

RY d a shipment of you buy your is the Best

or not. But re scarce and EARLY! or

tch HERE

Noah Johnson of Dressy marketd a bale of cotton here Monday.

itar Brand Shoes are better. THE BACKET STORE

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. M Wright, who live two miles north of own, on Saturday, Oct. 18, a girl.

Otto Thate of the Comal neighporhood sold a bale of the fleecy taple here on Monday.

W. R. Wagner, Sr., has our hanks for two years' cash on subscription to the R. He is a charter

The Review for less in a club.

#### ROOFING.

We have a fairly good stock of paint ed galvanized roofing now. Indications are that in thirty days we will not be able to get roofing at any price. If you need roofing buy it right now.

C. S. Boyles.

W. E. Butler handles Cake flour A carload every month proves its

FOR SALE est of care been taken of same.

Lee Payne.

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1919



#### Your Dollar's **Opportunity**

Buy W. S. S. and save your mone

There's real two-fold

economy in wearing our

overalls, jumpers, work

shirts, aprons, etc. First,

they save your better clothes.

Second, they are big values

We carry the prod-

nct of the most reliable

according to your needs.

Notice.

What would you have to pay for

shave or hair cut if I hadn't put

n a barber shop? Think it over.

Trespass Notice.

No hunting, pecan gathering or

respassing allowed on my premies.

All trespassers will be prosecuted.

Phonograph Records.

In furture we will not permit refunds.

Call to see us.

C.S. Boyles.

For Groceries

have a complete stock and buy in large quantities, and

can save you money on all your groceries. We list a

few prices below; haven't space to give more. We will

be glad to see you in our store whether you buy or not.

Large Cottolene \_\_\_\_ \$2.90

Magnola ..... \$2.35

3 boxes Armour's Corn Flakes ---- 25c

10 lbs. pure honey \_\_\_\_\_\$2.50

Good corn per can ..... 15c

3 lbs. Arm & Hammer Soda \_\_\_\_ 25c

Sun Brite cleanser .... 5c

Large tomatoes \_\_\_\_\_\_ 17 1-2c

Try our new flour; we guarantee every sack to be as good

you can buy, or we will refund your money. Watch

our show window for we are going to have a full line of

Xmas, candies and all kinds of fruits. If it's new. you

Large White Swan Pork & Beans

In fact, we are the cheapest house in West Texas.

See Higginbotham Bros. & Co. before you buy.

at Butler's Store.

V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood.

W. J. CROSS

manufacturers, particularly the popular advertised brands. We

have them in the standard colors

and various grades and weights,

Come in and see our stock.

Cross Plains Merc. Co.

THE! CASH STORE

John Hembree of Abilene W

The Review and SemitWee

Farm News for one year for \$2.25

A car of fresh Cake flour just

Butler's Grocery

Posted Notice.

prosecuted .- J. M. Harlow.

owu us pay up.

PAY UP

own last of the week.

in themselves.

BANK

ners National Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas

No trespassing of any kind, pecan gathering, apple gettting, Groceries? You will find them fresh any other trespassing allowed my farm. All violations will

y. November 10. exchange:, or return, of records If you owe us either by note sed to meet his for All sales are final. All records for-merly sold at ninety cents will now for any and all who owe us If Monday, Nov. 10, as drug store. adv.

for Sale.

\$50.00 extras, for

L P Hensiee.

ter is visiting her in at Avoca. ten to Open.

## TEACHERS EXAMINATIONS

Examination will be given for week, having sold teachers' certificates at Baird the k It is bringing the the 7th and 8th of November. This ever known here, is an emergency examination through 100 bales have been out the State. This county needs twelve teachers at \$65. to \$100.00 per month.

Respectfully. S. Ernest Settle, Co, Supt

ad patrons and receive the Review. He could hardly miss Smedley is manager of the business. Eyes tested, glasses the little one and a half out of a 30bale cotton orop. He has sixty acres planted to the staple.

> With the prevailing high prices, no one should object to paying \$2 or even more for a good local newspaper. Most commodities are two to four times as high as they were three or or more years ago.

> > Married.

as moved his stock Jeff Clark, groceryman for Higpical goods to the ginbotham's at this place, and Mrs. son furniture store. Jesse McDermett, were quietly in the grocery front married at 6 a. m. Sunday by Rev. is Mercantile Co. S. A. Rogers, at the latter's home. They left immediately on the train for the Cotton Palace at Waco. We of Burkett was in join their many friends in offering He bought a congratulations.

Married.

Ernest Moore of Blair, Taylor County, and Miss Bessie Smith, daughter of Mrs. Jones, who lives one mile east of town, were married my kindergarten Saturday afternoon at home of Rev. Main street near Rogers, who made them husband and Monday in and wife. The bride is a young lady the 10th day, in every way worthy, and the groom is said to be. We offer congratula-

> For SALE-a 2ndhand organ, See Miss Esther Payne at Bovdstun's.

Vestal two miles north or town

as its old fishing job. Texas-Atizona, Adams, nine miles southwest of Cross Plains. shut down at 2200 feet for fuel

The Western Texas Oil Co. Odcm drilling below 1700. A pocket of gas was encountered at about 1650 feet. The McBrides, who are drills ing the well, have great confidence in finding oil here, as they are on the structure extending from Putnam to the Gray field, with the Fox well a producer much fartner west. They are now getting ready for 8.

Roe Smith, who lives a short disance from the Sun, Dancie, well in Coleman County about twelve miles! southwest on here, reports the well as getting better and now making about 100 barrels with prospects of its becoming a big producer.

Cura, entertained the young men's club last Friday night in the Butler and Miss Ethel Eakin of Pioneer paring to move to Mr. Gilbert's uilding across the street from the were married on Sunday afternoon home on east 8th Street, and are Racket Store, with a Hallowe'en at the home of Rev. S. A. Rogers, building a fence and otherwise imearty for which they had made elab! who performed the ceremony. The proving the place. orate preparations. It was quite an groom is a nephew of Mr. Rogers, enjoyable occasion for those present. and has been licensed by the Bap-

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wagner have The bride is a daughter of Mr. and eturned from a long visit with their Mrs. William Eakin of Pioneer daughter, Mrs. Clarence Russell, of Some ten or fifteen young people of Plainview. Uncle Johnnie says it Pioneer, friends of the bride, were was also beginning to get cold on present at the marriage. the Plains.

Sells Barber Shop.

J. M. Hembree has sold the old to the jail, overpowered and locked Westerman and Reeder barber shop him up, and made their escape. to Alvin E. Hohman, traveling salesman for a barber supply house of Dallas. Mr. Frohman says he is going to supply the shop with practically every convenience the city shops have, his program being J. P. Triplitt of Cross Cut last well set forth in an advertisement he week renewed his subscription to is running in this paper. Henry

> Bob Colvin of Burkett was town on Monday.

> > For Sale.

Lease 10 to bt acres between on McGraw land, at a bargain. L. P Henslee.

Club your Rview with a Daily

Odom's well and Miller location cemetery on Thursday, Rev. R. D. week. Carter, assisted by Rev. S. A. Rogers, conducting the services. A more extended notice will appear Telegram Bargain Days soon. next week.

style.

"Flu"

If You Want to Fight the

Again This Winter, You had Better Start Taking

"Serum" NOW.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

THE CITY DRUG STORE THE REXALL STORE

# The faith behind a formula

Paint half your house DEVOE; paint the other half whatever you like.

If DEVOE doesn't take fewer gallons and cost less money, we will make no charge for DEVOE.

If DEVOE doesn't wear a year or two years or three years longer-longer and better-we'll give you enough to paint it again.

JOE H. SHACKELFORD

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

MARRIED

tist church at Temple to preach,

Sheriff Corn of Baird was in our

town on Monday. Some prisoners

a few days ago, taking advantage of

Mr. Corn as he was bringing a meal

Nov. 11 a Holiday.

Gov. Hobby has designated next

Tuesday, Nov. 11, as a holiday in

Texas, in commemoration of the

signing of the Armistice one year

J. E. Miller Dead.

having lived here but a short time.

GUARANTEE-

The paint in this package is full measure, and is composed of:

50% Pure White Lead. 50% Pure White Zinc,

Pure Linseed Oil, Pure Turpentine Dryer and nothing else



Improving Home.

Joe Shackelford and family and Mr. H. M. Clark of this place John T. Gilbert and family are pre-

Building Good Home.

Pink Barr is erecting a modern fine country home.

Finger Cut Off.

Berry Edwards, while working at the Dressy gin on Monday, got his trip to Fort Worth on Monday. right hand caught in a saw and lost the index finger entirely and had another badly mutilated. He was here Tuesday. Drew was both here on Wednesday to get his lucky and unlucky this year; the wounds dressed again.

Ol Morrow, who two or three years ago moved from a farm west ago. All communities are urged to of Dressy to the Clyde country, bas celebrate the anniversary of this paid for two years of the Review. in very important event in fitting which he has been taking since its

J. E. Miller died at his nome in Comal showed abundant evidence a few weeks ago his cotton crop Cross Plains on Wednesday of this of getting rich in marketing three was ruined by the same means. week and was buried in the local bales of cotton here the first of the

The Review cheaper in a club

MICKIE SAYS

(VOICE) PLEASE TAKE OUT

THAT "FOR SALE" AD OF MINE RIGHT AWAY! I SOLD THE REFRIGERATOR BEFORE THE PAPER HAD BEEN OUT TWO HOURS, BUT PEOPLE KEEP CALLING UP ON THE TELEPHONE OR RINGING THE DOOR BELL AND I WISH TO GOODNESS I KNEW SOME WAY TO STOP THEM PULL DOWN ALL THE

SHADES, LOCK THE DOOR AN' DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE 'N AFTER WHILE THEY WILL QUIT THEM LIL ADS OF OURS ARE EASY TO START, BUT OF STOPPING 'EM

To Preach Sunday.

will fill the pulpit of the Baptist church here Sunday in the interest of the 35 million campaign. All Baptists and those so inclined are urged to be present.

