

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

By HOLWORTHY HALL



CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"I don't deny," said Armstrong slowly, "that at first sight this is a queer thing for me to do—to check up your property, I mean—when you and I have had such an intimate relationship as opponents. And I wouldn't for the world have agreed to it if it could have had the slightest connection with your own private affairs. It hasn't—it can't have. I give you my word on that; it's been settled without the slightest reference to anything else. But since it hasn't, and since Rufus asked me as a favor—and promised to tell you about it—and it's absolutely commercial—"

"That's enough. I'm glad you're going to do it." Hilliard's voice was gruff; it was a tribute to his companion's code of ethics. "Know anything about mining?"

"Not a thing. But I'm to go to a law firm in Butte—and of course it's only a formality, anyway. I'll probably find it's better than you ever claimed. But Rufus asked me."

"I see. Well—now about this other matter..."

Armstrong was watching the west-bound express as it felt its cautious way through Railroad avenue to the station.

"Yes?"

Hilliard was suddenly ashamed of himself; he was forced to concede that his rival had the advantage of him in poise and altruism. He shook himself free of the savage resentment which was stealing upon him.

"We're only human—both of us. Perhaps—under the circumstances—the best thing we can say is to say nothing... except that I wish you all the luck in the world. I don't pretend it isn't a hard thing to say—but I'm trying to mean it. And you certainly deserve it."

"And to you," said Armstrong cheerfully. "And I had feelings on either side. And I hope your mine makes a million dollars for you."

"Thanks," said Hilliard, grimly. "I'll need it. But don't be afraid to send Rufus your honest opinion—will you?"

"No—and I'll send it to you, too. That's only fair. I... I'd better be starting."

They shook hands again across the wheel.

"You're a good sport, Armstrong... don't think I've got any resentment left... except a bit that I can't quite swallow on short notice..."

"I know. But you don't need to worry, old man. Your future's bright enough—as I hope to wire Rufus about Saturday."

Too late, Hilliard perceived that they were talking at cross-purposes—Armstrong was evidently thinking about the mine. But there was time only for a last gesture of farewell; and Armstrong had disappeared in the depths of the trainshed. Armstrong... the victor, and the inquisitor... was on the road to Butte!

Work, hard work, the paces and the salvation of those who are sore distressed, even this cheapest relief was denied Hilliard. He was left alone with his problem, wrestling with it once more in the black darkness of dependency, and knowing neither a means of simplifying it, nor a counselor to whom he could turn for aid.

He conceded that there was only one thing for him to do, and he intended to do it, but he was harassed because he had so much time to think about it. Not since the first sickening shock of Harmon's revelation had he doubted his own purpose; it was merely the machinery of it which perplexed him. His confidence in himself gradually returned; he was abnormally calm and determined; he had no more idea of resisting his impulses than he would have had in Flanders, of disobeying his orders. The thing was there to be done, and he, regardless of his own future, was there to do it.

Overnight, he had occupied himself with some elementary accounting. With Harmon's check, his outstanding balance for expenses, and what money he could raise by selling his runabout and a few personal possessions, he had on hand a matter of ninety-six hundred dollars; Syracuse had entrusted him with sixty-two thousand. To compromise pro rata with his creditors—this was apparently his only resource, and yet how insufficient a reparation it was! He knew that it had been his duty to investigate the Montana property before he began to exploit it; he knew that his self-introduction to Syracuse had been blatantly inexcusable, and that not ever the fact that he had been carried away by the drama of it could ever be excused. His intricate fabric of deception, now that he inspected it from this different viewpoint, was flimsy—shoddy. He could be traced—if anyone cared to spend the time, and the energy, if Armstrong—or Rufus (wasting—) cared to spend it, for example. Of course,

there was always the refuge of flight, but in Flanders, men learn not to desert their posts, and Hilliard had learned that lesson among the first. Loyalty to the cause of fighting had grown automatic; flight was simply inconceivable to him.

Yes, he could gather his resources and place them, together with himself, in the hands of his subscribers, and their vengeance would be twofold; once for their loss out of pocket, once for the loss out of faith. He had served no leniency, and he expected none. But as for those who, without the financial entanglement, had respected him, and honored him, as for Carol Durant and Angela... .

Well, as for Carol, he was at least relieved of the terrific mental convulsion which would surely have fallen upon him if he had had reason to believe that she loved him. As it was, her shock at his disaster would be tempered by Armstrong's sane philosophy; at most, she would lose in Hilliard a friend of only a few months—a man she had wanted to retain as a friend, but—by her own admission—as that, and no more. This was a consolation... trifling and fragile, to be sure, but something saved out of the wreck.

As to Armstrong—Hilliard, marveling somewhat at his own tolerance, wished him joy. Armstrong was fine and clean and manly; he had well merited his victory. As to Mr. Cullen—Hilliard was torn with regret, but after all, Cullen's gullibility was what had made the campaign so childishly simple. As to Angela... who had really loved him... .

"Oh, the poor little kid!" said Hilliard softly. "The poor little kid..."

And perhaps he had never loved Carol Durant so much as when, at ten o'clock that sunny morning, he went up the steps of Angela's house to destroy a little girl's regard for him before it could be destroyed by others.

On the doorstep, he found strength in the memory of poor Pierre Dutout. In a way, Hilliard felt that he, too, was giving up his life as Durant had given his... with a smile for the fate, and a blessing for the future. Because he was afraid, unnerveless afraid, that Angela, after all, was in love with him—and when he put a stop to that, it was the beginning of the end.

CHAPTER XII.

As he crossed the threshold of the long, overdecorated drawing-room, he knew intuitively that he had blundered upon a climax. This he sensed from the attitude of the three who turned toward him as he entered—sensed it before he saw what was in their eyes... . The atmosphere was vibrant, as though from sound waves which had passed beyond, and yet left traces of the swell behind them. The room was silent; but of a silence more confounding than a deafening tumult.

Hilliard, standing on the threshold, was himself the center of this atmosphere; he felt it partly because his mood was so flexible and partly because the three who faced him had simultaneously thrown their fixed attention on him, thrown it directly and challengingly, including him in the focal circle of the climax, while they stood motionless as statues. He looked at Waring, whose expression was defensively acute; he looked at Angela, flushed, palpitant, and excited; he looked at Mr. Cullen, tight-lipped and frowning; and Hilliard caught his breath, as a swimmer who launches himself to a high dive, and walked composedly into the drawing-room.

"I hope," he said gravely, "I'm not intruding. Am I?"

The trio was galvanized into action; Cullen fairly leaped at him. "Hilliard!" he said, "thank the Lord! You're the very man we want!"

Hilliard smiled straight into Cullen's eyes.

"That's why I'm here," he said.

Waring laughed loudly—too loudly; and the laugh stopped short, for Cullen was towering over him—Cullen blazing with indignant wrath, and with a hand resting on Hilliard's shoulder.

"Now go on," said Cullen commandingly. "We don't want any understanding work around here, Rufus. I've told you that once already. Go on! say it to his face! You're conversational enough behind his back—say it to his face! After you tell him or I will!"

The boy wiped his forehead. Beads of sweat stood out on it.

"Mr. Cullen... it isn't... it isn't fair..."

"Fair!" Angela's soprano had risen to a half-scream. "Rufe Waring, after what you've been saying, you talk about being fair! Why if you—"

"Hush! Angela!" Her father's admonition was peremptory enough to quell her instantly. He wheeled back to Waring. "We're going to get at the

bottom of this sooner or later—and the sooner the better. I'm waiting for you to repeat what you just told us, Rufus."

There were tears of anger in the law student's eyes—of anger and of impotence. He gave Angela a look of superb disdain, shrugged his shoulders. "Well, that settles that," he said, and as Angela gave a gasp of understanding, and turned angrily white, he laughed maliciously.

Cullen moved nearer to him.

"Are you going to speak up or not? Because if you aren't..."

Waring folded his arms; but he still failed of the pose he planned, because his eyes and his muscles were traitor to him.

"No, I'm not! Not until I'm ready to! I'm not afraid of the whole crowd of you. I'm not going to be bullied and bulldozed into—" He attempted to brush past Cullen, the older man caught him by the arm. "Take your hands off me!"

"You stay where you are!" stormed Cullen. "Until you can—"

"If you lay your hands on me once more, Mr. Cullen, I'll... don't you forget I know what this means! I'll have you—"

"Oh, your law!" Cullen snorted it contemptuously. "For God's sake, don't snivel about it... stand up and take it like a man—if you've got any manhood in you! For a law student you're... well, don't try to run away from it, then... Are you going to tell him, or am I?"

The answer was delayed; Cullen swung around to Hilliard. "Then I'll tell you myself. Know what this boy's been saying about you? Coming up to us when you're not here, and trying to knife you when you're not looking?"

Hilliard, who had been standing paralyzed, found voice.

"Why, I can guess," he said, curiously calm. "And don't be harsh with him, Mr. Cullen. As a matter of fact—"

Angela had sprung between them; Hilliard saw that her cheeks were tear-stained.

"It's nothing but jealousy!" she cried vehemently. "He's said horrible things about you! He's always saying things about you! He said—"

"Angela!" Cullen almost fairly shouted it. "I tell you, this is my house, and I won't have any more of this infernal nonsense in it! Hear me? I've had all the nonsense I'm going to stand from anybody! Rufus, you stay right there! Angela, you keep quiet!" He turned to Hilliard.

"If you'd come in a half minute sooner, you'd have heard this young whippersnapper trying to make you out a swindler! Trying to class you with fake promoters and mining sharks! Look at him! Look at him! I want to see that what he did! You! And tell you, Hilliard, it'll take more than his say-so to start anything around here! Don't you open your mouth, Rufus... you had your chance and you wouldn't take it! And I want to tell you right here and right now—"

"Wait a minute," Hilliard was deadly quiet; the only quiet member of the quartette. "There's no use in telling all the neighbors just yet. He regarded Waring kindly. "Do you mind repeating precisely what you did say, Rufus? Don't you think I'm entitled to that much?"

The boy flushed agonizedly; he was the accuser, and yet he couldn't meet Hilliard's eyes. It wasn't guilt; it was mere intellectual inferiority; and yet it gave exactly the opposite impression.

"Well," he said desperately, "I know hearsay evidence is no good, so I got it first-hand—in your own room in the Onondaga, didn't I? You won't deny that, will you? I didn't just pick up rumors—I got it from you. Didn't I?"

The boy flushed agonizedly; he was the accuser, and yet he couldn't meet Hilliard's eyes. It wasn't guilt; it was mere intellectual inferiority; and yet it gave exactly the opposite impression.

"Well," he said desperately, "I know hearsay evidence is no good, so I got it first-hand—in your own room in the Onondaga, didn't I? You won't deny that, will you? I didn't just pick up rumors—I got it from you. Didn't I?"

Cullen's hands were closing and un-closing apologetically.

"For Heaven's sake, who ever said it wasn't two years ago! We all know that! Give us some news your man, give us some news!"

Waring was breathing hard, and his interest had switched to Angela, who stood adamant. Indeed, he was suddenly transformed to the status of a suppliant rather than that of a prosecuting witness.

"Well... they said it was offered... two years ago... to anybody who'd take it... for ten thousand dollars... and nobody'd take it as a gift..."

"Oh, good Lord!" Cullen was near to bursting. "Doesn't the fool know what a prospect is? Hasn't he seen the reports? And still he—"

"And... and the land next to it was... had a mine on it, the XLNC mine, that's in pretty fair shape, but that didn't signify anything... He paused for a moment. "And there hasn't been any work done on it, to speak of, for two years... And the corporation report I got shows that a fellow named Martin Harmon's the president of it, and Harmon's a cheap Wall street man in New York. The Butte people don't consider him reliable. And I've written to him four times—and he won't answer."

"Ah!" said Hilliard, started.

"Well!" Cullen repeated his challenge.

"That's all," he gazed beseechingly at Angela, who sniffed and turned her head away.

"All!" Cullen breathed stertorously. "And with a flimsy lot of rot like that you've got the unmitigated gall to start a slanderous story like this about Henry Hilliard! You've got the nerve to—"

"The astonishing part of it," interposed Hilliard, with coolness which astonished even himself, "is that every single item of it is true! Don't blame him, Mr. Cullen. It's true—every word."

Cullen shook himself.

"Of course it's true! Isn't it what you've told us yourself, in a different way? It's the telling of it that counts!"

"Now listen to me a moment!" Hilliard was impressively serious; the way to the discomfitment was opening clear before him. He need only offer himself for judgment, and the future would take care of itself. "Mr. Cullen,



"It's Nothing but Jealousy! He's Said Horrible Things About You!"

go there and ask you questions, and didn't you give me the data? Show me figures and everything? And I told Mr. Cullen the very next day, it didn't look good to me. His voice rose stertorously. "All right, I'll say to him, and I'll say it to you, and I'll say it to anybody that'll listen to me! It didn't look good to me, then, and it doesn't now. I told him you acted darned funny about it. And just now I've been telling him I don't believe it's straight. You're too biased sketchy about it, and it's got all the earmarks of a bum promotion! There... Cullen!"

