

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL, 30, 1920

No. 9

The Shield of Security

A PROPER MOTTO FOR THE NATIONAL BANK

Our government furnishes protection of many kinds for its citizens, such as food inspection, disease quarantine, safety appliances on railroads, storm warnings, etc. But in no respect does the government give the individual more careful protection than the laws governing National Banks.

These laws not only provide the fullest measure of protection for the depositor, but they insure the greatest possible usefulness on the part of National Banks in facilitating business.

You receive the benefit of these laws the moment you become a depositor in this bank.

Farmers National Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas

OPERATIONS PROMISE EARLY DEVELOPMENTS IN LOCAL FIELD

No little excitement was caused in local oil circles on Tuesday morning by the persistent report that the Ingram well, about one-half mile north of east of the Hiburn, seven miles northeast of Cross Plains, had come in a gusher, the initial flow going over the derrick. Parties who went early to the scene reported the well to be gassing at a depth of between 2600 and 2700 feet. The action of the well will be watched with interest.

The consolidated E. J. Vestal No. 1, the discovery well, five-inch casing rest.

Consolidated C. E. Barr No. 1, one-half miles west of the Vestal, drilling at 550.

Consolidated J. A. and Jim Barr, south middle Converse Survey, two miles northwest of Cross Plains, derrick up.

W. C. Templeton J. H. Lee No. 1, one-fourth mile southeast of the Vestal, drilling at below 100 feet.

Greenlee T. J. Harris No. 1, one-fourth mile northeast of the Vestal, waiting for 20-inch casing at 107 feet.

West Texas-Odom on Cummings Survey, seven miles west of Cross Plains, drilling at 2200 feet.

Litzinger et al, Webb No. 1, two and one-half miles east of Cross Plains, derrick up waiting on contract.

Litzinger et al, J. N. Gooch No. 1, east part of W. T. Benson Survey, near Pioneer, contract let to Keystone Drilling Co., derrick up and large casing on ground.

Adams, on Asa Wickham Survey, nine miles southwest of Cross Plains in Coleman County, fishing at below 2400 feet.

Precinct Convention.

I hereby call a mass meeting of Democrats to assemble in Cross Plains Saturday, May 1, at 2 p. m., to elect delegates to the county convention that convenes at Baird, Tuesday, May 5th.

Said county convention will elect delegates to the State convention which State convention will elect delegates to the Democratic National Convention to nominate a candidate for President and Vice President.

I urge every Democrat in Precinct No. 4 to attend the mass meeting May 1st.

Virgil Hart, Dem. Chm'n Precinct 4.

Black for County Judge.

County Judge J. R. Black of Baird has announced for re-election to the office. He is now filling his first term. He has given good service as a judge, being conscientious and accommodating in his work; he has no opposition for the office, but will appreciate your active support anyway.

To Build New Home.

Cliff Borden, who recently sold his home in Cross Plains to A. W. Orrell, has bought one and one-half lots off northeast corner of block 19 from Wm. Neeb and is preparing to erect a six-room modern home. On account of not being able to get a house in town, Cliff since selling his home, has been living with a brother-in-law on the farm, going back and forth to his work at the Cross Plains Mercantile Store in his car.

Church Notices

Services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, morning, probably none at evening. Count of meeting at the church. As there is an important matter to be considered, in the Sunday school and services, all the members are to be at the morning service, day school at 10 a. m. and singing at 11. Everybody welcome. Chalmers Kilbourne.

B. G. Lindley Buils Home

B. G. Lindley, proprietor of City Drug Store, has let contract for the construction of a five-room dwelling on the east corner of Block 13, one block north of the Baptist Church is on. Work ready begun. The house will have bath, sleeping porch, etc., and be a nice addition to that town.

Building Good Home

Ralph Odom, dry goods for Higginbotham's, has contract for a five-room house on some lots immediately east across the street from Barr's home. The house will have five rooms, and a bath and porch, and will be modern respects.

Improving Home

Jeff Clark has added a glass porch to the north and east of his home on north Main street. He is now moving to this home the Lindquist house, where he has been living for some months.

Ladies and children's dresses, all colors at The Racket Store.

Ladies and children's dresses, all colors at The Racket Store.

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood... I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, I decided to..."

TAKE CARDU The Woman's Torment

"I took four bottles of Mrs. Jones goes on to say, 'and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain.' It has now been two years since I took Cardu, and I am still in good health. I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardu who is suffering from any female trouble." If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardu. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists

W. C. Gay of Coleman, is a member of the advisory committee of the Texas Sheep and Goat Raisers Association which will conduct a sheep and goat exposition at San Angelo early in June. Mr. Gay states that big preparations are being made for the show and that Coleman county sheep and goat raisers will find it profitable to be in attendance, not only for the purpose of taking part in the business sessions of the associations, which will consider many problems of interest to producers.

The Taylor County grand jury, which adjourned at Abilene Tuesday morning, returned a total of 58 indictments, including 83 of felony degree. Which leads the Democrat Voice to inquire, has Taylor County gone Republican?

Ladies and children's dresses, all the colors. See them at The Racket Store.

The following from the Ballinger Banner-Ledger is good home-town talk for any community: "Two factions spell failure for any town or community, especially if the factions are equally divided. Town building and community interest is something in which a large majority is necessary to make success, and without co-operation the old town will drag."

Fire Boys Organize.

Eight or ten young men of the town met on Thursday night and organized a fire company, with Jeff Clark as chief and Russell McGowan as secretary-treasurer. Mr. Clark was instructed to go before the city council and ask for their co-operation financially and otherwise.

Arriving Daily.

We have shipments of beds, springs, mattresses, tables, and all other kinds of furniture. See our stock. Cross Plains Furniture Co.

Keep Up Your Stock.

The citizens of Cross Plains are hereby notified to keep their live stock up. All stock found loose will be taken up and put in pound.

W. O. Peavy, deputy sheriff.

FOR RENT, the L. P. Wood farm near Liberty. H. Ross, Baird, Tex.

Want a Residence.

and want to put in new Essex car and one well located lot and rest in cash.

Carter & Henslie.

Buildings hardware, glass, Beaver Board. Shackelford's Lumber and Paint Store.

Notice.

To All Stockmen: My standard bred Jack will make this season on the C. C. Westerman Turkey creek farm, at \$12.50, \$2.50 down. Prof. A. J. Murphy.

WICKLEYS
"COME BY ME - AN AD IN THE MAIL IS SOON TRUN AWAY, BUT ONE IN THE PAPER IS BUILT THERE TO STAY." THE BOSS SAYS THAT'S MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.



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Buy

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you
have

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EXTINGUISHER

ers' Laboratory.
s automobile in-
in your home.

Garage

plugs special for Ford
omobile Accessories.

new Essex car for sale. Might
on lease worth the money.
e must be worth the money,
ot hurt. Carter & Henslie.

ORR BROS.
CAFE

Everything New. Everything
Sanitary.
First Door West of Robertson
Drug Store.

span of mules for sale.
Lee Swan.

Great Snakes

- No. 5 Sled Lister Cultivator (Go-Devel)
- 4 Shovel Walking and Riding Cultivators
- 6 Shovel Walking and Riding Cultivators
- Walking and Riding Planters
- Peanut attachment for planters, the best you ever saw
- Plows, Harrows, Listers
- Mowers, Rakes

This car has at last arrived and is here for your CLOSE Inspection before buying.

