachers must have more pay. We must have more money. It must be raised or kill your school. What are you going to do about it?

Deer Plains News.

We have been having some pretty weather for the past two weeks and everybody seems to be busy with their crops. The grain is looking fine.

Mr. Joe McDamer and Marvin Pierce, who have been at Cisco for the past two weeks, returned home Saturday.

The Deer Plains Sunday School rendered an Easter program at the school house. It was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce visited at Cisco Saturday.

Trodmo Hensley has been on the sick list the past few days, but is improving now.

E. T. Pierce entertained the young people Thursday night. All present reported a nice time.

The singing at Mr. Willis Brown's Sunday night was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey have moved back to Cottonwood.

Miss Cora Power visited at Cottonwood last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Randol have returned to Eastland, after a week's visit with relatives.

Bettie.

Your Business and My Business

The following points are of vital interest to the people of this nation, and will be discussed in greater detail in separate advertisements appearing in this paper at intervals until the start of the Victory Liberty Loan:

1. This nation—your country and mine—owes approximately \$10,000,000,000 in unpaid war bills—for a Victory that we are now enjoying.
2. The nation must pay this debt—if it is to continue to exist as a nation among the nations of the world.
3. There are only two ways that the nation can secure the money—by bonds and by taxes.
4. Taxes are already high and yet insufficient to meet our outstanding war obligations.
5. Therefore bonds must be sold.
6. Again, there are only two ways that several billions of dollars of bonds can be sold—to the banks or to the people.
7. If they are placed with the banks, industry, commerce, your business will suffer. The banks would be unable to purchase several billion dollars of Liberty Bonds and continue to loan money in sufficient quantities and at a fair rate to the business man. You cannot have your pudding and eat it, too.
8. It is, therefore, your business and my business to prepare for the Victory Liberty Loan that we may then invest as largely as each of us individually can—for America's welfare and for our own.

VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE

This space contributed by

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
of Texas
CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00

Jim—A Soldier of the King

By Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey
Author of "Over the Top," "First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate

—11—

We were machine gunners of the British army stationed "Somewhere in France," and had just arrived at our rest billets, after a weary march from the front-line sector.

The stable we had to sleep in was an old ramshackle affair, absolutely overrun with rats, big, black fellows, who used to chew up our leather equipment; eat our rations, and run over our bodies at night. German gas had no effect on these rodents; in fact, they seemed to thrive on it. The floor space would comfortably accommodate about twenty men lying down, but when thirty-three, including equipment, were crowded into it, it was nearly unbearable.

The roof and walls were full of shell holes. When it rained a constant drip, drip, drip was in order. We were so crowded that if a fellow was unlucky enough (and nearly all of us in this instance were unlucky) to sleep under a hole, he had to grin and bear it. It was like sleeping beneath a shower bath.

At one end of the billet, with a ladder leading up to it, was a sort of grain bin, with a door in it. This place was the headquarters of our guests, the rats. Many a stormy cabinet meeting was held there by them. Many a boot was thrown at it during the night to let them know that Tommy Atkins objected to the matter under discussion. Sometimes one of these missiles would ricochet, and land on the upturned countenance of a sleeping Tommy, and for about half an hour even the rats would pause in admiration of his flow of language.

On the night in question we flopped down in our wet clothes, and were soon asleep. As was usual, No. 2 gun's crew were together.

The last time we had rested in this particular village, it was inhabited by civilians, but now it was deserted. An order had been issued, two days previous to our arrival, that all civilians should move farther back of the line.

I had been asleep about two hours when I was awakened by Sailor Bill shaking me by the shoulder. He was trembling like a leaf, and whispered to me:

"Wake up, Yank, this ship's haunted. There's someone aloft who's been knocking for the last hour. Sounds like the wind in the rigging. I ain't scared of humans or Germans, but when it comes to messin' in with spirits it's time for me to go below. Lend your ear and cast your deadlights on that grain locker, and listen."

I listened sleepily for a minute or so, but could hear nothing. Coming to the conclusion that Sailor Bill was dreaming things I was again soon asleep.

Perhaps fifteen minutes had elapsed when I was rudely awakened.

"Yank, for God's sake, come aboard and listen!" I listened, and sure enough, right out of that grain bin overhead came a moaning and whimpering, and then a scratching against the door. My hair stood on end.

Blended with the drip, drip of the rain, and the occasional scurrying of a rat overhead, that noise had a supernatural sound. I was really frightened; perhaps my nerves were a trifle strung from our recent tour in the trenches.

I awakened Ikey Honney, while Sailor Bill roused Happy Houghton and Hungry Foxcroft.

Hungry's first words were, "What's the matter, breakfast ready?"

In a few words as possible we told them what had happened. By the light of a candle I had lighted their faces appeared as white as chalk. Just then the whimpering started again, and they were frozen with terror. The tension was relieved by Ikey's voice:

"I admit I'm afraid of ghosts, but that sounds like a dog to me. Who's knocking up the ladder to investigate?"

No one volunteered.

I had an old deck of cards in my pocket. Taking them out, I suggested turning the low man to go up the ladder. They agreed. I was the last to go. I got the ace of clubs. Sailor Honney was stuck with the five of diamonds. Upon this, he insisted that it should be the best two out of three game, but we overruled him, and he was unanimously elected for the job.

With a "So long, mates, I'm going home," he started toward the ladder, with the candle in his hand, stumbling over the sleeping forms of many. Suddenly, grins, moans, and curses followed him as he went.

As soon as he started to ascend the ladder, a "tap-tap-tap" could be heard coming from the grain bin. We waited in fear, awaiting the result of his mission. Hungry was encouraging him to "Go on, mate, the worst is yet to come."

After many pauses Bill reached the top of the ladder and opened the door. We listened with bated breath. Then he shouted:

"Blast my deadlights, if it ain't a poor dog! Come alongside mate, you're on a lee shore, and in a sorry plight."

Oh, what a relief those words were to us!

With the candle in one hand and a dark object under his arm, Bill returned and deposited in our midst the sorriest-looking specimen of a cur dog you ever set eyes on. It was so weak it couldn't stand. But that look in its eyes—just gratitude, plain gratitude.

Its stump of a tail was pounding against my mess tin, and sounded just like a message in the Morse code. Happy swore that it was sending S. O. S.

We were like a lot of school children, every one wanting to help and making suggestions at the same time. Hungry suggested giving it something to eat, while Ikey wanted to play on his musical Jew's-harp, claiming it was a musical dog. Hungry's suggestion met our approval, and there was a general scramble for haversacks. All we could muster was some hard bread and a big piece of cheese.

His nibs wouldn't eat bread, and also refused the cheese, but not before sniffing at it for a couple of minutes. I was going to throw the cheese away, but Hungry said he would take it. I gave it to him.

We were in a quandary. It was evident that the dog was starving and in a very weak condition. Its coat was lacerated all over, probably from the bites of rats. That stump of a tail kept sending S. O. S. against my mess tin. Every tap went straight to our hearts. We would get something to eat for that mutt if we were shot for it.

Sailor Bill volunteered to burgle the quartermaster's stores for a can of unsweetened condensed milk, and left on his perilous venture. He was gone about twenty minutes. During his absence, with the help of a bandage and a capsule of iodine, we cleaned the wounds made by the rats. I have bandaged many a wounded Tommy, but never received the amount of thanks that that dog gave with its eyes.

Then the billet door opened and Sailor Bill appeared. He looked like the wreck of the Hesperus, uniform torn, covered with dirt and flour, and a beautiful black eye, but he was smiling, and in his hand he carried the precious can of milk. We asked no questions, but opened the can. Just as we were going to pour it out Happy butted in and said it should be mixed with water; he ought to know, because his sister back in Blighty had a baby, and she always mixed water with its milk. We could not dispute this evidence, so water was demanded. We would not use the water in our water bottles, as it was not fresh enough for our new mate, Happy volunteered to get some from the well, that is, if we would promise not to feed his royal highness until he returned. We promised, because Happy had proved that he was an authority on the feeding of babies. By this time the rest of the section were awake and were crowding around us, asking numerous questions and admiring our newly found friend. Sailor Bill took this opportunity to tell of his adventures while in quest of the milk.

"I had a fair wind, and the passage was good until I came alongside the quartermaster's shack, then the sea got rough. When I got aboard I could hear the wind blowing through the rigging of the supercargo (quartermaster sergeant) compartment, so I was safe. I set my course due north to the ration hold, and got me grapping irons on a cask of milk, and came about on my homeward-bound passage, but something was amiss with my wheel, because I ran nose on into him, caught him on the rail, amidships. Then it was repel boarders, and it started to blow big guns. His first shot put out my starboard light, and I keeled over. I was in the trough of the sea, but soon righted, and then it was a stern chase, with me in the lead. Getting into the open sea, I made a port tack and dove to in this cove with the milk safely in tow."

Most of us didn't know what he was talking about, but surmised that he had got into a mixup with the quartermaster sergeant. This surmise proved correct.

Just as Bill finished his narration a loud splash was heard, and Happy's voice came to us. It sounded very far off:

"Help, I'm in the well! Hurry up, I can't swim! Then a few unintelligible words intermixed with blub! blub! and no more.