The omission of the prefix to the father of his idol was the worst insult he could conceive.

Cullen's hand was still on Hilliard's

shoulder and it was Hilliard whom he addressed, explosively, and with that particular sort of muffled fury which rises best from a set of circumstances not thoroughly understood.

"What this is all about is beyond me! Only, if this law minnow has gone as far as this... We've got to get at the bottom of it... You know that as well as I do, Hilliard, naturally. The boy's as wild as a hawk. Heaven knows how far he'd go outside. This has got to be cleared up! We've got to pound some sense into him. We—"

Hilliard was smiling vacuously; now that the blow had actually fallen, and the complaint officially lodged, he felt deliciously relaxed, content. Before he could contrive a reply Waring was stertorously snorting.

"The student's voice was thin with acerbity. "Yes, you think you're pretty smart—all of you, don't you? I come in here to do you a kindness that anybody else, it seems to me would take as a favor, and you and Angela jump all over me—why doesn't he deny it? That's what I want to know! Why doesn't he say something?"

Cullen looked at Hilliard and made a swift deduction, and spoke it.

"He's waiting for the rest of it. Go on—you're only half through the yarn you told."

"Oh, very well," Waring gathered courage. "You can have all you want—maybe more than you want. You'd have had it sooner if you hadn't started yelling at me. I know what I'm talking about; you people don't seem to realize I'm in the law! I don't go off half-cocked. I wrote to a law firm in Butte, Montana, that's what I did. I found out what was the biggest firm there, and I wrote 'em a letter. They answered it, too. I got my information right from the ground. I've got a letter that says—"

Cullen swayed forward, his hand outstretched, palm-upward, in a direct challenge of Waring's truthfulness.

"Where is it?"

The boy withdrew a step and stammered: "I left it home."

"Oh, you did!" Cullen's laugh was stinging. "That's likely!"

"Yes, that's exactly what I did! Think I'd bring an original letter out of my office—let it out of my hands until it's time to make it of record? Not on your life! I've got it all right. It says the Silverbow Mining corporation was some acreage, fast enough, but before I got a mine on it—"

Cullen vented his abandon of rage on the empty air.

"If you'd come in the devil ever said there was?"

"Why... didn't you?" The appeal was to Hilliard; and it was made in a tone of astonishment which would have been ludicrous if there hadn't been tragedy behind it.

"No," Hilliard shook his head. "You can't accuse me of that, at least... The only mine we ever mentioned was one in prospect. I always said it was a prospect, with an old shaft on it. It didn't produce a thing, but an old shaft isn't a producing mine, necessarily. And—please let him finish, Mr. Cullen!"

"Well... The boy had twin disks of hectic flame in his cheeks. "That's only a detail, anyway... they said it was... undeveloped... they said the shaft had been abandoned more than two years ago, because it wasn't worth much of anything—"

Cullen's hands were closing and un-closing apologetically.

"For Heaven's sake, who ever said it wasn't two years ago! We all know that! Give us some news your man, give us some news!"

Waring was breathing hard, and his interest had switched to Angela, who stood adamant. Indeed, he was suddenly transformed to the status of a suppliant rather than that of a prosecuting witness.

"Well... they said it was offered... two years ago... to anybody who'd take it... for ten thousand dollars... and nobody'd take it as a gift..."

"Oh, good Lord!" Cullen was near to bursting. "Doesn't the fool know what a prospect is? Hasn't he seen the reports? And still he—"

"And... and the land next to it was... had a mine on it, the XLNC mine, that's in pretty fair shape, but that didn't signify anything... He paused for a moment. "And there hasn't been any work done on it, to speak of, for two years... And the corporation report I got shows that a fellow named Martin Harmon's the president of it, and Harmon's a cheap Wall street man in New York. The Butte people don't consider him reliable. And I've written to him four times—and he won't answer."

"Ah!" said Hilliard, started.

"Well!" Cullen repeated his challenge.

"That's all," he gazed beseechingly at Angela, who sniffed and turned her head away.

"All!" Cullen breathed stertorously. "And with a flimsy lot of rot like that you've got the unmitigated gall to start a slanderous story like this about Henry Hilliard! You've got the nerve to—"

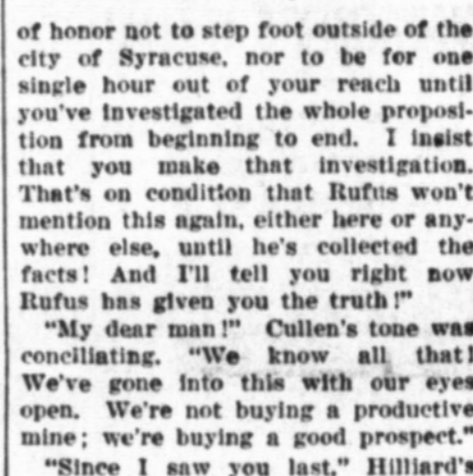
"The astonishing part of it," interposed Hilliard, with coolness which astonished even himself, "is that every single item of it is true! Don't blame him, Mr. Cullen. It's true—every word."

Cullen shook himself.

"Of course it's true! Isn't it what you've told us yourself, in a different way? It's the telling of it that counts!"

"Now listen to me a moment!" Hilliard was impressively serious; the way to the discomfitment was opening clear before him. He need only offer himself for judgment, and the future would take care of itself. "Mr. Cullen,

In coming up here this afternoon was to talk to you about this same property, Mr. Cullen. I... I had some rather important things to tell you about it. But in view of this new attitude of Waring's, I'm going to act differently. This won't stop here, and I prefer to have somebody look into it before it's any worse. I'm going to put myself in your hands. Rufus and Angela, I want you both to witness this... Mr. Cullen, I'm going to give you a check for eight thousand dollars; it's my whole balance at the Trust and Deposit company, less what I'll need to live on for a few days. I'm going to turn over to you twenty thousand shares in the Silverbow Mining corporation to keep for me—it's my own personal holding. I'm going to turn over to you my contract with the mining corporation, which calls for the delivery of all the rest of the corporate stock on payment of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars, of which we've already paid sixty-two. I'll give you the corporation's receipt to me for that amount. And I give you my word



"It's True—Every Word."

of honor not to step foot outside of the city of Syracuse, nor to be for one single hour out of your reach until you've investigated the whole proposition from beginning to end. I insist that you make that investigation. That's on condition that Rufus won't mention this again, either here or anywhere else, until he's collected the facts! And I'll tell you right now Rufus has given you the truth!"

"My dear man!" Cullen's tone was condescending. "We know all that! We've gone into this with our eyes open. We're not buying a productive mine; we're buying a good prospect."

"Since I saw you last, Hilliard's voice broke, "I've reason to fear that it isn't as good as we hoped."

"There!" Waring was jubilant. "Listen to that, now! What did I tell you?"

"We went into it with our eyes open," said Cullen, after a pause. "You told us from the very first it wasn't an absolute certainty—good Lord, what business proposition ever is? Besides—" He sent a flash of scorn to Waring. "I don't care who knows where I stand on this deal or any other. I don't buy properties; I back men. I'm banking on you, Hilliard. I'm putting my money back of you. I'm counting on you to make good—if that Montana thing falls down cold, I know you'd make it right with me—if I'd let you. But I wouldn't. When I'm sold, I'm sold for keeps, and I'm taking the risk just as you are. So..."

"Thank you," Hilliard's appreciation was in the nature of a stiff bow. "I'm afraid you're exaggerating a little, though..."

"Not one syllable!"

Hilliard was patently grateful.

"At any rate, I'm going to do as I said... you'll keep those things as a favor to me, won't you? As security, or evidence of good faith, or whatever you want to call it?"

"Nonsense! For a flare-up like this! Ridiculous!"

"But I insist," said Hilliard. "And I want you to make an investigation—a thorough one." He smiled grimly; Dicky Morgan was safe forever. "I know in advance what you'll find."

"So do I. Oh, well, I know how you feel. If you want to be whitewashed, I suppose I'll have to act as a sort of trustee for you—it's tommyrot, but if you want it, I won't refuse. Send me the stuff and I'll put it away for you where it'll be safe. And Rufus here—" They turned together to the law student, who was defiantly objecting. "Rufus, we're going to give you every chance in the world to back up what you've said, but if you can't—" He paused significantly.

"You let me do the investigating," said Waring doggedly. "I'll get at the foundation for you."

"Do it, and welcome!" This from Hilliard. "I'll take Armstrong's report if you wish—or you can go just as much further as you like."

Cullen had detected Waring's start of astonishment and chagrin, and his interest quickened at the by-play.

"What's Jack Armstrong got to do with it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Imparting information.

Bartlett had heard his parents spell most of their conversations, so upon learning his first few words he greeted his father that evening with: "Daddy, we're going to B. A. T. (patent show)."

STATE NEWS

Marion W. Self, 23 of Abilene, was awarded the 1922 class of normal scholarship at Harvard at freshmen jubilee.

Hobson Warren, a young white was killed by lightning late Tuesday afternoon at his home four miles north of Henderson.

Sisal of an estimated value of 600,000 was consumed in a fire of week of unknown origin at place Galveston Wharf company.

The executive committee of Texas Commercial Executives' association has selected Fort Worth as the meeting place June 24, 25, and 26.

Binders will start in many fields in Wichita county this week. The acreage is only about half that of 1919, due to bad weather at planting time.

In a special election held at Terrell last week J. D. Whitfield was elected chairman of the city commission. P. I. Austin was chosen commissioner No. 5.

Articles of incorporation of Edinburg, Falfurrias & Gulf Railway company were filed in the state department following approval by attorney general's department.

Nearly three thousand delegates to the thirty-first annual convention of the Texas Christian Endeavor union to be held in Dallas June 31st, registered with W. Roy Dreg, western secretary.

The senate adopted Senator Adair's bill amending the present law by allowing teachers a choice of subjects in examination for certification, arranging for reciprocity with states and emphasizing professional training.

The board of directors of the recently organized Texas Pecan Growers' association met in Austin Tuesday. J. H. White of Mason, president; William Capps of Fort Worth vice president; J. W. Dunn of Brownwood, temporary secretary.

Considerable damage was sustained by grain growers in the northern portion of the plains country, last week by a heavy hailstorm, which was accompanied by a four-inch rain. Some places entire crops were destroyed. Approximately 8,000 acres are affected.

Smashing a window in the store building, crackmen Wednesday night blew the two-ton safe of the O. Evans Wagon company of Dallas and made their escape with securities worth \$8,000. The crackmen were looked negotiable instruments worth \$10,000.

Crops in Hall and Childress counties are being attacked by swarming grasshoppers, according to reports collected at the state department of agriculture from Estelline. Much damage to corn and cotton is reported insects eating plants as fast as they come up.

A freight engine on the Santa Fe while switching on a side track Ponder ran onto a soft piece of bed and turned over on its side. The train crew escaped. This same engine was almost destroyed by fire a week some months ago and had come from the Cleburne shops.

The Temple Y. M. C. A. has even a plan for partially meeting the wage of farm labor in the immediate section. Squads of young men returning for vacation from colleges and universities will be organized into teams of 20 members each with chosen leader and contract with farmers for labor.

Awards of prizes in the girls' singing contest, held under direction of Miss Lillian Peek, state department of education, are announced as follows: Miss Allie Johnson of Cotton, first place for school song; spring and fall, cost \$25.75; Edith Norwood of Cleburne, second place, with dress costing \$31.50.

Three trustees to succeed W. S. Liverzey, R. L. McCoy and George W. Stricker, former officers of the Little Motor Kar company, were elected last week at a meeting of stockholders of the company at Grand Prairie. They are Dr. J. E. Payne of Grand Prairie and C. M. Ward and W. Jewer of Dallas. They will be in charge of the company property until the event the present receivership is canceled.

Cattle ranges are in good condition and numerous cattle are being shipped, according to reports received from the secretary-manager of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association from various parts in all parts of the state.

The Ranger school board has announced an increase in the pay of school teachers from 10 to 20 per cent for all grade and high school teachers. The board also proposed to reduce teachers with board and room cost plus basis.

Pull Together for an American Merchant Marine

The war resulted in the creation of a great merchant fleet of 10,000,000 tons of American ships which cost us \$10,000,000,000.

Everybody agrees that we must keep this fleet on the water.

We fall back to pre-war conditions—when only 9 per cent of our foreign trade was carried in American ships—our position in the position of a department store whose goods have been delivered in its competitor's wagons.

Legislation is considering legislation which will perpetuate the present conditions which, prior to the war, resulted in the sale of our merchant marine to insignificance.

This committee calls attention to these facts because a solution of our shipping problem is vital to the future of shipbuilding, but equally vital to the safety and prosperity of the nation.

