

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XIV

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAR. 28, 1924

No 52



YOU MUST CHOOSE!

between Success and Failure—A bank account is a sign board pointing toward Success. This bank stands ready to help you toward reaching that goal. Let this bank be your bank. We want to help you if possible.

Farmers National Bank



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

MATERIAL FOR NEW CHURCH BEING PLACED ON GROUND

Soil, rock and etc. to be used in the basement of the new Methodist church here is being placed on ground. The residence now on the lot will be moved according to plans some time next week—and ground will be broken for the building. The Methodist church should be congratulated and deserves much credit for blazing the trail for modern church structures here. It is hoped that the other churches will follow the trail.

Notice of School Trustee Election

On the first Saturday in April, same being the 5th day of April, there will be held in Cross Plains, Texas, an election for the purpose of electing four trustees for the Cross Plains Independent School District. The trustees whose terms expire are J. A. Barr, W. E. Butler, Drew Hill and J. H. Shackelford. P. Smith is hereby appointed as presiding judge of said election.

By order of the School Board.

Lonnie Triplett

Lonnie Triplett, age 30, died at his home in the Cross Cut community, on Sunday, March 23rd, leaving wife, one child and a host of relatives and friends to mourn his passing. He was buried in the local cemetery Tuesday afternoon. The body was prepared for burial by Higginbotham undertaking department.

For School Trustees

The Parent-Teachers have suggested and approved a list of candidates for trustees to be elected, Saturday, April 5th. They are: Joe Shackelford, re-election, W. E. Butler, re-election, and W. A. Williams and Ed Crockett. There are four to be elected.

Other names suggested to fill these vacancies are Elmer Vestal, Sam Barr, S. P. Collins and C. O. Hamilton. They have been suggested by others.

Clay and Riley McKinney of Dressy, also W. T. Connelly and wife, were here the first of the week.

NEIGHBORING SCHOOLS TO VOTE ON TAX INCREASE APRIL 5

Deer Plains will vote on tax measure on April 5th. The present tax is 50c and the issue is whether or not it shall be raised to 75c.

Caddo Peak is also to vote on tax increase on some date, but we are not informed as to the amount of proposed increase.

Hillside school district has petitions circulated calling for an election to increase local maintenance tax to \$1.00 we are informed.

An election for April 5th has been ordered in the Cottonwood district for the purpose of increasing the tax to 75c.

Atwell district will also vote on measure to increase tax to 75c on April 5th.

Two tax measures are to be voted on the first Saturday in April in the Burnt Branch district. One calls for the issuance of \$1,000 in bonds with which to build an addition to school building; the other calls for an increase of from 50 to 75c in local tax rate.

A number of other school districts over the county will have tax elections on April 5th.

The recent election at Dressy calling for a tax increase from 50 to 75c carried by a large majority.

Notice To Parent-Teachers

It is highly important that every member of the Parent-Teachers Association be present at the next meeting, Friday April 4th. The last legislature appropriated several thousands of dollars for an Educational Survey to be made in Texas. This is one of the most forward moves, from an educational standpoint, that we have made in a long time. This Survey is headed by Dr. George A. Works, rural school expert in Cornell University. Dr. Works has as his coworkers a body of educators of wide experience and learning. But these people can not do their best work for us without our help and co-operation. They are asking every organized educational body in Texas to help them to get at the facts from which, if possible, a wiser and more efficient school program may be offered the people in this state. Following out its program, the Survey has sent a highly important list of questions to every Parent-Teachers Association in Texas. The Survey asks that these questions be answered after discussion in open meeting of the Association.

The Cross Plains Parent-Teachers Association has done a splendid work this year. It has raised money, paid for some very much needed school furniture, has a nice balance in the bank, and, above all, was one of the greatest factors contributing to the passage of the increased school maintenance tax measure. There yet remains a great school work to be done in Cross Plains, and it is the opinion of the writer that this Parent-Teachers Association is to play a great part in the doing of it. Every adult in the school community at all interested in education should be an active member.

In addition to the above matter there are some very important matters to be discussed at the next meeting. Let every member who can possibly come be on hand.

R. H. McAdams, Supt

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce Convention convenes at Eastland on April 4th. Many prominent speakers are on the program and will discuss the various issues with which the individual organizations are having to deal with. Matters of paramount importance will be discussed by noted speakers.

G. OF C BANQUET TUESDAY NIGHT NOTABLE SUCCESS

The regular monthly banquet of the Cross Plains Chamber of Commerce Tuesday night was a big success. The attendance broke all previous records. All seats were occupied and standing room taken. Over 250 people participated.

F. M. Gwin as toastmaster introduced the the visitors and after invocation by Rev. Richbourg, all proceeded to eat and make merry. Then the speakers as they were called on entertained with fun, facts and fiction. The speakers of the evening were: G. C. Richardson, Cisco; Mr. Kingsolving, Abilene; R. Q. Lee, Cisco; Messrs Brabham, Harrell, McAdams and Bruce MacQuaide, city; J. T. Nicholson, Hamlin; P. W. Campbell, Cisco and Porter Whaley of Stamford. Mr. Whaley is manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce and was the principal speaker of the evening. A number of other prominent visitors were present including Cisco Daily Press reporter.

The band in new uniforms gave a number of choice selections throughout the evening which won much applause and favorable comment. Some of the speakers complimented the band highly and predicted that they would win the one year prize at big convention at Brownwood in May—they intend to.

The Presbyterian ladies prepared and served the spread—and when comes to the culinary art, they rank in class A. Plates covered with most delicious eats were served and had dined sumptuously.

The number of ladies who attended this banquet equaled and probably exceeded that of the men. A large number of farmers were present. Their co operation is appreciated very much. Come again.

When it comes to putting on banquets Cross Plains has established a reputation of which it is justly proud. The community spirit is the dominant factor. The Chamber of Commerce wants and needs the backing of every man and woman with progressive spirit. There are no selfish motives involved. It is all for the welfare and upbuilding of the community. The principal purpose of the monthly banquets is to acquaint the citizenship with the Chamber of Commerce—its aims and purposes, and it is serving that purpose. All are becoming more interested in the activities of this body. Don't miss the next monthly banquet.

Happenings 22 Years Ago

(From Cross Plains Herald)

Come boys before they are all gone; the ties that talk, Coffman & Co.

W. J. Bryan of Abilene was nominated at Baird for Representative of the 113th district.

We spent Monday at the hospitable home of Lon Haley and feasted on Melons and other good things to eat. Mr. Haley is a good farmer and has a nice place and promising crop.

W. P. Brightwell was in the city Saturday.

Miss Viola Hazelwood visited Euls McGown Monday eve.

Misses Alice Goodman and Lillie Smith and Broad Bond and Ed Baum of Dressy, were in Cross Plains Sunday evening.

Miss Dola Jones and Madie Klutts spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Post Bond.

Every town sweater claims to be the champion marble and domino player.

Miss Mamie Baum is at home on a week's vacation.

HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG



Don't gamble Buy a Buckeye

Get the make of machine that has taken the gamble out of poultry raising. With a Buckeye Incubator you can count your chicks before they're hatched. With a Buckeye "Colony" Brooder you'll grow three chicks where one grew before.

Buckeye Incubators and Brooders are making money for over 700,000 users and they will make money for you

Buckeye Incubators operate perfectly, without artificial moisture and with no attention to regulator. They deliver the highest percentage hatch of big, husky chicks. All sizes, from 65 to 600-egg capacity.

Buckeye "Colony" Brooders have revolutionized chick raising. No crowding, no chilling, none of the usual chick ailments—whether you use the world famous coal-burning Buckeye or the new Blue Flame Buckeye. Write your own unconditional money-back guarantee. Come in and see this world famous equipment.

Joe H. Shackelford's

Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

RAISE EVERY RAISABLE CHICK

DRILLERS PROGRESS NICELY IN LOCAL OIL FIELDS

In the local Cross Cut section Crabb & McNeil and Tom Bryant are drilling at 1125 on the Mc Donough No. 2. Marion Harvey is rigging up on the J. W. Newton tract for McMurry well.

East of town in the Cross Plains Pioneer field, Schaffner Bros. are drilling at 1760 on their James No. 2. The Pennant Oil & Gas Co. are drilling at 2205 on their west W. J. Bryson No. 2. C. O. Moore is reported to be around 450 feet on his Acker No 5. His Faulkner No. 2 failed to produce at 2540.

New activities are promised for the near future, but as yet not ready for publication.