The Review has been running for month with one man playing all parts from the repotorial and edito rial role to that of "Mickey." Next week we have the promise of a good mile west of town. He will have a man to help us, -Mr. Buatt, who was with the Review several months earlier in the year. He is a good printer and newspaper man, and we are very glad to have him back

Tom Anderson returned from a

Drew Merryman of Burkett was first in that he made a good grain crop and the latter in that he made

C. H. Johnson of the Echo neighborhood marketed cotton here last week. Mr. Johnson paid a year's subscription to the Review. He was doubly unfortunate in his farming operations this year. In the Jim Watson and Will Roberts of spring his grain was hailed out and

> Lee Payne, who has been carrying a small ad. in the Review relative to selling a Ford, reports the sale of the car to his neighbor, Ed Baum. Try a local ad.

> Presiding Elder Miller of Abilene held conference here Saturday and preached both hours on Sunday.

> Chas. Neeb is building an addi tion to his dwelling in the old town, occupied by Austin Payne.

T. E. Mitchell has clubbed the Dallas News and the Review, the latter to his son Herbert at Silver Gity, N. M., who is employed as a mechanic in a garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Cris Parsons made trip to the Star on Monday

Ask the farmer who owns a DeLava Shackeltord Lmbr. & Paint Store.

Why not a De Laval cream separator for this fall and winter? They reduce the cost of production. Sold on easy terms. Let us put one in your home on trial.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

# The Cow Puncher

Robert J. C. Stead

inken, shiftless ranchman, al-st a maverick of the foothills. ng bottles with his pistol orings a doctor from 40 miles

CHAPTER I-Continued

After breakfast Irene attended the wants of her father, and by this e the visiting doctor was manifestdeclared with prompt finality that the horses must rest until after noon, and the doctor, willy-nilly, spent the morning rambling in the foothills. Meanwhile the girl busied herself with work feeting a rapid transformation.

After the midday dinner Dave harnessed the team for the journey to town, but before leaving inquired of Irene if there were any special purof the house, which she would recom mend. With some diffidence she men tioned one that was uppermost in her thoughts-soap, both laundry and tollet. Doctor Hardy had no hesitation in calling for a box of his favorite took occasion to press into the boy's hand a bill out of all proportion to the

The day was introductory to others that were to follow. Dave returned the next afternoon, riding his own horse and heavily laden with cigars.

The following day it was decide that the automobile, which since the way, should be brought to the ranch and, instead of riding one of the horses, walked behind, driving by the reins,

ed her ability to steer the car. With the aid of the team and Dave's found many links of association: third areas the car was soon righted and was persons known to them both; places, direct answer to his remark, but ing the road with great intentness and although from different angles. And empty to me. This seems to me the turning the wheel too far on each oc- Elden's grizzled head and stooping real life, out here in the foothills, with casion, which gave to her course a frame carried more experiences than the trees and the mountains, and and somewhat wayy or undulating order. such as is found in bread-knives; or perhaps a better figure would be to compare it to that rolling motion affected by fancy skaters. However, the mean of her direction corresponded with the mean of the trail and all went merrily until the stream was ap- his wife, and even when the talk truth. proached. Here was a rather steep descent and the car showed a sudden purpose to engage the horses in a contest of speed. She determined to use the foot-brake, a feat which was accomplished, under normal conditions, into a whispered remark, an outburst nothin'. Reenie, I'm eighteen, an' I by pressing one foot firmly against a of feeling rather than a communica- bet you could read an' write better'n contraption somewhere beneath the tion. steering-post. She shot a quick glance downward and, to her alarm, discov-



Without Reply He Walked Stolidly self."

away, too. The situation as- was a strong rope."

not more than two feet deep, but the skirt, and announced a willingness to extra resistance it caused and the ex- risk life and limb on any horse that tra alarm it excited in the horses re- Dave might select for that purpose, He sulted in breaking the lariat. Dave provided her with a dependable mount nesses of the foothills and even into the water flowed by a few inches below he was laughing merrity when selves. His patience was infinite and,

tle splashing," she said, "and you are. Does anything occur to you?"

Without reply he walked stolldly into the cold water, took her in his arms was soon repaired and the car hauled

Later in the day

len city horses, but don't know about these ranch animals. But I would like "I have an extra saddle," he said. But it's a man's. . . . They all ride

drew up beside Irene, "but it's a girl's. | moody. It was evident he was harbor

next morning she saw Dave ride away.

can just stick on," she replied. another problem was already in her Dave that women require special he said, at length ing for riding, especially if it's a on this, then closed them again. leg." scouring the country for a saddle. would manage some way.

Late that night she was busy cissors and needle.

#### CHAPTER II.

while he chafed somewhat over | water. spending his holidays under such cirstances, the time passed not un-

Elden. The rancher had come from the thought this was life, and, of course, East forty years before, but in turning now I know it ain't. At least, it won't their memories the two men be after you're gone." their feet in early manhood; events of her mind. "This life, now, seems local history which each could recall, empty to you. All my life seems would fill a dozen well-rounded city our horses, you know." lives, and he had the story-teller's art | She might have ended the sentence which scorns to spoil dramatic effect in a way that would have come much by a too strict adherence to fact. But closer to him, and been much truer, no ray of conversation would be admit but conventionality had been bred ininto the more personal affairs of his to her for generations and she did not heart, or of the woman who had been | find it possible yet freely to speak the turned on the boy he quickly withdrew "It's such a wonderful life," she conit to another topic, as though the sub- tinued. "One gets so strong and hapfect were dangerous or distasteful, But py in it." once, after a long silence following such a diversion, had he betrayed himself

"I've been alone so much," he said. "It seems I have never been anything gets you-it gets you."

"You have the boy," ventured the

"No," he answered, almost flercely, "That would be different. I could stand it then. But I haven't got him, and I can't get him. He despises me because I take too much at times." He paused as though wondering whether to proceed with this unwonted confidence, but the ache in his heart insisted on its right to human sympathy. "No, it ain't that," he continued. "He despises me because he thinks I wasn't fair to his mother. He can't understand. I wanted to be good to her, to be close to her. Then I took to booze, as natural as a steer under the brandin'-iron roars to drown his hurt. But the boy don't understand. He despises me." Then, after a long silence; "No matter, I despise my-

Into the Cold Water, Took Her in The doctor placed a hand on his ered not one, but three, contraptions, he had drawn apart for a moment, he all apparently designed to receive the whipped together again rudely, almost ences. It was quite evident that the to the saddle. "He ran well," said the of it, an' I wanna get out." car was running away. It was quite old man, chuckling still at the reminis-

sumed the qualities of 'a race, and The morning after Dave had brought fast to his team and they were and their first journey, taken somewhat ight to a standstill. Having gingerly along the principal trail, was feed them, he tied them to a post accomplished without incident. It was d to the stream. The car the forerunner of many others, plungin the middle; the girl had put her ing deeper and deeper into the fast-

ter and sky with unfailing insight. He

was dropped for the time. But the gave comfortable seating and here ading a horse by his side. He did their afternoon meal on the grass

not return until evening, but when he above. Both were conscious of a gradprints of the wild things of the forest

> "Yes," she answered. "He has had a good holiday, even with his broken

"You will be goin' away before long,"

"Yes," she answered, and waited. "Things about here ain't goin' to be the same after you're gone," he went on. He wore no coat, and the neck of warm. Had he caught her sidelong glances, even his slow, self-deprecating mind must have read their admiration. uries as rapidly as could be expected But he kept his eyes fixed on the green

"You see," he said, "before you came was different. I didn't know what I A considerable acquaintanceship had Not but what I was dog-sick of it at sprung up between him and the senior times, but still I thought I was livin'-

"You'd soon get sick of it," he said. "We don't see nothin'. We don't learn me when you was six."

"Did you never go to school?" she asked, in genuine surprise. She knew but alone. And-sooner or later-it his speech was ungrammatical, but thought that due to careless training

rather than to no training at all. "Where'd I go to school?" he denanded, bitterly. "There ain't a school within forty miles. Guess I wouldn't have went if I could," he added, as an afterthought, wishing to be quite honest in the matter. "School didn't seem to cut no figure-until jus' lately." "But you have learned-some?" she continued.

"Some. When I was a little kid my father used to work with me at times, He learned me to read a little, an' to write my name, an' a Attle more. But things didn't go right between him an' mother, an' he got to drinkin' For the First Time He Looked Her more an' more, an' jus' making hof it. We used to have a mighty fine old man 'll stay in town for a neo

Irene makes a promise full, of momentous conse-

(TO BE CONTINUED.) French Eat Chrysanthemuma.



"WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?"

Synopsis.-David Elden, son of irunken, shiftless ranchman, al-most a maverick of the foothills, from his running cayuse when the ives and tips over, breaking the ing his beautiful daughter Irene. Dave rescues the injured man and brings a doctor from 40 miles away. Irere takes charge of the housekeeping. Dave and Irene take many rides together and during her father's enforced stay they get

#### CHAPTER II-Continued.

For the first time he looked straight in the face. His dark eyes met her gray ones and demanded truth. 'Irene," he said, "do you mean that?" "Sure I do," she answered. "College urses, and all that kind of thing. hey're good stuff, all right, but they make some awful nice boys-real he same. They don't all learn that at college. Then there's the things you do, just like you were born to it, that they couldn't do to save their lives. Why, I've seen you smash six bottles it a stretch, you going full gallop and whooping and shooting so we could hardly tell which was which. And ride for city people to look at than most of will ever see. But I wouldn't like you to make it that way. There are more useful things to do.'