Send for free copy of "For an American Merchant Marine."

Committee of American Shipbuilders
30 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

PEANUT THRESHERS

New Improved Williams Peanut Threshers
Best made. Write for catalogue.

JAMES B. SEBERRY, President and Manager
Williams Mill Manufacturing Co. of Ark.
TEXARKANA, ARK.

GIFTS FOR GRADUATION DAY BIRTHDAYS WEDDINGS ANYTIME

These gifts that will please immensely, that will bear the test of time and personal memories, are found here either conventional or entirely out of the ordinary ideas for gifts.

Buying is often a puzzle. A trip to our store may be perfectly for you.

L.M. Bond JEWELER & OPTICIAN

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

I Have a Number of Desirable Lots In the Town of Cross Plains

I desire to sell for cash, or part cash and reasonable terms, the remainder.

Leases, Stocks and Production

If you have anything in the Lease line to offer or care to buy a Lease in any location in Texas, call to see me.

Trade your Leases and Royalties for land in East Texas. I have 1200 acres of timbered land located in this country. Party here would like to dial up about \$3,000 and give some lease, putting in most of value in leases. If interested, see me at once.

L. P. HENSLEE
Cross Plains, Texas

ARE YOU PROGRESSIVE WORLD OR MODERN?

Are you chaotic and a small salary? Put where you own, where you yourself and have to think you are can't; you can't backward, if you are losing ambition, you are in prospect future. Don't all on a small job without making Get your feet. There are 500,000 people trying to get some who know the route.

The Direct Business Plan
Tyler Corporation
If you don't see some day and a chance for an employer and have some kit when you are done, tell him your training, most of anything out of a hand wants a book typist, some one thing in a There is a success and the when you are opportunity to other. Doubt kind of a job up. But do difficulty of Successful business to teach school the show the T. C. C. your destiny joy the fruit You do to understand are true but your significance apply to you else, and opportunity action will with us and good pay in finish. Fill mail to us descriptive keeping, administration, Cotton largest cotton in America Name... Address... TYLER LEGE-7

Visitor Rev. D. son, Okla! the guest here. Hi two miles well know times to s

Two calves for

H

I can well local veniences considered asked. I pay big will set build. One 100-foot One big acre One screened

and it was Hilliard whom he explosively, and with that sort of muffled fury which from a set of circumstances is all about it beyond this. If this law minnow has far as this... We've got to bottom of it... You know well as Lido, Hilliard, natural boy's as wild as a hawk. knows how far he'd go out. is has got to be cleared up! to pound some sense into

He was smiling vacuously; now blow had actually fallen, and plaint officially lodged, he felt relaxed, content. Before contrive a reply Waring was again.

The student's voice was thin. "Yes, you think you're smart—all of you. Don't you? In here to do you a kindness body else, it seems to me like as a favor, and you and jump all over me—why doesn't it? That's what I want to Why doesn't he say some-

He looked at Hilliard and made deduction, and spoke it. waiting for the rest of it. Go're only half through the yarn us."

"You can have all you want more than you want. You'd it sooner if you hadn't starting at me. I know what I'm about; you people don't seem me I'm in the law! I don't go -checked. I wrote to a law firm e, Montana, that's what I did. I out what was the biggest firm and I wrote 'em a letter. They led it, too. I got my information from the ground. I've got a let-

It swayed forward, his hand stretched, palm-upward, in a direct age of Waring's truthfulness. ere is it?"

boy withdrew a step and stam- "I left it home." you did!" Cullen's laugh was "That's likely!"

that's exactly what I did! I'd bring an original letter out office—let it out of my hands it's time to make it of record? a you life! I've got it all right. is the Silverbow Mining corpora- owns some acreage, fast enough, ere isn't a mine on it—"

len vented his abandon of rage e empty air. ell, who in the devil ever said was?"

hy... didn't you? The appeal to Hilliard; and it was made in a of astonishment which would been ludicrous if there hadn't tragely behind it.

Hilliard shook his head. I can't accuse me of that, at least. The only mine we ever mentioned one in prospect. I always said it a prospect, with an old shaft on didn't I? And so it is! But on shaft isn't a producing mine, necerly. And—please let him finish, Cullen!"

Well... The boy had twin disks eetic flame in his cheeks. "That's a detail, anyway," they said as... undeveloped... they the shaft had been abandoned e than two years ago, because it n't worth much of anything—"

ullen's hands were closing and un- ing apologetically. For Heaven's sake, who ever said wasn't! two years ago! We all w that! Give us some news- ing man, give us some news!"

Waring was breathing hard, and his rest had switched to Angela, who od adamant. Indeed, he was sudly transformed to the status of a plant rather than that of a pros- ing witness.

"Well... they said it was offered two years ago... to anybody 'd take it... for ten thousand ilars... and nobody'd take it as a re..."

"Oh, good Lord!" Cullen was near bursting. "Doesn't the fool know hat a prospect is? Hasn't he seen e reports? And still he—"

"And... and the land next to it as... had a mine on it, the XLNC ine, that's in pretty fair shape, but at didn't signify anything... He used for a moment. "And there as't been any work done on it, to eak of, for two years... And the eportation report I got shows that a slow named Martin Harmon's the resident of it, and Harmon's cheap Vall street man in New York. The lutte people don't consider him re- able. And I've written to him four times—and he won't answer." "Ah!" said Hilliard, startled. "Well?" Cullen repeated his chal- ege.

"That's all." He gazed beseechingly t Angela, who snuffed and turned her ead away.

In coming up here this afternoon was to talk to you about this same prop- erty, Mr. Cullen. I... I had some rather important things to tell you about it. But in view of this new at- titude of Waring's, I'm going to act differently. This won't stop here, and I prefer to have somebody look into it before it's any worse. I'm going to put myself in your hands, Rufus and An- gela, I want you both to witness this... Mr. Cullen, I'm going to give you... check for eight thousand dol- lars; it's my whole balance at the Trust and Deposit company, less what I'll need to live on for a few days. I'm going to turn over to you twenty thou- sand shares in the Silverbow Mining corporation to keep for me—it's my own personal holding. I'm going to turn over to you my contract with the mining corporation, which calls for the delivery of all the rest of the corporate stock on payment of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars, of which we've already paid sixty-two. I'll give you the corporation's receipt to me for that amount. And I give you my word



"It's True—Every Word."

of honor not to step foot outside of the city of Syracuse, nor to be for one single hour out of your reach until you've investigated the whole propo- sition from beginning to end. I insist that you make that investigation. That's on condition that Rufus won't mention this again, either here or any- where else, until he's collected the facts! And I'll tell you right now Rufus has given you the truth!"

"My dear man!" Cullen's tone was conciliating. "We know all that! We've gone into this with our eyes open. We're not buying a productive mine; we're buying a good prospect."

"Since I saw you last," Hilliard's voice broke. "I've reason to fear that it isn't as good as we hoped."

"There!" Waring was jubilant. "Listen to that, now! What did I tell you?"

"We went into it with our eyes open," said Cullen, after a pause. "You told us from the very first it wasn't an absolute certainty—good Lord, what business proposition ever is! Besides—" He sent a flash of scorn to Waring. "I don't care who knows where I stand on this deal or any other. I don't buy properties; I back men. I'm banking on you, Hilliard. I'm putting my money back of you. I'm counting on you to make good—if that Montana thing falls down cold, I know you'd make it right with me—if I'd let you. But I wouldn't. When I'm sold, I'm sold for keeps, and I'm sold on you. I'm taking the risk just as you are. So..."

"Thank you," Hilliard's apprecia- tion was in the nature of a stiff bow. "I'm afraid you're exaggerating a lit- tle, though..."

"Not one syllable!" Hilliard was patently grateful. "At any rate, I'm going to do as I said... you'll keep those things as a favor to me, won't you? As se- curity, or evidence of good faith, or whatever you want to call it?"

"Nonsense! For a flare-up like this! Ridiculous!"

"But I insist," said Hilliard. "And I want you to make an investigation—a thorough one." He smiled grimly; Dicky Morgan was safe forever. "I know in advance what you'll find."

"So do I. Oh, well, I know how you feel. If you want to be whitewashed, I suppose I'll have to act as a sort of trustee for you—it's tummyrot, but if you want it, I won't refuse. Send me the stuff and I'll put it away for you where it'll be safe. And Rufus here—" They turned together to the law student, who was defiantly abject.

"Rufus, we're going to give you every chance in the world to back up what you've said, but if you can't—" He paused significantly.

STATE NEWS

Pull Together for an American Merchant Marine

Marion W. Self, 23 of Abilene, as, was awarded the 1922 class orial scholarship at Harvard at freshmen jubilee.

Hobson Warren, a young white Texan, was killed by lightning late afternoon at his home four north of Henderson.

Sisal of an estimated value of 600,000 was consumed in a fire week of unknown origin at pier Galveston Wharf company.

The executive committee of Texas Commercial Executives' as- sation has selected Fort Worth as meeting place June 24, 25, and 26.

Binders will start in many fields in Wichita county this week. The acreage is only about half that of 1919, due to bad weather at planting time.

In a special election held at Terrell last week J. D. Whitfield was chosen chairman of the city commission. P. I. Austin was chosen commissioner No. 5.

Articles of incorporation of Edinburg, Falfurrias & Gulf Railroad company were filed in the state court following approval by attorney general's department.

Nearly three thousand delegates to the thirty-first annual convention of the Texas Christian Endeavor society to be held in Dallas June 9-12, registered with W. Roy Breg, secretary.

The senate adopted Senator Alice's bill amending the present law by allowing teachers a choice of subjects in examination for certificates, arranging for reciprocity with states and emphasizing professional training.

The board of directors of the recently organized Texas Peanut Growers' association met in Austin, elected J. H. White of Mason, president; William Capps of Port Wadley, vice president; J. W. Dunn of Brownwood, temporary secretary.

Considerable damage was sustained by grain growers in the northern part of the plains country last week by a heavy hailstorm, which was accompanied by a four-inch rain. Some places entire crops were destroyed. Approximately 8,000 acres are affected.

Smashing a window in the store building, crackmen Wednesday blew the two-ton safe of the O. Evans Wagon company of Dallas and made their escape with securities worth \$8,000. The crackmen secured negotiable instruments worth \$10,000.

Crops in Hall and Childress counties are being attacked by swarms of grasshoppers, according to reports received at the state department of agriculture from Estelline. Much damage to corn and cotton is reported. Insects eating plants as fast as they come up.

A freight engine on the Santa Fe while switching on a side track Ponder ran onto a soft piece of ground and turned over on its side. The train crew escaped. The engine was almost destroyed. A fire broke some months ago and had wrecked from the Cleburne shops.

The Temple Y. M. C. A. has arranged a plan for partially meeting the expense of farm labor in that immediate section. Squads of young men, turning for vacation from colleges and universities will be organized in teams of 20 members each with chosen leader and contract with employers for labor.

Awards of prizes in the girls' singing contest, held under direction of Miss Lillian Peck, state department of education, are announced as follows: Miss Allie Johnson of Houston, first place for school song; Miss Edith Norwood of Cleburne, second place, with dress costing \$2.15.

Three trustees to succeed William S. Livezey, R. L. McCoy and George W. Stricker, former officers of the Little Motor Car company, were elected last week at a meeting of the holders of the company at Grand Prairie. They are Dr. J. E. Payne of Grand Prairie and C. M. Ward and W. Jewer of Dallas. They will have charge of the company property until the event the present receivership is canceled.

Cattle ranges are in good condition and numerous cattle are being ped, according to reports received by the secretary-manager of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association from various parts of the state.

The Ranger school board has announced an increase in the pay of school teachers from 10 to 25 per cent for all grades and high school teachers. The board also arranged to furnish teachers with board and room on cost plus basis.

Peanut Threshers

New Improved Williams Peanut Threshers

Best made. Write for catalogue.

JAMES B. SEBERRY, President and Manager

Mill Manufacturing Co. of Ark. TEXARKANA, ARK.

GIFTS FOR GRADUATION DAY BIRTHDAYS WEDDINGS ANYTIME

These gifts that will please immensely, that will be cherished as dear and personal memories.

Find here either conventional or entirely out of the ordinary ideas for gifts.

Choosing is often a puzzle. A trip to our store may solve it perfectly for you.

WHAT WE SAY IT IS - IT IS.

L. M. Bond

JEWELER & OPTICIAN

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

I Have a Number of Desirable Lots

In the Town of Cross Plains

desire to sell for cash, or part cash and reason for the remainder.

Leases, Stocks and Production

you have any thing in the Lease line for care to buy a Lease in any location in Texas, call to see me

Trade your Leases and Royalties for land in Texas. I have 1200 acres of timbered land in East Texas that I can trade for leases well located in this country. Party here would like to die up about \$3,000 and give some leases, putting in most of value in leases. If interested, see me at once.