J. Lee Smith of route 1, subscribed for the Review this week.

The Molash Temple's famous fifty piece concert band of Fort Worth will give an interesting radio concert over WBAP Star Telegram broadcasting station, Monday, 31st at 9:30 p. m. the Hired Hand announcing.

We are requested to announce the Rev. J. T. Nicholson of Hamlin will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night.

Mrs. J. Worth Joyce entertained her Sunday school class Monday night. Several visitors from other Sunday schools were also invited. All enjoyed the occasion.

Report news to the Review.



YOUR CONFIDENCE.

Your confidence in this institution permits us to be of greater assistance to you in your business dealings as our long experience in handling investments of all kinds places us in position to give you counsel that will guard you from many losses. This service is gladly rendered to every depositor. Make use of it.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

The First Guaranty State Bank

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President, Geo. B. Scott, Cashier
J. A. Barr, vice-Pres. W. T. Forbes, Asst. Cashier
John Newton, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and C. C. Neeb Directors



Tested Quality

When buying anything in Drugs, quality is a matter of first consideration. We make you certain by insisting that every item we offer you meets our rigid quality standard.

The City Drug Store

WRIGLEYS
Chew it after every meal

It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.

Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and it's the goodie that leaves.

SEALED in its Purity Package

WRIGLEYS DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

Free! Free! Free!
New Wall Paper Catalogue

Fix up your home nicely, but inexpensively. Free catalogue, showing wall paper from 1c per single roll up. Satisfaction or money back. Write today—**FREE CATALOGUE**

N. Y. Wall Paper Store
Beaumont Houston Dallas Ft. Worth

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE
A. Ragsdale, President, Dallas, Texas
"The School With a Reputation"
The Metropolitan has made good for thirty-five years—its single first in Texas as a thorough and reliable Commercial School. Write for full information.

PATENTS Send model or drawing for examination. Highest references. Best results. Promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Booklet FREE. Patent Lawyer, 614 N. Washington, N.Y.

SECRET RECIPE FOR WOMEN—WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW. Health, beauty, charm and happiness. Send 1c to MRS. J. E. JACOBS, Room 311, 502 Fifth Ave., New York.

KEEP THEM—Best and cheapest living and experience on the market. Make your money go further. Write for catalogue. THE STOVER APPLIANCE, MATHEW, MISS.

Automobile Owners—Grind your own valves and make 115 a day spare time; new tool \$12 all valves, every automobile owner save. Hall Mfg. Co., 517 Guardian Bldg., Cleveland.

I Wonder
Mrs. Blake (puffing hard)—Isn't it strange, Lena, that this trunk absolutely refuses to close?
Lena—Yes, ma'am, it is. I wonder if it was closed when you opened it?

Best Way to Relieve Pain
is by direct outside application and the best remedy is an Allcock's Plaster—the original and genuine.—Adv.

It used to be good for a boy to call him a "sassafras"; but at that it didn't do much good.

Some people assume that hearing is as good as seeing.

CORNS
Lift Off—No Pain!

FREEZONE

Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Green's August Flower
The remedy with a record of fifty-seven years of surpassing excellence. All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming-up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER an effective and efficient remedy. For fifty-seven years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Because of its merit and popularity GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER can be found today wherever medicines are sold. 30 and 90 cent bottles.

ITCH!
Money back without question if HUNT'S BALM fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, ITCHER, COCHER, ITCHING SKIN, etc. Price 1c. The St. Gregory Co., or direct from A. S. Eckard, Station Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BATHE YOUR EYES
Use Dr. Thompson's Eye Bath. 1c per bottle. The St. Gregory Co., St. Louis, Mo.

UNCLE SAM in SAMOA



Navy Department Governs Contented People in South Seas



By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN
THESE are curious times. All the world has troubles. Of course Holy Writ tells that "man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward," but he seems to be getting an extra dose right now. In the United States, the wealthiest, most prosperous and most powerful nation of earth, he is fussing over politics, taxation and the oil scandal. Even our dependencies are not entirely happy. The Philippines are just crazy over independence. Hawaii and Alaska want statehood. Porto Rico demands self-government. Guam is afraid of earthquakes. And so on.

American Samoa actually appears to be the only happy land. And even in Samoa Uncle Sam is making our esteemed fellow-Americans take 7,000 doses of nearsphensamin. Yes, sir; they've an epidemic of yaws and Uncle Sam is dosing them good and plenty. Besides, there's a good deal of conjunctivitis, an eye disease caused by a gram negative diplococcus. Otherwise the American Samoans is very well, thank you, and is as happy as a clam at high water.

"The Happy Isles" is a name often given nowadays to American Samoa, and it seems well applied. And apparently Uncle Sam deserves a lot of credit for their happiness. On the other hand, the Americans of Samoa evidently deserve happiness. It's one place where the "White Man's Burden" is a light load. And the white man's way of carrying the burden is certainly interesting.

The Samoan islands number fourteen and were named Navigators' Islands by Bougainville, who discovered them in 1768. They are the peaks of submerged extinct volcanoes. They lie about 2,000 miles south of Hawaii. The three largest are Savaii, 600 square miles; Opolu, 340, and Tutuilu, 54. The latter, with a few smaller adjacent islands, constitutes American Samoa. There is tropical vegetation and coral reefs. "Every prospect pleases and only man is vile"—and he's a pretty good sort, being a Polynesian largely as nature made him.

The United States gained the harbor of Pago Pago on Tutuilu in 1878 by treaty for a coaling and naval station. In 1880 an American, British and German conference at Berlin gave Samoa the status of neutral territory with native laws and customs. In 1889 the kingship was abolished and Great Britain and Germany ceded Tutuilu to the United States. Great Britain withdrawing from the islands. During the World War New Zealand took possession of German Samoa and now governs it under mandate of the League of Nations.

It would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to determine the political status

First Modern Census
Many of the European countries had crude methods of taking a census in very early times. In England as early as 1081 William the Conqueror took what may be termed as an agricultural census, the results being embodied in the Domesday Book. The modern census originated in Sweden, England and the United States. In 1746 the Swedish Academy of Sciences directed the clergy to compile statis-

tics of population, etc. In Great Britain the census office was established in 1800, and the first official census taken in 1801. The first census of the United States was in 1790. Russia in 1802 established a central bureau for the purpose. France did the same after the revolution; Prussia in 1855; Austria in 1828, and Belgium in 1833.

Get Along Somehow
Folks have to get along with humankind, somehow; and they do—somehow.

JOYS OF MOTHERHOOD
Often Prevented by Female Trouble

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brings Joy to Homes by Removing Cause of Trouble

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"I was working after I got married and the young lady who worked next to me asked me if I had any intentions of having a child. I told her I would be the happiest woman on earth if I could become a mother, but I always had terrible cramps, backaches and headaches. She then told me of a woman she knew who took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the same troubles and it helped her greatly. I took about a half bottle and found that the following month I did not suffer any pain, so I kept on taking it. I have a wonderful baby boy six months old and he is as strong and fat as any one could wish a baby to be. I still take the Vegetable Compound regularly because I have looked fine all the time and felt fine and my mother told me that was the reason. I will be glad to have you publish my testimonial with my name and address."—Mrs. EDWARD WEBER, 1824 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Free From Old Trouble
Auburn, Maine.—"I suffered with inward weakness for ten years and had doctored all this long time but never got any help. One day I saw my sister and she told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I went and got me a bottle of it. I took two bottles and a half and I was just as free from my old troubles as I could be. I had only one child and I was afraid that I could never have any more, for I had been told that I never could have a living child for I was not strong enough to carry one. But they were mistaken and I had a nice baby boy and now I have five children. I can't praise your medicine enough. My youngest sister has taken it, too, and praises it."—Mrs. G. L. WISWELL, 43 Mechanics Row, Auburn, Maine.

Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Take your choice and suit your taste. S.B.—or Menthol flavor. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.

SMITH BROTHERS
S.B. COUGH DROPS MENTHOL
Famous since 1847 (orange colored box)

A Remedy for Piles

Ask your Druggist (whom you know) what he knows about PAZO OINTMENT as a Remedy for Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. 60c.

The Flatterer
Why is a strong man like you found begging?
"Ab, madam, it is the only profession in which a gentleman can address a beautiful lady without the formality of an introduction."

A Good Listener
"Does this parrot talk?"
"No—but he is really a very fine listener."

Always Keep a Box on Hand.
Brandreth Pills are a safe and reliable laxative, made in America for ninety years, entirely vegetable.—Adv.

If you think you need exercise, try walking up instead of taking the elevator.

Why buy many bottles of other vermifuges when one bottle of Dr. Peppé's "Dead End" will work without fail? Adv.