He was comforted by this speech, but he referred to his accomplishments modestly. "Ridin' an' shootin' ain't nothin'," he said.

"I'm not so sure," she answered. "Father says the day is coming when our country will want men who can shoot and ride more than it will want lawyers and professors."

me," he said, and there was the pride in his voice which comes to a boy who

remark and his answer, consecrated then in clean red blood. They talked of many things that af-

ternoon, and when at last the length- that she would not follow the beaten ening shadows warned them it was trail, let the by-paths lead where they time to be on the way they rode long might. distances in silence. Both felt a sense which neither ventured to express that they had traveled very close in the world of their hopes and sorrows and desires.

The shadows had deepened into darkness, and the infinite silence of the her cook. hills hung about them as they dropped from their saddles at the Elden door. A light shone from within, and Doctor



Straight in the Face. herd of steers here, but it's at shot Hardy, who was now able to move hopeless. to pieces. When we sell a bunch the about with the aid of a home-ma-le He attempted a laugh, but the meal onth | crutch, could be seen setting the table, was finished in silence. The stranger or more, blowin' the coin and leavin' while Mr. Elden stirred a composition lit a cigarette and Irene went to the His Arms and Carried Her Ashore. shoulder. But Elden was himself the debts go. I sneak a couple of on the stove. They chatted as they door with Dave. again. The curtains of his life, which steers away now an' then, an' with the worked, and there was something of money I keep our grocery bills paid the joy of little children in their comup an' have a little to rattle in my panionship. The young folks watched pressure of a foot—if one could reach viciously, and covered his confusion by them—and as similar as the steps of a plunging into a tale of how he had led in town," and Irene thrilled to the note in Dave's heart some long-forgotten him in a moment. They walked in stair. This involved a further hesita- a breed suspected of cattle-rustling on of pride in his voice as he said the emotion moved momentarily at the silence down a path through the fration, and in automobiling he who hesi- a little canter of ten miles with a rope The boy had real quality in him. "But sight of the good-fellowship prevailing grant trees, but Dave turned from time tates invites a series of rapid experi- about his neck and the other end tied I'm sick of it all," he continued. "Sick in the old house. Irene, too, was think- to time to catch a glimpse of her face ing; glimbses of her own butlered white and fine as ivory in the soft "You think you are not educated," home, and then this background of light. He had much to say, but he was evident that the horses were running cence. "And it was lucky he did. It she answered, trying to meet his out- primal simplicity, where the old cow- tongue-tied under the spell of her burst as tactfully as possible. "Per- man cooked the meals and the famous beauty. haps you are not, the way we think of specialfst set the plates on the bare the only matter of grave doubt related in the borrowed saddle Irene appeared it in the city. But I guess you could board table, and then back of it all her broke out, at length. in a sort of bloomer suit, somewhat show the city boys a good many things mother, sedate and correct, and very Then they struck the water. It was wonderfully contrived from a spare they don't know, and never will know." much shocked over this mingling of piled. "I was watching your hands."

harm, or you, neither. We was jus' talkin' it over, an' your father thinks he's spry enough for the road again. Ain't ever goin' to be like it used to be "We'll be sorry to go," said the doc-

tor. "That's what I've been saying all day, and thinking, too. If misfortunes can be lucky, ours was one of that kind. I don't know when I've enjoyed a hollday so much. What do you say girl?" he asked, as he rested an arm on her round, firm shoulder and looked with fatherly fondness into the fine

"I've never known anything like it," she exclaimed: "Oh, daddy, why can't "Your mother might not see it that

vay," he replied and her eyes fell. would have to go back to the city and

nd my leg will be pretty strong by the following morning. I will just take or ship it.

early on the trail, leading a saddled specter of her life shadowed down the How could she ever drop it all-all wild freedom, this boundless life-how could she drop it all and go back into the little circle where convention fenced out the tiniest alien streamlet, although the circle itself might lie deep in mire? And how would she give up this boy who had grown so imperceptibly but so inti--give him up with all his strength and feels that in some way he can take a will, but sincerity, too—an essential or no to any question he could man's place in the world. "Them is man, as God made him-in exchange but as he poured forth Years later she was to think of her the stamp of Society? Deeply did she ponder these questions, and as the day wore on she found herself possessed of a steadily growing determination

Darkness, save for a white moon, had settled over the foothills when the boy returned with another young man. The stranger ate a ravenous supper, but was not too occupied to essay conversation with Irene. He chose to call

"Swell pancakes, cook," was his opening remark. "Can you find another for yours truly?" She refilled his plate without an-

"Used to know a girl mighty like you," he went on. "Waitress in the Royal Edward. Gee! but she was swell! A pippin! Class? Say, she had 'em all guessing. Had me guessing myself for a while. But just for a while." He voiced these remarks with

offensive than the words. Irene felt the color rise about her neck and cheeks and run like an overflowing stream into her ears and about her hair. It was evident that, for a second time, Dave had chosen to say nothing to strangers about her presence at the ranch. Her father and Mr. Elden were in Dave's room; Dave had stopped eating, and she saw the veins rising in his clenched fists. But the challenge was to her, and she would accept it; she felt no need of his protection.

"Fill your stomach," she said, pass ing more pancakes; "your head is

"Come for a walk," he whispered "The horses are tired, so let's walk . . It's our last chance."

She ran for her sweater and rejoined

"You squelched him, all right," he "Just in time, too, I think," she re-

He smiled a quiet but very confident "Well, you youngsters must have this smile. "Reenle," he said, "that fellow country pretty well explored," said makes me sick. All the way out he Doctor Hardy, as they entered the talked about girls. He's a city chap "Where was it today-the an' wears a white collar, but he ain't siries, the foothills or the real fel- fit to speak your name. Another minute an' I'd 'a' had 'im by the neck." "The canyon up the river," said He seized a spruce limb that stuck I remember her well, a quiet, she Irene, drawing off her sweater. "What's across their path. It was the size of a ing sort of girl." the ents? Gee! I'm bungry! Getting stout stick, but he snapped it with a

They reached an open space. 3

"The poor, poor thing!" she did it have to die?" "It's always the in

uffers," he answered. "Always the innocent She sprang to her feet and faced "Then . what about

God?" she demanded. "I don't know nothin' about the tice of God," he answered run gets caught."

eem right," she said at length,

"Absolutely," she answered.

"Then T'm goin'

pression in speech. She had words. She was glad when he w "I know I'm only a boy an'

only a girl. That's why I don't no pledge. I leave you free, on want you to stay free until I h my chance. Will you promise that? She tried to pull herself toget "You know I've had a good time w you, Dave," she said, "and I've a with you everywhere, like I would have gone with any other boy I e knew, and I've talked and let you t about things I never talked about fore, and I believe you're true

clean and-and-" "Yes," he said. "What's your

swer?" "I know you're true and clean," repeated. "Come to me-like the when I'm a woman and you're a m and then-then we'll know." He was tall and straight, and shadow fell across her face, as thou an air of intense self-approval more



nie." he said, "kiss me." For one moment she thought nother. She knew she stood i parting of the ways; that all life her was being molded in that mon Then she put both arms about

Dave goes to town to seek his fortune.

"So you married that Mis-

"Nothing shrinking about her; "Yes, an' I'm sorry for ft, miss," said it cozed sticky stuff where he broke it. ton Transcript."

## Buying Fine Suits at

That you can buy, right here in Cross F to Fort Worth and Dallas standards-b half their prices. It's even so, and the tried venture that is proving such a deci-Come and See

We have greatly enlarged this department until nov good people of Cross Plains are entitled to the best and she cities to do their shopping. We can supply your needs, n especially when you consider quality, workmanship, and st

#### LADIES'

We have greatly enlarged our Ladies Ready-to-wear Depa Jersey, Serge and Wool Poplin. Dresses in Tricolette, Fre

You will be much interested in our line of beaut tines including large sizes for stout figures. Se

RY GOODS will not be any cheaper this season and y many reasons why you should shop early this season ar fall and winter stocks we have ever shown.

Just what you have been waiting for. A complete in all best shades, French and Military heels. By all ment. You'll be surprised and delighted with its co

School Shoes

for men and young n

We are showing a bi

# HIGGII

Review Printing Company \$1.50 for one year 80c for 6 months

50c for 3 months All clubbing propositions w wigured on the above prices.

tained at postoffice at Cross Plaine, Tozas Photograph Studio

RISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

ROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, class photo work. All work guar-

Come to Callahan County where tearth's teeming with sweet tatoes trying to burst from the til, where trees turn to apples and ters or other fruit, and where uts, grain, and cotton, raised a side issue, furnish no little grafted. Go to-

DR. MARY L. GRAVES DENTIST

Office In Residence.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

A full line of Star Brand Shoes at. THE RACKET STORE.

in Cross Plains

Will be opened up to do first-

anteed. Call at The Brown Tent.