Two Jersey cows with young calves for sale.

H. C. Williams.

Homes for Sale

I can offer two nice new homes, well located, with most of the conveniences the city offers. at prices considerably below those generally asked. If you want to buy, don't pay big prices until you see me. Will sell cheaper than you can build.

One nice four-room house with 100-foot front, screened porch.

One nice four - room house and big screened porch, fine location.

One three-room house and big screened porch, at bargain.

Carter & Henslee.

L. P. HENSLEE

Cross Plains, Texas

ARE YOU PROGRESSING IN THE WORLD OR MOVING BACKWARD?

Are you chained to a small job and a small salary? Are you in a rut where you are just holding your own, where you are not improving yourself and have no future? Don't think you are standing still. You can't; you either move forward or backward. If you are not progressing you are losing ground. You have ambition, you want a good position and prospects for success in the future. Don't allow yourself to stay on a small job and small income, without making any progress in life. Get your feet on the ladder of success. How are you going to do it?

There are several ways from here to there. You can travel the twenty-five thousand miles around the earth and arrive in the next street, or you can take a straight line across the block and reach your destination in two minutes. The world is full of people trying to cross the block by going around the world. The ones who get somewhere are the ones who know how to select a direct route.

The Direct Route to a Good Business Position Is thru the Tyler Commercial College. If you don't believe this, go out some day and make a dozen applications for positions. Approach the employer and say, "I would like to have some kind of a position," and when you are asked what you can do, tell him you haven't any particular training, but that you can do most anything. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred he will tell you he wants a bookkeeper, stenographer, typist, somebody who can do some one thing in a superior way.

There is a short cut to business success and there is a long route, and when you are young you have the opportunity to select the one or the other. Doubtless you can get some kind of a job in a business and work up. But don't underestimate the difficulty of the task of working up. Successful business men are too busy to teach school in their office. Select the shorter, direct route, thru the T. C. C., and you will reach your destination early enough to enjoy the fruits of the journey.

You do not have to be a sage to understand that these things are true but you will be a wise young man or woman if you realize their significance, realize that they apply to you and not to some one else, and take advantage of the opportunities that the right sort of action will open up. Take a course with us and we will place you in a good paying position as soon as you finish. Fill in coupon below and mail to us for free catalogue, descriptive of our courses of book-keeping, shorthand, business administration and finance, telegraphy, cotton classing, etc., and of the largest commercial training institution in America.

Name..... Address..... TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE—Tyler, Texas.

Visitor from Oklahoma

Rev. D. N. Patterson of Fort Gibson, Oklahoma, arrived on Monday the guest of relatives and friends here. He formerly lived on a farm two miles southeast of town, and is well known here. It looks like old times to see him on the streets.

Two Jersey cows with young calves for sale.

H. C. Williams.

Homes for Sale

I can offer two nice new homes, well located, with most of the conveniences the city offers. at prices considerably below those generally asked. If you want to buy, don't pay big prices until you see me. Will sell cheaper than you can build.

One nice four-room house with 100-foot front, screened porch.

One nice four - room house and big screened porch, fine location.

One three-room house and big screened porch, at bargain.

Carter & Henslee.

L. P. HENSLEE

Cross Plains, Texas

PERSONAL ITEMS

R. Wilson of Jonesboro is visiting his son, R. E. Wilson this week.

We are headquarters for groceries.—Mer. Co.

Miss Ora Odum, bookkeeper at Farmers' National Bank, is spending her vacation in Fort Worth.

A 175-lb. fat gilt for sale. See R. D. Carter.

Miss Marguerite Seale and Mrs. Ace Hickman of Baird were guests of Mrs. C. S. Boyles on Monday.

Cows, horses and hogs for sale worth the money. See John Holder.

Miss Dorris Pyle was a guest of Misses Myrtle and Ruby Atwood first of the week.

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

Miss Emma Gilliam of May, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Williams.

Three dozen full-blood White Leghorn hens for sale, at \$1 each. See Mrs. A. B. Foster, Pioneer.

Mrs. Arthur Tate has returned from a visit to Rising Star.

For rent—New four room house with big sleeping porch, close in, very reasonable. Enquire at the Review office.

Joe Baum, who has been ill for several days, is still confined to his bed.

Tom Bryant has moved his office from the City Drug Store to the small frame building north of the Tate Garage.

A fresh car of White Rose and Cake flour at Butler's.

W. A. Rawlings, who is farming east of town, has renewed his Review and Dallas News.

Good Jersey Cow, with young calf, for sale. See Mrs. Villa Peeble.

R. F. Spencer was in Waco last week, to attend the 75th anniversary of Baylor University.

Take a look at our Curlee Suits Price reduced.—Mer. Co.

Time to Paint

This is the time of year when all your buildings should receive a fresh coat of Paint to protect the surface from the burning rays of the sun

"Paint the Surface and Save All"

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

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

See me for the

Wonder Windmill

All Sizes in Metal Granaries

from the smallest to the largest. You will save by using them

S. C. Sipes Sheet Metal Works

Just received. Use it in generous quantities around your out houses and stop the breeding of flies, and keep your places cleaner.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

CROSS PLAINS

A CARLOAD OF LIME

Just received. Use it in generous quantities around your out houses and stop the breeding of flies, and keep your places cleaner.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

CROSS PLAINS

Will Visit Here

Rev. D. N. Patterson of Fort Gibson, Okla., has sent a remittance for subscription to the Review. He states that he will likely be in this country some time in June.

For Commissioner

J. G. (Jack) Aiken of Cross Plains has announced for the office of state commissioner of this precinct. Jack held this office once before, and states that his friends have been urging him to make the race again. He will appreciate your support.

Putnam Represented

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Shackelford of Putnam, accompanied by Mrs. Shackelford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Scroggins of Rogers, were in town on Monday.

Tyler Scholarship for Sale

See the Review.

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

By HOLWORTHY HALL



CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"I don't deny," said Armstrong slowly, "that at first sight this is a queer thing for me to do—to check up your property. I mean—when you and I have had such an intimate relationship as opponents. And I wouldn't for the world have agreed to it if it could have had the slightest connection with . . . with your own private affairs. It hasn't—it can't have. I give you my word on that; it's been settled without the slightest reference to anything else. But since it hasn't, and since Rufus asked me as a favor—and promised to tell you about it—and it's absolutely commercial—"

"That's enough. I'm glad you're going to do it." Hilliard's voice was gruff; it was a tribute to his companion's code of ethics. "Know anything about mining?"

"Not a thing. But I'm to go to a law firm in Butte—and of course it's only a formality, anyway. I'll probably find it's better than you ever claimed. But Rufus asked me."

"I see. Well—now about this other matter . . ."

Armstrong was watching the west-bound express as it felt its cautious way through Railroad avenue to the station.

"Yes?" Hilliard was suddenly ashamed of himself; he was forced to concede that his rival had the advantage of him in poise and altruism. He shook himself free of the savage resentment which was stealing upon him.

"We're only human—both of us. Perhaps—under the circumstances—the best thing we can say is to say nothing . . . except that I wish you all the luck in the world. I don't pretend it isn't a hard thing to say—but I'm trying to mean it. And you certainly deserve it."

"And to you," said Armstrong cheerfully. "And no bad feelings on either side. And I hope your mine makes a million dollars for you."

"Thanks," said Hilliard, grimly. "I'll need it. But don't be afraid to send Rufus your honest opinion—will you?"

"No—and I'll send it to you, too. That's only fair. . . . I'd better be starting."

They shook hands again across the wheel.

"You're a good sport, Armstrong. . . . don't think I've got any resentment left . . . except a bit that I can't quite swallow on short notice. . . ."

"I know. But you don't need to worry, old man. Your future's bright enough—as I hope to wire Rufus about Saturday."

Too late, Hilliard perceived that they were talking at cross-purposes—Armstrong was evidently thinking about the mine. But there was time only for a last gesture of farewell; and Armstrong had disappeared in the depths of the trainshed. Armstrong . . . the victor, and the inquisitor . . . was on the road to Butte!

Work, hard work, the paces and the salvation of those who are sore distressed, even this cheapest relief was denied Hilliard. He was left alone with his problem, wrestling with it once more in the black darkness of dependency, and knowing neither a means of simplifying it, nor a counselor to whom he could turn for aid.

there was always the refuge of flight, but in Flanders, men learn not to desert their posts, and Hilliard had learned that lesson among the first. Loyalty to the cause of fighting had grown automatic; flight was simply inconceivable to him.

Yes, he could gather his resources and place them, together with himself, in the hands of his subscribers, and their vengeance would be twofold; once for their loss out of pocket, once for the loss out of faith. He had deserved no leniency, and he expected none. But as for those who, without the financial entanglement, had respected him, and honored him, as for Carol Durant and Angela . . .

Well, as for Carol, he was at least relieved of the terrific mental convulsion which would surely have fallen upon him if he had had reason to believe that she loved him. As it was, her shock at his disaster would be tempered by Armstrong's sane philosophy; at most, she would lose in Hilliard a friend of only a few months—a man she had wanted to retain as a friend, but—by her own admission—as that, and no more. This was a consolation . . . trifling and fragile, to be sure, but something saved out of the wreck.

As to Armstrong—Hilliard, marveling somewhat at his own tolerance, wished him joy. Armstrong was fine and clean and manly; he had well merited his victory. As to Mr. Cullen—Hilliard was torn with regret, but after all, Cullen's gullibility was what had made the campaign so childishly simple. As to Angela . . . who had really loved him . . .

"Oh, the poor little kid!" said Hilliard softly. "The poor little kid. . . ."

And perhaps he had never loved Carol Durant so much as when, at ten o'clock that sunny morning, he went up the steps of Angela's house to destroy a little girl's regard for him before it could be destroyed by others.

On the doorstep, he found strength in the memory of poor Pierre Dutout. In a way, Hilliard felt that he, too, was giving up his life as Dutout had given his . . . with a smile for the fate, and a blessing for the future. Because he was afraid, unnervelessly afraid, that Angela, after all, was in love with him—and when he put a stop to that, it was the beginning of the end.

CHAPTER XII.

As he crossed the threshold of the long, overdecorated drawing room, he knew intuitively that he had blundered upon a climax. This he sensed from the attitude of the three who turned toward him as he entered—sensed it before he saw what was in their eyes. . . . The atmosphere was vibrant, as though from sound waves which had passed beyond, and yet left traces of the swell behind them. The room was silent; but of a silence more confounding than a deafening turmoil.

Hilliard, standing on the threshold, was himself the center of this atmosphere; he felt it partly because his mood was so flexible and partly because the three who faced him had simultaneously thrown their fixed attention on him, thrown it directly and challengingly, including him in the finale of the elixir, while they stood motionless as statues. He looked at Waring, whose expression was defensively acute; he looked at Angela, flushed, palpitant, and excited; he looked at Mr. Cullen, tight-lipped and frowning; and Hilliard caught his breath, as a swimmer who launches himself to a high dive, and walked composedly into the drawing room.

"I hope," he said gravely, "I'm not intruding. Am I?"

The trio was galvanized into action; Cullen fairly leaped at him. "Hilliard!" he said, "thank the Lord! You're the very man we want!"

Hilliard smiled straight into Cullen's eyes.

"That's why I'm here," he said. Waring laughed loudly—too loudly; and the laugh stopped short, for Cullen was towering over him—Cullen blazing with indignant wrath, and with a hand resting on Hilliard's shoulder. "Now go on," said Cullen commandingly. "We don't want any underhanded work around here, Rufus. I've told you that once already. Go on! say it to his face! You're conversational enough behind his back—say it to his face! Either you tell him or I will!"

The boy wiped his forehead. Beads of sweat stood out on it.

bottom of this sooner or later—and the sooner the better. I'm waiting for you to repeat what you just told us, Rufus."

There were tears of anger in the law student's eyes—of anger and of impotence. He gave Angela a look of superb disdain, shrugged his shoulders, "Well, that settles that," he said, and as Angela gave a gasp of understanding, and turned angrily white, he laughed metallically.

Cullen moved nearer to him.

"Are you going to speak up or not? Because if you aren't . . ."

Waring folded his arms; but he still failed of the pose he planned, because his eyes and his muscles were traitor to him.

"No, I'm not! Not until I'm ready to! I'm not afraid of the whole crew of you! I'm not going to be bullied and bulldozed into—!" He attempted to brush past Cullen, the older man caught him by the arm. "Take your hands off me!"

"You stay where you are!" stormed Cullen. "Until you can—"

"If you lay your hands on me once more, Mr. Cullen, I'll . . . don't you forget I know what this means! I'll have you—"

"Oh, your law!" Cullen snorted it contemptuously. "For God's sake, don't snivel about it . . . stand up, and take it like a man. If you've got any manhood in you! For a law student you're . . . well, don't try to run away from it, then. . . . Are you going to tell him, or am I?"