When jealousy gets busy love takes a vacation

Money doesn't talk much until it becomes big money.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Disordered Stomach
Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Bilelessness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Small Size, Small Price

Aspirin

Beware of Imitations!



Demand

Unless you see the "Bayer" on packages or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

- | | |
|-----------|------------|
| Colds | Headache |
| Toothache | Lumbago |
| Neuritis | Rheumatism |
| Neuralgia | Pain, Pain |

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetylacidester of Salicylic Acid.

Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza, Grippe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches, get busy with good old Musterole.

Musterole is a counter-irritant that relieves congestion (which is what a cold really is) and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister.

Just rub it on with your finger-tips. First you will feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief.

Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is now made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. 35c and 65c, in jars and tubes.



Better than a mustard plaster

An Editor's Opinion

"So you think I should get fire into my veins?" Editor—Dear sir, quite the reverse!"—Transcript.

LANDERON BUTTER COLOR

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Landeron" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Difficult Task

"How much to teach my wife to drive?" "Two dollars an hour." "All right, here's a thousand dollars on account."—Life.

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

To be lucky is to arrive at the age of seventy with a competence; it is also to be careful.



St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR FOR BLOOD-LIVER-KIDNEYS The BIG 25¢ CAN

Care of the mouth

Zonite is acknowledged by dentists to be the ideal mouthwash—because it is absolutely non-poisonous, does not harm the delicate membranes of the mouth or throat and is a powerful, sure antiseptic. One teaspoonful in half a glass of water once or twice a day.



Zonite KILLS GERMS



On the Funny Side

THE RIGHT ANSWER

A man who believed he knew all about parrots undertook to teach what he thought to be a young, mute bird to say "Hello!" in one lesson. Going up to the cage he repeated that word in a clear voice for several times. The parrot waiting for the slightest attention.

At the final "Hello!" the bird opened one eye, gazed at the man, and snapped out: "Line's busy."

THE SPONGE



"He's a regular sponge. I'll never get the ten he owes me now!" "Can't squeeze it out of him, eh?"

Time

From the cradle to the grave We are debtors all; We must make as well as save— A moment is not too small.

Efficiency

"What has become of that bad curve just outside of Plunkville?" "The town did away with it." "A good idea." "Yes, it was cheaper to do that than to build a hospital."

Point Astray

A.—What I like about Robinson is that he always hits the nail on the head. B.—Yes, but unfortunately he usually drives it into the wrong place.

The Early Bird

He (suddenly)—Every morning my first thought is of you, darling. She—Oh! Jack says that, too. He—But he gets up an hour later than I do!

No Novelty There

"You say Smith lacks tact?" "Yes. He invited Brown, the letter carrier, to join his Sunday walking club."

DANGER



She—Why do you object to this costume? He—The evening is chilly, and I'm afraid I'll get the cold shoulder.

Sour Grapes

We cannot change our nature. It is quite beyond our reach; If a girl is born a lemon, She cannot be a peach.

Deep Dilemmas

"Why is the little fellow crying?" "Because he can't have a holiday." "Why can't he have a holiday?" "Because he doesn't go to school yet!"—Magendorfer Blätter (Munich).

That's Out of Date

"Binks is an awfully hard man to understand. I can hardly talk with him." "Does he use too much slang?" "No; he uses correct English."

Didn't Wait for Leap Year

He—Scientists say that blondes will disappear in a few years. She (seizing her opportunity)—Well if you want one, you'd better speak up now.

The Longer the Higher

"Agnes is looking as young as ever." "Yes, but she says it costs her more every year."

Or Both

"What relation does a stork bear to mankind?" "Either a son or a daughter."

DANGEROUS



Bug—Heavens, here I've been smoking near a powder can.



MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BUNNIE BONNIE'S MOTHER

Bunnie Bonnie was named after a great-grandfather of his. For the name of Bunnie Bonnie is a family name of which to be proud.

He was a dear little bunny rabbit and his mother dearly loved him. He had beautiful pink eyes and a soft, white lovable body and his nose wiggled in just the most adorable fashion ever a rabbit nose could wiggle.

Mother Rabbit said to herself: "Mothers may talk of their babies and of how cunning they are when they coo and scold and laugh and giggle and crow. They may laugh when their babies do such interesting little tricks as to try to catch hold of their toes and even look as though they were going to have too soup or too dessert the way they try to put them in their mouths.

"They may be delighted to see them eat good meals and I've heard of a little boy named Charles Norman whose mother was proud of him because he could swallow with his mouth open!

"Mothers are amused at such little things! Now I am amused at more important and interesting things than those.

"I am interested in seeing my little darling as he wiggles his nose. That's something worth watching! He wiggles his nose in such a perfect rabbit fashion—oh, he is wonderful at it.

"Yes, my little darling, you are a wonderful rabbit and no other child could be so dear as Bunnie Bonnie is to his mother."

Bunnie Bonnie nestled up quite close to his mother and his soft, furry little body was very near hers.

He had been playing. He had been eating. Now he was tired. And as he rested against his mother, she thought of the days to come when he would be a big rabbit.

She thought of adventures he would have. She thought of the lessons she must teach him, for every rabbit must go to his mother's rabbit class.

Or he must go to some rabbit class, at any rate, and learn what is good to eat and what is not so good, what is



His Mother Dearly Loved Him.

dangerous and what is not, when to lie low and when to run about, who were his friends and who were his enemies.

All of those things he had to learn and many other things, too.

The school days would be busy days, but they would all be days of adventure, too. He would be adventuring all the time, seeing new sights, learning new smells, remembering the thump, thump signals of the rabbit world.

And then he would go forth by himself, and he would pick out a dear little mate, and he would be grown up.

How strange it did seem to think of Bunnie Bonnie ever becoming a grown-up rabbit gentleman.

Perhaps when he grew up he would pick out one of the charming part-farms in the rose brier patch not far away.

The Wild Rose Apartments they were called, and there were two family houses there, as well as apartments. A long, long row of them, and they were really lovely, and house-keeping there was made easy.

It was so safe—no apartments were any safer. And with the lease of the apartment the dew-drop water came with it without any extra charge.

That was ready every morning, quite early, just when the rabbits were looking forward to a refreshing morning drink of dew water—the finest water to be had.

So Mother Rabbit dreamed ahead. And she knew that Bunnie Bonnie would become famous, and that all the rabbits far and near would be a-sying to each other:

"You know Bunnie Bonnie, don't you? A splendid rabbit chap! He can do anything. There isn't a thing in the world he couldn't do, and that's the truth."

Mother Rabbit could almost hear them saying these things now.

She didn't quite know what famous things Bunnie Bonnie would do, but she knew he would do them, and she put her face close down by the face of her dear little son's and said:

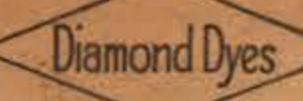
"Only never take foolish chances, my son, for they are only foolhardy, and the really brave are never foolhardy."

And for answer a very sleepy little rabbit wiggled his most adorable little nose.

Correct
Teacher—Give for one year the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States.
Smarty—1402, none.

WOMEN! DON'T BE IMPOSED UPON

Warning! Not All Package Dyes Are "Diamond Dyes."



Always ask for "Diamond Dyes" and if you don't see the name "Diamond Dyes" on the package—refuse it—hand it back!

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint skirts, dresses, waists, sweaters, stockings, kimonos, coats, draperies, coverings—everything new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store. Refuse substitutes!

Equally Secretive

"Oh, Alice!" Virginia exclaimed, "you have heard about Gladys?" "No; what about her?" Alice demanded.

"Well, she and Dick Rodney are going to be married in June!" "You don't say! Well, I always knew Dick thought a lot of Gladys, but I never did think she would agree to marry him."

"And Alice," Virginia continued, "the engagement is a secret just now. I promised Gladys I wouldn't tell a soul, so don't you breathe a word of it."

"Why, Virginia," Alice replied, "you know I wouldn't any more think of telling it than you would!"

DON'T CRITICIZE BACKWARD FOLKS

Help them wherever you see that they are standing back, afraid to assert themselves simply because they feel sensitive about their plumpy, red and rough face.

Thousands of people all over the country are praising the wonderful Black and White Ointment because it gets rid of their skin troubles when everything else they tried did them no good.

Tell your friends, who are struggling under this handicap in life, to get Black and White Ointment from their dealer. They will be delighted with the quick results they will get from it. It is economically priced, in generous packages. The 50c size contains three times as much as the 25c size.—Advertisement.

From Experience

Patron—I want to get a pair of stockings for my wife. Salesgirl—I'm sorry, but we only carry 1/4 ones in this department.