Remember It's the Moline Line--None Better,

Joe H. Shackelford's

Lumber and Paint Store

CROSS PLAINS

J. E. FERGUSON ANNOUNCES CANDIDACY FOR PRESIDENT

James E. Ferguson, ex-governor of Texas, has issued a statement at his home in Temple announcing his candidacy for President of the United States upon the platform of the American Party, which was founded at Fort Worth last August.

He states that he is opposed to national prohibition and woman suffrage, and favors the immediate enactment of legislation by Congress authorizing the manufacture of light wines and beer containing 4 per cent alcohol. He would also abolish the present government enforcement agencies of national prohibition, and would permit any licensed physician to prescribe whiskey for medicinal purposes.

He pledges himself to cut the tax to one-fourth of its present amount, and place sufficient tax on the beers and wines to return a revenue for meeting the national debt.

An appeal for the labor vote is made in one plank which recognizes the right of laborers to organize and to barter for their services, and acknowledges them the right to strike. He also grants full pardon to Eugene V. Debs, if elected.

Opposition to the League of Nations is expressed in the announcement, and the slogan of the campaign is announced as: "Agin too much government and too much taxes."

Compulsory military training is opposed and a plank is included favoring extension of the farm loan law to permit loans to the extent of ninety per cent of the value of the land at not exceeding five per cent interest, and on for five years time.

Resolutions.

We, your committee appointed to write resolutions on the death of Brother R. P. Evans, beg to submit the following:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved and ever worthy brother, Robt. P. Evans.

Whereas, the intimate relations long held by our deceased brother with the members of this lodge render it proper that we should place on record our appreciation of his services, and for



Our drug service is so complete, so adequate in every respect, so accurate at all times, that it means comfort and relief to those in ill health.

Just as important, it means convenience and perfect satisfaction for you in every requirement that properly can be made of a drug store.

We invite your business for your own satisfaction.



Wildcat Wells in North Texas Total 987

Data obtained from reliable sources shows there are 987 wildcat wells being drilled in North Central Texas at the present time. Total of drills in this section is at present 2,871.

Wildcats in the more active counties are: Comanche 474, Brown 81, Erath 112, Coleman 97, Palo Pinto 78, Fannin 2, Cooke 7, Foard 8, Hood 8, Johnson 2, Tarrant 5, Harbeman 15, Jack 24, Delta 2, Clay 37, Tom Green 7, Concho 4, Young 3, Montague 10, Archer 46, Scurry 8, Tockmorien 17, Mills 12, Lampasas 14, Taylor 15, Hamilton 16, Reeves 18, Callahan 45, Shackelford 25, Wilbarger 46, Potter 34.

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our deceased brother our most sincere condolence and heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this lodge, and that a copy of them be sent to the family of our deceased brother, and a copy be sent to the Cross Plains Review for publication.

Fraternally submitted in F. L. & T. Walter R. Chambers, A. F. Willis, J. P. Triplett.

Married--At the residence of A. J. Mathis, Charlie Raugh and Miss Ethel Grisham.

Beds--\$2.50 to \$4.00 per week, at brown house, northwest of stand pipe.

Safety First

Deposit your surplus cash with a
GUARANTY FUND BANK
 We Appreciate Your Business

First Guaranty State Bank
 OF CROSS PLAINS



A Watch Most Suitable to Your Needs

It Pays to Buy the Best Watch You Can Afford
 At our prices almost any one can afford a pretty good one.
 We have watches, all prices and styles, suitable to any requirement you may have.
 We have no watches at any price that we do not warrant to keep good time.



THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company
 In Cross Plains and vicinity:
 \$1.50 for one year
 80c for 6 months
 50c for 3 months

Outside Callahan County:
 \$2.00 for one year.
 \$1.10 for six months.
 60c for three months.

All clubbing propositions will be figured on the above prices.

Editorial and postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas
 delivery mail matter

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to Democratic Primaries of July, 1920

For District Judge,
R. ELY
E. M. OVERSHINER

For Sheriff:
C. A. CORN.

County Clerk:
CHAS. NORDYKE
GRADY G. RESPESS

For County Judge:
J. R. BLACK

For County Superintendent
MISS MISSOURI STAHAN

Dentist Locates Here.

Dr. Luther Thomason of Putnam has rented offices over the bank of Cross Plains, and is making arrangements to move to Cross Plains for the practice of his profession. He has been located at Eastland for two years prior to moving to Putnam.

Respass For County Clerk.

Grady Respass of Cottonwood is a candidate for county clerk, his announcement for the office appearing in this issue of the Review. Grady was reared at Cottonwood, where his life is an open book to all. He has been teaching school for some time, and was in Uncle Sam's service in France. He is qualified for the office and will appreciate your support.

KODAKS

BEAUTIFUL WAR PICTURES AND ENLARGMENTS FREE

We want you to try us once with an order for Kodak Finishing and let us show you the best work you ever saw. Also tell you how you can get Enlargements from your Films free; also beautiful 16X20 "Honor Roll" Souvenir picture of the Great World War. Has place for photo, and complete record of service. Any boy who has seen service will want one; will frame it and keep it forever.

We develop films for 10c a roll, and make prints at 1c and up. Just mail us a roll and ask for information.

THE MAYO STUDIOS
 Kodak Dept., 108 1/2 W. Broadway
 Brownwood, Texas

Springtime

Wearables

—With the Springtime in full bloom and summer just ahead, NOW is the time to purchase the necessary

in spring and summer wearables. Prices will never be lower, and the stock becomes more depleted day by day.

Our Ladie's Ready-to-wear department is full to overflowing just now with all that's new in

Georgettes, Crepe de Chines, Taffetas, New Voiles, Satins, New Gingham

—Daintily trimmed with laces and pleatings, newest creations made to bring out the personality of the wearer. Don't fail to see them.



OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT

The Latest Addition to Our New Stock is in Those New

Palm Beach Suits and Panama Straw Hats

We have them in any style or weight to fit or please you. Come early while the stock is unbroken.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS & COMPANY

The Man

Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co., Inc.

"ONCE I LOVED HIM."

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.
 "And . . . and I want to thank you," she said in a tone which would have fallen as a blessing upon the ears of any other man alive, "for speaking as though you loved him. And for all you did for him. Perhaps you know already . . . perhaps you can't know . . . but I'm trying to tell you, because he was . . . he was one of my very dearest friends."
 His brain snapped; he bent down to her.
 "You loved him—too?" he said, unthinkingly.
 "Yes," she said. "Once—I loved him, too."