We ran to the well and away down we could hear a awful splashing. Sailor Bill yelled down, "Look out below; stand from under; bucket coming!" With that he loosed the windlass. In a few seconds a spluttering voice from the depths yelled to us, "Haul away!"

It was hard work hauling him up. We had raised him about ten feet from the water, when the handle of the windlass got loose from our grip, and down went the bucket and Happy. A loud splash came to us, and grabbing the handle again, we worked like Trojans. A volley of curses came from that well which would have shocked Old Nick himself.

When we got Happy safely out, he was a sight worth seeing. He did not even notice us. Never said a word, just gazed his water bottle from the water in the bucket, and went back to the billet. We followed, my mess tin was still sending S. O. S.

Happy, though dripping wet, silently fixed up the milk for the dog. In

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Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

We were machine gunners of the British army stationed "Somewhere in France," and had just arrived at our post billets, after a weary march from the front-line sector.

The stable we had to sleep in was an old ramshackle affair, absolutely overrun with rats, big, black fellows, who used to chew up our leather equipment, eat our rations, and run over our bodies at night. German gas had no effect on these rodents; in fact, they seemed to thrive on it. The floor space would comfortably accommodate about twenty men lying down, but when thirty-three, including equipment, were crowded into it, it was nearly unbearable.

The roof and walls were full of shell holes. When it rained a constant drip, drip, drip was in order. We were so crowded that if a fellow was unlucky enough (and nearly all of us in this instance were unlucky) to sleep under a hole, he had to grin and bear it. It was like sleeping beneath a shower bath.

At one end of the billet, with a ladder leading up to it, was a sort of grain bin, with a door in it. This place was the headquarters of our guests, the rats. Many a stormy cabinet meeting was held there by them. Many a boot was thrown at it during the night to let them know that Tommy Atkins objected to the matter under discussion. Sometimes one of these missiles would ricochet, and land on the upturned countenance of a snoring Tommy, and for about half an hour even the rats would pause in admiration of his flow of language.

On the night in question we flopped down in our wet clothes, and were soon asleep. As was usual, No. 2 gunner crew were together.

The last time we had rested in this particular village, it was inhabited by civilians, but now it was deserted. An order had been issued, two days previous to our arrival, that all civilians should move farther back of the line.

I had been asleep about two hours when I was awakened by Sailor Bill shaking me by the shoulder. He was trembling like a leaf, and whispered to me:

"Wake up, Yank. This ship's haunted. There's someone aloft who's been meaning for the last hour. Sounds like the wind in the rigging. I ain't scared of humans or Germans, but when it comes to messin' in with spirits it's time for me to go below. Lead me out and cast your deadlights on that grain locker, and listen."

I listened sleepily for a minute or so, but could hear nothing. Coming to the conclusion that Sailor Bill was dreaming things I was again soon asleep.

Perhaps fifteen minutes had elapsed when I was rudely awakened.

"Yank, for God's sake, come aboard and listen!" I listened, and sure enough right out of that grain bin overhead came a moaning and whimpering, and then a scratching against the floor. My hair stood on end. Drenched with the drip, drip of the rain, and the occasional scurrying of a rat overhead, that noise had a supernatural sound. I was really frightened; perhaps my nerves were a trifle unstrung from our recent tour in the trenches.

I awakened Key Honney, while Sailor Bill scolded Happy Houghton and Hungry Foxcroft.

Hungry's first words were, "What's the matter, breakfast ready?"

In a few words as possible we told them what had happened. By the light of a candle I had lighted their faces appeared as white as chalk. Just then the whimpering started again, and we were frozen with terror. The tension was relieved by Key's voice:

"I admit I'm afraid of ghosts, but that sounds like a dog to me. Who's going up the ladder to investigate?"

No one volunteered.

I had an old deck of cards in my pocket. Taking them out, I suggested that the low man to go up the ladder. They agreed. I was the last to go. I got the ace of clubs. Sailor Houghton, upon this, he insisted that it should be the best two out of three. So we overruled him, and he was unanimously elected for the job.

"So long, mate, I'm going down the ladder in your hand, stumbling over the sleeping forms of many. Summat's wrong, mate, and curses follow in his wake."

As soon as he started to ascend the ladder, a "tap-tap" could be heard just ahead of him. We waited in fear until the result of his mission. Hungry was encouraging him to go down, mate, the worst is yet

After many pauses Bill reached the top of the ladder and opened the door. We listened with bated breath. Then he shouted:

"Blast my deadlights, if it ain't a poor dog! Come alongside mate, please!"

Oh, what a relief those words were to us!

With the candle in one hand and a dark object under his arm, Bill returned and deposited in our midst the scariest-looking specimen of a cur dog you ever set eyes on. It was so weak it couldn't stand. But that look in its eyes—just gratitude, plain gratitude. Its stump of a tail was pounding against my mess tin, and sounded just like a message in the Morse code. Happy swore that it was sending S. O. S.

We were like a lot of school children, every one wanting to help and making suggestions at the same time. Hungry suggested giving it something to eat, while Key wanted to play on his infernal Jew's-harp, claiming it was a musical dog. Hungry's suggestion met our approval, and there was a general scramble for haversacks. All we could muster was some hard bread and a big piece of cheese.

His nibs wouldn't eat bread, and also refused the cheese, but before sniffing at it for a couple of minutes, I was going to throw the cheese away, but Hungry said he would take it. I gave it to him.

We were in a quandary. It was evident that the dog was starving and in a very weak condition. Its coat was lacerated all over, probably from the bites of rats. That stump of a tail kept sending S. O. S. against my mess tin. Every tap went straight to our hearts. We would get something to eat for that mutt if we were shot for it.

Sailor Bill volunteered to burglarize the quartermaster's stores for a can of unsweetened condensed milk, and left on his perilous venture. He was gone about twenty minutes. During his absence, with the help of a bandage and a capsule of iodine, we cleaned the wounds made by the rats. I have bandaged many a wounded Tommy, but never received the amount of thanks that that dog gave with its eyes.

Then the billet door opened and Sailor Bill appeared. He looked like the wreck of the Hesperus, uniform torn, covered with dirt and flour, and a beautiful black eye, but he was smiling, and in his hand he carried the precious can of milk. We asked no questions, but opened the can. Just as we were going to pour it out Happy butted in and said it should be mixed with water; he ought to know, because his sister back in Blighty had a baby, and she always mixed water with its milk. We could not dispute this evidence, so water was demanded. We would not use the water in our water bottles, as it was not fresh enough for our new mate. Happy volunteered to get some from the well, that is, if we would promise not to feed his royal highness until he returned. We promised, because Happy had proved that he was an authority on the feeding of babies. By this time the rest of the section were awake and were crowding around us, asking numerous questions and admiring our newly found friend. Sailor Bill took this opportunity to tell of his adventures while in quest of the milk.

"I had a fair wind, and the passage was good until I came alongside the quartermaster's shack, then the sea got rough. When I got aboard I could hear the wind blowing through the rigging of the supercargo (quartermaster sergeant snoring), so I was safe. I set my course due north to the ration hold, and got my grappling irons on a cask of milk, and came about on my homeward-bound passage, but something was amiss with my wheel, because I ran nose into him, and tumbled him on the rail, amidstships. Then it was repel boarders, and it started to blow big guns. His first shot put out my starboard light, and I keeled over. I was in the trough of the sea, but soon righted, and then it was a stern chase, with me in the lead. Getting into the open sea, I made a port tack, and hove to in this cove, with the milk safely in tow."

Most of us didn't know what he was talking about, but surmised that he had got into a mixup with the quartermaster sergeant. This surmise proved correct.

Just as Bill finished his narration a loud splash was heard, and Happy's voice came to us. It sounded very far off:

"Help, I'm in the well! Hurry up, I can't swim! Then a few unintelligible words intermixed with blub! blub! and no more.

We ran to the well and away down we could hear an awful splashing. Sailor Bill yelled down "Look out below; stand from under; bucket coming!" With that he loosed the windlass. In a few seconds a spluttering voice from the depths yelled to us, "Haul away!"

It was hard work hauling him up. We had raised him about ten feet from the water, when the handle of the windlass got loose from our grip, and down went the bucket and Happy. A loud splash came to us, and, grabbing the handle again, we worked like Trojans. A volley of curses came from that well which would have shocked Old Nick himself.

When we got Happy safely out, he was a sight worth seeing. He did not even notice us. Never said a word, just gazed at his water bottle from the water in the bucket, and went back to the billet. We followed, my mess tin was still sending S. O. S.

Happy, though dripping wet, silently fixed up the milk for the dog. In

appetite the canine was a close second to Hungry Foxcroft. After jumping all he could hold, our mascot closed his eyes and his tail ceased wagging. Sailor Bill took a dry flannel shirt from his pack, wrapped the dog in it and informed us:

"Me and my mate are going below, so the rest of you lubbers batten down and turn in."

We all wanted the honor of sleeping with the dog, but did not dispute Sailor Bill's right to the privilege. By this time the bunch were pretty sleepy and tired, and turned in without much coaxing, as it was pretty near day-break.

Next day we figured out that perhaps one of the French kiddies had put the dog in the grain bin, and, in the excitement of packing up and leaving, had forgotten he was there.

Sailor Bill was given the right to christen our new mate. He called him Jim. In a couple of days Jim came around all right, and got very frisky. Every man in the section loved that dog.