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

He Knew

Teacher—Now, Johnny, what is the perfect tense of verb 'to invest?' Johnny—"To investigate."—New York Sun and Globe.

The knuckle's note is plaintive, and for that reason shouldn't be repeated too often.

Experience as Nurse Causes Mrs. Fleming to Endorse Tanlac

Practical Nurse for 16 Years Tells of Recovery Thanks to Tanlac—Recommends It to Patients.

"I would never have believed any medicine on earth could help me like Tanlac did," is the precise statement of Mrs. Cella Fleming, 1915 Addison St., Berkeley, Calif., a practical nurse of sixteen years' experience.

"In 1904 a serious operation weakened my system so I never saw a real well day until I took Tanlac three years ago. I never seemed to be hungry, my stomach was so disordered I could scarcely retain a thing I ate,

and I lost weight till I was almost a shadow. I was very anemic, and shattered nerves and sleepless nights contributed even more to my already miserable state.

"Tanlac built up my appetite and digestion wonderfully, and every single ailment went away. Then, with returning strength came a 32-pound increase in weight, and from that day three years ago my health has been splendid. I recommend Tanlac to many of my patients, for it is indeed a remarkable medicine."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 40 million bottles sold. Accept no substitutes.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills.

Woman Explains Why People Swim in Winter

Why some persons go ocean swimming in winter was revealed by a woman bather at Brighton beach, New York, on a recent Sunday afternoon. There were several "polar bears," "Arctic swans" and other of the cold-water clan splashing and plunging through the surf. Apparently they were enjoying it or else moving fast to keep from freezing.

A man and a woman bather detached themselves from the swimmers and hurried toward the bath-houses. Their teeth chattered and waves of "goose flesh" rippled up and down their bare arms and legs, much as the surf was breaking over the ice-crust-ed sands.

"How's the water?" asked a bystander. "Co-co-ld!" stuttered the woman. "Did you enjoy the swim?" "No-co-oo!"

"Then why did you go in?" "Cause I'm crazy!"—New York Sun and Globe.

Her Sarcasm

She (at 1 a. m.)—Pretty time to be coming home, isn't it? He—I was detained at the office making out statements. She—And that's one of the statements, I presume.—Boston Transcript.

\$2,500 in Prizes
ENTER the International Crow-Shooting Contest. Du Pont offers \$2,500 in merchandise prizes. No entrance fees. Destroy the insects to game and crops. Write today for booklets giving full information on the crow.
E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO., INC
Sporting Powder Division
WILMINGTON, DEL.

An office seeker would rather occupy a seat in the political band wagon than in a costly limousine.
To remove mountains, begin at the bottom and work up.

To-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright
A vegetable aperient, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative systems, improves the appetite, relieves sick headache and biliousness, corrects constipation.
Used for over 50 years
Chips off the Old Block
MR JUNIORS—Little Mr One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 15-1924.

Health and good looks—the reward of internal cleanliness

HEALTH and good looks go hand in hand. If you do not keep clean internally, your looks and health are intertwined breeds poisons that reach every part of the body. These poisons ruin the complexion and undermine health. Constipation brings on such ailments as headaches, bilious attacks, and insomnia—each of which saps your health and vitality. Soon much more serious conditions follow.

In constipation, say intestinal specialists, lies the primary cause of more than three-quarters of all illness including the gravest diseases of life.

Laxatives Aggravate Constipation
Laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation, says a noted authority, but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition and often lead to permanent injury.

Medical science, through knowledge of the intestinal tract gained by X-ray observation, has found at last in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation.

Physicians Favor Lubrication
The lubricant, Nujol, softens the hard food waste and thus hastens its passage through and out of the body. Thus Nujol brings internal cleanliness.

Not a Medicine
Nujol is not a laxative and cannot gripe. Nujol is used in leading hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world.

Don't give disease a start. Adopt this habit of internal cleanliness. Nujol is not a medicine. Like pure water, it is harmless. Take Nujol as regularly as you brush your teeth or wash your face. For sale by all druggists.



Good Looks Throughout Life If You Keep Clean Internally



Cleanliness Demands More Than Bathing

Nujol
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
For Internal Cleanliness

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW
Review Publishing Co.

Foreign Advertising Representatives
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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\$1.50 for one year

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Encouragement

Several of our friends and subscribers informed us the past week that they enjoyed reading the Review. We appreciate that expression—it is an encouragement and inspiration for us to strive to make the Review a better newspaper. In the near future will have some new type and the general appearance of the Review will be improved. We earnestly solicit and deeply appreciate the support and co-operation given us. It is YOUR paper. Read it.

Political Announcements

The following announce themselves as candidates for the offices stated, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary election, to be held Saturday, July 26th, 1924.

For County Judge
Victor B. Gilbert, reelection

For County Clerk
Rob P. Cochran
Grady G. Respass, reelection
S E Settle
Mrs. John Fraser

For Tax Assessor:
Wm. J. Evans, reelection

For Tax Collector:
W C White, reelection

For Treasurer:
Mrs. Roy Jackson, reelection

For County Attorney:
B F Russel, reelection

For Sheriff
G. H. Corn
C. E. Bray, reelection

County Superintendent
B. C. Chrisman, reelection

For Commissioner Precinct 4
G H Clifton, reelection

Public Weigher Precinct 6
J. W. Payne, reelection
J. C. (Cambell) Morris
L. N. Hanks
Ed Baum

THE STATE OF TEXAS

Cause No. 703
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County, Texas—Greetings:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published, once a week for ten days, exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof in some newspaper of general circulation published in said county, which has been continuously and regularly published in said county for a period of not less than one year the following notice:

To all persons interested in the welfare of Robert Carlisle Bond and Victor Joe Bond, Minors:

You are hereby notified that Taylor Bond has filed in the County Court of Callahan County, Texas, an application for letters of guardianship upon the estate of said minors, Robert Carlisle Bond and Victor Joe Bond, and all persons interested in the welfare of such minors are hereby cited to appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire, at the next regular term of the County Court of Callahan County, Texas, commencing on the first Monday in April, A. D. 1924, the same being the 7th day of April, A. D. 1924, at the Court House thereof in Baird, Texas.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Baird, Texas, this 17th day of March, A. D. 1924.
Grady G. Respass
Clerk, County Court of Callahan County, Texas. 2t

Bill Cross motored to Brownwood Tuesday with his son who was to have his eyes treated. Bill's father, W. Q. Cross returned with him. He had been visiting with his brother who died last week.

Service that satisfies—Harris Tailor shop. Phone 25.

Fountain for Sale or Trade
Soda fountain complete with fixtures, ready to operate, will sell or trade at a bargain, would trade for Ford or Dodge car, and take or give difference. Apply to Dr. John Tyson, Cross Plains, Texas. 4t-mp-4-4

ROOMS

You can get nice clean rooms, very reasonable at the Cross Plains Hotel. Call and see us. Mrs. Geo. Scott, Manager

Notice

Dr. Vaughn, Veterinary Surgeon of Eastland, will be in Cross Plains each Third Monday, to treat all curable disease. Bring your horses and mules and have them examined for bad teeth. Remember the dates, on Third Monday. Dr. Vaughn.

Virgil Hart

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office Over Farmers Nat. Bank
Cross Plains, Texas

For Insurance

See
Barr & Hart
Over Farmers National Bank

LOTHER THOMASON
DENTIST

Office Over Guaranty State Bank
Cross Plains
Operations done under nerve blocking

Higginbotham
Bros. & Co.

Undertaking and Embalming

Day Phone No. 1 Night Phone 22

Just Like Your Pantry Shelf



Ordering what you need in Canned Goods from this store by telephone is just as easy as going to your pantry shelf and selecting what you wish to use. In other words this store is your pantry—and it is always well stocked with the choicest Canned Goods. Telephone us your wants and we will deliver promptly.

Fresh Groceries and Fresh Meats

B.L. BOYDSTUN

"Where it Pays to Trade"

We are in receipt of a letter from W. M. Bennett of Cottonwood. He states that he came to Callahan county in 1877. And he appreciates his country—and the good book. Mr. Bennett thinks that old worn-out preachers should be taken care of by pensions. The various churches are now caring for their retired and aged ministers as best they can—and many of them are now on pensions, and we feel sure all will be in near future, so Mr. Bennett's desire may soon be realized.

Mrs. Hemphill and children will return this week from Gainesville after an extended visit.