If I should quit business, you pay 25 & 40c, if I stay you pay 20 35c Save your money. Don't get

W. J. Cross Barber Shop.

It Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Royse City, Tex.-Mrs. Mary Kil- the better. That was six years ago

ith of my little girl., . my side comced to hurt me. I had to go back We called the doctor. He months and suffered such agony at I was just drawn up in a knot ... I told my husband if he would get 4a bottle of Cardui I would try R.,.

strong woman, and I owe my life to Cardui. I had only taken half the bottle when I began to feel better. lated me...but I got no better. I continued right on taking the Cardui and worse until the misery until I had taken three bottles and I did not need any more for I was well and never felt better in my life ... I have never had any trouble from that day to this."

and I am still here and am a well,

Do you suffer from headache, backache, palns in sides, or other discomfaced taking it, however, that forts, each month? Or do you feel ing I called my family about weak, nervous and fagged-out? If so, for I knew I could not last give Cardui, the woman's tonic, days unless I had a change for trial.

talkin' it over, an' your father thinks

wild freedom, this boundless

lean red blood. alked of many things that af-

had traveled very close in the their hopes and sorrows and

and the infinite silence of the her cook. g about them as they dropped ir saddles at the Elden door. hone from within, and Doctor other for yours truly?"



e First Time He Looked Her Straight in the Face.

stove. They chatted as they door with Dave. table, and then back of it all her broke out, at length. e, sedate and correct, and very

"It's always the i

man, as God made him-in exchange but as he poured forth these ponder these questions, and as the day wore on she found herself possessed words. She was glad when he w of a steadily growing determination on:

that she would not follow the beaten | "I know I'm only a boy an' y trail, let the by-paths lead where they only a girl. That's why I don't no pledge. I leave you free, on Darkness, save for a white moon, had settled over the foothills when the my chance. Will you promise that boy returned with another young man. The stranger ate a ravenous supper, "You know I've had a good time " but was not too occupied to essay conversation with Irene. He chose to call with you everywhere, like I would "Swell pancakes, cook," was his knew, and I've talked and let you opening remark. "Can you find an about things I never talked about fore, and I believe you're true She refilled his plate without an-

offensive than the words. Irene felt the color rise about her neck and cheeks and run like an overflowing stream into her ears and about her hair. It was evident that, for a second time, Dave had chosen to say nothing to strangers about her presence at the ranch. Her father and Mr. Elden were in Dave's room; Dave had stopped eating, and she saw the veins rising in his clenched fists. But the challenge was to her, and she would accept it; she felt no need of his pro-"Fill your stomach," she said, pass-He attempted a laugh, but the meal

ing more pancakes; "your head is

"Used to know a girl mighty like you," he went on. "Waitress in the

Royal Edward. Gee! but she was

swell! A pippin! Class? Say, she

had 'em all guessing. Had me guessing

myself for a while. But just for a

while." He voiced these remarks with

an air of intense self-approval more

was finished in silence. The stranger dr. Elden stirred a composition lit a cigarette and Irene went to the "Come for a walk," he whispered

"The horses are tired, so let's walk,

She ran for her sweater and rejoined ve's heart some long-forgotten him in a moment. They walked in n moved momentarily at the silence down a path through the fraold house. Irene, too, was think- to time to catch a glimpse of her face. and then this background of light. He had much to say, but he was simplicity, where the old cow- tongue-tied under the spell of her

"Just in time, too, I think," she re-He smiled a quiet but very confident II, you youngsters must have this smile. "Reenle," he said, "that fellow pretty well explored," said makes me sick. All the way out he Hardy, as they entered the talked about girls. He's a city chap "Where was it today-the an' wears a white collar, but he ain't s, the foothills or the real fel- fit to speak your name. Another mine canyon up the river," said He seized a spruce limb that stuck I remember her well, a drawing off her sweater. "What's across their path. It was the size of a ing sort of girl." star? Gee! I'm bungry! Getting stout stick, but he snapped it with a "Nothing shrinking about her; supple, Daddykins, aren't you?" turn of his wrist. It was very tough: twice the size she used to be ton Transcript.

grown so imperceptibly but so inti-

clean and-and-" "Yes," he said. "What's your

"I know you're true and clean," epeated. "Come to me-like t when I'm a woman and you're a m and then-then we'll know." He was tall and straight, and



parting of the ways; that all life Then she put both arms al

Dave goes to town to seek his fortune.

That you can buy, right here in Cross Plains, Ladies' Suits and dresses that easily measure up to Fort Worth and Dallas standards—both as to style, quality and workmanship, and at about half their prices. It's even so, and the House of Higginbotham is responsible for the big un-

Buying Fine Suits and Dresses in Cross Plains-Did You Know

tried venture that is proving such a decided success.

#### Come and See for Yourself and be Convinced

We have greatly enlarged this department until now our volume of business in this is much better than in former seasons. The good people of Cross Plains are entitled to the best and should not burdened with the unnecessary trouble and expense of going to the larger cities to do their shopping. We can supply your needs, not only in suits and dresses, but in hats, shoes, hose, etc., reasonably priced. especially when you consider quality, workmanship, and style.

#### LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

We have greatly enlarged our Ladies Ready-to-wear Department and are now showing a lovely assortment of Tailored Suits in Tricotine, Jersey, Serge and Wool Poplin. Dresses in Tricolette, French Serges, Silk Jerseys and Tricotine -- braid and heavey embroidery trimmed.

You will be much interested in our line of beautifully tailored skirts in Serges, handsome Scotch Plaids and Tricotines including large sizes for stout figures. See our Georgette Blouses in all best colors to match tailored suits

RY GOODS will not be any cheaper this season and you might not be able to find what you want later 'on-at any price. There's Dmany reasons why you should shop early this season and no good reason for delay. We are now reaby with one of the most complete fall and winter stocks we have ever shown.

## See Our New Shoes

Just what you have been waiting for. A complete line of Julian Kokenge shoes for ladies. Made on long, graceful lasts in all best shades, French and Military heels. By all means you should pay an early visit to this splendid new department. You'll be surprised and delighted with its completeness and the prices are not so high.

School Shoes

We are showing a big line of school shoes for the kiddies, such as Billikins and Kewpie Twins; also Reynolds shoes for men and young men in endless variety of styles and sizes. A look means a buy.

## HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

\$1.50 for one year 80c for 6 months 50c for 3 months

All clubbing propositions will te figured on the above prices.

OUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONT

Come to Callahan County where he earth's teeming with sweet toes trying to burst from the cil, where trees turn to apples and pears or other fruit, and where uts, grain, and cotton, raised

A full line of Star Brand Shoes at THE RACKET STORE. Interest at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas Photograph Studio

DR. MARY L. GRAVES

Office In Residence.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

in Cross Plains

Will be opened up to do first-CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, class photo work. All work guar-

The Brown Tent.

If I should quit business, you pay 25 & 40c, if I stay you pay 20 & 3Sc Save your money. Don't get a side issue, furnish no little grafted. Go to-

W. J. Cross Barber Shop.

# CALLED HER FAMILY

ar Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

th of my little girl., my side com-

are months and suffered such agony I was just drawn up in a knot ... I told my husband if he would get

Royse City, Tex.-Mrs. Mary Kil- the better. That was six years ago until I had taken three bottles and I and never felt better in my life ... I have never had any trouble from that

Do you suffer from headache, backbottle of Cardui I would try k ... ache, palns in sides, or other discomed taking it, however, that forts, each month? Or do you feel I called my family about weak, nervous and fagged-out? If so, for I knew I could not last give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a

When you think of Groceries,

home near Echo.

Men's, Boy's, Misses' and Ladles' underwear for less money. The Racket Store

Ask the farmer who owns a

Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint Store

\*

Bout All He Could Do, Was Ride and Shoot -

Yes, ride any cow pony that ever showed his hoofs to the sun and shoot his "gat" with unerring aim. Dave Elden was his name, son of a pioneer rancher of the West. But his meeting with Irene changed the entire course of his

## The Cow Puncher

which tells of the romantic life of this young daredevil and his fight against the rebuffs of fortune and the machinations of the unscrupulous. You must not miss this great story-

Our Now Serial Rend the First Installmen

Phonograph Records.

In furture we will not permit refunds, Cris Parsons made a trip first of exchange:, or return, of records the week to Coleman and his former All sales are final. All records formerly sold at ninety cents will now tresprssing on our premises. sell for dollar.

C. S. Boyles.

LOST, a pocketbook with a \$10 gold piece and a ring in it, in Cross Plains. Finder return to Jim Mar- Groceries? You will find them fresh shall, Pioneer.

Posted Notice

No trespassing in the way of hunting, pecan hunting, or other Any trespassers will be pros cuted according to law.

T. E. Mitchell. Mrs. L. Robbins

adv. | at Butler'sStore.

Tan-No-More

Review 50c off with dailies.

THE NORTHERN STATES HAVE ADOPTED THE 56' AUTO TRACK WAGON

#### Neither too Wide nor too Narrow but Standard 56-Inch Auto-track

WEBER

#### Bought by Farmers Because of Its Known Qualities

EGARDLESS of all other considerations—the 60-inch wagon does not fit the road. American possess are offset by the fact that it is a stranger on its own roads. It rides the ridges, which causes broken axles, wheels and other parts, and the tongue whips about which is hard on the team.

The justly famous Weber wagon is built only in 56" auto-track because this is the standard approved tread of automobiles - and the automobile makes the ruts in mud or soft roads. If the farm wagon is not made to follow the same path it is out of date for road service. Automobiles are increasing among farmers because they are a time-saving necessity, and every farmer who hasn't an automobile intends to procure one at the earliest opportunity.

The Weber 56" auto-track wagon will do everything that the old 60" wagon would do. It will haul cotton bales as easily as the wide track wagon and the team can draw the load without having to pull every inch of the way. It lends itself just as readily to all kinds of farm work and in addition it fits the prevailing road tracks.