Sailor Bill was court-martialed for his mixup with the quartermaster-sergeant, and got seven days field punishment No. 1. This meant that two hours each day for a week he would be tied to the wheel of a limber. During these two-hour periods Jim would be at Bill's feet, and, no matter how much we coaxed him with choice morsels of food, he would not leave until Bill was untied. When Bill was loose Jim would have nothing to do with him—just walked away in contempt. Jim respected the king's regulations, and had no use for defaulters.

At a special meeting held by the section Jim had the oath of allegiance read to him. He barked his consent, so we solemnly swore him in as a soldier of the Imperial British army, fighting for king and country. Jim made a better soldier than any one of us, and died for his king and country. Died without a whimper of complaint.

From the village we made several trips to the trenches; each time Jim accompanied us. The first time under fire he put the stump of his tail between his legs, but stuck to his post. When "currying in" if we neglected to give Jim something to carry, he would make such a noise barking that we soon fixed him up.

Each day Jim would pick out a different man of the section to follow. He would stick to this man, eating and sleeping with him, until the next day, and then it would be some one else's turn. When a man had Jim with him, it seemed as if his life were charmed. No matter what he went through, he would come out safely. We looked upon Jim as a good-luck sign, and believe me, he was.

Whenever it came Key Honney's turn for Jim's company, he was overjoyed, because Jim would sit in dignified silence, listening to the Jew's-harp. Honney claimed that Jim had a soul for some of the rest of us.

Once, at daybreak, we had to go over the top in an attack. A man in the section named Dalton was selected by Jim as his mate in this affair.

The crew of gun No. 2 were to stay in the trench for overhead fire purposes, and, if necessary, to help repel a probable counter-attack by the enemy. Dalton was very merry, and hadn't the least fear or misgivings as to his safety, because Jim would be with him through it all.

In the attack, Dalton, closely followed by Jim, had got about sixty yards into No Man's land, when Jim was hit in the stomach by a bullet. Poor old Jim toppled over, and lay still. Dalton turned around, and, just as he did so, we saw him throw up his hands and fall face forward.

Key Honney, who was No. 3 on our gun, seeing Jim fall, scrambled over the parapet, and, through that rain of shells and bullets, raced to where Jim was, picked him up, and tucking him under his arm, returned to our trench in safety. If he had gone to rescue a wounded man in this way he would have no doubt been awarded the Victoria Cross. But he only brought in poor bleeding, dying Jim.

Key laid him on the firestep alongside of our gun, but we could not attend to him, because we had important work to do. So he died like a soldier, without a look of reproach for our heartless treatment. Just watched our every movement until his lights burned out. After the attack, what was left of our section gathered around Jim's bloodstained body. There wasn't a dry eye in the crowd.

Next day we wrapped him in a small Union Jack belonging to Happy, and laid him to rest, a Soldier of the King.

We put a little wooden cross over his grave which, read:

PRIVATE JIM
MACHINE-GUN COMPANY;
KILLED IN ACTION
APRIL 30, 1916.
A DOG WITH A MAN'S HEART.

Although the section has lost lots of men, Jim is never forgotten.

Remove Mildew.
Take any common soap, size according to area of material that is affected. Cut soap in small pieces, add a little water to it and put on top of stove until dissolved. When about the consistency of cream take from the fire. Stir in common salt and cover the mildewed fabric with the mixture. If one application does not suffice, two will be sure to do the work. After applying the mixture, expose to the sun for some hours and then wash off.

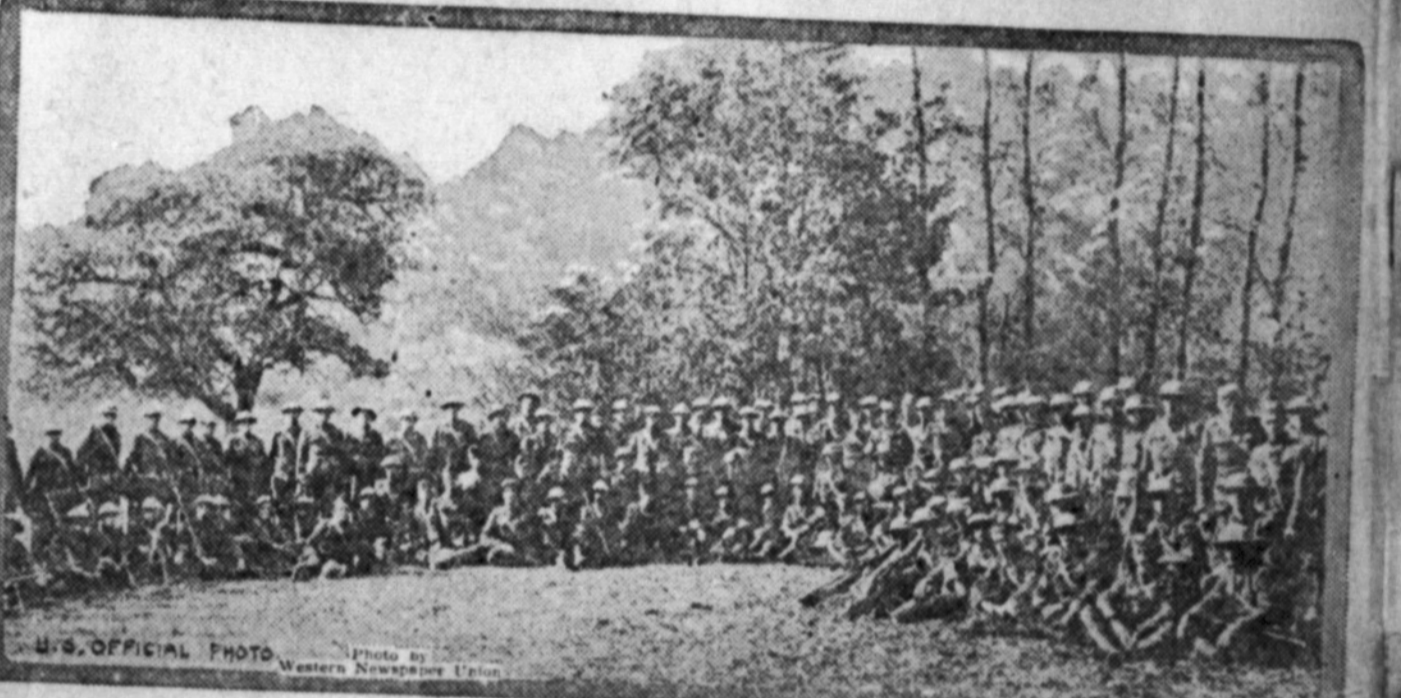
Daily Thought.
Great men stand like solitary towers in the city of God.—Longfellow.

NEW YORK'S WELCOME TO ITS FIGHTING MEN



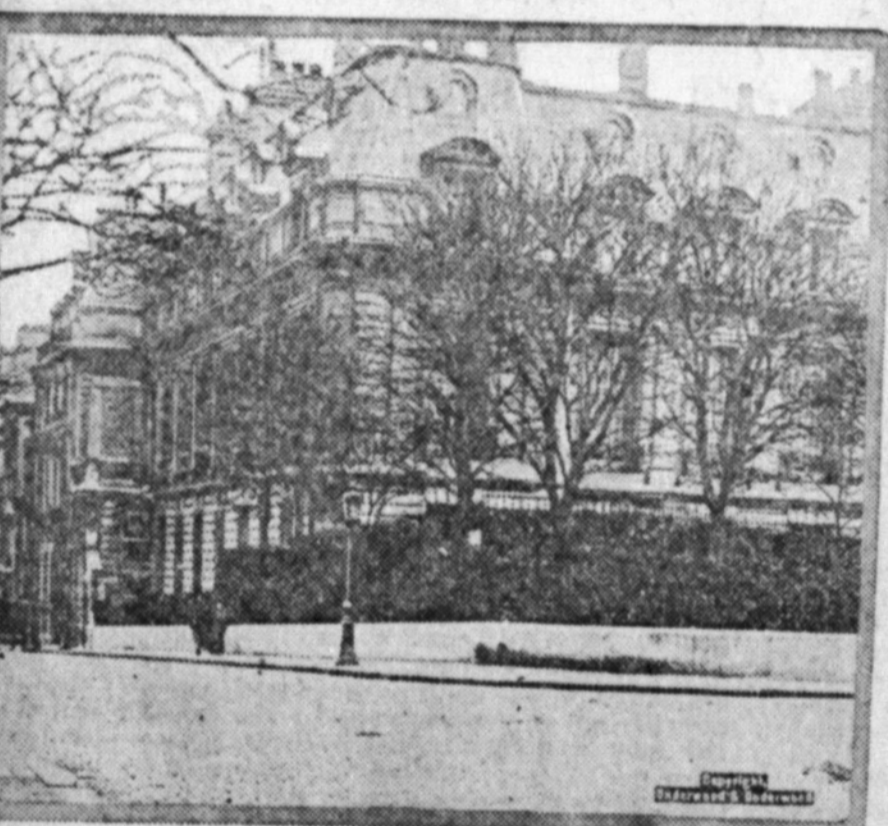
Scene in New York as the Twenty-seventh division was passing under the beautiful Victory arch during the parade of that famous fighting unit.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE "LOST BATTALION"



Photograph first released by the war department of Lieutenant Colonel Whittlesey's "lost battalion" at Apremont, Argonne forest, France. This group of boys is all that remain of the battalion that fought so bravely while it was surrounded by the Hun. Many of these men have returned to this country since the photograph was taken.