 Alone in the appointed guest room of the Cullen home—for Mr. Cullen had been as good as his word, and sent a car to fetch his visitor's belongings—Hilliard lighted a cigarette (an acquired taste, but advisable as a cigar deception, since he had been notorious for his taste in cigars) and pined expansively. Leisurely he began to undress, but before his shoes were quite unlaced, he sat back comfortably in his chair and meditated.
 "All serene so far," he said. "But then Carol came in . . ." He shook his head vigorously. "Well, it's over anyway. The doctor . . . Hilliard's face darkened. "There's the one I want to get at! Pious old hypocrite! And he didn't think I deserved to be in the family! Sort of hate to him make money out of this den, but it's all in the game. Coals of fire! At ten thousand's a lot from the doctor . . . we'll say ten thousand."
 He closed his eyes dreamily; and his thoughts reverted from Doctor Durant to the doctor's daughter.
 "Carol—Carol!" he murmured. "One minute there, I thought I'd crack. And then . . . what? And she loved me—once. Pity it wasn't twice! Pity she and the doctor didn't say so the night they kicked me out so neatly. Well, . . . business is business . . . After they've made their money out of it, and found out this man Hilliard's was little gold-plated whirwind all by himself . . . Gad! can't I see their boss when they get the truth of it!"
 With the cigarette drooping from his lips, he stood up and swept a clear space in the table. From his suitcase he extracted a tablet of thin transparent writing paper of a kind not sold in America; it was the paper on which the letter to Cullen from Richard Morgan had been written, and it was sheer luck that Hilliard had brought the remainder of the tablet from New York with him. He tossed a blob of ink from his fountain pen and inspected it critically.
 "Too black," he decided, and went to the bathroom, where he half-emptied the reservoir of the pen and refilled it with water.
 "That ought to be just about right . . . sort of pale and mysterious and mysterious."
 He seated himself at the table, took the pen in his left hand and inscribed some on the paper; scribbled a meaningless sentence and laughed justly.
 "Funny how some people can be sophisticated and take so long to realize it. If I hadn't caught a bullet in my arm, and tried to write left-handed in the hospital, I'd give myself away up here in no time. Writing's left hand, very large and plain, is Henry Hilliard." Here he shifted the pen to the other hand—"And right—and, small and curlicue, is my dear Dicky Morgan—one of her closest friends. I'm glad I killed that dog off—he never amounted to a hill of beans anyway. But this Hilliard—And with a gris of sardonic humor, he wrote on the flimsy paper, slowly and a little irregularly, as though in a feverish discomfiture.
 "Neuilly, 7-10-15.
 "No matter what you ever think, no matter what you have ever thought, I love you."
 He grimaced, pondered diligently, and made a correction.
 "I have always loved you more than my own life. You said my ideals had faded—do you think so now? I don't, because I think they' almost what

you would have them. And it may be that simply because of that, I've loved you more every day, and—"
 Hilliard sat back, and his eyes were softly luminous.
 "Suppose, by the luck of the very devil, I should fall in love with her again?" he said aloud. "Suppose I should!" He tossed away his cigarette and rested his head in his hands. "Oh, Carol! I did care . . ." His shoulders shook spasmodically; then all at once he flung himself out of the chair and took to tramping the floor in a hurricane of emotion. His face was set in granite; he caught sight of it in a mirror, halted and himself was stunned by the transcendent mask which covered his soul in revolt. The work of the surgeons was not far short of miraculous; he couldn't upset it, not by any effort of his will. The eyes might flash, or lower, or chill—the other features were still calm and strong in the other splendid glory. Even now, the face which he saw reflected in the mirror was one to convert the most hurried of all passing strangers to a new, if unformed, assurance in the brotherhood of man.
 "You dirty blackguard!" said Hilliard, showing his teeth. He went pensively back to the letter, studied it, gazed at the floor.
 "But after all," he said, "no matter what she or anybody else did to me . . . and if I can kill two birds with one stone, and be what I've wanted to be—all except this damnable way of going about it . . . She acted as though this infernal lying letter would please her—that's not the point; it's a quicker way to get at the doctor . . . Well, it gets her a letter I never intended to write . . . and Durant's war cross, too . . . that'll make it all the easier . . . I'll give her that. Angela was going to have it, still . . . So I was 'one of her dearest friends,' was I? What's that worth to Henry Hilliard, bringing back the news from the front?" He sniffed scornfully. "Ten thousand dollars—I hope. And the doctor'll make twenty out of it . . . Gad! that's turning the other cheek with a vengeance! Hanged if I don't almost wish he'd lose his rotten money! But that can't be helped—I'll get some satisfaction somehow."
 He reread the unfinished note, folded it, creased it heavily for versimilitude, and gave it the final examination.
 "Business . . . is business," he said, musing. "That was a pretty sporty thing for me to do . . . to tell her there was a letter. Bit of a chance, too. And after smashing our engagement, she could stand there and tell me . . . oh, rubbish! So suppose we say . . . fifteen thousand from the doctor! But confound it—the better salesman I am, the more I get out of him, the more he makes! Whew! Where's the satisfaction in that? . . ."
 His pupils had narrowed again, giving the lie to the sweetness of his smile.



Hilliard Was Staring Fixedly.

smiling mouth. Then the smile faded and Hilliard was staring fixedly at the document in his hands.
 "I wonder who in thunder that man Armstrong is?" said the masquerader who had prided himself that he no longer cared.

CHAPTER V.

He awakened early; and in that state of half-conscious reverie which has less of worldliness in it than perhaps any other state of human existence, he lay vegetating, subtly aware that he was very peaceful and content; but presently, when his brain had yawnd and stretched itself, and begun to set about its usual functions (or, in other words, when Hilliard was sufficiently aroused to resume his usual introspectiveness) he was extremely unhappy, and not in the least vainglorious.
 He scowled, and struggled to remember what it was that had risen out of this air and angered him last night, the very instant of his drooping off

Springtime Wearables

Springtime in full bloom
er just ahead, NOW is
purchase the necessary
nd summer wearables.
never be lower, and the
mes more depleted day
s Ready-to-wear depart-
l to overflowing just now
at's new in



For Women Who Care

Perfect fit and perfect texture are essential to the stylish appearance that discriminating women look for in hosiery. Made right, from honest materials, IRON CLADS have both, and besides, they have strength to withstand hard wear. Whether you buy silk, lisle or cotton, you get that IRON CLAD goodness that insures a snug and comfortable fit throughout the long life of every pair.

Crêpes, Crepe de Chines, Taffetas, Voiles, Satins, New Gingham

larded with laces and pleatings, newest creations made to bring out
lity of the wearer. Don't fail to see them.



OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT

The Latest Addition to Our New Stock is in Those New

Each Suits and Panama Straw Hats

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he stock is unbroken.

GINBOTHAM BROS & COMPANY

The Man Nobody Knew

By HOLWORTHY HALL

"ONCE I LOVED HIM."

Syracuse—Dick Morgan of Syracuse, N. Y., a failure in life, enlisted in the Foreign Legion of the French army under the name of Henry Hilliard, and is distinguished there as a surgeon. The French surgeons call for a photograph to guide them in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers in desperation a picture postcard bearing the radiance of Christ. The surgeons do a good job. On his way back to America he meets Martin Harman, a New York broker. The result is that Morgan, under the name of Hilliard, goes back to Syracuse to sell a mining stock. He is determined to make good. He tells people of the death of Morgan. He meets Angela Cullen, a loyal devotee of Dick Morgan. He meets Carol Durant, who had refused to marry him.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"And . . . and I want to thank you," she said in a tone which would have fallen as a blessing upon the ears of any other man alive, "for speaking as though you loved him. And for all you did for him. Perhaps you had already . . . perhaps you can't know . . . but I'm trying to tell you, because he was . . . he was one of my very dearest friends."

"You loved him—too?" he said, unaccountably.
"Yes," she said. "Once—I loved him, too."

She was the appointed guest room of the Cullen home—for Mr. Cullen had been as good as his word, and sent a car to fetch his visitor's belongings—Hilliard lit a cigarette in acquired taste, but advisable as a cover deception, since he had been generous for his taste in cigars and played expansively. Leisurely he began to undress, but before his shoes were quite unlaced, he sat back comfortably in his chair and meditated.

"All serene so far," he said. "But when Carol came in . . ." He shook his head vigorously. "Well, it's over, anyway. The doctor . . ." Hilliard's face darkened. "There's the man I want to get at! Pious old hypocrite! He didn't think I deserved to be in the family! Sort of hate to him make money out of this deal, all this in the game. Conals of it, ten thousand's a lot from the doctor. . . . well, say ten thousand."