A. E. Tate states that he visited his farm east of Pioneer Sunday and found everything looking good there.

Mesdames G. O. Kembrough, W. S. Rice, Frank Bohannon, with children, were here Wednesday visiting their father, J. N. Rice, and other family connection.

Henry Thate Sr. of route 2, renewed his subscription this week.

O. M. Baum of route 1, renewed his subscription for Review this week.

Mrs. Dave Clark of Cross Cot subscribed for the Review this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Livingston are moving back to Rising Star this week to take charge of hotel which they formerly owned and operated there.

For Trade—A good Dodge Touring car for Ford, must be a good one. Ike Kendrick. 2t-mp

For Sale, by W. A. Prater Cross Cot, milk cows, large shoats and planting cotton seed. Phone 32, see or write for particulars. 2t-mp

Let us do your tailoring—Harris Tailor shop. Phone 25.

NINE POSITIONS IN ONE DAY
—Our Employment Department had nine calls Saturday for Draught-trained students—one in a bank at \$100 a month, one with a wholesale concern at \$180 a month, one with a big distributing concern at a good salary, and six others that pay \$15 a week with a nation-wide organization. Take your training in "The Big School" and your success is certain. Catalog Free. Draught's Practical Business College, Abilene, Texas

J. W. Hunter and sons of Echo were trading here Monday. They took home two double row cultivators.

W. R. Matherly, representing the J. I. Case Plow Works out of Dallas, spent a couple of days here at Higginbothams this week.

Speedy Delivery

Your last minute before meal-time Grocery order will receive our especial and prompt attention.

And the quality of Groceries you receive are equal to the service—yet our prices are very reasonable. Phone No. 3



Clark's Grocery

Symphony Graphophone FREE

The 8-Day Clock will start running on Saturday March 29

A special dial will be given for each 50 cent cash purchase until the clock stops.

Get a ticket while they last: your luck may be with you.

We welcome you to our store.

Joyce Drug Store
"In Business for Your Health"

Fresh Groceries

Full line of Fresh Groceries. Come and see us.

Next Door to Neeb Produce Co.
Phone 25

Rice & Teague

JUST ARRIVED

We have just received a nice line of Taffeta, Silks, and other Dress Goods that we want you to see.

GINGHAMS GALORE

We have new Gingham galore—the best there is for the money. Also have nice all-over Lace—the best ever for the money.

We have also just received a shipment of the better grade Satins in all the colors. Ask us about our prices on these new goods.

Cross Plains Merc. Co.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School 10 o'clock
Preaching 11 and 7:45 o'clock, each Sunday
Theme Sunday morning, "By the Way of the Cross"
Sunday night, "The Ideal Young Man"

Sunday night will be known as young people's night; the young ladies who are interested in finding an "Ideal Young Man" are especially invited to be present. A number of letters will be read by the pastor, written by young ladies of Cross Plains—come and learn the conception that our young ladies have of an "Ideal Young Man."

The church where

-You Are Always Welcome.

George Washington-

once threw a dollar across the Potomac river, but a dollar would go further then than it will now, and it will go further now at this store than any where we know of.

Give us a trial and let us prove it. We deliver to any part of town and our phone number is 120.

W. E. Butler

Phone 120

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Make Delivery Certain!

WITH the entire factory output of Ford Cars being absorbed as rapidly as the cars can be produced, it is certain that plant capacity will be greatly over-sold when spring buying reaches its highest point.

We advise that you place your order at once, taking advantage of your dealer's first opportunity to make delivery.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

If you do not wish to pay cash for your car, convenient installment terms can be arranged. Or you can enroll under the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

See the Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

CLEARANCE SALE !!

We offer you merchandise at such a ridiculous low price that you cannot afford to wait. Buy Now! Here is a few of our prices: Read them!

Blue Overalls as good as you will find elsewhere for \$1.75, our price	\$1.39
Men's blue and khaki work Shirts, worth \$1.25, our price	89c
Men's khaki Pants, special	\$1.29
Boys Overalls 75c. Sox special	10c
Best color Red Apple Gingham, per yd.	16 1-2c
One case Gingham only, yd.	12 1-2c
Brown Sheeting, special	45c
Brown Domestic	12 1-2c
Ladies Capes, a few to close out. Here they go at	5-95
New Silks, Suiting; a number of new fabrics just arrived: a new shipment of Ladies Hats—come and look them over.	
SHOES—Men's work Shoes	\$1-95
Men's dress Shoes	\$2-95
Ladies Slippers, all new stock	\$1-95
Also one lot at	\$1-39
A new lot of Childrens Shoes, all sizes	\$1-49
Children's Slippers	\$1-95
Apron Dresses	75c
Men's Hats	\$1-95 and up.
Ladies' House Slippers	89c

THE MODEL STORE

"SELLS FOR LESS"

Election Notice

An election is hereby called to be held in the City of Cross Plains, Calahan County Texas, on Tuesday, the 1st day of April A. D. 1924. Said election to be held for the purpose of electing a Mayor and four Aldermen.

Said election to be governed by the laws of the state of Texas governing such elections.

S. L. Teague is hereby appointed presiding judge to hold such election as provided by the laws of the State of Texas.

Due notice of this order has been given by posting such notices thirty days prior to said election in three public places within the corporate limits of the city of Cross Plains.

F. M. Gwin
Mayor

J. H. Duke and G. W. Hicks of Sabanno were business visitors here this week. Mr. Duke subscribed for the Review while in town. He also informed the writer that the Baptist people had a big church rally Sunday.

S. C. Cade and R. W. Head of Sabanno were in town this week on business.

F. H. Smith and Charlie Gobb of Blanket were business visitors here Monday.

J. Lee Smith and family of the Bayou were visiting in our city this week.

G. T. Champion, A. I. Bagley, E. L. Bush, Mr. Nordyke of Cottonwood were here trading this week.

Sam Lamar of Big Spring stopped by this week while enroute home from Fort Worth where he attended Fat Stock Show. He visited with relatives here.

J. W. Wilson, of the West Texas Utilities Co out of Cisco is here this week in the interest of the company.

Mrs. Marion Harvey is quite sick this week we regret to report.

NOTICE

The Farmers Gin will install a Geiss Mill south of the Red Motor Inn, first door, and will grind on Saturday's and TradesDay.

Farmers Gin 2:00p

EXCHANGE—Will exchange a house with a new appearance for your old one and a moderate sum of money. Call on me for figures on painting your house. Do it now.
W. A. Payne.

We have some bargains in us planters and cultivators. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

The infant babe of Mr. and Mrs. Finis Marshall of Liberty died Saturday and was buried Sunday in the local cemetery. The Review extends sympathy to the grief-stricken parents.

W. E. Sumerland of Eyds Store was in town with his family Monday.

ONE DAY ONLY!

SATURAY, MARCH 29

We Are Going To Sell 99 Per Cent Pure Aluminum at Cost

Pure Aluminum Dish Pans	89c
Lipped Fry Pan	69c
8 Quart Water Pail	99c
Purculator	89c
Pannel Tea Kettle	99c
Round Roasters	99c
Self Basting Roasters	\$1-33

Lots of other items too numerous to mention will be included in this lot.

We only bought a limited amount of these. Be sure and get what you will need to restock your kitchen.

ONE DAY ONLY, SATURDAY MAR. 29

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Messrs W. S. Melton, S. M. Strahan, H. L. Breeding and others whose names we failed to learn of the Cottonwood community, were here Monday.

Com.ing

Fifty-Fifty a three act comedy presented by Cisco DeMolay Chapter, on Saturday evening, March 29, at High school auditorium, 8 o'clock. Admission—adults 50c, children 35c

Clint McGee was operated on at Brownwood last week for sub-acute appendicitis and Cholecystitis. He came near dying while on operating table, but was reported to be improving the first of the week.

Uncle Charlie Neeb renewed his subscription to the Review this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Parsons of Barkett were visiting in town Monday.

Rev. J. T. Nicholson, wife and daughter, Miss Marie, of Hamlin are here visiting with G. E. Nicholson and family. The Rev. Mr. Nicholson is the father of our townsman, G. E. Nicholson. He filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday.

R. F. Townsend and Mr. Butler of Gorman were business visitors here this week. Mr Townsend is interested in the Cross Plains Motor Co.

V. L. Fulton who resides a few miles northwest of town was a visitor in our city this week.

Claude Hatrell, Leroy Butler and Vincent Hart, motored to Brownwood the first day of the week on business.

Uncle Bob Garrett renewed his Review subscription this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Krwin of Sabanno, are the proud parents of a fine boy, who arrived March 25.

Elbert Pierce of Deer Plains was in town this week.

Noah Johnston, J. C. and W. M. Freeman of Dressy, were business visitors here this week.