MR. WILSON'S RESIDENCE IN PARIS



This is 11 Place des Etats Unis, Paris, the house occupied by President and Mrs. Wilson during their second stay in the French capital.

BOHEMIAN DOG HAS HISTORY



"Czecho-Slovak" little Bohemian dog presented to General Clegg, who then commended the Italian flag, by an Austrian deserter. General Cardona gave him to H. L. Booth of St. Paul, Minn., a "Y" worker, who has been in Italy over a year. He and the dog arrived in America recently.

ITALIAN DEMONSTRATION IN FIUME



Demonstration of Italians in Fiume, the city on the Adriatic coast whose possession is in dispute between Italy and Jugoslavia.

American Triumph

Before the war, exports in dyestuffs from the United States were \$300,000 a year. In 1918 the figures ran to \$17,000,000. American textile manufacturers, when the war broke out, were panic-stricken, because they believed that Germany was the only country that could produce fine dyes. American chemists, however, came to the rescue and are now producing dye better than the German.

No, but They Think It Is.
"I fear these two citizens are having a warm argument about the war."
"You are mistaken. Each is trying to convince the other he has the better furnace."
"Is that anything to quarrel about?"
"It would be if they had the same make, but they haven't, and since each one regards himself as an authority on heat units, hostilities are liable to begin at any moment."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Easter Facts and Fancies



EASTER is celebrated all over the world, though not by all the world. About one-third of the people of the civilized world will observe the day as a commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus of Nazareth—which is to say that about one-third of the civilized world is Christian. Roughly speaking, there are about 565,000,000 Christians and about 1,082,000,000 non-Christians. The Christians are thus classified: Roman Catholics, 272,800,000; Eastern churches, 120,000,000; Protestant churches, 171,650,000. The non-Christians are thus classified: Jews, 12,255,000; Mohammedans, 221,825,000; Buddhists, 138,031,000; Hindus, 210,790,000; Confucianists and Taoists, 300,830,000; Shintoists, 25,000,000; Animists, 158,270,000; unclassified, 15,280,000.

The Christians may be geographically classified thus:

Europe—Roman Catholic, 183,700,000; Eastern churches, 98,000,000; Protestant churches, 93,000,000.

Asia—Roman Catholic, 5,000,000; Eastern churches, 17,200,000; Protestant churches, 6,000,000.

Africa—Roman Catholic, 2,500,000; Eastern churches, 3,800,000; Protestant churches, 2,750,000.

North America—Roman Catholic, 36,700,000; Eastern churches, 1,900,000; Protestant churches, 35,000,000.

South America—Roman Catholic, 30,200,000; Protestant churches, 400,000.

Oceania—Roman Catholic, 8,200,000; Protestant churches, 4,500,000.

The Jews are thus distributed: Europe, 9,250,000; Asia, 500,000; Africa, 400,000; North America, 2,000,000; South America, 35,000; Oceania, 25,000.

Another geographical classification is this:

Europe—Christians, 374,700,000; other faiths, 14,650,000; total, 389,350,000.

Asia—Christians, 28,700,000; other faiths, 893,500,000; total, 922,200,000.

Africa—Christians, 9,050,000; other faiths, 149,871,000; total, 158,921,000.

North America—Christians, 102,700,000; other faiths, 10,285,000; total, 112,985,000.

South America—Christians, 36,600,000; other faiths, 1,400,000; total, 38,000,000.

Oceania—Christians, 12,700,000; other faiths, 42,500,000; total, 55,200,000.

It may safely be said that the allied Christian nations will celebrate Easter this year with unusual solemnity. The life immortal is a comforting belief just now, when the world has been brought face to face with death by the great war as never before. Probably also it will be celebrated as usual in Germany, for the Germans make much ado over Easter.

Easter in Russia.

Even in distracted Russia Easter will be observed, for the Greek Catholic church makes much of the celebration and Easter observance is a part of the national life. Certainly Easter of 1918 was observed as usual in many parts of Russia, although the anarchist disorders were well under way. Here is a bit of description from a letter written from Kiev in 1918:

"Easter is the greatest festival of all the year; infinitely more so than Christmas. At 12 o'clock we drove out to the 'Lavra,' the oldest monastery and the richest in all Russia. Can you imagine a huge courtyard surrounded by a 40-foot wall and immense covered gateway, groups of large white buildings all ablaze with light, with the snow for a background; the center building the church, doors open, the inside lighted by a thousand candles, and the chanting of 1,500 priests. In the open courtyard were thousands of soldiers with uncovered heads, each bearing a lighted candle. To the right stands the bell tower, a wonderful structure over 200 feet high. At the stroke of 12 a most wonderful bells in Russia peal forth as have never heard-bells in America. Thousands of voices cry 'Christ is risen,' and the priests come and march around the building."

In the days before the great war no festivals in Europe attracted so many foreigners as the celebration in Rome of the holy week. It was not unusual for more than 10,000 visitors to be present, a large proportion of them being English and Americans—and also Protestants. Doubtless there will be many visitors this Easter season. Easter Sunday is the culmination of the ceremonies. The pope himself officiates at high mass in St. Peter's with the most gorgeous ritual. It is after he extends his blessing that the papers containing prayers are thrown down from his balcony to be scrambled for by the congregation.

Jerusalem, the Holy City.

The celebration of this Easter in Jerusalem will probably be noteworthy. It is the first Easter in seven consecutive centuries which finds the holy city permanently freed from the miracle of the Moslem. Mohammedan misrule and oppression had their beginning 13 centuries ago, but the Crusaders held possession of the city twice—once under Godfrey of Bouillon (1099-1187) and again under Frederick II (1229-1244). The British, under General Allenby, were in possession at Easter of 1918, but fighting was going on in all the surrounding region and the fate of the city was still in the balance.

In normal times business in Jerusalem comes to a stop at the Easter season and religious ceremonial is the dominating interest. It is a sort of fourfold celebration. The Mohammedans contribute by holding a pilgrimage to the tomb of Moses. The Jews celebrate the pasover.

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North America—Roman Catholic, 36,700,000; Eastern churches, 1,900,000; Protestant churches, 35,000,000.

South America—Roman Catholic, 30,200,000; Protestant churches, 400,000.

Both the Greek Christian and Latin Christian churches hold elaborate celebrations. One of the most striking ceremonies is celebrated by the Greek church in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher and is locally called "Miracle of the Holy Fire." The enthusiasm is so great that at several celebrations hundreds of worshippers have been crushed to death.

The essential features of the ceremony are the reception and dissemination of the "holy fire." The fire is kindled in the holy sepulcher, and passed out through an opening made for the purpose in the side of the holy tomb. It is then made use of to light candles with which every worshiper is equipped. The intention is to symbolize the descent of the Holy Spirit. The candles are kept as sacred relics and are relighted only at marriages, births and deaths.

The reception of the fire is the work of the patriarch. He appears at the head of a gorgeous procession of ecclesiastics—bishops, archbishops and priests. He leads his followers three times around the holy tomb and enters when passing the doorway the third time, leaving his followers standing by. Shortly after the "holy fire" appears through the opening in the form of a blazing torch. Men have been appointed to snatch the torch. These light their own candles and pass it on to their neighbors; every burning candle becomes a train leading on the sacred fire to a hundred others. Robert Hichens' description of the scene is in part this:

"It came at last. With a fierce gesture as of savage exultation the long-haired priest withdrew his arm from the hole and held up a great bunch of flaming candles. And then bellirum seized the close-packed thousands. All the mouths opened to let out yells, shrieks and the wild utterings of women. All the arms gesticulated with frenzy toward the smoky yellow flames. All the bodies struggled desperately, cruelly to get to them. And the priest dipped his torch, and suddenly fire began to rush through the great church. The patriarch tore out of the holy sepulcher and fell in the Greek cathedral with the fire in his hands. From the balconies near the blue star-spangled dome masses of candles were let down by long cords, were lighted by priests below and were drawn up flaming. Fire encircled the rotunda, three tiers of fire. . . . Through the glare, the smoke, the roaring, the procession. . . . bishops and priests, accompanied by soldiers, by acolytes, by banner bearers, by canvasses beating the floor with their staves. . . . Down the avenue of banners and muskets and torches came bearded and long-haired men in magnificent vestments, . . . and the gorgeous Armenians, almost like moving idols, clad in the jewels of their wonderful treasury; and the withered-looking Copts and the astounding Abyssinians, in magenta, with partly shaved heads and great tufts of coarse hair, like the gaudy puppets that people a nightmare."

From time immemorial the Christians of Jerusalem have observed the events of Christ's passion, death and resurrection in complete and dramatic fashion, and it was from Jerusalem that Easter customs spread to other parts of the world. The earliest record of these observances is in 385. At that time the Christians strove to realize by appropriate ceremony and ritual the events of the last acts in the life of Jesus. Each event was commemorated, as far as possible, on the spot of its occurrence. The proper passages from the Gospel were read and appropriate prayers were said as the clergy and people went in procession from place to place—Bethany, Gethsemane, Golgotha, the sepulcher and Olivet. It was during the middle ages that the character of the ceremonies changed greatly, taking on spectacular features which have persisted to the present day.