Besides the auto-track feature the new Weber has the patented Fifth Wheel and the "Safety First" Swivel Reach Coupling - two advantages that are worth \$20 apiece to the user during the life of the wagon.

By all means see our Weber wagons before you buy. We can offer you something that will save you money and give you service. HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO., Cross Plains

THE SOUTHERN STATES HAVE ADOPTED THE 56' AUTO TRACK WAGON

## uilding Material and PAINTS

We now have a most complete stock of building material, such as lumber, paints, varnishes and wall paper-in fact everything needed in building . and beautifying your home.

Come around, inspect our stock, get our prices and you will readily see that we make it to your interest to buy your building material from us.

Sherwin-Williams Paints Are Best

#### W. W. PRYOR

and eggs wanted; cream 2ndhand Furnit're f'r Sale and Mrs. G. B. Gaines of Cross Cut, his week.

Neeb Produce Co.

cei Coffeel Coffeei ave you money on coffee -The Racket Store.

room for 65c. he Racket Store.

s first of the week the guest then go ahead.

1 Hoosier Kitchen cabinet. 1 dining table.

New story starts this week.

Man Hung.

A man hung his head and then studied it over, then said he would Little, who recently moved stay with W. J Cross, for he was s place to Cisco, was in right. Be sure you are right and

W. J. Cross Barber Shop.

"Knotty problem? Let me help"

is that smoke.

before.

for 40 cents

"HELP" is right! A smooth, mellow

up against a tough one. And Chesterfield

An expert and exclusive blend is respon-

sible—finest, silkiest Turkish tobaccos from

Xanthi, Cavalla, Smyrna and Samsoun, and

the best varieties of Domestic leaf-put

together by the manufacturer's private

formula that brings out every last bit of

flavor. No other process, no other blend,

can successfully imitate Chesterfield's

No argument here! Chesterfields satisfy

Liggetterly ere Tobacco C.

as no other cigarette has ever satisfied

smoothness and full-bodied flavor.

estertie

can't be copied

smoke is just the thing, when you're

Hats, Caps and Knitted headwear for less money. ...... The Racket Store

W. D. Peevy returned on Friday from a trip to Hog Town, near which place he formerly lived. He reports the oil output in that field not quite so promising as once on account of salt water having been encountered in some of the wells.

Rev. S. A. Rogers preached at Dressy Sunday night in the interest of the 75 million campaign, helping Andy Foster of Brownwood, the pastor. He states that he acticipates Dressy going over the top with her quota with ease.

Dead,

Little Bobbie Holt, seven-year old daughter of Bud Hold, died at the home of her grandparents, Mr. rest in the home cemetery on Thursday, Rev. S. A. Rogers conducting the services, diphtheria being the cause of death. We offer our sincerest sympathy to the bereaved,

Witchita Falls on account of the your order at once. Tailoring serious illness of Mrs. Ches Baum. houses are behind on labor and

DR. HOWARD

Office Over Farmers' National Bank



MICKIE SAYS

FOR YOUR

Convenience and Comfort

quipped barber shop. We are in a position to supply

you with articles for which you pay high prices in larger

Same Old Price You Have

Always Paid In Cross Plains

For your benefit we wish to inform you that the new

managment has reduced the high prices of this shop to

the old original prices and furnish you in connection

We are making every effort to get in connection with

Electric Vibrators

Electric Hais Dryers are time savers for customers

Electric Massages are time savers which every one

Electric Hair Dryers contains both hot and cold

current with which to dry your hair quickly and thorou-

ghly after every shampoo and tonic, thereby preventing

All for the same old price

Electric Hair Dryers are especially of great service

In connection we wish to state that every effort pos-

sible shall be made to run this place of business on clean

principles. There shall be no swearing or gambling

therefore do not hesitate to walk in at any time with

We are very anxious to serve you and with your co-

ALVIN E. HOHMAN, Prop.

operation The City Barber Shop will be [a barber shop

H. M. SMEDLEY, Mgr.

your little daughter for a Buster Brown,

appreciates and it costs you no extra money.

Electric Hair Dryers

a new Delco plant in order to install a complete line

with every item that can be supplied in larger cities.

Electric Hair Cutters

of electrical equipment.

and do splendid work.

flu and bad cold,

o different.

you used to pay

for Ladies shampooing.

Cream and eggs wanted; cream

For any kind of INSURANCE

Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint Store

Cream and eggs wanted; cream

this week per lb. . ..... 65c.

The Review for less in a club.

ROOFING.

We have a fairly good stock of paint

cations are that in thirty days we

will not be able to get roofing at

any price. If you need roofing

W. E. Butler handles Cake flour

A carload every month proyes its

THE BACKET STORE

Star Brand Shoes are better.

L. S. Boyles.

buy it right now.

The Neeb Produce Co.

L. P HENSLEE.

Neeb Produce Co.

We have bought

We are running a very up-to-date modernly e-

G. W. Cunningham' returned on Wednesday from a trip to Ranger

To Be Sure to Get

Drew Baum has been called to a suit by Christmas, you must place goods and are sambles are getting

Tartt The Tailor.



STOVES.

There is a famine in America right now on all kinds of stoves. The time for "just looking around" has passed. If you want a stove you 65c. See had buy it right now.

C. S. Boyles.

Star Brand Shoes are leather. The Racket Store.

#### Kill the Blue Bugs.

And al Blood Sucking Insects by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Your money back if nct absolutely satisfied. Ask your dealer. 5-16-6mo.

ABSTRACTS--COUNTY MAPS

Jackson Abstract Co. Baird, Texas.

OF RNEUMATISM DED EVERYWHERE

> FOR SALE BY The City Drug Store

Bro. Tyler, pastor of the Methodist church here, was here Saturday to meet Presiding Elder Miller

of this district.

Pastor Jones of the Baptist church at Cottonwood held regular services Saturday night and Sunday Pastor Adams of the Baird church preached two sermons.

Mr. Manning's child, who was very sick last week, is rapidly recovering.

J. C. Evans made a trip to Putnam on Sunday. Considerable preparations were

made for a Hallowe'en party at Mrs. Casey's but it was rained out. A splendid community prayer

service was held at the Baptist church Sunday night. Another was announced for next Sunday ed galvanized roofing now. Indi night. Compulsory school term is set to

begin Nov. 13. The patrons of the school are asked to tske notice. Claude and Mark Foster of Atwell visited Cottonwood Sunday.

Review and Dallas News \$2.25

Telephone Notice.

I have bought the J. M. Ferguson Telephone business at Cottonwood. Mrs. Lela Graham of Abilene has All accounts from Oct. 1. are due been here a few days the guest of and payable to me. her mother, Mrs. J. L. Robbins.

Thaxton Evans, Cottonwood.

E COW PUNCHER

an up-to-date story of re" It's a love storyy of the master passion a man onward to sucthe sake of the woman The hero is a mavee foothills. The heroine girl born to the con-

ith his cayuse on the along came the first e he had ever seen. It anch house and broke er's leg. So there was - Dave and Irene to get which was to fall in

parted with a kiss-she ack to her city life, he to way up to her.

CHAPTER I.

leaning lazily against the And among the was cool and green, and clear

se was of round, straight and blistered with the any summers. Refuse loibot the open door: many a leaky barrel with miss-Once there had been a fence. nicket fence of little sapnt wild broncos had kicked it and range steers had strag-

and to the left, was a al, mill slabs on end or of lodgepole pine; a corner

here! Whoa, you cayuse! your saddle! Sleepin' post all day, you Sloppy-

The boy-for he was no a a boy-sat the beast as fell at his horse he snatched his head, turning to the th brown face and a mane hair, and slapped the horse



at a Gallop Down the Road-

dashed at a gallop down bearing the boy as unhe brought his horse to a off a dozen; then down the whatever. carefully setting a bottle

ned his eye was on a rod of the first

tact, and the boy rode back, muttering and disappointed. He reasoned with "That wa his horse as he rode:

"Tain't no use, you ol' Slop-eye; fellow can't get the bead if he ain't I will pay got the fillin'-cooked meals an' decent chuck. I could plug 'em six out Hospitali o' six-you know that, you ol' flop- not bough cars. Don't you argue about it, nelther. When I'm right inside my belt I smash 'em six out o' six, but I ain't | wagon, i right, an' you know it. You don't put you know nothin' about it. You never had man's so a father; leastways you never had to thought. be responsible for one. . .

finish, you know that. You know-" But he had reloaded his revolver hoofs ga and set up two more bottles. This time he broke four and was better pleased with himself. As he rode back | brighter his soliloquy was broken by a strange sound from beyond the belt of trees. The horse pricked up his ears and help. Of the boy turned in the saddle to listen, while, bu "Jumpin' crickets! What's loose?" he to see ra ejaculated. He knew every sound of winced v the foothill country, but this was fancy we

strange to him. A kind of snort, a veneered sort of hiss, mechanical in its regu- could rul larity, startling in its strangeness, it a horse ventured at last. "We'll just run it down and perhaps poke a hole in it."