The answer was delayed; Cullen swung around to Hilliard. "Then I'll tell you myself. Know what this boy's been saying about you? Coming up to us when you're not here, and trying to knife you when you're not looking?"

Hilliard, who had been standing paralyzed, found voice.

"Why, I can guess," he said, curiously calm. "And don't be harsh with him, Mr. Cullen. As a matter of fact—"

Angela had sprung between them; Hilliard saw that her cheeks were tear-stained.

"It's nothing but jealousy!" she cried vehemently. "He's said horrible things about you! He's always saying things about you! He said—"

"Angela! Cullen almost fairly shouted it. "I tell you, this is my house, and I won't have any more of this infernal nonsense in it! Hear me? I've had all the nonsense I'm going to stand from anybody! Rufus, you stay right there! Angela, you keep quiet!" He turned to Hilliard. "If you'd come in a half minute sooner, you'd have heard this young whippersnapper trying to make you out a swindler! Trying to class you with fake promoters and mining sharks! Look at him! Look at him! I want to see—"

"Well," he said desperately, "I know hearsay evidence is no good, so I got it first-hand—in your own room in the Onondaga, didn't I? You won't deny that, will you? I didn't just pick up rumors—I got it from you. Did I?"

"Well . . . they said it was offered . . . two years ago . . . to anybody who'd take it . . . for ten thousand dollars . . . and nobody'd take it as a gift . . ."

"Oh, good Lord!" Cullen was near to bursting. "Doesn't the fool know what a prospect is? Hasn't he seen the reports? And still he—"

"And . . . and the land next to it was . . . had a mine on it, the XLNC mine, that's in pretty fair shape, but that didn't signify anything. . . . He paused for a moment. "And there hasn't been any work done on it, to speak of, for two years. . . . And the corporation report I got shows that a fellow named Martin Harmon's the president of it, and Harmon's a cheap Wall Street man in New York. The Butte people don't consider him reliable. And I've written to him four times—and he won't answer."

"Ah!" said Hilliard, startled.

shoulder and it was Hilliard whom he addressed, explosively, and with that particular sort of muffled fury which rises best from a set of circumstances not thoroughly understood.

"What this is all about is beyond me! Only, if this law minnow has gone as far as this . . . We've got to get at the bottom of it. . . . You know that as well as I do, Hilliard, naturally. The boy's as wild as a hawk. Heaven knows how far he'd go outside. This has got to be cleared up! We've got to pound some sense into him. We—"

Hilliard was smiling vacuously; now that the blow had actually fallen, and the complaint officially lodged, he felt deliciously relaxed, content. Before he could contrive a reply Waring was strident again.

"Yes," the student's voice was thin with acerbity. "Yes, you think you're pretty smart—all of you. Don't you? I come in here to do you a kindness that anybody else, it seems to me would take as a favor, and you and Angela jump all over me—why doesn't he deny it? That's what I want to know! Why doesn't he say something?"

Cullen looked at Hilliard and made a swift deduction, and spoke it.

"You're waiting for the rest of it. Go on—you're only half through the yarn you told us."

"Oh, very well," Waring gathered courage. "You can have all you want—maybe more than you want. You'd have had it sooner if you hadn't started yelling at me. I know what I'm talking about; you people don't seem to realize I'm in the law! I don't go off half-cocked. I wrote to a law firm in Butte, Montana, that's what I did. I found out that was the biggest firm there, and I wrote 'em a letter. They answered it, too. I got my information right from the ground. I've got a letter that says—"

Cullen swayed forward, his hand outstretched, palm-upward, in a direct challenge of Waring's truthfulness.

"Where is it?"

"The boy withdrew a step and stammered: 'I left it home.'"

"Oh, you did!" Cullen's laugh was stinging. "That's likely!"

"Yes, that's exactly what I did! Think I'd bring an original letter out of my office—let it out of my hands until it's time to make it of record? Not on your life! I've got it all right. It says the Silverbow Mining corporation owns some acreage, fast enough, but there isn't a mine on it—"

Cullen vented his abandonment of rage on the empty air.

"Well, who in the devil ever said there was?"

"Why . . . didn't you?" The appeal was to Hilliard; and it was made in a tone of astonishment which would have been ludicrous if there hadn't been tragedy behind it.

"No," Hilliard shook his head. "You can't accuse me of that, at least. . . . The only mine I ever mentioned was one in prospect. I always said it was a prospect, with an old shaft on it, didn't I? And so it is! But an old shaft isn't a producing mine, necessarily. And—please let him finish, Mr. Cullen!"

"Well . . . The boy had twin disks of hectic flame in his cheeks. "That's only a detail, anyway . . . they said it was . . . undeveloped . . . they said the shaft had been abandoned more than two years ago, because it wasn't worth much of anything—"

in coming up here this afternoon was to talk to you about this same property, Mr. Cullen. I . . . I had some rather important things to tell you about it. But in view of this new attitude of Waring's, I'm going to act differently. This won't stop here, and I prefer to have somebody look into it before it's any worse. I'm going to put myself in your hands, Rufus and Angela, I want you both to witness this. . . ."

Mr. Cullen, I'm going to give you a check for eight thousand dollars; it's my whole balance at the Trust and Deposit company, less what I'll need to live on for a few days. I'm going to turn over to you twenty thousand shares in the Silverbow Mining corporation to keep for me—it's my own personal holding. I'm going to turn over to you my contract with the mining corporation, which calls for the delivery of all the rest of the corporate stock on payment of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars, of which we've already paid sixty-two. I'll give you the corporation's receipt to me for that amount. And I give you my word

"The boy withdrew a step and stammered: 'I left it home.'"

"Oh, you did!" Cullen's laugh was stinging. "That's likely!"

"Yes, that's exactly what I did! Think I'd bring an original letter out of my office—let it out of my hands until it's time to make it of record? Not on your life! I've got it all right. It says the Silverbow Mining corporation owns some acreage, fast enough, but there isn't a mine on it—"

Cullen vented his abandonment of rage on the empty air.

"Well, who in the devil ever said there was?"

"Why . . . didn't you?" The appeal was to Hilliard; and it was made in a tone of astonishment which would have been ludicrous if there hadn't been tragedy behind it.

"No," Hilliard shook his head. "You can't accuse me of that, at least. . . . The only mine I ever mentioned was one in prospect. I always said it was a prospect, with an old shaft on it, didn't I? And so it is! But an old shaft isn't a producing mine, necessarily. And—please let him finish, Mr. Cullen!"

"Well . . . The boy had twin disks of hectic flame in his cheeks. "That's only a detail, anyway . . . they said it was . . . undeveloped . . . they said the shaft had been abandoned more than two years ago, because it wasn't worth much of anything—"

Cullen's hands were closing and unclosing apologetically.

"For Heaven's sake, who ever said it wasn't two years ago! We all know that. Give us some news of young man, give us some news!"

Waring was breathing hard, and his interest had switched to Angela, who stood adamant. Indeed, he was suddenly transformed to the status of a suppliant rather than that of a prosecuting witness.

"Well . . . they said it was offered . . . two years ago . . . to anybody who'd take it . . . for ten thousand dollars . . . and nobody'd take it as a gift . . ."

"Oh, good Lord!" Cullen was near to bursting. "Doesn't the fool know what a prospect is? Hasn't he seen the reports? And still he—"

"And . . . and the land next to it was . . . had a mine on it, the XLNC mine, that's in pretty fair shape, but that didn't signify anything. . . . He paused for a moment. "And there hasn't been any work done on it, to speak of, for two years. . . . And the corporation report I got shows that a fellow named Martin Harmon's the president of it, and Harmon's a cheap Wall Street man in New York. The Butte people don't consider him reliable. And I've written to him four times—and he won't answer."

"Ah!" said Hilliard, startled.

STATE NEWS

Marion W. Self, 23 of Abilene, Texas, was awarded the 1922 class meritorious scholarship at Harvard at the freshmen jubilee.

Hobson Warren, a young white man, was killed by lightning late Tuesday afternoon at his home four miles north of Henderson.

Sisal of an estimated value of 600,000 was consumed in a fire last week of unknown origin at pier 10, Galveston Wharf company.

The executive committee of the Texas Commercial Executive's association has selected Fort Worth as the meeting place June 24, 25, and 26.

Binders will start in many fields in Wichita county this week. The acreage is only about half that of 1919, due to bad weather at planting time.

In a special election held at Terrell last week J. D. Whitford was elected chairman of the city commission and P. I. Austin was chosen commissioner No. 5.

Articles of incorporation of the Edinburg, Falfurrias & Gulf Railroad company were filed in the state department following approval by the attorney general's department.

Nearly three thousand delegates to the thirty-first annual convention of the Texas Christian Endeavor union to be held in Dallas June 9-12, has registered with W. Roy Breg, secretary.

The senate adopted Senator Aldridge's bill amending the present law by allowing teachers a choice of subjects in examination for certification, and emphasizing professional training.

The board of directors of the recently organized Texas Pecan Growers Association met in Austin to elect J. H. White of Mason, president; William Capps of Fort Worth vice president; J. W. Dunn of Brownwood, temporary secretary.

Considerable damage was sustained by grain growers in the northern portion of the plains country last week by a heavy hailstorm, which was accompanied by a four-inch rain. Some places entire crops were lost. Approximately 8,000 acres are affected.

Smashing a window in the side of the building, crackmen Wednesday night blew the two-ton safe of the O. Evans Wagon company of Dallas worth \$8,000. The crackmen obtained negotiable instruments worth \$10,000.

Crops in Hall and Childress counties are being attacked by swarms of grasshoppers, according to reports received at the state department of agriculture from Estelline. Much damage to corn and cotton is reported. Insect exterminating plants as fast as they come up.

A freight engine on the Santa Fe while switching on a side track ponder ran onto a soft piece of road bed and turned over on its side. The train crew escaped. This same engine was almost destroyed by fire in wreck some months ago and had come from the Cleburne shops.

T. Temple Y. M. C. A. has evolved a plan for partially meeting the shortage of farm labor in that immediate section. Squads of young men returning for vacation from colleges and universities will be organized in teams of 20 members each with chosen leader and contract with farmers for labor.

Awards of prizes in the girls' clothing contest, held under direction of Miss Lillian Peek, state department of education, are announced as follows: Miss Aline Johnson of Houston, first place for school dress; Miss spring and fall, cost \$2.57. Miss Edith Norwood of Cleburne, second place, with dress costing \$3.15.

Three trustees to succeed William S. Livesey, R. L. McCoy and George W. Stricker, former officers of the Little Motor Kar company, were elected last week at a meeting of stockholders of the company at Grand Prairie. They are Dr. J. E. Payne of Grand Prairie and C. M. Ward and Jewer of Dallas. They will be in charge of the company property until the event of the present receivership canceled.

Cattle ranges are in good condition and numerous cattle are being shipped, according to reports received from the secretary-manager of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association from inspectors in all parts of the state.

The Ranger school board has announced an increase in the salary of school teachers from \$16 to \$20 per month for all grade and high school teachers. The board also arranged to pay teachers with board and room on a cost plus basis.

Pull Together for an American Merchant Marine

The war resulted in the creation of a great merchant fleet—10,000,000 tons of American ships which cost us \$1,000,000,000.

Everybody agrees that we must keep this fleet on the water. If we fall back to pre-war conditions—when only 9 per cent of our foreign trade was carried in American ships—we shall be in the position of a department store whose goods are delivered in its competitor's wagons.

Congress is considering legislation which will perpetuate our war-built merchant marine.

Committee of American Shipbuilders
30 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

PEANUT THRESHERS

New Improved Williams Peanut Threshers the best made. Write for catalogue.

JAMES B. SEDBERRY, President and Manager
Williams Mill Manufacturing Co. of Ark.
TEXARKANA, ARK.

GIFTS FOR GRADUATION DAY BIRTHDAYS WEDDINGS ANY TIME

Gifts that will please immensely, that will bear fond and personal memories.

L.M. Bond JEWELER & OPTICIAN

Cross Plains, TEXAS

I Have a Number of Desirable Lots

In the Town of Cross Plains

I desire to sell for cash, or part cash and reasonable on the remainder.

Leases, Stocks and Production

L. P. HENSLEE
Cross Plains, Texas

ARE YOU WORLD OR

Are you and a small rut where you own, where yourself ask think you can't; you backward, ing you are ambition, y and prospere. Don't without mal Get your ft cess. How a

There are five thousand and arrive it can take a block and two minute people try going around who get so who know route.

The Direct Business Tyler Co. If you do some day on cations for p employer and have some k when you are do, tell him ular training, most anything out of a hund wants a book typist, some one thing in a

There is a success and the when you are opportunity to other. Doubt kind of a job up. But do difficulty of Successful bu to teach school lect the short the T. C. C., your destinati joy the fruits You do no to understand are true but young man or their significa apply to you else, and tal opportunities action will open with us and a good paying nish. Fill mail to us for descriptive of keeping. Sho mi-istration as y, Cotton Clas largest comme tion in Americ Name Address TYLER CO. LEYER—Tyler

Two Jersey calves for sale.