Tradition with more or less accuracy has fixed the course of the Via Dolorosa and the 14 stations at which the chief events on the way to the cross occurred. It is followed by thousands of visitors on Easter week.

Easter is the principal festival of the Christian

year for the reason that it commemorates the resurrection of Jesus. In the words of Paul, "If Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain and your faith is also vain." "But," he says, "now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep." Which is to say that the Christian religion stands on the resurrection of Jesus.

Pagan Rites Survive.

But the Easter season is observed by millions who are not even nominally Christians. They do not celebrate the resurrection of Christ, but rather the end of winter, the approach of spring, the beginning of life in nature after the long sleep of winter. Celebrations of this kind antedate recorded history. When Christianity came into the world the Christian church adopted and modified such of these pagan rites of celebration as it could not abolish. This accounts for the many queer rites of the Christian observance of Easter in various parts of the world. They are pagan rites that had their origin in the remotest past, and have been modified by time and custom and a changed meaning.

Thus the parade of fashion to Easter morning church services in the large American cities had its origin ages ago in the superstition that failure to wear at least one new piece of clothing would bring bad luck during the year. The use of the egg as a symbol of new life is far older than Christianity. "The Easter rabbit is a survival of an old, old superstition. The use of flowers as an expression of rejoicing is probably almost as old as man himself. The paschal candles are in another form the bonfires lighted by our remote ancestors to celebrate the arrival of spring.

Just how the rabbits managed to get into the Easter celebration nobody seems to be able to find out with any certainty. Anyway, they are not properly rabbits; they are hares. Undoubtedly the association of the hare with Easter and its eggs was introduced here by the Germans, but where they got the idea is what none of the antiquarians have been able to learn to their satisfaction. As far as they have gone they figure this way: The relation between the moon and the hare is fairly close. The relation of the moon to Easter is very close. Gradually in ancient times the hare seems to have become associated with Easter and with Easter eggs.

Easter and the Egg.

Easter without eggs—fresh laid, dyed and sugar—would be like Christmas without Santa Claus, the stocking and the tree. And the association of the egg with Easter is easily explained. Many of the old peoples of earth have used the egg from time immemorial as the symbol of the germ of life. The wise men of old taught that the world was hatched from an egg. All over the pagan world it signified fertility and potential life. The place of the egg was therefore firmly fixed in the spring celebrations that long antedated Christ and the Christian Easter. The Christian church found the egg so firmly established as an Easter symbol that it could not be dislodged. Therefore the church adopted the egg and adopted it as a symbol of the resurrection. In the transition of Easter from a heathen to a Christian festival the tradition of the egg stands unbroken. When the coloring of eggs began, to the Christian the white stood for the immaculate conception; the red for the blood of the redemption, and the yellow for the dawn of the resurrection morn.

It is natural that many queer relics of ancient egg customs should have survived, while many have died on the way. For instance, the rulers of earth no longer indulge in Easter eggs wholesale. After the Easter celebration found its way into France, every hen roost in the country was searched for the largest eggs, which were taken as a tribute to the king. And after the Easter high mass in the chapel of the Louvre there were brought into the royal cabinet pyramids of gilded eggs decked with verdure. The chaplain, after blessing them, distributed them among the persons of the court in the presence of his most Christian majesty.

In the time of Henry I, eggs were in great demand on Easter morn. In the tower is an old royal roll with an account of entry, "18d for 400 eggs to be used for ornamental purposes for Easter."

That the whole world associates the egg with Easter is shown by the fact that the Christian children in Mesopotamia play the same game at Easter of "picking" eggs that American boys do. In England in many places the boys and girls "roll" their colored eggs, just as the Washington children do on the White House grounds. This White House egg-rolling, by the way, is quite a celebration and as a curious spectacle is worth seeing.

There are many curious customs that obtain at Easter that have nothing to do with the day.

FREE CITY OF STRASSBURG



An Old House in Strassburg.

STRASSBURG, from the remotest times, has revealed a love of liberty and independence which, it must be said, frequently bewildered and even disconcerted its would-be oppressors. Through its numerous vicissitudes it has retained a personality which nothing ever succeeded in destroying. Little is known of the city during the Celtic period. When the Romans invaded Gaul, they discovered on the banks of the Ill, and quite near the Rhine, a small village, the strategical importance of which they immediately recognized. Perched on a relatively high hill, Argontoratum, as the Romans named this hamlet, dominated the whole of the fertile plain of Alsace and the river valley. They therefore fortified it and established there the general headquarters of the legions who were especially intrusted with the defense of the passage of the Rhine. For more than three centuries this region remained under Roman domination, after which lapse of time it was conquered by a powerful Germanic tribe, the Alamans.

For several centuries, Strassburg was subjected to the continual vicissitudes of warfare, says the Christian Science Monitor. The Franks succeeded the Alamans and after the battle of Tolbiac in 498, Strassburg and the greater part of Alsace were Christianized by Clovis.

Under the Merovingian dynasty, Strassburg was elevated to the dignity of a royal city. The Carolingian monarchs even signed several of their celebrated charters there. However, the city itself vegetated; lack of security hindered its development, and when, in 925, Alsace was incorporated in the German empire, Strassburg was still a relatively unimportant town. It had possessed a bishopric for several centuries, and so long as its development had remained stationary, had submitted unprotestingly to the dominion of the clergy. However, as its commerce developed and its industries gradually evolved, Strassburg rebelled, first timidly, then openly and successfully, against the clerical yoke.

Building the Great Cathedral.

The real prosperity of Strassburg dates from the thirteenth century, when it already numbered 50,000 inhabitants. The bishops vainly strove to regain their former supremacy by force of arms, but Strassburg defended itself with much energy and at last enjoyed a period of relative peace, during which all classes lived in harmony.

This period coincides with a great development in the fine arts. It was then that Gottfried of Strassburg, the first Alsatian poet of the middle ages, wrote in his native town, and Erwin of Steinbach, artist and architect, undertook to build the cathedral on the site of the former basilica, erected about 670 A. D. on a spot where once stood a temple dedicated to Hercules.

The original plan of Master Erwin has not been faithfully followed, and it must be admitted that the edifice has lost nothing through this, but has rather gained considerably. He had conceived of a facade two stories in height, dominated by two towers of equal height. It was, however, many years later that the cathedral was completed, and the two towers were welded together at the height of the first story, the left tower alone being finished, its delicate openwork spire a marvel of sculpture—rising 742 meters above the earth. The threefold portal, giving access to the three Gothic naves, is decorated by a multitude of remarkable sculptures.

The great tower was finished in 1439, under the direction of John Holtz. Many were the artists who lovingly decorated this unique stone jewel. The baptistery was the work of Hans Hammer, and innumerable humble artisans lovingly and piously decorated and embellished it. Their anonymous tribute is touchingly revealed in the slightest details of the gigantic and splendid masterpiece.

The Astronomical Clock.

The great clock of the cathedral has been for nearly six centuries an object of public curiosity and amusement. This astronomical clock was first built by Bishop Berthold of Breisach in 1352, and was completed two years later by Bishop John of Lichtenberg. The clock originally occupied the space facing that which it occupies at present in the southern transept. Besides various astronomical devices indicating the true solar time, it has a great planetarium in which the revolution of the planets is represented, so that the relative position of each at any time can be seen at a glance. Then, on an elevated platform, are moving figures representing the four ages of man.

On a still higher platform is a natural-sized figure of Jesus, and at noon the twelve apostles pass before the feet of their master, bowing low. As Peter passes, a large and narrow ruffly lifelike cock flaps his wings, rustles his feathers and crows three times very loudly and naturally. The clock was definitely completed in 1574, to be destroyed during the revolution of 1789. But in 1842, a Strassburg artist named Schwieltguc built the clock which still exists and is a faithful copy of the old timepiece.

Houses of the Renaissance.

During the Renaissance, Strassburg enjoyed a prosperity of which some idea can be gained from the number of monuments which were erected at that period. Many of these still exist, especially those old houses which abound in the little narrow streets in the neighborhood of the cathedral, where many picturesque old signboards bear evidence to the past. The Boecklin house, which once belonged to a noble family of lower Alsace, is among the most celebrated of the period. The courtyard of this house contains a magnificent stone staircase, and it also possesses a particularly fine Renaissance doorway. The House of the Crow, dating from the fourteenth century, is famous for its remarkable courtyard, and it is said that Frederick the Great lodged there in 1740. The House of the Dragon, recently demolished, was in the fourteenth century the residence of the Knights of Endingen, whilst the famous Kamerzell house on the Cathedral place, dating from 1467, is of world-wide renown. Its three stories were built at successive periods, but coiffed with its high, slanting roof, so characteristic of Strassburg, it rather resembles an immense dovecote with its many windows.

During the thirty years' war, Alsace fell under the rule of France; Strassburg became French on the 29th of September, 1681, whilst the annexation was definitely ratified by the Peace of Ryswick in 1697. Vauban personally directed the construction of the citadel in 1682. But his fortifications, strong as they were, could not resist the intensely terrific bombardment to which the Germans subjected the old city in August and September, 1679, and Strassburg was obliged to capitulate after barely a month's resistance. During the shelling of the city, many of its finest public edifices, which were for the most part of the eighteenth century, were destroyed. Amongst those figured the magnificent library.