So saying, he cantered along the road, crossed the little stream, and swung He was half way up when a turn in and gent shingles of the squat roof the road brought him into sudden jured ma sight of the strange visitor. It was you'll ha the first he had seen, but he knew it The wor bile, then in its single-cylinder stage, hustle h boxes, harness, tangled bits had already spread into the farthest ranching country. The horse was less

well informed. He bucked and kicked | "I beg y conscious not so much of the horse as | Doctor of two bright eyes turned on him in Irene, h frank and surprised admiration. "What horsemanship!" she ex- the boy. claimed. But the words had scarce woods. left her lips when they were followed | Elden."

covered in, offering vague by a cry of alarm. For the car had The from the weather. The up- taken a sudden turn from the road hand. were worn thin with the and plunged into a growth of young him cur

many horses.

poplars that fringed the hillside. It she silves of the work in the work in the silves of the work in mi-vertical position among the young But suddenly it was bro- trees. The two occupants were amping in the covered part thrown from their seat; the girl fell ters in clear but her father was less fortu-

In an instant the boy had flung himself from his horse, dropping the reins | wonted

to the ground, and the animal, al- strange though snorting and shivering, had no his team thought of disgracing his training by "It ai breaking his parole. With quick, un- as they gainly strides the boy brought himself guess y to it, his lithe frame tak- to the upturned muchine. It was cu- he add rious that he should appear to such there's disadvantage on his feet. In the soused saddle he was grace personified. stupidly upon the wreck. Had it been "Now ye

a horse or a steer he would have Look or known the procedure, but this experi- way nov ence was new to his life. Besides there were strangers here. He had no kicking fear of strangers when they wore heel as chaps and colored handkerchiefs, but east to a girl in a brown sweater and an another creatures to be approached with cau- northea tion. The oldish man was lying on on the the ground, with a leg pinned under "Now the car, and Brown Sweater raised the doc his head against her knee and pressed and it'll his cheeks with small white fingers, back, b and looked at the boy with bright There's gray eyes and said:

"Aren't you going to do anything?" (This That brought him back. "Sure," he was a said, springing to her side. "Whada ye girl mi want me to do?"

"I am afraid my leg is broken," said the man, speaking calmly notwith much." standing his pain. "Can you get the jack out of the toolbox and raise the Hardy, The girl pointed to the box, and in

a moment he had the jack in his very ki hand. But it was a new tool to him in this and he fumbled with it stupidly. The fit it operated the wrong way. "Oh, let me have it," she cried im-

about, and rode back at the handle up and down with rapid ter. A few yards from strokes. The boy looked on, helpless he again spurred him to a and mortified. He was beginning to leaning far down by the realize that there were more things side deftly picked a bottle in the world than riding a horse and the grass. Then he circled shooting bottles. He felt a sudden the leg this operation as desire to be of great service. And eye fell on a bottle, until just now he could be of no service jury.

But the foot of the jack began to of the fence that skirted sink in the soft earth, and the girl

"It won't lift it,"

It was his chance. He was eighteen, of his revolver. Again and his wild, open life had given him od forward as though roughly, "move his leg when I get it bown the road they wear." He turned his back to the

to Get

POUND EUMATISM ERYWHERE

Drug Store

Star Brand Shoes are better.

er mother, Mrs. J. L. Robbins. Thanton Evans, Cottonwood.

## FOR YOUR Convenience and Comfort

We are running a very up-to-date modernly equipped barber shop. We are in a position to supply you with articles for which you pay high prices in larger cities at the

#### Same Old Price You Have Always Paid In Cross Plains

For your benefit we wish to inform you that the new managment has reduced the high prices of this shop to the old original prices and furnish you in connection with every item that can be supplied in larger cities,

We are making every effort to get in connection with a new Delco plant in order to install a complete line of electrical equipment.

We have bought

#### Electric Hair Cutters Electric Vibrators Electric Hair Dryers

Electric Hais Dryers are time savers for customers and do splendid work.

Electric Massages are time savers which every one appreciates and it costs you no extra money.

Electric Hair Dryers contains both hot and cold current with which to dry your hair quickly and thoroughly after every shampoo and tonic, thereby preventing flu and bad cold.

#### All for the same old price you used to pay

Electric Hair Dryers are especially of great service for Ladies shampooing.

In connection we wish to state that every effort possible shall be made to run this place of business on clean principles. There shall be no swearing or gambling therefore do not hesitate to walk in at any time with your little daughter for a Buster Brown,

We are very anxious to serve you and with your cooperation The City Barber Shop will be fa barber shop so different.

#### H. M. SMEDLEY, Mgr. ALVIN E. HOHMAN, Prop.

COTTORWOOD REWS. Cream and eggs wanted; cream The Neeb Produce Co.

For any kind of INSURANCE

L. P HENSLEE.

church at Cottonwood held regular Ask the farmer who owns a services Saturday night and Sunday Pastor Adams of the Baird church Shackelford Lmbr. & Paint Store preached two sermons. Mr. Manning's child, who was

Cream and eggs wanted; cream this week per lb. . ..... 65c. covering. Neeb Produce Co.

The Review for less in a club.

ROOFING.

church Sunday night. Another We have a fairly good stock of paint was announced for next Sunday ed galvanized roofing now. Indi night. cations are that in thirty days we will not be able to get roofing at any price. If you need roofing school are asked to tske notice. buy it right now.

THE BACKET STORE

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W. E. Butler handles Cake flour A carload every month proyes it

Review and Dallas News \$2.25

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his horse as he rode:

I smash 'em six out o' six, but I ain't

right, an' you know it. You don't

broken rhythm of a watch tick.

frank and surprised admiration.

responsible for one. . . Well.

Robert J. C. Stead

IRWIN MYELA

E COW PUNCHER

an up-to-date story o h country, the city and " It's a love storyof the master passion es a man onward to sucthe sake of the woman The hero is a mavehe foothills. The heroine

boy was practicing with his cayuse on the n along came the first he had ever seen. It y tipped over right beranch house and broke ter's leg. So there was for Dave and Irene to get which was to fall in

parted with a kiss-she ack to her city life, he to way up to her.

And among the res cool and green, and clear So saying, he cantered along the road,

shingles of the squat roof the road brought him into sudden eres, harness, tangled bits had already spread into the farthest 'im." are there had been a fence, ranching country. The horse was less

odgepole pine; a corner left her lips when they were followed Elden." worn thin with the and plunged into a growth of young him curiously bold.

But suddenly it was broral, and a man's voice say- clear but her father was less fortu-

ell at his horse he snatched saddle he was grace personified. hair, and slapped the horse a horse or a steer he would have Look out for that barrel hoop. This the flank with his crumpled known the procedure, but this experi- way now."

here! Whoa, you cayuse!



want me to do?"

fit it operated the wrong way.

"Oh, let me have it," she cried im-

a dashed at a gallop down about, and rode back at the handle up and down with rapid A few yards from strokes. The boy looked on, helpless e again spurred him to a and mortified. He was beginning to eaning far down by the realize that there were more things side deftly picked a bottle in the world than riding a horse and the grass. Then he circled shooting bottles. He felt a sudden this operation as desire to be of great service. And re fell on a bottle, until just now he could be of no service alf a dozen; then down the whatever. refully setting a bottle f the fence that skirted sink in the soft earth, and the girl

looked up helplessly. "It won't lift it," she said. rned his eye was on shall we do?" and his right hand It was his chance. He was eighteen of his revolver. Again and his wild, open life had given him broke the silence and muscles of steel. "Here," he said forward as though roughly, "move his leg when I get it bown the road they a rod of the first machine and crouched down until he was a flash in the could get his hands under the steel the clatter of the frame. Then he lifted. The car was to the clatter of the Two bottles shivered was able to swing it up far enough

and disappointed. He reasoned with "That was a wonderful lift. The les is broken-compound. Can you get "Tain't no use, you ol' Slop-eye; some way of moving me to shelter? fellow can't get the bead if he ain't I will pay you well." got the fillin'-cooked meals an' de-

The last words were unfortunate. cent chuck. I could plug 'em six out Hospitality in the ranching country is o' six-you know that, you ol' flopnot bought and sold. cars. Don't you argue about it, nel-"You can't pay me nothin'," he said ther. When I'm right inside my belt

rudely. "But I can bring a light wagon, if you can ride in that, and know nothin' about it. You never had man's soused," he added, as an aftera father; leastways you never had to thought, "but it's better than sleepin'

it's comin' to a finish-a d- lame He was back at his horse, and in finish, you know that. You know-" a moment they heard the clatter of | what hopelessly. Her father read her But he had reloaded his revolver hoofs galloping down the hillside. The girl rested her father's head in "It seems as though you would be sufferings of her father. time he broke four and was better her lap. Tears made her bright eyes in charge here for a while, Reenie," pleased with himself. As he rode back

sound from beyond the belt of trees. "We are very lucky to be so close to The horse pricked up his ears and help. Of course I'll be laid up for a see what you have to work with." the boy turned in the saddle to listen. while, but it will give you a chance "Well, I can commence here," she moonlight painted her face to the purlarity, startling in its strangeness, it a horse we should not be here."