I can offer t well located, w veniences the considerably be asked if you pay big prices Will sell cheap build.

One nice four 100-foot front. One nice four big screened porch.

and it was Hilliard whom he had, explosively, and with that far sort of muffled fury which is not from a set of circumstances roughly understood.

He was smiling vacuously; now he blaw had actually fallen, and plaint officially lodged, he felt a convulsive content. Before I contrive a reply Waring was again.

In coming up here this afternoon was to talk to you about this same property, Mr. Cullen. I had some rather important things to tell you about it. But in view of this new attitude of Waring's, I'm going to act differently. This won't stop here, and I prefer to have somebody look into it before it's any worse.

He looked at Hilliard and made deduction, and spoke it. Go only half through the yarn us.

of honor not to step foot outside of the city of Syracuse, nor to be for one single hour out of your reach until you've investigated the whole proposition from beginning to end.

"Thank you," Hilliard's appreciation was in the nature of a stiff bow. "I'm afraid you're exaggerating a little, though."

He gazed beseechingly at her who snuffed and turned her head. Cullen breathed stertorous, with a flimsy lot of red like a got the unmitigated gall to slanderous story like this.

STATE NEWS

Marion W. Self, 23 of Abilene, Texas, was awarded the 1922 class meritorial scholarship at Harvard at the freshmen jubilee.

Hobson Warren, a young white man was killed by lightning late Tuesday afternoon at his home four miles north of Henderson.

The executive committee of the Texas Commercial Executives' association has selected Fort Worth as the meeting place June 24, 25, and 26.

Binders will start in many weeks in Wichita county that week. The acreage is only about half that of 1919, due to bad weather at planting time.

In a special election held at Terrell last week J. D. Whitfield was elected chairman of the city commission and P. I. Austin was chosen commissioner No. 5.

Articles of incorporation of the Edinburg, Falfurrias & Gulf Railroad company were filed in the state department following approval by the attorney general's department.

Nearly three thousand delegates to the thirty-first annual convention of the Texas Christian Endeavor union to be held in Dallas June 9-12, are registered with W. Roy Bieg, secretary.

The senate adopted Senator Aldridge's bill amending the present law by allowing teachers a choice of subjects in examination for certification, arranging for reciprocity with other states and emphasizing professional training.

The board of directors of the recently organized Texas Pecan Growers association met in Austin and elected J. H. White of Mason, president; William Capps of Fort Worth vice president; J. W. Dunn of Brownwood, temporary secretary.

Pull Together for an American Merchant Marine

The war resulted in the creation of a great merchant fleet—10,000,000 tons of American ships which cost us \$2,000,000,000.

Everybody agrees that we must keep this fleet on the water. If we fall back to pre-war conditions—when only 9 per cent of our foreign trade was carried in American ships—

The Direct Route to a Good Business Position Is thru the Tyler Commercial College. If you don't believe this, go out some day and make a dozen applications for positions.

Considerable damage was sustained by grain growers in the northern portion of the plains country last week by a heavy hailstorm, which was accompanied by a four-inch rain.

Smashing a window in the side of the building, crackmen Wednesday night blew the two-ton safe of the O. Evans Wagon company of Dallas and made their escape with securities worth \$8,000.

Crops in Hall and Childress counties are being attacked by swarming grasshoppers, according to reports received at the state department of agriculture from Estelline.

A freight engine on the Santa Fe while switching on a side track Ponder ran onto a soft piece of road and turned over on its side.

Three trustees to succeed William S. Liversay, R. L. McCoy and George W. Stricker, former officers of the Little Motor Kar company, were elected last week at a meeting of stockholders of the company at Grand Prairie.

Cattle ranges are in good condition and numerous cattle are being shipped, according to reports received from the secretary-manager of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association from Texas.

ARE YOU PROGRESSING IN THE WORLD OR MOVING BACKWARD?

Are you chained to a small job and a small salary? Are you in a rut where you are just holding your own, where you are not improving yourself and have no future?

There are several ways from here to there. You can travel the twenty-five thousand miles around the earth and arrive in the next street, or you can take a straight line across the block and reach your destination in two minutes.

Successful business men are busy to teach school in their office. Select the shorter, direct route, thru the T. C. C., and you will reach your destination early enough to enjoy the fruits of the journey.

You do not have to be a sage to understand that these things are true but you will be a wise young man or woman if you realize their significance, realize that they apply to you and not to some one else, and take advantage of the opportunities that the right sort of action will open up.

Two Jersey cows with young calves for sale. H. C. Williams. Homes for Sale. I can offer two nice new homes, well located, with most of the conveniences the city offers.

PERSONAL ITEMS

R. Wilson of Jonesboro is visiting his son, R. E. Wilson this week. We are headquarters for groceries.—Mer. Co.

Miss Ora Odom, bookkeeper at Farmers' National Bank, is spending her vacation in Fort Worth. A 175-lb. fat gilt for sale. See R. D. Carter.

Miss Marguerite Seale and Mrs. Ace Hickman of Baird were guests of Mrs. C. S. Boyles on Monday. Cows, horses and hogs for sale worth the money. See John Holder.

Miss Emma Gilliam of May, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Williams. Three dozen full-blood White Leghorn hens for sale, at \$1 each. See Mrs. A. B. Foster, Pioneer.

Mrs. Arthur Tate has returned from a visit to Rising Star. For rent—New four room house with big sleeping porch, close in, very reasonable. Enquire at the Review office.

Joe Baum, who has been ill for several days, is still confined to his bed. Tom Bryant has moved his office from the City Drug Store to the small frame building north of the Tate Garage.

A fresh car of White Rose and Cake flour at Butler's. W. A. Rawlings, who is farming east of town, has renewed his Review and Dallas News.

Good Jersey Cow, with young calf, for sale. See Mrs. Villa Peeble. R. F. Spencer was in Waco last week, to attend the 75th anniversary of Baylor University.

Take a look at our Curlee Suits. Price reduced.—Mer. Co. M. E. Wakefield and V. V. Hart made a business trip to Brownwood Monday.

Time to Paint

This is the time of year when all your buildings should receive a fresh coat of Paint to protect the surface from the burning rays of the sun

"Paint the Surface and Save All" Higginbotham Bros. & Co. CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00. It 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

See me for the Wonder Windmill All Sizes in Metal Granaries from the smallest to the largest. You will save by using them S. C. Sipes Sheet Metal Works

A CARLOAD OF LIME Just received. Use it in generous quantities around your out houses and stop the breeding of flies, and keep your places cleaner. HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO. CROSS PLAINS

Will Visit Here Rev. D. N. Patterson of Fort Gibson, Okla., has sent a remittance for subscription to the Review. He states that he will likely be in this country some time in June. For Commissioner J. G. (Jack) Aiken of Cross Plains has announced for the office of register commissioner of this precinct. Jack held this office once before, and states that his friends have been urging him to make the race again. He will appreciate your Putnam Represented Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Shackelford of Putnam, accompanied by Mrs. Shackelford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Scroggins of Rogers, were in town on Monday. Tyler Scholarship for Sale See the Review. For Sale A 6 x 60 inch full brass cylinder together with pump jack and steering block, suitable for irrigating small tracts. Formerly used by the city waterworks. Also 1 1/2 h. p. type Z Fairbanks Morse engine.

PEANUT THRESHERS New Improved Williams Peanut Threshers the best made. Write for catalogue. JAMES B. SEBERRY, President and Manager. Mills Manufacturing Co. of Ark. TEXARKANA, ARK.

GIFTS FOR GRADUATION DAY BIRTHDAYS WEDDINGS ANYTIME

L. M. Bond JEWELER & OPTICIAN CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

I Have a Number of Desirable Lots In the Town of Cross Plains

Leases, Stocks and Production

L. P. HENSLEE Cross Plains, Texas



"It's True—Every Word."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Imparting Information. Bartlett had heard his parents spell most of their conversations, so upon learning his first few words greeted his father that evening with "Daddy, we're going to R. A. T. (please show)." Mr. Bartlett's future was assured.

Helps Sick Women

Cardui, the woman's tonic, helped Mrs. William Eversole, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, . . . and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? . . . I did, and soon saw it was helping me. . . . After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."

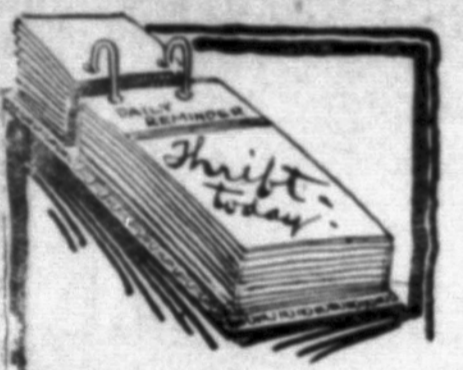
TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.

Ask some lady friend who has taken Cardui. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardui.

All Druggists



MAKE THRIFT YOUR DAILY HABIT

Save Out of Your Earnings. Invest Your Savings in Government Securities—Get Full Value For What You Spend—If You Haven't one Start a Bank Account—Buy "War Savings Stamps"—Safe-Sound-Interest Bearing Investments—Be a Real Partner With the Government.

Save Regularly and Invest Carefully—No Better Investment can be Found than

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

J. A. Atwood and Wayne Tart made a trip to Abilene this week for the purpose of securing houses to live in this fall while their children are attending Simmons College.

Another Lot for Sale

The lot I have been advertising on north Main has been sold thru advertising in the Review and otherwise. It was and is good property. We now have one or two other lots well located for business, close in; will sell to good man with or without cash. Don't care how much buyer makes; want to make a little ourselves. Bought same before the boom and can now sell at reasonable price and make the mail order one small per cent of profit. Got to trade.—L. P. Henslee.

T. W. GREGORY'S SPEECH.

Continued From Last Week

"Who is it that is against us? I have told you what it has done, and I haven't told you a thing you didn't know already, and I haven't told you one-tenth of what I could tell you. I had the time and strength to tell it.

"I have just alluded to only a few things.

"Who is it that is criticizing this administration today?

"Who is it that is criticizing this great leader of a united Democracy, who has accomplished these results in peace as well as in war? Who are they? Why, the Germans, of course. Here and everywhere else. They are sympathizers with Germany, of course. (Applause.) Why should they not? I haven't been in this town but three or four days, but I have kept my eyes open. You will not find a man in town that is not opposing Woodrow Wilson. Am I right or not? (Applause.)

"Who is it that is criticizing this administration today? (Voices: Right.)

"I have kept my eyes open, I know a few—not you, but the other fellow. (Laughter.) There isn't a man in this country who sympathized with Germany in this war and wished us ill in this war, that isn't opposing Woodrow Wilson and that is true in Texas as well as anywhere else.

"There is not a man in this country that really hates Woodrow Wilson as much as those classes of men; because, mind you, what he did to them was enough (laughter and applause.)

"What he did to them was the greatest of all crimes.

"He won the war and quick.

"The worst of it was, he won it and won it too quick, and then he won it with a loss of only fifty thousand men on the field of battle.

"That is the cause of their complaint.

"Take that thought home with you tonight and cast your eye around in your neighborhood; cast your eye around; you know who are the disloyal people in this country.

"My God, I know who they are. How He Policed America.

"I policed the United States as Attorney General of this country.

"I started in with four hundred men, and when the war ended I had three hundred thousand under me. (Applause.)

"When this war closed I do not believe that fifty men could have been gathered together at any place in the United States, either at a dance hall or at a church, at any time, day or night, without there being from one to half a dozen government representatives there. (Applause.)

"I know what happened in this country.

"I don't know what locally happened in many places, but you know, and when you go home cast your eye around among the men who dodged Liberty bonds during the war, and criticized the war, who were disloyal in their hearts, and if you can find a single one of that kind that is for Woodrow Wilson tonight you send me a telegram and I'll send it to me, and I'll pay for it. (Applause.)

"Now, who else are abusing him today and blackguarding him?

"Henry Cabot Lodge, and a few of that sort.

"Meanest Yankee Unhung.

"If you will pardon me, I heard a very good story in Washington the other day.

"As you know, Henry Cabot Lodge is about the meanest Yankee unhung today. (Applause and laughter.)

"That is going some when I make that statement.

"He is chairman of the foreign affairs committee of the Senate, and he is the gentleman that killed the League of Nations.

A Boston Lady.

"There was a Boston lady, a very pious and religious woman.

"And she had a little boy that had been playing with the street urchins and who had learned some very ugly words and had been using them.

"And she was trying to get him to drop some of the language that he had acquired from the street urchins.

"This boy was about 8 or 9 years old, and he had read the papers a good deal, and fairly well knew what was going on about the League of Nations, and he came in one day to his mother and said, 'Mamma, ain't this man Henry Cabot Lodge a blankety-blank sonofagun?'