NEW SHIPMENT OF Ladies' Slippers

Styles as Fresh as the Dewy Breath of Early Morn and note prices

- Ladies' coco brown kid pumps with the popular studded buckle ornament, light weight sole. \$4.50
- Ladies' black patent leather pumps in plain colonial effect. Flexible soles. \$3.50
- Ladies' black kid 2 button strap pump, modified French heels, priced \$3.50
- Men's Shoes
- Men's "Palm Beach" cloth and leather sport oxfords. \$3.00
- Men's leather sole white canvas oxfords. \$2.25
- Men's elk leather outing ball shoes. \$3.25
- good heavy solid shoes. \$3.50

A COMPLETE LINE OF TENNIS OXFORDS. 59c

"The Best Place to Trade. After All!"

THE MODEL

CROSS PLAINS
Stores at Cisco and Cross Plains

Nervous Breakdown!

When your nerves fail your whole body suffers—headaches, sleepless nights, make you miserable indeed. Experience of Mrs. H. G. Redman, of New Haven, Conn., is an example. Read what she says:

"I suffered from extreme nervousness. My nerves were completely unstrung and I suffered distressing pains across stomach and chest. Doing light work left me completely fatigued, and loss of sleep made nights long and tiresome. I began taking MILES' NERVINE and the first night slept peacefully. I continued using the medicine and soon all distressing symptoms were gone."

Thousands of sufferers from nervous disorders have found relief in DR. MILES' NERVINE. This wonderful nerve tonic is non-alcoholic and contains no harmful or habit-forming drugs. Your druggist can tell you its merits and effectiveness. Buy a bottle always on hand.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS O. S. C.



"Lest we forget"

Lest we forget what happened to the Lusitania—lest we forget what happened to Belgium—lest we forget what War means to the ones we love—let's get back of the Victory Liberty Loan with an overwhelming subscription.

Buy to your limit, and do it today.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

This space contributed by
Cross Plains Feed Store
and Cross Plains Mer. Co.

C. B. Hall of Cross Plains at Brown
Mr. W. been here Mr. and Mr. husband's E. A. Hall
Mrs. C. M. E. past daughter at
R. E. W. C. Tyler on Thursday week.
Dec
And De at
Mr. C. Mrs. Eliza Annie La Ky. are ents, Dr. man, who
D. P. been here of his pa D. Carter.
Mrs. G. children w Ranger.
Jim Me Cisco were day visiti Peabody's Dermitt.
Corum Edwin Ne Scuddy, H went to C
E. De Turkey C was in to
Cris Pa in Colomb ports so discovery near him.
De And at
W. J. of Eala the wee asan's d bre.
J. R. who his some t dsy. A school.
Re
We h refugee every o These g your bo plan us A me afterno at the Wakefi Monda some g
By se ing 10 Produ
Carlo hibited stered on Mo months and w perfect marked imal a attentio stock.

FREE CITY of STRASSBURG



commemorates the res- he words of Paul, "If our preaching vain and "But," he says, "now is d and become the first Which is to say that is on the resurrection of

Survive. is observed by millions ly Christians. They do ion of Christ, but rather rouch of spring, the be- after the long sleep of this kind antedate re- hantinity came into the h adopted and modified of celebration as it could ts for the many queer bservance of Easter. In 1. They are pagan rites the remotest past, and time and custom and a

Strassburg. From the remotest times, has revealed a love of liberty and independence which, it must be said, frequently bewildered and even disconcerted its would-be oppressor. Through its numerous vicissitudes it has retained a personality which nothing ever succeeded in destroying. Little is known of the city during the Celtic period. When the Romans invaded Gaul, they discovered on the banks of the Ill, and quite near the Rhine, a small village, the strategic importance of which they immediately recognized. Perched on a relatively high hill, Argentoratum, as the Romans named this hamlet, dominated the whole of the fertile plain of Alsace and the river valley. They therefore fortified it and established there the general headquarters of the legions who were especially intrusted with the defense of the passage of the Rhine. For more than three centuries this region remained under Roman domination, after which lapse of time it was conquered by a powerful Germanic tribe, the Alamans.

For several centuries, Strassburg was subjected to the continual vicissitudes of warfare, says the Christian Science Monitor. The Franks succeeded the Alamans and after the battle of Tolbiac in 498, Strassburg and the greater part of Alsace were Christianized by Clovis.

Under the Merovingian dynasty, Strassburg was elevated to the dignity of a royal city. The Carolingian monarchs even signed several of their celebrated charters there. However, the city itself vegetated; lack of security hindered its development, and when, in 925, Alsace was incorporated in the German empire, Strassburg was still a relatively unimportant town. It had possessed a bishopric for several centuries, and so long as its development had remained stationary, had submitted unprotestingly to the domination of the clergy. However, as its commerce developed and its industries gradually evolved, Strassburg rebelled, first timidly, then openly and successfully, against the clerical yoke.

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"Lest we forget"

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Victory Liberty Loan Committee

This space contributed by

Cross Plains Feed Store and Cross Plains Mer. Co.

C. B. Hart, cashier of the Bank of Cross Plains, visited his family at Brownwood Sunday.

Mr. W. E. Haley of Baird has been here the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ogilvy, and her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Haley.

Mrs. C. C. Tyler, wife of the M. E. pastor here, and her little daughter are visiting her relatives in Oklahoma.

R. E. Wilson and the Rev. C. C. Tyler made a trip to Gatesville on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Deering Binders
And Deering twine for sale, at **B. L. BOYDSTUN'S.**

Mr. C. A. Moorman and sister, Mrs. Eliza Lawton, and daughter Annie Laura, of Central City, Ky., are visiting their aged parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Moorman, who are in feeble health.

D. P. Carter of Lockney has been here since Friday the guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. D. Carter.

Mrs. G. W. Cunningham and children were last week visitors at Ranger.

Jim McDermott and family of Cisco were here Saturday and Sunday visiting his aunt, Mrs. H. B. Peebles and his uncle, J. C. McDermott.

Corum Beeler, George McCain, Edwin Nebb, Bill Forbes, Misses Scuddy, Baum, et al ad finitum went to Cisco Tuesday.

E. DeBüsk, an old-timer of Turkey Creek, below Cross Cut, was in town on Monday.

Cris Parsons and wife of Echo, in Coleman county, were here on business Monday. Mr. Parsons reports some excitement over the discovery of oil in the Dibrell well near him.

Deering Binders
And Deering twine for sale, at **B. L. BOYDSTUN'S.**

W. J. Thomasson and family of Asia were here the first of the week the guests of Mr. Thomasson's daughter, Mrs. J. M. Hemm-bree.

J. R. Catbirth, and son Roy who have been at De Leon for some time, returned home Sunday. And Roy is now attending school.

Red Cross Notice.
We have received our quota of refuge garments to make, so let every one who can sew help us. These garments may be taken to your homes and made. They are plain underwear for women.

A meeting is called for Monday afternoon, April 24, at 3 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. M. A. Wakefield. If you can't come Monday, call any day soon and get some garments to make.

Mrs. J. H. Moragne, Chm.

MONEY SAVED
By selling your produce and buying your groceries at The Wilson Produce Co. Strictly Cash.

Fine Calf.
Carlos McDermott of Dressy exhibited a very fine yearling registered Herford male on the streets on Monday. The calf will be 13 months old on the 37th instant, and weighed 895 lbs., being in perfect condition and perfectly marked. He is a very pretty animal and attracted a good deal of attention. Everybody loves fine stock.

ANOTHER SERVICE LETTER FROM WAYNE NEWSOME

At Chicago we took a plunge into the Y. M. C. A. pool. After leaving here we passed around the shore of Lake Michigan and into Indiana, through Fort Wayne and Columbus, Ohio, making Pittsburg for breakfast. Here we found some of the most beautiful mountains and down valleys all covered with forest trees.

You will probably remember Johnstown, Penn., on account of the great flood which they had several years ago. It is situated in a narrow steep valley. It extends probably a half mile down the valley and nearly to the mountain top on either side. It is a mining town. One sees nothing but mining activities for several miles down the valley.

We passed over the horseshoe bend which is six miles west of Altoona. This is quite a scenic place. The Susquehanna river from the bend to Altoona is lined with summer outing cottages and many people from the large eastern cities spend their vacation on the river. At Harrisburg we were tortured with another parade. We passed through Philadelphia and landed at Camp Dick Sunday, August 25.

We were to have started across about this time but the flu caught us. It was quite a trying time. The base hospital was full, the regimental hospital was full and over one hundred boys in my company were sick with no place in the hospital for them. One of the barracks was turned into a sick ward and the boys that were not sick turned nurse and took care of them. We did not have enough doctors and nurses at the hospitals, and they were taking it too.

One of our regiments had started across and was about one day out from New York when the flu caught them. Over one hundred boys died and were buried at sea. Nearly that many more died when they were taken from the boat at Liverpool.