Try This
On Your
Head



A \$5 Panama for Only \$3.50

You will get more Comfort to the square inch from one of our featherweight Straws than you can out of an equal amount of money spent any other way. Don't take our word for it—drop in any time and slip on one. It will tell its own story. Don't wait for hot weather; buy now and be ready for the season.

Priced \$1.50, 2.25, to 3.50

The Racket Store

Easter Exposition of MILLINERY

Bringing forth for approval the newest and smartest of the season's Millinery at a time when every woman is seeking a new hat for Easter wear, this exposition is of unusual interest. Note the exceptional values we are now offering: New Hats arriving



Ladies Hats \$2.50 to \$10.00; Misses and Children's Hats \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Mrs. Corrie B. West Milliner

Diamonds of Malopo

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

Copyright by W. G. Chapman

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

There I got into trouble over a woman. I wasn't a young man, by any means, but I'd been a fool all my life, and I ought to have known better, and didn't. Her husband was a representative of one of the big mining companies, what had got wind of us being on the trail of something, and sent him up to investigate. He was away for days at a time, and the woman was all alone in the camp.

"I got into trouble over her. Her husband come back and found us together. He tried to shoot me, but I was handier, and I got the drop on him and killed him.

"We three was alone in the camp at the time; the woman, me, and the man I'd killed. It was a wild country, but murder was a game no man could afford to get up against. We left him lying there and took the horses and rode for our lives.

"He had friends, and they set the police on to us. We got away, though, and made for the native territories. You know how I came to be a sort of chief there. King Seaton, I'm called, all over the country. After a while I come back. I thought it had been forgotten.

"It ought to have been, but De Witt had known me in the old days and he recognized me. And he held me in his power ever since by threatening me with the law. So that's how I come to steal Mr. Garrett's diamonds.

"What did you do with the woman?" shouted De Witt, springing to his feet and waving his arms furiously. "You've told the court this much—now go on and tell the rest!"

Judge Crawford hammered with his gavel, but the uproar in the court was too loud for him to make his words heard. Some were hissing, others trying to howl them down. But all through the scene Judge Davis sat, impassive and still, in his place in the gallery.

De Witt pushed his lawyer away. "There's more to the story by a d—n sight," he shouted. "You've heard that much, and now I'll tell the rest!"

"You can be heard at the proper time, Mr. De Witt!" cried the judge sharply.

"There's no time like this," answered De Witt defiantly, striding forward. "Put me in the witness-box," he shouted to Brown. "Put me there if you dare, and I'll tell the rest of it."

Brown, surprised over this new development, hesitated. But a glance at the faces of the jury showed him that he could not decline the challenge. He nodded to Seaton, who stepped down. De Witt entered the box. The clerk handed him the testament, but De Witt brushed it aside, and now, so keen was the interest, even the presiding judge failed to notice the irregularity.

"I'll tell you what I know," shouted De Witt, addressing himself to Davis in the gallery. "You've thrown me over after I've worked for you these ten years and more, you snugg old canting hypocrite!" he cried. "Look at him! There he sits, clean and sanctimonious, like a little tin god up in the skies!"

Judge Davis certainly did look sanctimonious. His eyes were fixed upon De Witt's gravely. To those on the floor of the courtroom Judge Davis looked at that moment the very type of the Pharisee. But some of those near him in the gallery noticed that the old man's eyes had in them a look of strained horror, as if he was expecting some dreadful revelation.

"Tu done with you now?" cried De Witt, flinging out his arm with a sweeping gesture. "He knew what I was doing for him; he knew from the first to last every bit of the dirty work that nobody else would do. But he wouldn't soil his own hands with it. He wouldn't listen to the details. It was always, 'Go ahead, De Witt, if you think it proper, but don't do anything unrighteous or uncharitable.' Uncharitable! There's not a single drop of charitable blood in the old scoundrel's body!

"Yes, he knew everything, gentlemen, and yet there was one thing that he didn't know, and now his turn has come, and he's going to know it. Ask him to take off his collar and show you his throat, gentlemen. You'll find a bullet-hole there. It's healed up long ago, but it's burning like the rage he felt when he tried to shoot back, just one second too late. That's the hole left by Daddy Seaton's bullet, and Daddy Seaton's been running for his life for twenty years because of a man he never killed.

"Look at him again, gentlemen! Ask Daddy Seaton to tell you if there was only the woman in the camp, or if she didn't have a baby of six months with her, that she wouldn't leave behind, although he wanted her to. Ask him who Sheila Seaton is. Then look at that old rogue up there once more. There sits the man that printed insults in the Chronicle against his own daughter, not knowing that she was his. And tell Daddy that he knew whose child Sheila was, but that he didn't know till this moment that the

man he shot and thought he killed is the man who's sitting up there!"

A cry broke from Seaton's lips. The old man staggered in the dock. The lawyer put an arm about him to steady him; and, leaning back against the supporting shoulder, Seaton watched De Witt, whose last blow had been the culmination of all his years of persecution.

But the old man in the gallery rose slowly to his feet and thrust out his hand. The square white beard worked up and down as the jaws clamped. He raised his arms, and for a second the motionless old figure and the old figure below looked at each other fixedly.

Then, with a strangled cry, Judge Davis dropped unconscious.

CHAPTER XIII

Death's Harvest.

Winton was only vaguely aware of the quick termination of the trial, with its expected, though illogical verdict of "not guilty." He saw Judge Davis lifted and carried out by his supporters; saw De Witt, his face twitching nervously at the verdict, stride from the courtroom; then he was pushing his own way outside among the excited, humming groups, and perceived the old Seaton moving slowly among the crowd, which parted to make way for the man whose tragedy affected them with horror.

"Where are you going, Daddy?" asked one man, trying to stop him. "I'm going to find my gal," mumbled Seaton. "She's been all I've had. Maybe I ain't her father, but I'm going to her."

Slowly he walked away, and nobody attempted to stop him. Winton, after a moment of doubt, realized that it would be useless for him to interfere. He watched Seaton's departure with a mind that was too numb to enable him to understand the fullness of his success. There was no doubt that the legality of the syndicate's acquisition of his shares could now be questioned. He could regain the majority and keep control, if Seaton's acquittal were followed, as it must be, by De Witt's arrest and his conviction.

But there was more than that. Winton began to realize, in a dazed sort of way, that the disclosure had given him Sheila. He knew she loved him, in spite of all her bitterness in the past. He would go to her, make her his wife, and take her home to his own country, where the past should never trouble her.

He was brooding over this when a heard two revolver shots ring out in quick succession. Looking up, he discovered that he was alone. The crowd was running toward the south side of the square, where there seemed to be some commotion. Winton saw a struggle in progress; the heaving shoulders of a horse appeared above the crowd; and suddenly the horse and its rider emerged at a furious gallop, scattering the crowd right and left.

Through the gap thus formed Winton could see a man lying upon the ground, resting on his elbow. His hand clutched a revolver.

The rider was De Witt. Amid the yells of the mob he dashed in a cloud of dust across the market square and turned down the street leading to the new suburb. The horse bounded across the rivelet, topped the ridge of the diamond ground, and disappeared. The fallen man was being helped to his feet. He staggered in the arms of his supporters, and the blood was streaming from a bullet-wound in his shoulder.

Winton gathered what had occurred from the excited conversation that followed. The sheriff had attempted to arrest De Witt on the strength of a court order hastily secured. De Witt, who had had a swift horse ready outside, in the anticipation of just such a contingency, had shot the sheriff and galloped away.

So swift was the maneuver that Malopo found itself totally unable to cope with the situation. There was wild talk of forming a posse to pursue the outlaw. But De Witt's horse was the fastest in Malopo, and in the case of Van Vorst, pursuit seemed impracticable.

While an impromptu mass meeting was being held Winton made his way back to the claim. He understood now all that the verdict meant to him, and the thought of Sheila filled his heart.

It was growing dark. Early the next morning he meant to ride out into the hills and bring her back with him, and they should never be parted again. He thought with infinite pity of her sufferings, with tenderness of her loyalty. It seemed most fit that his lips should be the first to tell her what would remove the dark cloud from her forever.

As Winton turned into the road that led toward his claim there came the sudden sputtering of heavy drops, and then a deluge. He covered the last hundred yards at a racing pace, but he was drenched to the skin before he reached the cottage.

After the long months of drought the rains had broken. The thunder growled in the distance; the brilliant lightning flashes lit up the heavens.

The rains poured in torrents upon the desert, which sucked them up and stored them in its hidden springs.