"The language was a little stronger than that.

"His mother said, 'Oh, my son, how many times must I tell you that you must not say 'ain't'?' (Laughter and applause.)

Haters in General.

"I think a criticism of the boy's remarks was entirely proper there.

"Now, those classes of people hate Wilson; they hate Wilson just like they hate you.

"They are not Democrats, and they hate Democrats; they hate Democratic achievements, and they hate the great leaders of Democracy.

"They don't hate some of our Democratic leaders so-called. (Laughter and applause.)

"Why should they?

"They play with them and play in to their hands, divide the jackpot with them whenever they come along.

"Why should they hate them?

"But when the real Democrats of the type of Woodrow Wilson come along, and pick up a minority party, as he did, and gathered together, with might and power, such a party as he did, and carried this Nation through a wondrous war, with wondrous results, they hate him as evil men always hate that which is good.

III Wishes.

"Again, the people that hate Wilson are the people that wish the Democratic party ill.

"People who wish to tear down what Wilson has built up.

"The people who hate this administration hate it for the success which has been made by it.

"They hate the League of Nations, and are asking to kill the League of Nations not because they are against the League of Nations, but because they are against Woodrow Wilson's League of Nations.

Makes Republicans Sick to the Stomach.

"Now, presumably I am talking to Democrats here tonight. I am sure I am.

"I do not know of any particular reason why a Republican should come to hear me talk, because I generally make them mad.

"If they are in here tonight I am glad they are here, and I hope they will hear something that will do them good, and go away and be better.

"But I am assuming that I am talking to Democrats here tonight, and I want to ask you people of my own town, where I have lived most of my life, if there is any reason that can be given today why any Democrat who loves his party, and loves its principles, and loves the success of his party, and hopes for the future of his party—is there any such Democrat here, or in the world today, who doesn't stand for and stand behind the accomplishment of this administration?

Critics to Leave the Party.

"And I say to you right now that I am thoroughly and eternally convinced that six months from now a large part of the men who are fighting and abusing Woodrow Wilson today will be outside of the Democratic Party. (Applause.)

"I say to you that a bird that fouls its own nest is an evil bird. (Applause.) (A voice: Amen.)

"And a man who seeks to rise to power by besmirching and slandering and throwing filth upon the party of his father and his grandfather, the party of his country and his State, the party of his section, the man who seeks to accomplish that result by besmirching the achievements of that party should be cast out from its midst. (Applause.)

Lots of Fight to Come.

"There is a whole lot of fight in it. The forces of evil are ever strong.

"You take a man who has accomplished the results that Woodrow Wilson has, and he makes a good many people mad.

"He has made the Germans mad, and their friends, because he has whipped them.

"He has made many Italians mad because he won't give them Fiume and a lot of country they are not entitled to.

"He has made many men of other nationalities mad.

"He has made Englishmen mad because he would not bow to Great Britain.

"He has made many Frenchmen mad because he would not give them what we could not afford to give them.

"There are many men who wanted office and they are mad.

A Story of Joe Cannon.

"They are like Uncle Joe Cannon said once; a friend met him on Pennsylvania avenue; I always call it Congress avenue.

"He said, 'Uncle Joe, where have you been?' He said he had been to the PostOffice Department. 'Ten fellows wanted the Post Office out of my town; I went down there and recommended one of them and he has been appointed, and now I have got him by the hands, and I'll send him to jail.' (Laughter and applause.)

"There is always more than one that applies for an office; there are generally eight or ten.

"You appoint one, and he don't always stay with you, as old Uncle Joe said, but you can always rely on the others being after you with a club when they get in behind you. Now, all those people are against him.

"Of course, the Republicans are against him—we will whip them later on; I am talking about the fight inside the Democratic Party.

Texas Nominated Wilson.

"Don't let the Imperial Democracy of Texas forget that Woodrow Wilson owed his nomination at Baltimore more to this State than to all the other States of the Union combined. (Applause.)

"Now, take what he did for you; he did not forget you.

"Why, boys, I am sorry you all did not get jobs, but there wasn't enough to go around. (Laughter and applause.)

"It is conceivable that this great State, with its historic record for rock-ribbed Democracy, this State that led the charging columns of Democracy at Baltimore and made Wilson President of the United States—this State that has loved in his heart and cherished above all other states—in it conceivable that the sovereign Democracy of great Texas should do other than send to the National Convention a rock-ribbed delegation who will endorse and stand for the principles and achievements of Woodrow Wilson's administration? (Applause.)

"If I thought such a thing was conceivable, I would abandon my plan to come back here, which has all ways been and still is my plan, and spend my last years in this community and in this State.

Appeals for the Primaries.

"But don't make any mistake. Go to the primaries.

"I hope you women paid your poll taxes this year. (Applause.)

"The clapping indicates that only part of you did.

"I want to see you pay your poll taxes and come in.

"Don't make any mistake about this; don't underestimate the power which stand behind this movement.

"There is a deliberate effort in this country to discredit this administration at the San Francisco convention.

"There is a deliberate intention here and elsewhere to attempt to besmirch the greatest man, in my judgment, our party and our country has ever produced, and the greatest administration which the Democratic party or any other party has presented to our people.

"Now, I hope you will attend to this at the proper time.

"I hope you will turn out; I hope you will organize, because it is a matter of organization.

"A few well organized men can run away with a disorganized mob—I have seen it happen in politics time and again.

"Do this thing thoroughly.

"Nail the flag to the mast and meet them at Philippi. (Applause.)

What We Can Do For You

BATTERIES—We recharge, rebuild and resal them, putting them in as good condition as when new, and at less than one-half the cost of a new one.

IGNITION SYSTEMS—We repair and put them in perfect working condition.

GENERATORS—If your generator does not work properly your battery will not give you the service or have the life it should. We repair them, no difference in what condition you bring them in.

STARTING MOTORS—Why crank your car by hand when we can repair your starting motor so it will give you entire satisfaction.

COILS—Why buy a new one when we can repair your old one, saving you money.

MAGNETOS—We repair all makes and recharge them. Ford Magnetos—We recharge these, making them more powerful, assuring better lights, ignition and easier starting.

CAR WIRING—If your wiring is in bad condition your electrical equipment will give poor service. We rewire cars in a neat, workman like manner and at reasonable cost.

GUARANTEE—We stand behind our work absolutely and aim to collect only for services rendered and for experimenting at your expense. See us and get acquainted.

CALLAHAN & WHEELOCK—Auto Electrical Specialists
Corner Main and 9th Streets Cross Plains, Texas

Come in and have your battery tested and distilled water put in free of charge.

IT IS BUSINESS

AND YOU WILL HAVE TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT

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, word for word, that give the farmers on the plains their protection against hail. In fact, we have written some insurance for plains 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 line companies. We write for no other kind.

CARTER & HENSLEE

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

A bargain to offer in a well-finished house, and lot.

L. P. Henslee.

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

The Review.

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.

ACCORDION PLAITING

done by Mrs. Logan. Prompt attention to mail orders. I sell Singer Sewing machines. Take in old machines, cash or terms.

Chas. M. Logan, Singer Agt., Box 221, Rising Star, Texas.

Notice.

The public is hereby warned not to let horses, cattle or other live stock run at large. Anybody on whose premises stock are found trespassing can make charges before me. We have a stock law. Help us enforce the law.

A. L. Mathis, J. P.

Town Lots for Sale.

We have a few town lots for sale at a reasonable price. See us at once for a bargain for a bargain we can offer.

Carter & Henslee.

To Kill Screw Worms

Heal wounds and keep off Flies, use Martin's Screw Worm Killer; more for your money, and your money back if you are not satisfied. Guaranteed by City Drug Store.

PAUL V. HARRIS
LAWYER
Office Over Farmers Nat'l Bank
Cross Plains, Texas

LOTHER THOMAS
DENTIST
Office Over Guaranty Nat'l Bank
Cross Plains, Texas
Operations done under N.Y. State License

A. F. UPTON
E. D. GATSON
LAWYER
Cross Plains, Texas
Office Over Farmers Nat'l Bank

Physician and Surgeon

Specialty on Asthma, Cancer, Gall Stones, Kidney Stone, Ovarian Troubles, Neuralgia and Appendicitis without the use of knife.

30-odd Years Experience.

Cross Plains, Texas.

W. A. Payne

CONTRACTOR
See me for
Wall Paper
and Sanitas

HONOR OF JAMES WATT

Special Ceremonies Held in England on Anniversary of Death of Great Inventor.

The hundredth anniversary of the death of James Watt, the chief contributor to the invention of the steam engine, was commemorated by special ceremonies at Birmingham, England, September 16-18. The university held a degree congress for conferring honorary degrees on distinguished engineers and men of science, and visitors were given an opportunity of seeing two of Watt's engines at work. Funds are being raised to endow at the University of Birmingham a James Watt chair of engineering for the promotion of research in the fundamental principles underlying the production of power and the study of the conservation of the natural sources of energy; also to erect a memorial building, which will house a Watt museum, besides serving other purposes in connection with engineering. A memorial volume is also to be published.—Scientific American.

FINANCIAL FRACTURE

Flora—I hear that Ruby Black was seriously injured in the production of her latest five-reel thriller.

Fauna—Yes; when she refused to jump in the burning skyscraper scene, she broke her contract!—Film Fun.

PRIMITIVE PLUMBAGO MINING.

There are now about 1,000 plumbago mines in Ceylon, including all the shallow pits, open works, and deep mines. The depth varies from a few yards to as much as 700 feet. Most of the mines are worked by natives, the only important one controlled by Europeans being the Meapoola. At the majority of the mines the only machinery used is the 'Adabare.' This consists of a long wooden barrel with handles at each end. Round this a rope is given two or three turns and a bucket fastened to each end. It is worked by seven or eight men turning the handle.

PRECIOUS METALS HOARDED.

As an example of the extent to which silver and gold is being hoarded in China, the incident is reported of an old woman paying for her purchase of a cotton mill with \$500,000 worth of gold bars, which she had dug out of its hiding place. It is estimated that, due to the disturbed political conditions and lack of adequate banking facilities throughout China, at least a billion dollars' worth of silver is annually hoarded, which may partially account for the present exchange situation.

COSTLY ENTERTAINMENT.

"All I ask in the way of diversion," said the man of simple tastes, "is a good long walk in the country."

"Of course," sniffed the person who is always envious, "that's well enough for people who are so well fixed that they can afford the shoe leather."

GETTING TOGETHER.

The Patient—You've charged me with six consultations and I've had only two.

The Telepathic Healer—Perhaps you have overlooked the occasions when you were thinking about your trouble and I was thinking about my bill at the same time.

LOW, RAKISH CRAFT, PROBABLY.

Buffalonian—I'm going in for motor boating this summer. Picked up a speeder at a bargain.

Fort Erieite—What capacity?

Buffalonian—I should say off-hand about twelve cases and two passengers.—Buffalo Express.

GENTLE CALL FOR THE HERO

George Was Sent by Grandfather for Seidlitz Powder, but Smelled Powder in War.

Sir Arthur Currie is fond of telling the following story, according to the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

In the early days of the war an old farmer, living way back on the far western prairies, was feeling rather out of sorts, and sent his eighteen-year-old son, George, to the nearest settlement, ten miles distant, for a seidlitz powder. Arrived there, George promptly enlisted. He fought right through the war, was twice wounded, rose to commissioned rank, and returned to the farm, his breast covered with medals and decorations, including the Victoria cross and the French croix de guerre.

"Well, dad?" concluded the returned hero, after briefly and modestly recounting his exploits.

Then the old man replied:

"George," he said, "wot have you done with my seidlitz powder?"

CHANGED HIS READING.

The two vets shook hands—it was their first meeting since their discharge—fell to talking about St. Nazaire; and then asked each other what had become of the members of the old squad, relates the Home Sector.

"And oh, yes—there's Muggs—Muggs that began to read the 'Life of Napoleon' as soon as they made him a corporal. What's become of him?" inquired the first. "Oh," replied the other, "he's working in a garage—pumped ten gallons of gas into my car the other day. Tells me he's reading the 'Life of Rockefeller.'"

IT SEEMED LOGICAL.

One day at dinner a physician explained to his little daughter where meats come from. "They take a cow and kill it," he said, "remove the hide, cut up the flesh, cook it, and that is the beef you eat."

The little girl's face showed her astonishment, and as her father went on to tell of pork, mutton and chicken her amazement grew until she could restrain herself no longer.

"Oh, papa, papa," she broke forth, "when they make angel cake do they kill an angel?"—Youth's Companion.

JUST LIKE MUSHROOMS.

"Colonel, you are considered a connoisseur of good liquor."

"So some say."

"How does one become a connoisseur?"

"It is very simple. If the liquor doesn't kill you it's good."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PREPARED FOR TRAVEL.