He closed his eyes dreamily, and his thoughts reverted from Doctor Durant to the doctor's daughter.

"Carol—Carol!" he murmured. "One minute there, I thought I'd crack. And I was 'one of her dearest friends.' I was, was I? And she loved me—once, she! Pity it wasn't twice! Pity she and the doctor didn't see the night they kicked me out so neatly. Well, business is business . . . After they've made their money out of it, they found out this man Hilliard's was a little gold-plated whirlwind all his own. . . . Gad! can't I see their faces when they get the truth of it?"

With the cigarette drooping from his lips, he stood up and swept a clear space in the table. From his suitcase he examined a tablet of thin transparent writing paper of a kind not sold in America; it was the paper on which the letter to Cullen from Richard Morgan had been written, and it was sheer luck that Hilliard had brought the remainder of the tablet from New York with him. He tossed a blob of ink from his fountain pen and inspected it critically.

"Too black," he decided, and went to the bathroom, where he half-emptied the reservoir of the pen and refilled it with water.

"That ought to be just about right . . . sort of pale and mysterious and mysterious strength."

He seated himself at the table, took the pen in his left hand and inscribed names on the paper; scribbled a meaningless sentence and laughed gaily.

"How many some people can be so contemptuous and take so long to write an arm, and tried to write left-handed in his hand. Writing's so damned distinctive. But, as it is, left hand, very large and plain, is Hilliard's." Here he shifted the pen to the other hand—"And right hand, small and curlicue, is Carol's." Dick Morgan—"one of her dearest friends." I'm glad I killed that dog off—he never amounted to a hill of beans anyway. But this Hilliard—Morgan—a live wire, boy, a live wire! And with a grin of sardonic humor, he wrote on the flimsy paper, slowly and a little irregularly, as though in several fragments:

"Neutly, 7-10-15.
"No matter what you ever think, no matter what you have ever thought, I have loved you."
He glanced, pondered diligently, had made a correction.
"I have always loved you more than my own life. You said my ideas had been—do you think so now? I don't know. I think they . . ."

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His pupils had narrowed again, giving the lie to the sweetness of his smiling mouth. Then the smile faded and Hilliard was staring fixedly at the document in his hands.

"I wonder who in thunder that man Armstrong is?" said the manservant who had prided himself that he no longer cared.

He awakened early; and in that state of half-conscious reverie which has less of worldliness in it than perhaps any other state of human existence, he lay vegetating, subtly aware that he was very powerful and content; but presently, when his brain had yawned and stretched itself, and begun to set about its usual functions (or, in other words, when Hilliard was sufficiently aroused to resume his usual introspectiveness) he was extremely unhappy, and not in the least vainly.

He scowled, and struggled to remember what it was that had risen out of this air and anguished him last night, at the very instant of his drooping off

to sleep. Not the Cullen, nor Carol himself, nor Armstrong . . . but wait a moment. Who was Armstrong? Whence and whither, Armstrong? A newcomer to Syracuse (that is, within two years) and already proprietary—Hilliard frowned, and rubbed his eyes, and wondered anew. He was a trifle amused and a trifle ashamed of himself; was it credible that he could be jealous of a man who had merely appropriated what Hilliard had no further interest in? How inconsistent . . . and yet, indeed, a superbly characteristic of human nature! Hilliard chuckled to himself in recognition of it and dismissed the recognition as unworthy of further attention. Dismissed it, yes . . . as a child dismisses a rubber ball with an elastic cord attached to it.

From below stairs a Japanese gong chimed softly and Hilliard, without delaying another instant, leaped to the floor. Half an hour later, bathed, shaved, and dressed, he descended complacently; the second day of his remarkable performance was begun.

The Cullen, father and daughter, were waiting for him. They greeted him cheerfully; and he was glad that grief hadn't clung to their eyelids; he would have felt depressed, even although he would have sensed the hidden compliment. Quick to grasp the nearest handle of diplomacy, he saw that cheerfulness on his own part would help the situation, for now that his duty as a courier was begun, there was no need for long protracted melancholy.

It was a cheerful trio, then, that sat down to breakfast; there was no exclamation about it, but at least there was no somber cloud of mourning. Angela, behind the coffee urn, had occasional moments of pensiveness, but that was to be expected, and condescended to be greatly favored by even this.

She was imaginative, and Hilliard's pose was calculated to appeal to a lively imagination. He treated her not as a young girl, but with the respectful deference which belongs to a mature woman, a mistress of a household, and a hostess in her own right. She was charmed and captivated, and so was her father—most assuredly he was! So charmed, in fact, that instead of leaving for his office at half-past eight, he lingered until half-past nine; so captivated, that as his limousine slid quietly down the long, steep hill of James street, he found himself ascribing a new degree of credit to Dicky Morgan for the simple reason that Dicky Morgan had gained the full esteem of a mighty young man, thought Cullen. A man of sound judgment, through and through. A man of brilliant intellect and razor-edged analysis. Had he not said, and furnished illustrations from his broad experience, exactly what Cullen himself had said, in regard to labor, and materials, and transportation, and production, these half a dozen years? Cullen sat back and smiled triumphantly. It does a man's heart good, that convictions approved, expanded and laid down as axioms by another wise man.

Back on the wide veranda Angela had curled up comfortably in the hammock and, beside her, Hilliard was enjoying a cigarette. He was enjoying, too, this rare interlude of respite; he looked across at Angela, and thanked his stars for the invitation which had made this quiet hour possible. So charmed, in fact, that instead of smiling at her and blushing furiously, not for any shame accruing to her, but because she had arrived at the age of easy blishes.

"I . . . suppose you're going over to Carol's pretty soon," she said, constrained to say something and grasping at the first available idea.

"So anxious to get rid of me?" he asked, amused.

"Oh, no. Horror was in her tone and mortification. "Only . . . I wanted to talk to you before you saw Carol. Because Carol doesn't . . . I don't think she'll exactly feel as I do about this . . . I know she won't. Maybe it's because Dick and I were chums, and she and Dick were . . . oh, you know. It's different. You ought to take that into consideration—when you talk to her, I mean. I don't mean I don't care, because I do—terribly—but I . . . I can see what it meant to Dick . . . and I know how he'd loved her, and picked this out of every possible way, to . . . end things, but Carol . . . she's different."

"How?" Hilliard's voice was even, but very low.

"Older," she said, looking away. "And . . . and they were going to marry each other some time."

"That wasn't that broken off?"

"Yes, but she was waiting."

"Waiting?"

"Why, of course."

"Hilliard's breath quickened.

"I should have guessed that. Oh, Mr. Armstrong—"

"Oh, but that wasn't until she thought Dick wasn't ever coming back. And besides, she isn't really crazy about him—just lonesome."

"Indeed," Hilliard compelled himself to relax. "So you think she'll be . . . hurt?"

"Hurt?" Angela's voice was thin with emphasis. "Rather?"

"I . . . there's anything you think I'd better say, or not say—?" He rose, out of sheer inability to endure this innumerable estimate of Carol's heartache. "Perhaps you'll tell me—because it's time for me to be going over."

Angela had risen, too, and stood beside him. Her features were composed, but still suggestive of inward emotions a little too tender to convey.

"If there's anybody in the world," she said, "who could give Carol any consolation just now, it's you. I don't suppose you ever were a minister, but you look as though everybody could come to you and tell 'most everything, and you'd help . . . anyway, you'd try to. So I wish you'd . . . you'd sit and listen . . ."