Winton felt utterly worn out after the day. An unreality hung over the past; it seemed as if everything had been a dream since the night in Sheila's house.

Winton was about to go to bed when there came a feeble tap at the door. When he opened it he saw Judge Davis standing there, wet through.

He was shocked at the change in the judge's aspect. He seemed to have aged a dozen years; he was an old, broken man. He came forward uncertainly and sat down.

Winton tried to get him to take off his wet clothes, but the judge shook his head vacantly, as if he hardly understood.

"You remember what we talked about that day?" he asked, with nothing in his voice in the least like a quaver.

"That day I came to you for the loan?"

"About gaining the whole world and losing one's soul? Mr. Garrett, I lost my soul long ago. I thought I'd gained the whole world, but it's all slipped away—it's all slipped away."

"You've found what you wanted most, Judge," said Winton, pitying the old man with all his heart. "You've found your daughter."

And suddenly the conviction was borne in upon him that the old queen of the village was Davis' wife. The shock of the realization was paralyzing. He said nothing of this—how could he tell him that his wife was living? He said nothing as the judge went on:

"Yes, I've found her. I've been a fool and I've been punished, but all the past is finished now. I need to pray, Mr. Garrett, that God's vengeance might overtake the mother; but God must have dealt with her years ago, and it's myself He's taken vengeance on. Aye, He's mocked me and made a fool of me. But I'm going to find my girl as I take her away. I know where she is. She's living with Nanna's tribe, up in the hills. My God, to think of my child living like an outcast among the Kafirs!"

He stood up and clenched his fists furiously. "I was face to face with Seaton today, and I didn't kill him," he said. "Let him cross my path again and he'll die!"

"He didn't know," said Winton. "He wronged me. He brought all this on me. That snake De Witt is nothing. I care nothing about his

part in it. But let Seaton take care, if ever we meet, Mr. Garrett," he added, falling into a casual tone, "you know Sheila. You were a friend of hers. You stood by her when I was printing lies against her in the Chronicle—may God forgive me. I want you to ride out with me in the morning and bring her home."

"Judge, I'll go, and I'll bring her to you," said Winton, wondering how this new development would affect his plans.

"I'll go with you, Mr. Garrett. I'll be here on horseback at six in the morning. That's what I came to tell you."

"Then I'll be ready, Judge," said Winton.

The old man went out silently, leaving Winton pondering still more deeply. But he realized that Judge Davis' claim was prior to his own. And he tried to view the matter unselfishly, though a fierce jealousy tortured him at the thought that he, who had stood by the girl in her extremity, should have to yield to the man who had persecuted her.

When he went out early in the morning Judge Davis was just turning into the compound. He was mounted on a big bay, and appeared much the same as usual. Winton, who had been a little alarmed at his appearance the night before, was reassured. He saddled his horse and mounted, and the two rode silently out into the desert.

The sun was rising in a crown of fiery clouds. There were pools of rain everywhere, and the freshness of the air was a delightful contrast to the

long drought. Cloud-banks were already heaping up in the sky, but there was not likely to be another downpour until nightfall; the first rains are not continuous, as in later weeks. The day promised intense heat, but the long, rolling ridges of the desert had already a sub-tint of green.

Hour after hour, the two men rode side by side. Occasionally Winton ventured some remark, but the judge hardly answered him; he was brooding, with his head sunk on his breast. Winton was lost in dreams of Sheila. After a long time, in the broiling heat of the noon sun, he saw the faint outlines of the distant hills before him.

First they were a blue line against the sky, then a patch of green against the brown of the desert. He pointed them out to his companion, but the judge only looked up, nodded, and resumed his brooding. Presently he raised his head, and Winton was alarmed to see the light of the deadly purpose in his eyes.

"He'll make for there, Garrett," he said.

"Seaton?"

Judge Davis nodded. "They told me last night," he answered. "That's why I wanted to give him a night's start. He'll have made that place by now. I've been there—long ago. We'll meet. It will be the fulfillment of a quest that occupied a great part of my three years ago, Garrett; I put it aside, but I never abandoned it altogether, and now I've taken it up again."

It occurred to Winton that if Judge Davis went mad, he would go mad in precisely that cool, methodical way. He wondered if he was armed, and what he would do if he and Seaton met. And he cursed himself for not having reflected that such a meeting was highly probable.

He had a fleeting idea of attempting physical restraint, but he abandoned the idea instantly. Whatever needed to be done must be done when the time arrived.

The distant hills grew nearer. Green valleys and precipitous heights appeared. The sun was at the zenith. The horses walked with hanging heads, panting. Not a living thing appeared on the vast plain except the steeds and their riders.

But presently Winton caught sight of something on the far horizon that looked like a vast flock of sheep. Yet surely no man had ever owned so large a herd. It formed a wide arc, miles in length, along the edge of the desert.

It was a mirage, of course. But, even so, somewhere the reality existed; and Winton, more puzzled than ever, followed it with his eyes as he rode on, wondering when it would disappear. It did not disappear. The entire herd seemed moving in the direction of the hills, now about four miles away, traveling almost parallel with the horses, yet with sufficient inclination to make it probable that, if it were indeed a real herd, it would pass into the valley toward which the riders were making.

At last Winton called the judge's attention to the flock. But Judge Davis, seeming hardly to be aware of its presence, shook himself impatiently and rode on, immersed in his morbid introspection.

The flock appeared to keep pace with the horses, and it was now clearly converging toward the pass. Winton, watching it, abandoned the idea that it was a mirage. Yet it could not possibly be any man's flock. There were hundreds of thousands of the animals, moving, apparently, without herdsmen.

The valley opened before them. Winton recognized his location; the native village was not far away. The riders were already ascending into the foothills. As they rounded one of the bases of the mountain chain Winton looked back, and saw the herd inch nearer. Then it was lost to sight, and he thought no longer of the prodigy in thinking of Sheila.

They rode along the winding pass, ascending, descending, until at last the cluster of beehive huts appeared in the distance.

Suddenly Winton saw that Judge Davis was clutching a revolver in his hand.

The sight shocked him but less than the look which Davis' face had now assumed. If Seaton was in the village there would be murder. Winton tried to take the weapon gently from Davis' hand; but with an adroit movement, as if he had been on guard all the time, the judge wrenched himself away, and suddenly spurred the horse he rode, which darted on ahead down the valley.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Liberians Pawn Children.

Sons and daughters are frequently pawned in Liberia when the head of the family is in need of money, and seldom are they redeemed. Girls are highly valued by the natives in the interior of Liberia, because the parents receive a dowry from the husband when a daughter marries, and even after the wedding they can, at any time, demand more from the husband. Fourteen years is the age at which many of the girls are married.

Condensed Austin News

The Attorney General's department has approved \$300,000 bonds of Williamson County road district No. 91.

Since the Commission of Appeals was established in October of 1915 a total of seventeen Judges have occupied the six places.

Acting President W. S. Sutton, University of Texas, has gone to Berkeley, Cal., to attend the inauguration of President W. W. Campbell of the University of California. On the return trip Dr. Sutton will stop at El Paso to inspect the State School of Mines.

According to local contractors, Austin is experiencing the best building boom in its history. There are seven large projects under way, with a number of smaller ones, and the total outlay is in excess of \$1,000,000, with more to come by virtue of large county and city bond issues.

The name of Terrell will appear three times on the ticket for State office to be voted in the Democratic primaries next July, as follows: Sam Houston Terrell, for Comptroller; C. V. Terrell, for State Treasurer, and George B. Terrell, for Commissioner of Agriculture. The latter two now hold office.

The topographic surveys in the Brownwood area have been finished and those in the Fort Worth and Co. sectors will be completed in April, it was announced by the State Board of Water Engineers and United States Geological Survey. The joint field parties are being reduced materially and soon will be at a minimum for the summer.

R. C. Duff of Houston, president of the Waco, Beaumont, Trinity & Sabine Railroad, has been in Austin and had canceled \$553,000 of securities on old units of his present line. Later securities bearing the name of the new company will be issued. This company now has pending an application to extend from Livingston to Beaumont and Port Arthur.

So great has become the warrant writing for road maintenance under the new highway act that the State Highway Department has had to relieve the Comptroller's Department to some extent and prepare the numerous warrants for signature of the Comptroller. The Highway Department may finally write all of the warrants for that department.

Letters written to and by Stephen F. Austin have been collected and are being published under the direction of the American Historical Association, according to Dr. E. C. Barker, professor of American history in the University of Texas. The date of the letters range from the time of Stephen F. Austin's first arrival in Texas until December, 1827.