"Well, I guess it won't eat us," he "The best fields for muscle are often ventured at last. "We'll just run it down and perhaps poke a hole in it." swered,

crossed the little stream, and swung He was half way up when a turn in and gently enough he placed the in- be the only explanation of sleep amid tions had been swept away, and it was bought them especially for her. But jured man on the stretcher. "I guess such surroundings. you'll have to take the feet," he said. the first he had seen, but he knew it The words were for the girl although the open door: many at once, for the fame of the automo- he did not look at her. "I could

well informed. He bucked and kicked "I beg your pardon," he said, "that I nal purpose. A very rusty and greasy by through the cold air. In the faint position of Irene in the household; wild broncos had kicked it in rage and terror. But the boy was did not introduce my daughter. I am stove now occupied the space immelight she could distinguish a team and but had that not been so, one glance and range steers had stragconscious not so much of the horse as Doctor Hardy; this is my daughter diately in front of the fireplace, the wagon and men unhitching. She apacross its scattered of two bright eyes turned on him in Irene, Mr.-?"

tovered in, offering vague by a cry of alarm. For the car had from the weather. The uptaken a sudden turn from the road hand. He took it shylv, but it made

many horses.

poplars that fringed the hillside, It "I'm glad to meet you, tion seemed absolute; the half slid, half plowed its way into a she said." semi-vertical position among the young "I'm glad to meet you, too," he antrees. The two occupants were swered. "Misses is scarcer than mis-

tamping in the covered part thrown from their seat; the girl fell ters in this neck o' the woods." Carefully they lifted the injured man into the wagon, and Dave drove In an instant the boy had flung him- to the ranch building with an unher your saddle! Sleepin' self from his horse, dropping the reins wonted caution that must have caused post all day, you Sloppy- to the ground, and the animal, al- strange misgivings in the hearts of

though snorting and shivering, had no his team. and rider dashed into the thought of disgracing his training by "It ain't much of a place," he said, The boy-for he was no breaking his parole. With quick, un- as they pulled up at the door. "I a a boy-sat the beast as gainly strides the boy brought himself guess you can see that for yourself," on to it, his lithe frame tak- to the upturned muchine. It was cu- he added, with a grin. "You see motion of his mount as rious that he should appear to such there's just dad and me, and he's goed boat rides the sea. disadvantage on his feet. In the soused most of the time, and I handle a lasso better'n a scrubbin' brush." on his head, turning to the For a moment he looked somewhat He was already losing his shyness. with brown face and a mane stupidly upon the wreck. Had it been Now you take the feet again. Steady!

The animal sprang into ence was new to his life. Besides He led into the old ranch house, there were strangers here. He had no kicking the door wider open with his fear of strangers when they wore heel as he passed. A partition from chaps and colored handkerchiefs, but east to west divided the house, and a girl in a brown sweater and an another partition from north to south oldish man with a white collar were divided the northern half. In the creatures to be approached with cau- northeast room they set the stretcher

tion. The oldish man was lying on on the floor. the ground, with a leg pinned under "Now," said the boy, "I'm goin' for the car, and Brown Sweater raised the doctor. It's forty miles to town, his head against her knee and pressed and it'll likely be mornin' before I'm his cheeks with small white fingers, back, but I'll sure burn the trail. and looked at the boy with bright There's grub in the house, and you won't starve that is if you can cook." "Aren't you going to do anything?" (This was evidently for Irene. There That brought him back. "Sure," he was a note in it that suggested the said, springing to her side. "Whada ye girl might have her limitations.) "Dig into anythin' in sight. And I hope "I am afraid my leg is broken," said your father's leg won't hurt very

the man, speaking calmly notwith much." standing his pain. "Can you get the "Oh, I'll stand it," said Doctor jack out of the toolbox and raise the Hardy, with some cheerfulness. "We medical men become accustomed to suffering-in other people. You are moment he had the jack in his very kind. My daughter may remain hand. But it was a new tool to him in this room, I suppose? There is

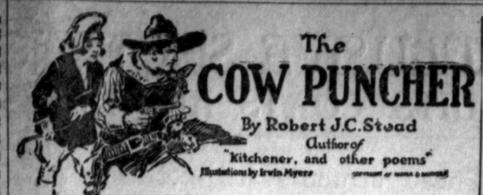
and he fumbled with it stupidly. The no one else?" handle would not fit, and when it did "No one but the old man," he answered. "He's asleep in the next room, safe till mornin'. I'll be back by that time. That's my bed," indicating a corner. "Make yourselves at right his horse to a the frame of the car and was plying home." He lounged through the door, and they heard his spurs clanking

> The girl's first thought was for her father. She removed his boot and stocking, and, under his direction, slit the leg of his trousers above the injury. It was bleeding a little. In the arge room of the house she found s pail of water, and she bathed the But the foot of the jack began to wound wiping it with her handker chief and mingling a tear or two with he warm blood that dripped from it "You're good stuff," her father said,

> > cloth to bandage it-" "Is that you, Dave?" "Yes, Reenie, and the doctor, too."

ressing the fingers of her unoccu

and. "Now if you could find a clean



"HE'S A WONDERFUL BOY."

Synopsis—Dave Elden, son of a drunken ranchman and almost a mayerick of the foothills, is breaking bottles with his pistol from his running cayuse when the first automobile he has ever seen arrives
and tips over, breaking the leg of
Doctor Hardy but not injuring his
beautiful daughter Irene. Dave
rescues the injured man and starts
for the nearest doctor, 40 miles

CHAPTER I-Continued.

the looked about the place some

he said, "so you will save time by

"Jumpin' crickets! What's loose?" he to see ranch life as it really is." He answered. "This is Dave's room, I est ivory and toyed with the rich note of her house-cleaning, but he ejaculated. He knew every sound of winced with pain but continued: "I suppose I should say Mr. Elden's, brown fastness of her hair and gleamed made no remark on the subject. the foothill country, but this was fancy we shall find it plain and un- but-what was it he said about 'mis- from a single ornament at her throat. strange to him. A kind of snort, a veneered. What a horseman! If I tering'? It would be splendid if it She was under a spell. She was in a after a moment's pause and for lack sort of hiss, mechanical in its regu- could run an automobile like he does were cleaned up," she continued, with new world, where were manhood, and of other conversation. "You must be kindling enthusiasm. "These bare silence, and the realities of being, and hungry." "He's strong," she said. "But he's logs, bare floors, bare rafters—we've moonlight, and great gulfs of shadow Dave's purchases had been liberal. got back to essentials, anyway. And between the hills, and large, friendly They included fresh meat and vegetathat's his bed." She surveyed a stars, and soft breezes pushing this bles, canned goods, coffee, rice and poor schools for manners," he an framework of spruce poles, on which way and that without definite directraisins. He laid the last three items lay an old straw mattress and some tion, and strange, quiet noises from on the table with a great dissembling The boy was soon back with a very gray blankets. "I suppose he out of the depths, and the incense of of indifference, for he was immensely wagon and a stretcher. He avoided is very tired when he goes to bed," the evergreens, and a young horseman proud of them. They were unwonted the eyes of his guests, but quickly she said, drolly, as though that could galloping into the night. And conven-

stood a fireplace, crudely made of ing the eastern sky when the girl was slabs of native rock. The fires of awakened from uneasy sleep by sounds bile, then in its single-cylinder stage, hustle him myself but it might hurt many winters had crumbled the rock, in the yard in front of the ranchso that it had fallen in in places and house. But the injured man interrupted. was no longer employed for its origistovepipe leading into the ample but proached and, in a voice that sounded in the bright morning sunshine, he "They don't call me mister," said tottering chimney. Near the stove strangely distant in the vastness of the "What horsemanship!" she ex- the boy, "Misters is scarce in these was a bench supporting a tin wash- calm night, called: slabs on end or claimed. But the words had scarce woods, My name is Elden—Dave basin, a wooden pail and certain fragthe functions of a towel, and a broken piece of looking-glass gave the faintest intimation that a strain of fundamen tal relationship links the sexes. By the western wall was a table, with numerous dishes, and to the wall itself had been nailed wooden boxes-salmon and tomato cases-now containing an assortment of culinary supplies. A

partially used sack of flour and another of rolled oats leaned against the wall, and a trapdoor in the floor gave promise of further resources beneath. There was a window in the east and another in the west, both open and unscreened; myriads of flies gave the

Irene looked it all over, then leaned against the window sill and laughed. Her father had brought her west for holidays, with the promise of changed surroundings and new experiences, but he had promised her no such delight as this. With the Elden kitchen still photographed in her mind she called up the picture of her own city home-the order; the precision; the fixedness; the this-sits-here-are that-stands-thereness; the flatness and emptiness and which springs so spontaneously in the formality of it all; and she turned again to the Elden kitchen and laughed -a soft, rippling, irrepressible laugh,

mountain stream amid the evergreens. foothill country. The girl drew a ception.

"Can't you find anything that will do

der it, or somewhere. I'll be back in in?"

ather were in the habit of traveling that keen womanly intuition which unwith equipment for overnight. Arrived derstands.

at the house, she deftly wrapped a With a commonplace she led the doc-

considered it correct that her daughter should have a working knowledge of kitchen affairs.

Once during the evening she took a

walls bare of any adornment save dirty ther been there alone, but as things garments that hung from nails driven were she had a deep conviction that in the logs. On the rude bed lay an he had done it for her. And it was old man. She could see only a part of with a greater effort than seemed reahis face—a gray mustache drooping sonable that she laid her fingers on his over an open mouth, and a florid cheek arm and said: turned to the glow of the setting sun. On a chair beside the bed sat a bottle and the room reeked with the smell of breath charged with alcohol. She tion, gently closed the door and busied herself through the long evening with re- all that. I am sure I can't-father forms in the kitchen and with little won't be able toministrations designed to relieve the

and a darkness, soft and mystical and "That's nothin'. But, say, I brought "Don't cry, Reenie," he said gently. getting acquainted at once with your silent, stole up the valley, hushing even home some grub. The chuck here was equipment. Look the house over and the noiseless day. The girl stood pretty tame. Guess you found that

In the south end of the larger room The first flush of dawn was mellow- without a thought of the epoch-mark-

ments of soap—evidently all the equip- And in a moment she wondered how pink shining through her fair skin and remnant of a grain-bag, with many evi- the boy replied from near beside her,



The Girl Stood Framed in the Open Window, and the Moonlight Painted Her Face to the Purest Ivory.

in that tone of friendly confidence

We'll have Mr. Hardy fixed up in no as irrepressible as the laughter of the time. How did he stand the night?"