Carol's got to talk to somebody, and when you're hurt by the way she is, you can't talk to your family . . . and you were a friend of Dick's. And . . ."

She swallowed, and went on more slowly. "You can use your own judgment, of course, but if I were in your place—"

"Lie!" he repeated, aghast.

"Yes, I would! He . . . he must have sent her some word, Mr. Hilliard! He must have!" She was desperately serious now, and thoroughly aroused. "It means the whole world to her! It's everything! Why, even I've got more than she has, and she was waiting for him to come back to her! I'd lie myself black in the face, but I'd tell her something—tell her anything I could think of to make her believe he hadn't stopped caring! It can't do any harm now, it can't hurt you. And I won't even ask you whether you do or not. Only you're here, and she'll trust you—"

"Will she?"

"How could she help it? And . . . and that's all. Please don't let her think he didn't care!"

Hilliard stood irresolute; chaos in his brain. "I'll . . . see," he said with difficulty. "I'll see."

"Won't you promise me? I won't ask you afterward, if you—"

"Does it mean so much to you?"

"Ever and ever so much. . . . Won't you please promise?"

He gazed at her a moment, yielded with a show of reluctance.

"Very well—I promise. Because you've asked it. And because it's the dearest, most generous, most thoughtful thing I ever heard of in all my life. . . . And after that, can't we be true friends?"

He loved and smoked, while she played Chopin and Rubinstein and Moszkowski to him. And the piano—somewhat battle-scarred but with a master instrument—was still over in its accustomed place, with the "Military Polonaise" perched open on the rack.

Then his pupils narrowed to gray necks of ice; for memory, by one of those tricks against which there is no defense, told him that he stood in this same position, in exactly this same spot, when two years ago, his doctor had pronounced his sentence, and Carol, in terrible silence, had then and there confirmed it. His imagination conjured up that scene again; his blood chilled; he could fancy that Carol and the doctor were actually before him, and that he was staring at them in the flesh, and feeling the last of the doctor's quiet peroration. . . .

At the threshold there was a faint rustle of fabric, and Hilliard turned. Carol! His hands went out mechanically, and hers to him; and Hilliard, tasting the acid of his somber mood, smiled benignly.

"I mustn't keep you waiting," he said, dropping her hands. "I've brought you the letter I spoke about." He gave it to her, and coughed his embarrassment. "I'm positive it's for you. And I'm sure you don't want anything to prevent you from reading it at once, so if you'd rather prefer to have me come back later for the talk you wanted—"

He was already moving toward the doorway; she restrained him gently, although her eyes couldn't be dragged from the folded paper he had given her.

"No," she said, "please don't go. I particularly want you to meet my father, Mr. Hilliard. He's anxious to see you, too. Won't you wait while I call him?"

He inclined his head; followed her with his eyes to the hallway, strained his hearing, and knew that she had opened the letter as soon as she was out of his sight. His lips twitched cynically—and then, as he remembered Angela's injunction, straightened. After all, this much was pure charity. Down the hallway, there was the reverberation of a closing door, and silence.

It was eleven o'clock to the minute when Hilliard, not quite so blithe as a wedding guest, and yet not altogether as gloomy as a mourner, waved his hand to a slender girl who stood on the veranda of a house diagonally across the street, and went slowly up the Durants' brick walk. He had anticipated the effect of this pilgrimage upon his nerves, he had given them an artificial stimulus for the moment; nevertheless, as the front door opened, he saw, and he saw, over the head of a smiling maid-servant, if hallway had a whitelight, exchanged, his breath came a little faster than usual, and his cheeks went a little darker. It was, so to speak, a return to a shrine, and a normal man might easily be pardoned for a little sentiment on the side, no matter how often he had changed his religion during the meantime.

The maid, having deposited him in

the living room, disappeared in a quick flurry of skirts; Hilliard, standing at the end of the long, high-roofed apartment, found himself surrounded by a thousand goals to remembrance. Not an item was out of place; not an item was otherwise than as he had often recalled it; his memory had been photographic.

At the opposite end of the room, flanking the black-marbled fireplace, was a graceful, swan-necked sofa, beautifully carved and splendidly upholstered. Doctor Durant had once remarked that Carol represented the fifth successive generation of her family to be courted on it. And evening after evening, in the ages that had gone before, Hilliard had sat there and dreamed and loved; and sometimes when Carol had slipped away from him he had sat there and dreamed and

loved and smoked, while she played Chopin and Rubinstein and Moszkowski to him. And the piano—somewhat battle-scarred but with a master instrument—was still over in its accustomed place, with the "Military Polonaise" perched open on the rack.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON FOR MAY 2

THE BOY SAMUEL.
LESSON TEXT—1 Sam. 1:24-28; 2:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.—Prov. 23:23.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—1 Sam. 1:1-23; 2:1-10.
PRIMARY TOPIC—The Child Jesus in God's House.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Boy Who Listens and Obeys.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Training for Religious Leadership.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Religious Capacities in the Training of Children.

I. Samuel Given to the Lord (1:24-28).
Samuel was given to Hannah in answer to prayer. His name means "asked of God." For a time he was cared for by his mother in the home. In asking God for a son she vowed to dedicate him to the Lord. Accordingly at an early age she took him to the sanctuary and gave him over to the charge of Eli. Thus in his tender years he ministered to the Lord.

II. Features of Israel's History in This Period.
1. A demoralized priesthood. (1) The priests were actuated by greed (2:12-17). It was God's will that those who ministered at the altar should live of the things of the altar, but they broke through the divine regulations touching this matter and were securing their selfish ends by force. (2) The priests polluted the courts of God's house with the grossest immorality (2:22).

2. An alienated people. The only thing which separates people from God is sin.
3. A cessation of divine revelation (3:1). God was silent—"The word of God was precious in those days; there was no open vision." The message from the Lord was more a matter of memory than an active experience. The same thing in principle is true of the individual life today; some who once enjoyed fellowship with God no longer hear his voice speaking to them.

III. God Calls Samuel (3:1-10).
In striking contrast with the degeneracy of the nation we have brought before us the beautiful life of Samuel. We see God getting ready for the regeneration of the nation. Dwelling within the sacred courts and ministering before the Lord with Eli, in the innocent Samuel, who is to be the savior of his people. In Samuel we have a striking pattern of child religion. The Lord gave him in answer to Hannah's prayer. From his birth he was dedicated to the Lord. While quite young his mother took him to the sanctuary of the Lord where he served and slept. It is a good thing to have such sin forgiven, but it is better far to grow up without sin. Two traits in Samuel's character stand out in this call; namely, his cheerful obedience to the Lord's call and his surrendered will. It was no easy thing to respond cheerfully to the thrice repeated call. It may have seemed to him to be unreasonable, but each time he obeyed in simplicity.

IV. Samuel's First Prophetic Message (3:11-18).
Up to this time Samuel obeyed the one who was over him, but the time had now come when he must directly hear and obey the Lord. The first message entrusted to him is a most terrible one. To deliver it is a most trying task. He hesitated to tell it to Eli, but when pressed by him he manifested the true courage which was lying back of his fear. It must have been a bitter sting to Eli to see Samuel recognized and himself passed by, but he was submissive. He knew that the slight was just; he could not fail to interpret it thus in view of the appearance of the man of God to him (2:27-30). This fearful visitation upon Eli's house was due to the sins of his sons. He was held accountable for not restraining them. Parental laxity is most cruel. There is an age in which children may be restrained, but when passed over the power to restrain goes with it.