The Board of Control has awarded a contract to Tucker & Bingham of Waco for construction of additions to the Library and Women's Buildings at the State Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Carlsbad to cost \$27,850. Dr. J. B. McKnight, superintendent of the sanatorium, who has been here, said that the addition to the Women's Building would provide room for thirty patients.

Preparations are being made by the State Department of Education to apportion the remaining \$3 per capita of the \$12 per capita apportionment for the current scholastic year, which means that early in April approximately \$4,500,000 will be distributed among the various public schools of Texas. Up to this time \$9 per capita has been apportioned and distributed, the amount aggregating close to \$11,000,000.

The Judge and officers of the defunct Texas State Court at Law are entitled to their salaries up until the Supreme Court held the law creating the court invalid. This was the effect of an opinion rendered by the Attorney General's department. It means that these officers will not have to refund the amount of their salaries to the State.

Four of the magnificent bronze statues which will adorn the Littlefield Memorial to the Confederacy, to be erected at the south entrance to the University of Texas, have been shipped from New York and upon arrival in Austin will be placed in the rotunda of the Capitol for exhibition. They will remain there at least two years. The first four are of Jefferson Davis, Robert E. Lee, Albert Sydney Johnston and Woodrow Wilson.

So complicated has become the situation in the litigation involving the validity of the new automobile tax that Attorney General Keeling held an informal conference with members of the Supreme Court in chambers. It is the desire of the Attorney General and the State Highway Department that the litigation not be halted or delayed seriously by judges disqualifying themselves because they own automobiles, and action may be taken to have the Supreme Court decide that issue at once.



WEEKLY MENU SUGGESTIONS

During the winter weather one is able to take care of heartier foods and fats which are best producing. The forehanded housewife has canned all sorts of fruits and the vegetables not found in the markets during the winter. These will add variety to the menu. Canned peas, beans and corn can usually be bought in most markets at a fair price.

SUNDAY—Breakfast: Cinnamon rolls. Dinner: Baked ham, squash, creamed onion. Supper: Apple salad.

MONDAY—Breakfast: Muffins. Dinner: Pork chops, baked potatoes. Supper: Bean soup.

TUESDAY—Breakfast: Graham gems. Dinner: Boiled dinner. Supper: Hot potato salad.

WEDNESDAY—Breakfast: Buckwheat cakes. Dinner: Broiled beefsteak with fried onions. Supper: Oyster stew.

THURSDAY—Breakfast: Baked apples or grapefruit. Dinner: Boiled mutton. Supper: Layer cake with whipped cream.

FRIDAY—Breakfast: Coffee cake. Dinner: Baked fish, dill pickles. Supper: Sliced cold-boiled mutton.

SATURDAY—Breakfast: Bacon and eggs. Dinner: Apple dumplings. Supper: Milk toast.

Graham Gems. Take one cupful each of graham flour and sour milk, one-half teaspoonful each of soda and salt, one beaten egg, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and melted fat. Beat well and bake in heated gem tins.

Boiled Dinner. Cook a three-pound piece of fat corn beef with a small piece of fresh pork for two hours in a large amount of water, then add a cabbage, turnips, carrots and potatoes, cook until tender, adding such seasoning as is needed.

Boiled Mutton. Take two and one-half pounds of mutton from the shoulder or leg. Remove all the bones and add a quart of water; add salt, chopped carrots, celery, onion and eight or ten sliced potatoes. Season with pepper and cook slowly for two hours or more.

Stay, stay at home, my heart and soul; Homekeeping hearts are happiest; For those that wander they know not where Are full of trouble, full of care; To stay at home is best.

—Longfellow.

SERVE THE SOUP

Every spoonful of leftover vegetables, bones, broth from corned beef or a cupful of gravy, celery leaves and parsley, a tablespoonful of peas, are all an addition to a pot of soup. Anything that is good no matter how small a quantity may be utilized in a soup. Soup prepared from such bits may be served at a low cost, while an occasional cream soup is served to add variety.

Vegetable Soup.—For three quarts of soup use one cupful each of diced meat, fresh or cooked carrots, turnips and tomato. Add one-half of a minced onion, one tablespoonful of salt and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. A few leaves of lettuce, cabbage or summer squash may be added for variety. Bring to a boil, using four quarts of water, and cook slowly one and one-half hours. The last half hour add one-half cupful of rice and more salt and pepper if needed.

Cream of Salsify Soup.—Scrub six good roots of salsify, cut off the tops and let stand in cold water until ready to cook. Cook in boiling water until tender, press through a fine sieve. Put the pulp with a sliced onion and two sprigs of parsley into a double boiler. Add a pint of milk and let stand on the fire until melted. Melt one-third of a cupful of sweet fat, add one-half cupful of flour and cook until smooth. Add one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of paprika and one quart of bubbling hot milk. Then add the salsify and milk. Reheat and add two well-beaten eggs mixed with a cupful of cream. Serve hot. The yolks may be cooked in the soup and the whites beaten stiff and served on top as a garnish. A tablespoonful of whipped cream, or less, on a bowl of soup is a great improvement.

Stuffed Eggs.—Cook eggs until hard and cut into halves after shelling. Remove the yolk, mash with softened butter, a bit of cayenne, onion juice, mustard and salt. Mix well and refill the whites with the seasoned yolks. Before filling dust the cavity with salt and rub with melted butter. Serve with bread and butter sandwiches.

Carrot Soup.—Scrape and slice six carrots. Peel and chop one onion. Melt three tablespoonfuls of bacon fat, add the prepared vegetables, cover and let cook very slowly for an hour or until soft; add three pints of chicken broth made from the bones and chopped giblets, simmer for half an hour, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour mixed with a little cold water added to the soup, cook until smooth, strain, season and serve.

Nellie Maxwell

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Phone No. 107

P. N. Ellis of Fort Worth spent the past week with Rich Holder and Family. His wife is Mrs. Holder's sister, and she has been visiting here for several weeks. They will return home this week. The writer knew Mr. Ellis when a boy at Snyder Texas

W. G. Hamilton who has been with the Fort Worth Record the past year was visiting here the past week. While here he paid the Review office a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and Mr. and Mrs. Macan Freeman made a business trip to Fort Worth and other points the latter part of last week.

Correction:—Last week it was stated that Mrs. J. B. Conlee had subscribed for the Review; it was an error, it should have read Mrs. A. E. Conlee

Street Commissioners have been grading the streets this week, and they have done a splendid work.

W. E. Connelly of route 2, is a new Review reader.

C. C. Neeb of Abilene is here this week looking after oil interest. He renewed subscription to Review.

Miss Wida and Mrs. Pierce Shackelford of Putnam attended the banquet here this week.

The Parent Teachers Association met Friday March 21st. The following names were submitted for indorsement as trustees for the coming year.

W. A. Williams, Joe H. Shackelford, Edd Crockett and W. E. Butler. All members are requested to be present at the next meeting, April 4th, to answer the questions sent out by the State Board of Education Reporter

For Sale—Pure bred Rhode Island Red Eggs. Fred Stacey, 4 1/2 miles west of town. 6c/p

J. D. Barclay

Mr. J. D. Barclay a noble christian man died at his home at Burnt Branch, Tuesday March 18th. He was 67 years 5 months and 24 days old. He was born in Coryell county, Texas, September 25, 1856, moving from there to Roberson county, Texas, from there to Callahan county, in the community where he fell asleep in Jesus.

Mr. J. D. Barclay was one of the best men we know. Everybody said that he was a good man. He was loved by his multitude of friends. He has been a father to many.

Mr. Barclay was a true christian who was found, always laboring for his master.

In his home you had the best that makes people happy. He was a good husband and father.

He was converted in Roberson county and joined the Missionary Baptist church. Personally I have lost a dear friend in his death. The church family and community have lost one whom they will miss until their last day.

Let everyone follow the example of his life and meet him in a better land where there is no tears, toils, or pain.

Surviving him is his wife and six children, Walter S. Barclay, Olney, Texas; Mrs. Bee Car, Childress, Texas; Mrs. Cora Graner, Matador, Texas; Mrs. Hawley Besire, Hamlin, Texas; Vernon Barclay, Grosvonor, Texas; Mrs. Mary Goodman, Wichita Falls, Texas; Two other children who have passed on over Jordan waiting his coming. Clarence Barclay who lost his life in the army, and David Barclay who did in infancy.

We lend our deepest regret, sympathy, and prayers to the bereaved, of the home going of their dear Husband and Father.

Rev. W. A. Foster.

Uncle Jimmie Coffman came in this week and ordered the Review sent to Mrs. John Baum Stonewall, Okla.

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