Then she looked again from the open | flush of resentment rose in her breast, | window, this time with eyes that saw only to be submerged in the sudden re- er's throat. The girl gave it the forthe vista of valley and woodland and membrance that she had first called mer explanation. As he took the proffoothill that stretched down into the him Dave. That surely gave him the fered chair she saw in this old man opening prairie, Suddenly she realized right to address her as he had done. shreds of dignity which the less refines that she was looking down upon a pic- Then she remembered she was in the eye of his son had not distinguished ture one of nature's obscure master ranch country, in the foothills, where To Dave his father was an affliction to pieces-painted by brown and green the conventions-the conventions she be borne; an unfair load laid on a boy and saffron against an opal canvas. It hated-had not yet become rooted, and who had done nothing to deserve this was beautiful, not with the solemnity where the souls of men and women punishment. The miseries associated of the great mountains, ner the sol- stood bare in the clear light of frank with his parentage had gone far to empity of the great plains, but with acceptance of the fact. It would be make him sour and moody. Irene at that nearer, more intimate relationship idle-dangerous-to trifle with this boy first had thought him rude and gloomy; which is the peculiar property of the by any attempt at concealment or de flashes of humor had modified that

about to dream a new daydream when the horses toward the corral. How buoyant one, weighed down by an enthe voice of her father brought her to straight he was, and how bravely his vironment which had made it soggy footsteps fell on the hard earth!

tor, of whose presence she had been depths of character were to be re-"Oh, you dear Daddykins!" she re- unconscious. "Cat's eyes. Full gallop vealed when that stoic nature was plied, her voice tremulous with self- through the dark; side-hills, mountain cross-sectioned by the blade of a keen reproach. "I had forgotten. There streams, up and down; breakneck. and defiant passion. was a spell, or something; it just came Well, here we are." The doctor down upon me in the window. The breathed deeply, as though this last tor in conversation, and in a few mobandage? Dear, no! The only cloth I fact was one to occasion some won- ments had gleaned the main facts in see is the kitchen towel, and I can't derment. "Your brother tells me you connection with the accident and the recommend it. But what a goose I have an injured man here. Accident. father and daughter which it had am! Our grips are in the car, or un- Stranger, I believe? Well, shall we go brought so momentarily under his

a jiffy." And she was off at a sharp Brother! But why should she explain? trot down the trail along which she Dave hadn't bothered. Why hadn't he? had so recently come in Dave Elden's He had told about the stranger. Why woman that respect which curbs the had he not told about both strangers? The grips were duly found, and Irene Why had he ignored her altogether? ongratulated herself that she and her This time came another flush, born of

age about her father's injury and tor into the house and to the bedside set to work at the preparation of sup- of her father. When the operation set on task not strange to her, as her was completed the girl turned her at-

limb into place and it had been his was now pouring through the win face touched her even more than the that he had been up all night-for her. a doctor, secured a fresh team and driven back along the little-used footglance into the other room. It was hill trails, No doubt Dave would have even less inviting than Dave's, with done it all for her father, had her fa-

> "Thank you, Dave." "What for?" he asked, and she could

The sun sank behind the Rockies noon, she would have called rudeness

face, his dark eyes, his black hair, she, round and knit and smooth, with the her brown hair, must have told him they had sprung from widely separated stock. For one perilous moment he was about to apologize for the mistake made in the darkness, but some wise nstinct closed his lips. But he won-

dered why she had not corrected him. They were seated at breakfast when the senior Elden made his appearance. He had slept off his debauch and was as sober as a man in the throes of alcoholic appetite may be. Seeing the strangers, he hesitated in his lurch toward the water pail, steadled himself on wide-spread feet, very flat on the floor, and waved his right hand slowly in the air. Whether this was to be understood as a form of salutation or a gesture of defiance was a matter of in-

terpretation. "Vishitors," said the old man, at length. "Alwaysh welcome, 'm sure, Sh-scush me." He made his uncertain way to the water-bench, took a great drink and set about washing his face and hands, while the breakfast proceeded in silence. As his preparations neared completion Irene set a place at the table.

"Won't you sit down here, Mr. Elden?" she said. There had been no introductions.

Dave ate on in silence, "Thank you," said the old man, and there was something in his voice which How dared he call her Reenie? A may have been emotion or may have great breath of the pure air and was | She could see his form now as he led that his disposition was naturally a "He's a wonderful boy," said the doc- she was to know what unguessed

Mr. Elden promptly engaged the docspeech, although slovenly, was not indelicate. He was still able to pay to coarseness of a tongue for years subjected to little discipline.

Irene takes the first of many rides with Dave.

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niture will very nearly de it. Buy Furniture---SEE OUR STOCK.

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If you owe us either by note or

No trespassing of any kind. account, pay up, this is intended pecan gathering, apple gettting, or for any and all who owe us If you any other trespassing allowed on my farm. All violations will be Co S. Boyles. prosecuted -J. M. Harlow.

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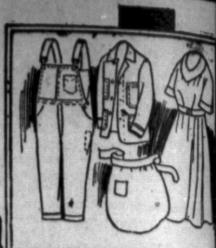
Large Cottolene \$2.	AF
Magnola \$2.	
3 boxes Armour's Corn Flakes 2	5e
10 lbs. pure honey\$2.	
Good corn per can	
3 lbs. Arm & Hammer Soda 2	5c
Sun Brite cleanser	
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town last of the week.

What would you have to pay for shave or hair cut if I hadn't put in a barber shop? Think it over. W. J. CROSS

Trespass Notice.

No hunting, pecan gathering or respassing allowed on my premies. All trespassers will be prosecuted. are taking in the Cotton Palace this V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood. | week.

John Hembres of Abilene was

The Review and Semi-Weekly Farm News for one year for \$2.25

A car of fresh Cake flour just Butler's Grocery

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Fellow came in the other morning and said, "Look here, Gwin, you have the reputation for selling goods cheaper than most stores, but you seem to be getting about as high on some things as anybody else. What's the matter?" Well, I sat right down there to explain a few things. Now, you all know how everthing has gone up lately and my stock has all been bought lately, so if I sold on long margins of profit I wouldn't be selling the same as anybody else, but higher than those who bought six months ago; but listen, folks, there's some advantage besides price. Now, when you buy a can of something to eat off my shelves you wont find it moldy and the tin coming off the inside of the can; no sir! it's fresh, and you wont find bugs in the beans or weevil in the rice, 'cause it's new crop products and if you want good health-watch what you eat, and if you want to have the best and buy it right -then watch where

on the extra high grade qualities we sell are only possible by careful buying.

Extra sifted peas can ..... 19c " fine sugar corn, per can . 19c Arm & Hammer soda .... 8c No. 1 Pork & Beans a can . . 10c Real sure strike matches ....7c Large post toasties 23c; 2 for 45c Large "Crisco" shortening \$2.40 Red beans a pound Extra good brooms No. 2 lamp globes

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armers National Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas

N A NEW REGORD

#### KES GOOD MONEY

aum and family of Lorame is week visiting relatives. odhis little cotton patch County and quit the cleared about five thouas for his time. He made d gamble in essaying year. He does not where he will move to.

te was preparing pa- Store. the made on his sa new subscriber to and Dallas News.

Store, spent two days

### OIL PROSPECTS GOOD

and who lives two miles | S. J. Beck of Wheeling, West m, broke all records for Virginia, has been in town for some m Monday for 43.45c. of his State. Mr Beck says that abought the bale. By in his opinion this country is due in se this is read a still a few months to have a big oil live just beyo ic may have been reached boom, and that Cross Plains will of town, hav n of the week it looked enjoy a growth the like of which size farms in Mr. Ford had taken it has never known. He is a prace Slaton, and the cotton dry and tical oil man, and from a several- move to then anded a strict middling. week study of the country he has rustling your decided that our prospects for oil anywhere the are flattering. He has bought

#### some acreage here.

Secv. Harkey of the De Leon tow making a small stor- Chamber of Commetce has called a and Albert Clement had meeting of the business mon from Ries planted to cotton Cross Plains, Rising Star, att. Sipe expect to make from Springs at De Leon for to-day, for bales. They picked five the purpose of discussing better sold the rest for train service on the branch line. A Model store. estates that, as he re- few of our men are gone to De week, where wages for his work, he Leon to-day in compliance with business. H try little for his year's this call. NOTICE

To the people of Cross Plains and vicinity: Dr. Brogan, the exth Jones, who has lived pert optician, will be in Cross Plains bout three miles north of Texas, until November 22, 1919. day of this week re- Those who have not had time to Review for herself and have their eves examined, call and I. Jones, who is a civil see him, have lenses inserted in fort Worth. Sie is their old frames. Also look over in renewing these two his large stock of the latest eye at the first of November. glasses and spectacles. He handles the latest one-piece Bifocal lenses to see near and tar off, the largest size. anall, pioneer of the His prices are the lowest of any my, was in town on who make this territory. Office at Gwin's White Mouse Grocery

Twypewriter For Sale.

A Royal typewriter in good first his old home town of class condition for sale, Would town has got beside trade it for Liberty bond, or good

Vestal two underreamin Texas-Ariz niles southwe

reported mak The Western shut down be Pennant son

below 3400 f that the comp shoot the wel countered.

Litzingerrig up 1200 ocation, and to be let. I about 240 fe han County states that geologists to and they ha to be firstel

Moving

John Davis Schaffner Bro has rented Jo and will occu his household to have them In this con

that Messrs. drilling the \ they have a r would move houses. Th have more de commodates

C. Z. Fine

M. Polishu ate both busi