V. Samuel Established in the Prophetic Office (3:19-21).
"And Samuel grew, and the Lord was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground. And all Israel, from Dan even to Bersheba, knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of the Lord." This is a verification of the saying "Blessed are they who call on the name of the Lord, for he will honor them." Little did Hannah realize that the boy who had been given in answer to her prayer would one day become the head of the nation. This new position brought great danger to the boy, but the God who raised him up was able to sustain him.

Faith and Waiting.
The most difficult business in the world is waiting. No one can do it without some kind of faith. It is a venture of triumphant faith. The great believers have been the unwearied waiters; faith meant to them, not controversial disputing, but engaging power.—Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick.

Like Our Shadow.
False friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we cross into the shade.



"Carol"

Justice to Dick Morgan's memory.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

For Musical Beginners.
Builders of modern flats might well take a hint from a unique feature in Buckland's hotel in Brook street, now undergoing transformation to accommodate the new Church club. This was a mile of "sound-proof" rooms called the "Handel suite," after the composer, who lived and died in Brook street, for the use of musically inclined visitors. This admirable arrangement enabled amateurs of such distressing instruments in the hands of the novice as the piccolo or the bagpipes to practice without disturbing their fellow-guests.—London Times

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Pumps, black and cordovans. Oxfords black and cordovan. Suede and White Kids. A fit for every foot.

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Our constant aim is to have what you want when you want it.

Come, let's get acquainted.

Clay & Butler Lbr. Co.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. F. Brown, the unknown heirs of J. F. Brown, J. M. Forbess, and the unknown heirs of J. M. Forbess, John A. Haywood, and the unknown heirs of John A. Haywood by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 42nd judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 42nd judicial district, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Baird, Texas, on the 2nd Monday in May A. D. 1920, the same being the 10th day of May, A. D. 1920, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd day of April A. D. 1920, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 1920, wherein J. A. Hayward is plaintiff and J. F. Brown, J. M. Forbess and the unknown heirs of J. M. Forbess, John A. Haywood and the unknown heirs of John A. Haywood are defendants, and said petition alleging

The State of Texas,
County of Callahan.

In the District Court of Callahan County, Texas, May Term, A. D. 1920.

To the Honorable District Court of said County:

1. Now comes J. A. Hayward, who resides in Shackelford County, Texas, hereinafter called plaintiff, complaining of J. F. Brown and the unknown heirs of J. F. Brown, J. M. Forbess and the unknown heirs of J. M. Forbess, Jno. A. Haywood and the unknown heirs of Jno. A. Haywood, residences unknown, hereinafter styled defendants, and for cause of action plaintiff represents to the Court that on or about the 9th day of March A. D. 1893, he was lawfully seized and possessed of the following described tract of land, situated in Shackelford and Callahan counties, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: One-quarter section University land, No. 117, containing 156.8 acres of land, situated in Shackelford and Callahan counties, Texas, title to said land having been acquired by plaintiff herein by deed of record in Volume I, page 466 of the Deed Records of Callahan County, Texas, and by deed of record in Volume 45 page 154, of the Deed Records of Shackelford County, Texas.

2. That on the day and year last aforesaid defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom, and unlawfully withheld from him the possession thereof, to his damage in sum of Five Thousand Dollars.

3. Plaintiff further represents to the Court that on March 9th, A. D. 1893, J. F. Brown executed and delivered to Jno. A. Haywood, a deed con-

voying to him, the aforesaid tract of land, that said deed was for a valuable consideration, to-wit: Five hundred dollars, which said consideration plaintiff then and there paid to defendant.

4. That plaintiff purchased said land as above that the name of plaintiff, the vendee in said deed was erroneously stated as Jno. A. Haywood, when same should have been John A. Hayward. That said deed was signed "J. F. Brown," when it should have been signed and executed by J. F. Brown.

5. That said deed of conveyance was so, as aforesaid incorrectly written by the mistake of the writer who drew the same; that it did not express the mutual intent of the parties, but was executed and delivered by defendant Brown and was received by plaintiff, under a mutual mistake, of fact, and plaintiff has requested and demanded of defendant that he execute to him a correct and proper deed of said premises, but defendant has ever failed and refused and neglected and still refuses and neglects to comply with said request and demand.

6. Plaintiff alleges that he claims to have good and perfect title to the land above described, had and held peacefully the land claimed and adverse possession of the same cultivating, using and enjoying the same for a period of more than ten years after defendants cause of action or right to said land, if any they have accrued, and before the commencement of this suit and this he is ready to verify.

7. That defendants are asserting or claiming some adverse interest or claim to said land and premises, which is a cloud on plaintiff's title to

said land.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the Court that defendants cited to appear to answer this petition and for judgment of the Court, correcting said deed and that plaintiff have judgment for the title and possession of said above described land, and premises, and that writ of possession issue, for the damage and cost of suit, and for such other and further relief, special and general in law or equity, and that he may be justly entitled to, etc.

J. RUPERT JACKSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff, Jno. A. Hayward.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, 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, the 9th day of April, A. D. 1920.
ROY D. WILLIAMS,
Clerk, District Court, Callahan County, Texas.

My Belgian Stallion
will make the season at my farm, five miles west Cross Plains.
S. B. Edwards

The Farmers' Gin, Cross Plains for sale. Has four 80-saw stacks in good condition, enjoying good patronage, with five-year lease. Address or see
J. H. McDonald, Pioneer.

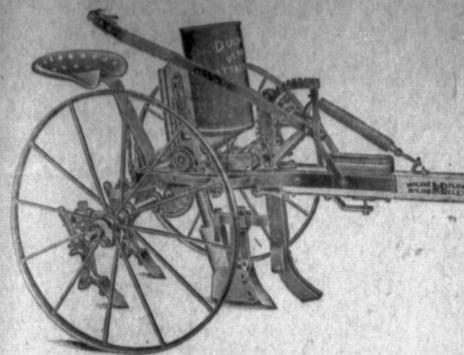
Now Ready to Sell

Small lease two miles southeast of town.
Small tract in fee mile west of well, priced right.
Small royalty interest near Hilburn, Vestal or Odom's.
40 acre lease near Roxana, priced right.
5 to 20 acre, west; also northwest of town, near well.
Resident and business lots.
A good restaurant—might take in lease or royalty. Also a good rooming house, making good money.

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Farm Implements

Just received a large shipment of famous J. I. Case, John Deere & O. Farm implements, consisting of Plows Planters Cultivators Harrows Listers, Etc.

These implements have a reputation for good service—in other words they save money. We are anxious to meet your needs. Come in and let us show you.



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What? To insure the growing crop against hail. We could have insured the farmers in Comal neighborhood several thousand dollars last season had they taken out insurance against hail with us. We write absolutely the same insurance, policy for policy, and for ward, that give the farmers on the plains their protection against hail. In fact, we have written some insurance for farmers. We represent the Home Insurance Company of New York, the largest American fire insurance company, with a record of many years of fair and square dealing. Also other old companies. We write for no other kind.

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J. RUPERT JACKSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff, Jno. A. Hayward.

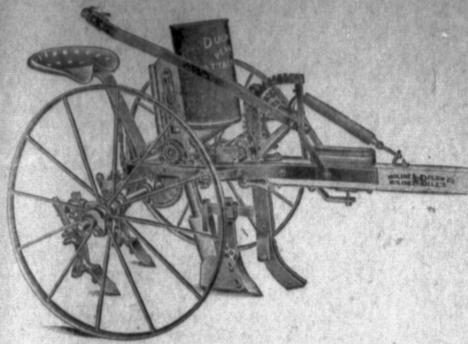
Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Texas, this, the 5th day of April, A. D. 1920.