On Oct. 11 we started for New York and loaded on the boats that night and anchored in the bay that afternoon. Later in the afternoon the fleet, consisting of 13 transports and freighters loaded with the 24th Division, sailed down the Hudson river, passed the Statue of Liberty and was piloted across the harbor into open water. My regiment was placed on the S. S. Ortega and all vessels flew the Union Jack, but otherwise this was lowered after leaving the harbor and the names of the vessels were taken from the bridges. We were escorted across by the battle ship Nebraska, one cruiser and four or five destroyers, several chasers and two hydro planes stayed with us the first day.

The voyage was quite uneventful and was getting somewhat monotonous. Two nights out from Liverpool we were met by the English destroyers and our vessels turned back. This was done at night.

We passed around the northern coast of Ireland and into the English Channel. It certainly was a pretty sight. Ireland could be seen on our right and Scotland on our left, but it was considered one of the most critical stages of the voyage, for the entrance to the channel was a great lurking place for German submarines. The destroyers did some firing on the flanks that morning but we never learned whether it was submarines or only target practice.

We anchored outside the harbor that day and were piloted in and docked the next day.

(Continued)

Returned From France
Jesse Womack, son of Mrs. J. K. Gafford of Cross Cut, was discharged from Camp Bowie last week and is now with his folks. He saw active service in France and received a shrapnel wound which sent him to the hospital and then back to the States.

Wayne Newsome, who has been in active service in France, and who has been writing some interesting articles from Leavenworth, Kansas, where he was stationed, has received his discharge and is at his old home at Cross Cut. We are glad to have them back.

Henry Evans and family, accompanied by Miss Byrd Evans of Cisco, were here Saturday night, the guests of Rev. J. C. C. Evans. Henry has been lucky in an oil investment in Burk Burnett.

Mrs. W. E. Butler and son, LeRoy, of Cross Plains, visited relatives here Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlos McDermott, accompanied by Mr. McDermott's mother and sister, all of Cross Plains, visited Mrs. Kate Davis Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. T. H. Bailey, C. L. Tyson, E. E. Cook and Rev. C. R. Kidd visited the Albin and Child's wells near Cross Plains and the Cathey well at Putnam Monday. They reported the Albin drilling at a depth of 1700 feet. The Child's is drilling in black lime and expected to be brought in any day. At the Cathey well they were making preparatory to bringing the well in. Clyd Enterpris e.

Methodist Meetings.
Cottonwood, Second Sunday in July.
Cross Plains, Fourth Sunday in July.
Dressy, Second Sunday in August.
Burnt Branch, Fourth Sunday in August.
Committees on Arrangements: Cottonwood, V. L. Fulton, Jno Hart and J. H. Coats.
Cross Plains, G. W. Cunningham, Tom Anderson and Wm. Adams.
Dressy, Geo. Baum, W. T. Wilson and Madison Gladson.
Burnt Branch, Ed Odum, J. C. League and Lee Payne.
Above committees to arrange places to hold meetings, seats, lights, singers and books.
C. C. Tyler, Pastor.

Purina Feed for sale at B. L. Boydston's.

Some Popular Misconceptions Concerning Tuberculosis (Consumption)

That it is hereditary. This is absolutely untrue.

That grown people are susceptible to it. Grown people break down with tuberculosis, but rarely "take it." The germ is implanted in childhood. That a person who has tuberculosis should be shunned or avoided. Tuberculosis is different from some other contagious diseases in that one who has it, if careful, need not be a danger to others.

That it cannot be cured. Thousands on thousands of people are living and working today because of having taken the "cure" who otherwise would have been helpless or dead. That medicine will cure it. Fresh air, good food, rest and optimism are the only medicines that should be used except on a physician's prescription. "Patent" medicines are dangerous. That one wish to eruciosis should "Should Go West and Rough It." Following this advice has killed thousands.

That no one will help or advise the tuberculosis. Call on your County or City Health Officer, Local Anti-tuberculosis Society, or write to the State Tuberculosis Sanatorium, Carlsbad, Texas, and you will be given authoritative advice.

HOW CAN YOU TELL YOUR FAVORITE TOBACCO?
As Plain as the Nose on Your Face—Just Smell It

Smokers do not have to put tobacco in their pipes to find out if they like it. They can just rub the tobacco between the palms of their hands and smell it. The nose is an infallible guide to smoking enjoyment.

All smoking tobaccos employ some flavoring "to improve the flavor and burning qualities of the leaves", to quote the Encyclopaedia Britannica. Naturally, there is considerable difference in the kind of flavorings used, and the nose quickly detects this difference. TUXEDO Tobacco uses the purest, most wholesome, and delicious of all flavorings—chocolate. And the almost universal belief for chocolate in a great measure explains the widespread popularity of TUXEDO Tobacco.

Carefully aged, old Burley tobacco, plus a dash of pure chocolate, gives TUXEDO Tobacco a pure fragrance your nose can quickly distinguish from any other tobacco. Try it and see.

SERVICE CAR
Go Anywhere. Any Time—Always Get There On Time

EARL EGAN
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
Day Phone 161
Night Phone 76

Thank You! Call Again

For a few cents you can reach nearly 1000 families with a small want ad, cheaper than you could talk to them if you had them in one crowd. Try it.

QUALITY AND PRICE
If you are looking for quality and price at the same old place, go to The Wilson Produce Co. Strictly Cash.

MONEY SAVED
By selling your produce and buying your groceries at The Wilson Produce Co. Strictly Cash.

My black jack known as the Faulkenry jack, will make the season at my barn at Cottonwood, at \$12.00 insured.
J. A. Joy, Cottonwood, Texas.

Good milk cow for sale.
Pink Barr.

QUALITY AND PRICE
If you are looking for quality and price at the same old place, go to The Wilson Produce Co. Strictly Cash.

Good Home for Lease or Royalty.
I have one of the best-built five-room houses in Cross Plains to trade for lease or royalty worth the money. A good location, or for sale.—R. R. D. Carter.

Purina Feed at B. L. Boydston's

Beware of Counterfeit for Catarrh That Contains Mercury
The mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely debilitate the whole system, when entering it through the mucous membrane. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reliable physicians, as the danger they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and cures all cases, no matter how long they have existed. Buy only Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. C. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TAN-NO-MORE
The most scientific and most wonderful facial preparation of the modern age. It imparts to the skin a velvety softness and delicacy which is delightful to appearance and pleasing in its effect. Used during the day it is a protection from the Sun and Wind. In the evening it removes all facial impurities. All dealers \$25. 50c and \$1.00.
Rabe-Wiesner Mfg. Co., Dallas, Tex.



**"Make this
Peace
Secure"**

That was Marshal Foch's message not many days ago — and Foch knows the danger of Teutonic treachery as it is given to but few men to know.

Is Peace certain?

"Don't be too sure," says Foch.

But to make it secure, let's finish the job — buy to your limit!

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

**DON'T FORGET
THE BIG**



**VICTORY LIBERTY
LOAN**

(THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY B. L. BOYDSTUN)

After Easter Shopping

Millinery

It seems that women always expect "extra values" in millinery after Easter. We are offering our entire line of Ladies' Trimmed Hats at a big reduction until every hat is sold.

Staples and Wash Goods

25c Brown Domestic for.....17 1/2c
30c Brown Domestic for.....19c
35c Bleached Domestic for.....30c
Gingham Effects.....15c
Red Seal Gingham.....35c
Dress Ginghams.....25c and 30c
Bleached Sheeting.....75c

New Dresses

Just a few pretty Georgette dresses, hand embroidered and braided, in Navy, Capron and Gray, priced.....\$16.50

New Blouses, New Middys, Shirts, Wash Dresses for the grown-ups and kiddies.

Men and Boys

We have just received a shipment of pretty Shimmering Silk Shirts. They are "keen." Get one while the getting is good.

**DON'T FORGET YOUR
MUNSINGWEAR**

PURINA FEED

This is proving to be the most popular feed we are selling. Not only so with us but all over the country. It is a balanced ration for horses, cows, hogs and chickens.

A FRESH CAR OF THAT
COTTON-WHITE FLOUR

B. L. BOYDSTUN

WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY

DR. MARY L. GRAVES

DENTIST

Office in Residence.
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Two Resident Lots for sale
I can offer for a few days two lots southeast part of town.

L. P. Henslee

The Review carries in stock carbon paper, notes, deeds, mortgages, receipt books etc. Also note paper and envelopes in bulk.

HOUSES FOR SALE

I have for sale two of the best homes in town. Owners need the money in other business. Might take a little lease interest or royalty worth the money.

I can sell small acreage between here and Odom's as cheap as you can buy larger tracts. IF you are going to bet anyway, I would rather let a local man do the betting than a company. The local man if he makes anything will keep his money closer home.

L. P. Henslee.

Interested in Business Course?

To the boys and girls who are interested in attending a good commercial college, we want to stress the fact that we have two brand new scholarships good for \$50.00 each, will sell at a discount or trade for Liberty bond. These two are in Tyler Commercial College. Also a scholarship in the National Business College good at Abilene, Brownwood or Fort Worth, to dispose of in a like manner. Might trade for anything good as money.

The Review.

THE S. F. KNIGHT JACK

will make the season at my barn 5 miles south of Cross Plains.
J. E. Harrell

80 acres royalty in Brown County at good prices on Barnes land where a shallow well was drilled several years back. See

L. P. Henslee

Purina Feed at Boyd-
stun's.