ROY D. WILLIAMS,
Clerk, District Court, Callahan County.

My Belgian Stallion
will make the season at my farm, five miles west Cross Plains.
S. B. Edwards.

The Farmers' Gin, Cross Plains, for sale. Has four 80-hw stands in good condition, enjoying good patronage, with five-year lease site. Bids considered to May 1st. Address or see J. H. McDonald, Pioneer.

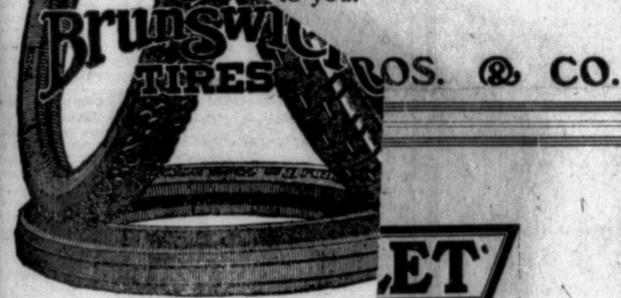


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Cord Tires with "Driving" and "Swastika" Skid
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What? To insure the growing crop against hail. We could have saved the farmers in Comal neighborhood several thousand dollars last season had they taken out insurance against hail with us. We write absolutely the same insurance, policy for policy, for your word, that give the farmers on the plains their protection against hail. In fact, we have written some insurance for our farmers. We represent the Home Insurance Company of New York, the largest American fire insurance company, with a record of many years of fair and square dealing. Also other old companies. We write for no other kind.



Plains, Texas

Subscription Rates.

The subscription price of the Review out of the county is \$2.00 one year; six months, \$1.10; three months, .65.

Local readers 10¢ a line.

CARTER & HENSLEE
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

S. H. Carson, dry goods man for B. L. Boydston, left on Tuesday for Dallas, where he will join his wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Merman McGowen are visiting in DeLeon.

Men's Black and White Tennis Shoes, at last year's price, while they last at 95c. Buy them at The Model Store.

Khaki Shirts at \$1.25 and \$1.50. Buy a few while they last at The Model Store.

Tip Wolfe of Fort Worth was here the first of the week seeing old friends. Tip is in the grocery business in the Panther City, and is doing quite well, he states.

Melvin Outlaw of Sweetwater is here the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. W. Cunningham.

W. B. Frank of Mertens, Hill county, has accepted a place as dry goods clerk for Higginbotham's store. He is an experienced dry goods man.

R. B. Spencer Lumber Co. has about completed its shed and office building on north Main street, and has accumulated a considerable stock of material for the trade. R. T. Spencer is in charge of the business.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Kent, who live two miles north of town, a girl on the 21st. San Jacinto Day. Mother and babe doing extremely well, but Charley not doing well. This is their seventh heir, and Charley says he will be well fixed to dodge the income tax this year on the size of his family, to say nothing about what the impending drouth may help in that line.

Building a Home.

Mrs. W. F. Elliott is building a modern bungalow on some lots im- north of L. C. Duncan's home in the new town. The house was started last week.

Builds a Dwelling.

J. H. Kemper has bought a lot from E. A. Healey in east part of town and has begun the construction of a dwelling thereon, Jim Kemper, a son of J. H., will occupy the house.

Thus slowly the house shortage is being relieved.

Improving Home.

W. M. Adams started this week the task of building a glassed-in porch to his home on northwest part of Baptist church block. He has a good home and it will be much the better for the improvement.

Chautauqua Begins Saturday.

The Radcliff Chautauqua, which a few of the local citizens signed up for recently, is scheduled to begin its interesting program on Saturday, May 1. The whole program is supposed to be interesting, educational, uplifting. Make your arrangements to attend. It can not but help you. Be sure to take in the Chautauqua.

Dr. H. Robinson

Will again be at R. Robertson's Drug Store, Cross Plains, Monday, May 3rd, and will be pleased to meet his former friends and patrons and receive new ones. Eyes tested, glasses furnished at moderate prices. Remember the date, Monday, May 3rd, at R. Robertson's Drug Store.

See our stock of new furniture. We have the most complete stock this store has ever carried. Cross Plains Furniture Co.

I handle the skin trouble going round.—Dr. Upton.

New goods coming in daily. Save money by buying at The Racket Store.

If you intend to build

Or have anything built, visit our yard and let us show you how you can save money. We have a large stock of building materials of all kinds, including shingles, doors, paints, oils and builder's hardware.

Sherwin-Williams Paints Are Best

W. W. PRYOR

Serving You With Good Groceries

That is our business, and we always try to make our service as good as our groceries. Goods well bought are half sold. We buy right to sell right and work on the basis of rapid sales and reasonable profits. We both profit if you trade with us. Your business will be appreciated.

Ask your neighbor:
He trades Here.

W. E. BUTLER GROCERY

New Fords For Sale

L. P. HENSLEE

Gray-Stacy Motor Co.

Successor to Jones & Stacy

Authorized Agents for Ford Parts. Get the genuine Ford Parts. Will have in a big shipment in a few days.

Local Agents for Oakland Cars Garage in Connection

Bring your car around when it needs tuning up. Expert mechanics. Gasoline, Oils, Free Air, Service Cars. Light Hauling with Reo Speed Wagons.

PHONE 161

S. C. Sipes Sheet Metal Works

Manufacturer of All Kinds Sheet Metal Products

Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumbing, Bath Tubs and Lavatories

Tanks of All Kinds

If you need anything in the plumbing or tinning line phone 64 or see S. C. SIPES, Cross Plains, Texas

If We Buy What You Sell

Let Us Sell You What You Buy

We will sell you goods just as cheap as they can be sold in any town or by any store.

Now listen, Mr. Customer: Some of our competitive towns and people who are knockers have started that "booger boo" that prices have been boosted sky high on account of the oil boom. Now we ask you to investigate thoroughly if you are one of those who think prices on merchandise have been boosted.

We make this statement, and we guarantee it to be absolutely true, that we have never advanced prices one penny on account of the boost our little town has enjoyed.

It is our aim to give you the best of service and the best of goods at as reasonable prices as goods can be sold consistent with good business.

B. L. BOYDSTUN

"WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY"

Get More Eggs.
By feeding Martin's Egg Producer double your money back in eggs or your money back in cash. Guaranteed by City Drug Store. 2-6 2m

List Your Property.
I want to get a list of all city property and farms for sale at reasonable prices. Also leases. L. P. Henslee.

Get More Eggs.
By feeding Martin's Egg Producer double your money back in eggs or your money back in cash. Guaranteed by City Drug Store. 2-6 2m

If you like the daily Dallas News, why not club it with the Review? The Review one year and daily and Sunday News for one year for \$9.50. No bargain days, but worth the money. See or phone the Review.

The Best of Everything For Men

- Nettleton Shoes
- Adler-Rochester Clothes
- Wilson Bros. Shirts and Furnishings.

SARGENT'S Store For Men
DeLEON

THE J. M. FIRE EXTINGUISHER

Recommended by Underwriters Laboratory. Lessens fire risk. Cheapens automobile insurance. Keep one or more in your home. Carry one in your car.

Mack's Garage

Spark Plugs of all kinds. Spark plugs special for Ford Tractors. Gasoline Station, Automobile Accessories.