Texas News

The Texas Dental Society meets in Waco this week.

Wharton County has voted \$100,000 in bonds for school buildings.

Polk County has voted \$800,000 in bonds for road improvements.

The Texas Cotton Seed Crushers Association will hold their convention in Galveston June 10-11.

The total cotton ginning for Fort Bend County during the 1918 season amounted to 57,377 bales.

There are so many oil fields in Texas just now that nearly every county in the state is represented.

A total of 2,107,753 barrels of refinery products was shipped out of Port Arthur by water in March, according to information made public this week.

The attorney general has just approved the following bonds: \$10,000 for the Harwood Independent County Line School District; \$100,000 road bonds for Coleman County.

Mrs. Hortense Ward has notified the state industrial accident board that her resignation as secretary will become effective on May 1 instead of June 1, as originally specified.

The Dallas County good roads convention went on record as favoring a bond issue of \$5,500,000, to be used in reconstructing 332 miles of the important arteries of traffic within the next five years.

Fire insurance companies operating in Texas had their best year since 1913 in 1918. Last year the loss ratio was but 59.5 per cent. In other years it has mounted much higher. In 1913 it was 49.8 per cent.

The second annual meeting of the Rural Welfare League of Texas to be held at the Agricultural and Mechanical College June 25 to 28 will have an exceptionally strong program, and a large number of delegates are expected to be in attendance.

An opinion rendered by the attorney general's department of Texas is that the county depository is only entitled to retain the county deposits sixty days from the day the commissioners court convenes at the February term thereof next following each general election.

More than 20,000 pounds of ground pecan shells, used to adulterate coffee, has so far been recovered and destroyed by the pure food department of Texas, says Pure Food Commissioner R. H. Hoffman. These shells have been used quite extensively in adulterating coffee and the department has been trying with considerable success to break up the practice.

Probably one of the largest campaigns of education and publicity ever attempted in Texas has been perfected by the bureau of venereal diseases of the state health department acting with the United States public health service, the joint work being under the direction of Dr. H. C. Hall, state director. In a report Dr. Hall shows that the campaign has gone to 1,128,785 persons with 1,335,890 presentations.

Commissioners courts have no authority to issue bonds to construct "dirt roads" under chapter 2, title 18, R. S. 1911, the attorney general holds in an opinion. The opinion holds that counties are authorized to take over bonded debts of road districts therein, to issue bonds to pay for district roads constructed and to further construct roads, to the end that district roads may be connected up and merged into a general county system.

The tick eradication law is being enforced in all parts of Gillespie County. Dipping commenced April 1, and up to the present 1,192 herds of cattle, numbering 20,698 head, had been dipped. In the county there are 85 concrete vats available for dipping. Fifty-two of these were built since February. There are about 699 head yet to dip.

At this time there are five accountants at work checking the books of the state treasury since 1908. The cash and bonds have been checked. There was approximately \$500,000 in cash in the vaults and \$23,000,000 in bonds belonging to the various funds, principally the school fund.

Renewed interest in the building of good roads throughout Texas is one of the results of the war's end. The demand for good roads everywhere never was greater nor was there ever a time when the demand on good roads were as great as they are at present. Study of Texas road problems reveals the fact that the average country road was built for conditions which have been outgrown.

Drigible balloons would have ended the war in a victory for the allies if it had not ended in a victory for them by arms. On the day the armistice was signed there was on the docks at New York the first shipment of helium gas destined for use in dirigibles on the battle front from the gas fields at Petrolia, Texas. This gas will neither explode nor burn. It was a wartime development in the United States and its manufacture at Petrolia and Fort Worth had proceeded so far at that time that a constant supply was at hand.

FIRST TRY AT FLIGHT ACROSS OCEAN

Major J. C. P. Wood, the Irish aviator, who left England Friday afternoon in his attempt for Limerick, Ireland, tell Irish Sea the following night, and his navigator were injured picked up by naval vessels.

Reports from London state the keenest disappointment is in Great Britain at the failure of Maj. Wood to reach Ireland whence he intended to attempt flight across the Atlantic, but it had been hoped there that the aviator starting from that point would be the first to accomplish the feat.

The dispatches state that Major Wood was off the Irish coast Friday night, he decided that something for which he could not account had happened to his machine. He finally decided to come down and drop into the sea. Immediately upon seeing the water the airplane began to sink, nose downward.

MITCHELS FORM TWO MILLION DOLLAR OIL COMPANY

L. H. Mitchell & Sons, oil operators of Coleman County, have turned their holdings into a \$2,000,000 company, the organization which means increased activity in the Coleman County field. Headquarters of the new company will be in the Texas State building at Fort Worth. The company office will be maintained in present.

The Mitchell holdings in Coleman county include three production wells, one drilling, and 7,000 acres of leased acreage in the northern portion of the county. The full equipment consisting of complete strings of tools, 600 storage tanks, a number of lines and a complete camp are included. In the camp are four galvans and a bunkhouse and a house, warehouse containing rigs for four more wells, two steam rigs. This will be turned into \$1,000,000 in the new company and the rest of the stock in large blocks to the Eastern connections of the firm. It is probable the new firm will be Mitchell Production Company Democrat-Voice.

Serving Meals.

We are now serving meals for dinner and supper at Short orders of all kinds. Best of foods and everything clean and sanitary.

CLIFF'S CAFÉ

QUALITY AND PRICE

If you are looking for quality produce at the same old place, see The Wilson Produce Co. Strictly Cash.

Notice to Breeders.

As I had several waiting pasture with me through last winter season, owing to fine weather can take care of a few good ones this season. Fine Bermuda pasture, \$1.50 per month. Guarantee the best of service but not responsible for wire cuts, or unavoidable accidents.

J. A. Jones

MONEY SAVED

By selling your produce and buying your groceries at The Wilson Produce Co. Strictly Cash.

Gross Plains Shoe Store

Twenty years experience. I save you money. On pair of shoe-soles at \$1.50 is cheaper than two pair at \$3.00. See. It's to your interest to get the best, and that's why Dady Evans

THE CROSS PLAINS

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

TO VOTE ON \$150,000 BONDS IN THIS

Upon a petition signed by E. Barr and more than 100 persons, property tax commissioners court of Cross Plains has ordered an election to be held on the 31st day of May, to determine whether this proposition for \$150,000 purpose of constructing, paving and operating main gravel or paved roads in Cross Plains or in aid of the same.

It is said that the proposition was very generally signed as one or two refused to sign. An election was ordered. Review was hardly aware was on foot. The vote has to do with starting the we will support it with might. Everybody wants roads, and so do we. Has the worst roads in the so far as our knowledge.

GREAT HIGHWAY TO THROUGH CALLAHAN

Callahan County was reversed by the great thoroughway, known as the head Highway. This was won by Callahan and Counties over Shad Stephens after a long hard fight for Callahan to win this highway but against some of the ablest in Texas, at Albany.

To the financial business men of Baird Putnam and to the county in Road District are indebted for this but we want to say that B. L. Russell, of more than to any one man success in bringing Highway through Cross Plains for three years his time freely, made often paying his own help bring the fact Bankhead Committee location. All did we entitled to credit. We realize the real value of way to Baird and Callahan, but it will be Baird than another believe it will be two railroads, because increasing auto traffic on the map and do it.

LOTS OF OIL WELLS BEING DRILLED

Several car loads of the various wells drilled in the Cross Plains were unloaded here. Four of the latter to the Phillips Petroleum who are drilling on between Cross Plains and three cars were well, two miles from

Be sure to vote for the first amendment on May 24. Not that all of them are not good, but that we want once and for all settle the question of the liquor business in Texas. If you believe that the Administration and President Wilson were right in imposing prohibition on the country during the war, you will believe it is right to keep it imposed now that the war is over. Let us settle it for good. The entire country is now pro-

L. P. HENSLEE

Several car loads of the various wells drilled in the Cross Plains were unloaded here. Four of the latter to the Phillips Petroleum who are drilling on between Cross Plains and three cars were well, two miles from

If your farm was riced, the big race would not have been. The light rains but also have been by Terrace your land against dry weather.

Patriots

will
Wear
THIS



Waters National Bank

Wind Storm Damage

of the most destructive wind-storms of recent years visited a large section of north Texas and Oklahoma recently, killing more than one hundred persons and destroying millions of dollars worth of property. Contributions are now being solicited from the leading State papers for aid of the distressed. Likely very few of them were insured against tornadoes. Your property is not safe without tornado insurance. Now is the time to protect home. Be insured in a good company and if a tornado comes you will not have to beg for help. We represent the Home Insurance Company of New York, the largest fire insurance company in America, and a number of others that are among the best.

Winds-torm damage, against which neither Strength nor Wisdom can avail. The rate is very cheap.

Give you protection against hail on your grain and stock in the old Home Insurance Company. The next few weeks a hail may come and ruin your crop, which now is the most promising year. Be safe and you'll not be sorry.

L. P. HENSLEE

OF WHISKY NEAR EASTLAND

possibilities containing sixty gallons of whisky were captured in Eastland last week. It was in Coca Cola according to reports, added promiscuously, consumed of a woman. They are now in jail awaiting the action of the court.