W. A. Payne

CONTRACTOR
See me for
all Paper
and Sanitas

We have a few county ownership and other oil maps for sale. Also blue prints of Cross Plains and the Dyson survey.

Rubber roofing, ridge roll, valley tin, tin shingles, cresting. Shackelford's Lumber and Paint Store.

A new Essex car for sale. Might trade on lease worth the money. Lease must be worth the money. Car not hurt. Carter & Henslee.

ORR BROS. CAFE

Everything New. Everything Sanitary.
First Door West of Robertson Drug Store.

When you have a bargain to offer list it with Carter & Henslee.

Cottonwood News.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Murdock of Trent, are here visiting Carl's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Murdock. Cal Ramsey and family of Dothan, were here the past week, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Warren Everett. W. W. Everett, Cal Ramsey, W. A. Everett of Baird, and a number of others are off on a fishing trip.

Miss Angie and Albert Everett of Baird, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ayden Nordyke are the proud parents of a new baby.

Messrs. D. P. Quensberry and son of Gorman, were here this week on legal business.

Mr. Tom Houston has returned to his work at Cisco.

Mr. John Hart and wife of Cisco, were here Sunday visiting relatives.

Walter Williams has moved back to his farm.

While Misses Alice and Annie Ellis were in Sunday school their horse ran away with the buggy, passing through one or two wire fences. Horse and buggy came out unhurt.

Perry Purvis of Atwell was in Cottonwood on business Saturday.

J. C. Evans has been on the sick list for several days, but was able to be in town Saturday.

Charles Coats and Cecil Champion have opened a garage here.

Fred Purvis went Atwell Saturday.

Mrs. Maud Handy has returned to her home at Breckenridge.

Ladies and children's dresses, all the colors. See them at the Racket Store.

Arriving Daily.

We have shipments of beds, springs, mattresses, tables, and all other kinds of furniture. See our stock. Cross Plains Furniture Co.

Keep Up Your Stock.

The citizens of Cross Plains are hereby notified to keep their live stock up. All stock found loose will be taken up and put in pound.

W. O. Peevy, deputy sheriff.

FOR RENT, the L. P. Wood farm near Liberty.
2c. H. W. Ross, Baird, Tex.

Want a Residence

and want to put in new Essex car and one well located lot and rest in cash.

Carter & Henslee.

Notice.

To All Stockmen: My standard bred Jack will make this season on the C. C. Westerman Turkey creek farm, at \$12.50, \$2.50 down.
Prof. A. J. Murphy.

New goods coming in every day. Save money by coming to
The Racket Store.

Cross Plains District Map. The edges of the map from the Vestal well are about 4 1/2 north, 7 1/2 south, 4 1/2 miles east and 7 1/2 miles west respectively therefrom. Scale 2000 feet to the inch; shows surveys, land owners, leases and wells drilling. White prints on linen \$4.00 each. Jackson Abstract Co., Baird, Texas.

A Main St. Business Lot. A corner business lot, suitable for business that doesn't have to be too close in, on north Main, for sale at \$1000 on terms. Might take some good trade.
Carter & Henslee.

You are cordially invited to come in and see our new stock of furniture. Cross Plains Furniture Co.

Advertising Rates.

Per column inch of paper 25c

Little Motor Kar

The failure of this company seems to have been a grand scale. One million dollars in assets, the company have been sold to the federal authorities at a price of seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in what amounts to a swindle. Baird Star.

Cross Plains needs more interest. If the town proper should have one or two clubs. Nothing speaks better than to have good churches well kept, indicative of spiritual as well as material progress.

Overall clubs are being organized over the country in a fight against high prices of clothing. The Texas Side High school in Arkansas have recently done and say they will continue overall until high prices are gone.

Business men of Greenville organized an overall club or towns of prominence in same.

Bathing suits made tight in the order the meralds have sent down. Price responsible. Business men on the beach this summer.

T. L. Monsey of Stamford last week visiting relatives. He subscribed for the Review and informed of the happenings in Cross Plains country.

BARKER & GAT

LAWYERS

Cross Plains, Texas

Office Over Farmers Nat

Ladies and children's dresses all colors at
The Racket

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood... I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would have gladly died, but I gradually got worse. Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, I decided to

TAKE

CARD

The Woman's T

"I took four bottles Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not greatly relieved, but I truthfully say that I had not a pain."

"It has now been two years since I took Card and I am still in good health. I would advise any woman who is suffering from any form of trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly troubles, if you feel the need of good strengthening medicine to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Card. It helped her. I believe it will help you.

All Druggists

THE CROSS

OL. XI

The Shield of Security

A PROPER MOTTO FOR THE NATIONAL BANK

Our government furnishes protection of many kinds for its citizens, such as food inspection, disease quarantine, safety appliances on railroads, storm warnings, etc. But in no respect does the government give the individual more careful protection than the laws governing National Banks.

These laws not only provide the fullest measure of protection for the depositor, but they insure the greatest possible usefulness on the part of National Banks in facilitating business.

You receive the benefit of these laws the moment you become a depositor in this bank.

Farmers National Bank

Of Cross Plains, Texas

CHAUTAQUA A SUCCESS

The Radcliffe Chautauqua closed its first program in Cross Plains on Sunday night. It was a success in every respect. Large crowds attended the program from the first. The guarantors, who were responsible for the cost of five hundred dollars, are embarrassed this time by having made good a deficit.

Chautauqua was not advertised in the local newspaper. The people in the country had little chance indeed to learn of what was taking place, and many are anxious to take advantage of these annual opportunities to come in contact with the outside world's culture.

Accidentally Killed

Walton Woods, aged 24, was shot about ten o'clock Saturday by an accidental discharge of a shotgun while he was plowing corn on another's farm four miles north of Cross Plains. The death occurred at four o'clock while he was on the operating machine. It seems he was carrying the shotgun to shoot crows, and the discharge was effected when he turned the end of the row. He was killed about Christmas. The deceased was a nephew of Walton Moran, who was called to Moran immediately after the horrible accident happened.

EMBARGO RAISED ON TEXAS CENTRAL

We are in receipt of a letter from J. W. Evans of the M. K. & T. offices at Waco, calling attention to the fact that their circular No. 340, of April 22, lifts the embargo on all oil stations in the Texas Central district. Freight conditions have been bad here for some time on account of the embargo.

M. E. Meeting Closes

The Methodist protracted meeting under the able preaching of the Rev. Sam Steele, of Mansfield, La., came to a close on Sunday night. Rev. Steele has had a long and honored career in the service of the M. E. Church. He is a strong preacher, a fine reasoner, a learned man. He has held a number of responsible positions in colleges and universities. It was a rare treat, not properly appreciated by the public, to hear him.

The singing was conducted by Chester Green of Sabanno, who is one of the best choir leaders in the country.

The meeting and the Chautauqua conflicted in dates, and partly for that reason the services were discontinued on Sunday night.

Buys Grocery Business.

B. J. Forte, who has been living in New Mexico for some time, but of late has been in Cross Plains, has bought the R. E. Wilson stock of groceries and will run the same at the same stand. Mr. Forte will be assisted in running the store by his wife. Mr. Wilson, having recently bought a first-class fountain, has installed it on the south side of the store. A partition to be provided will divide the store in half in the front, thus separating the two businesses. Mr. Wilson is to put in an up-to-date confectionery.

Presbyterian Church

Services at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday, Sunday School at ten o'clock, end preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to come and worship with us; "Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

Chalmers Kilburn, Pastor