"Will you accept this portfolio?" inquired the Berlin cabinetmaker.

"I don't know," replied the cautious statesman. "Times are so uncertain, maybe you'd better make it a suitcase."

THE KIND.

"My wife is anxiously longing to see the arrangements of the new fireplace."

"I see. She has grate expectations."

What We Can Do For You

BATTERIES—We recharge, rebuild and reseat them, putting them in as good condition as when new, and at less than one half the cost of a new one.
IGNITION SYSTEMS—We repair and put them in perfect working condition.
GENERATORS—If your generator does not work properly your battery will not give you the service or have the life it should. We repair them, no difference in what condition you bring them in.
STARTING MOTORS—Why crank your car by hand when we can repair your starting motor so it will give you entire satisfaction.
COILS—Why buy a new one when we can repair your old one, saving you money.
MAGNETOS—We repair all makes and recharge them. Ford Magnetos—We recharge these, making them more powerful, assuring better lights, ignition and easier starting.
CAR WIRING—If your wiring is in bad condition your electrical equipment will give poor service. We rewire cars in a neat, workman like manner and at reasonable cost.
GUARANTEE—We stand behind our work absolutely and aim to collect only for services rendered and for experimenting at your expense. See us and get acquainted.

CALLAHAN & WHELOCK—Auto Electrical Specialists
Corner Main and 9th Streets Cross Plains, Texas

Come in and have your battery tested and distilled water put in free of charge.

IT IS BUSINESS

AND YOU WILL HAVE TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT

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, word for word, that give the farmers on the plains their protection against hail. In fact, we have written some insurance for plains 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 line companies. We write for no other kind.

CARTER & HENSLEE

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

A bargain to offer in a well-finished house, and lot.
L. P. Henslee.

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

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.

ACCORDION PLAITING

done by Mrs. Logan. Prompt attention to mail orders. I sell Singer Sewing machines. Take in old machines, cash or terms.
Chas. M. Logan, Singer Agt., Box 221, Rising Star, Texas.

Notice.

The public is hereby warned not to let horses, cattle or other live stock run at large. Anybody on whose premises stock are found trespassing can make charges before me. We have a stock law. Help us enforce the law.
A. L. Mathis, J. P.

Town Lots for Sale.

We have a few town lots for sale at a reasonable price. See us at once for a bargain for a bargain we can offer.
Carter & Henslee.

To Kill Screw Worms

Heal wounds and keep off Flies, use Martin's Screw Worm Killer; more for your money, and your money back if you are not satisfied. Guaranteed by City Drug Store.

A. F. UPTON

Physician and Surgeon
Specialty on Asthma, Cancer, Gall Stones, Kidney Stone, Ovarian Troubles, Neuralgia and Appendicitis without the use of knife.
30-odd Years Experience.
Cross Plains, Texas.

W. A. Payne

CONTRACTOR
See me for
Wall Paper
and Sanitas

PAUL V. HARRIS

LAWYER
Office Over Farmers Bank
Cross Plains, Texas

LOTHER THOMAS

DENTIST
Office Over Guaranty Bank
Cross Plains, Texas
Operations done under

E. D. GATSON

LAWYER
Cross Plains, Texas
Office Over Farmers Bank

Service

Cross Plains to Every Day Except
Leave Cross Plains
Reo Speed Wagon. Phone 161
Gray-Harrell Motor Co.

IN HONOR OF JAMES WATT

Special Ceremonies Held in England on Anniversary of Death of Great Inventor.

The hundredth anniversary of the death of James Watt, the chief contributor to the invention of the steam engine, was commemorated by special ceremonies at Birmingham, England, September 16-18. The university held a degree conferring on distinguished engineers and men of science, and visitors were given an opportunity of seeing two of Watt's engines at work. Funds are being raised to endow at the University of Birmingham a James Watt chair of engineering for the promotion of research in the fundamental principles underlying the production of power and the conservation of energy; also to erect a memorial building, which will house a Watt museum, besides serving other purposes in connection with engineering. A memorial volume is also to be published.—Scientific American.

FINANCIAL FRACTURE



Flora—I hear that Ruby Black was seriously injured in the production of her latest five-reel thriller.
Fauna—Yes; when she refused to jump in the burning skyscraper scene, she broke her contract!—Film Fun.

PRIMITIVE PLUMBAGO MINING.

There are now about 1,000 plum-bago mines in Ceylon, including all the shallow pits, open works, and deep mines. The depth varies from a few yards to as much as 700 feet. Most of the mines are worked by natives, the only important one controlled by Europeans being the Medapola. At the majority of the mines the only machinery used is the "Adabare." This consists of a long wooden barrel with handles at each end. Round this a rope is given two or three turns and a bucket fastened to each end. It is worked by seven or eight men turning the handle.

PRECIOUS METALS HOARDED.

As an example of the extent to which silver and gold is being hoarded in China, the incident is reported of an old woman paying for her purchase of a cotton mill with \$500,000 worth of gold bars, which she had dug out of its hiding place. It is estimated that, due to the disturbed political conditions and lack of adequate banking facilities throughout China, at least a billion dollars' worth of silver is actually hoarded, which may partially account for the present exchange situation.

COSTLY ENTERTAINMENT.

"All I ask in the way of diversion," said the man of simple tastes, "is a good long walk in the country."

"Of course," sniffed the person who is always envious, "that's well enough for people who are so well fixed that they can afford the shoe leather."

GETTING TOGETHER.

The Patient—You've charged me with six consultations and I've had only two.
The Telephatic Healer—Perhaps you have overlooked the occasions when you were thinking about your trouble and I was thinking about my bill at the same time.

LOW, RAKISH CRAFT, PROBABLY.

Buffalonian—I'm going in for motor boating this summer. Picked up a speeder at a bargain.
Port Ericite—What capacity?
Buffalonian—I should say off-hand about twelve cases and two passengers.—Dallas Express.

CABBAGE DAY IN THE FLAT

None Can Move, So Tenants of New York Building Agreed Upon a Compromise.

It used to be that a dweller in one of those apartment houses where cabbage is cooked every so often, moved when his or her olfactory nerves were assailed too often by the aroma of the cooking. Nowadays, however, one cannot be choicer. There are no places to move to, and any port is better than no wine at all, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Such being the case, an armistice has been arranged in most apartment buildings. Meetings have been held, present at which were all the wives living in the places involved. A schedule has been arranged so that those who cook cabbage or sauer kraut will all cook it the same day. In this way the pot can't call the kettle black; and there will be no room for kicking. Those who do not indulge in the delicacies have reserved the right to absent themselves on these "cabbage" days, taking their meals out or going hungry. It looks like a good plan and one that is certain to find favor, if not flavor.

GENTLE CALL FOR THE HERO

George Was Sent by Grandfather for Seidlitz Powder, but Smelled Powder in War.

Sir Arthur Currie is fond of telling the following story, according to the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

In the early days of the war an old farmer, living way back on the far western prairies, was feeling rather out of sorts, and sent his eighteen-year-old son, George, to the nearest settlement, ten miles distant, for a seidlitz powder. Arrived there, George promptly enlisted. He fought right through the war, was twice wounded, rose to commissioned rank, and returned to the farm, his breast covered with medals and decorations, including the Victoria cross and the French croix de guerre.

"Well, dad?" concluded the returned hero, after briefly and modestly recounting his exploits.
Then the old man replied:
"George," he said, "wot have ye done with my seidlitz powder?"

CHANGED HIS READING.

The two vets shook hands—it was their first meeting since their discharge—fell to talking about St. Nazaire; and then asked each other what had become of the members of the old squad, relates the Home Sector. "And oh, yes—there's Muggs—Muggs that began to read the 'Life of Napoleon' as soon as they made him a corporal. What's become of him?" inquired the first. "Oh," replied the other, "he's working in a garage—pumped ten gallons of gas into my car the other day. Tells me he's reading the 'Life of Rockefeller.'"

IT SEEMED LOGICAL.

One day at dinner a physician explained to his little daughter where meats come from. "They take a cow and kill it," he said, "remove the hide, cut up the flesh, cook it, and that is the beef you eat."
The little girl's face showed her astonishment, and as her father went on to tell of pork, mutton and chicken her amazement grew until she could restrain herself no longer. "Oh, papa, papa," she broke forth, "when they make angel cake do they kill an angel?"—Youth's Companion.

JUST LIKE MUSHROOMS.

"Colonel, you are considered a connoisseur of good liquor."
"So some say."
"How does one become a connoisseur?"
"It is very simple. If the liquor doesn't kill you it's good."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PREPARED FOR TRAVEL.

"Will you accept this portfolio?" inquired the Berlin cabinetmaker.
"I don't know," replied the cautious statesman. "Times are so uncertain, maybe you'd better make it a suitcase."

ORIGINAL TIMBER LANDS.

The original forests of the country covered an area of 850,000,000 acres and contained a greater quantity and variety of timber than on any area of similar size in the world.

HOW THE BRAZIL NUT GROWS

Product of Splendid Tree Found Only in the Districts Watered by the Amazon.

In the forests of the vast districts watered by the Amazon are many varieties of trees, the most important being the Brazilnut tree—of magnificent growth, 100 feet to 150 feet in height, with alternate horizontal branches, the ends of which hang like great ropes. The smooth cylindrical trunk has a circumference of 12 feet to 17 feet at a height of 50 feet from the ground; the evergreen elongated leaves, made tough by nature to withstand the tropical heat of the region, give the tree an attractive appearance, enhanced in the flowering season by large bunches of yellow blossoms, growing like ears of corn. After the flowering the fruit is formed in the shape of fairly large seed vessels commonly called pods, which vary in size and contain from 15 to 20 nuts, closely adhering in similar manner to the sections of an orange. The pods encasing the nuts are about half an inch thick, and so hard that the wheels of a heavy cart might pass over them without causing breakage. To remove the nuts the native Indians use a peculiarly shaped knife, with which they dexterously hit the pods, breaking them at a single stroke.

WHAT DID SHE MEAN?



Mrs. D. (just returned from a month's travel, visits her dear friend, Mrs. B.)—Now, my dear, you must certainly tell me about the scandals that have happened since I went away.
Mrs. B.—Since you went away? Why, there hasn't been a single scandal.

LOST—A COUNTY SEAT.

Billy Clark, age eight, of Union City, was spending the day with Turpin Tritt, also eight, of Winchester. Fun and harmony reigned until late afternoon when the boys, growing tired, began to disagree and finally came to a heated argument over the respective merits of their home towns.

At last Turpin, with an air of finality, announced: "Well, anyway, Winchester's the best town cause we got the county seat here."
"Aw, that's nothin'," retorted Billy. "If you just look around Union City real good I bet you'll find a county seat there, too."—Indianapolis News.

ACTIVITY IN ARCTIC REGIONS.

It looks at present as though a larger production of raw material will come from the subarctic next year than ever before, says a United States commerce report. Traders are planning on an extra busy season and the Indians are sending down word that the prospects for an abundant fur catch were never better.

SARDONIC SUGGESTION.

"I guess I'll knock off work for a day and go fishing," remarked the man who is always weary.
"This is the fourth time you have said that this week," commented his wife. "Just for variety, why don't you knock off fishing and go to work?"

HIS ONLY FEAR.

"Have you ever thought of going on a strike?"
"Never," replied Senator Sorghum. "The only thing I have ever feared in connection with my job is a lockout."

BRIDE AND DOWRY DISPLAYED

Peculiar "Market" That is Held Annually on Certain Feast Day in Carpathia.

At the feast of the Apostles Peter and Paul which is held every year in Carpathia, a market is held on a lonely crest high above sea level. All families living in the district who have marriageable daughters on hand bring them to this market, and each family occupies a separate tent in which is displayed the bride and her dowry. The dowry consists of gifts from the girl's feminine relatives and friends, and may include anything for the bride's future home. Cattle, bees or anything helpful to the new home may be added to the dowry.

The young men, the bride-hunters, with their parents and inspect the eligible girls. Each young man is expected to bring a girdle of gold, or of silver.

After the brides are chosen a public betrothal takes place. This ceremony is performed by a hermit who lives in this isolated place.

The engagement often is arranged beforehand, but this does not do away with the established form of the public ceremony.

IS ATOM TO BE HARNESSSED?

Question of Importance Now That the Coal Fields Are Within Sight of Exhaustion.

The coal fields of the British isles are approaching exhaustion, according to Alfred J. Lotka, in Harper's. Is the energy of the atom going to be their salvation? The atom is like a great treasure house that has been securely locked and the key thrown away. If science succeeds in finding the key there may be ushered in a new era which will put all achievements of today, great as they are, in the shade.

Where does this stupendous energy of the atom come from? The general tendency of things that are "wound up" is to run down; they do not rewind themselves. How is it that in all the ages that have passed the atoms have not all run down as the radium atom is slowly running down today? And how did the atom get wound up in the first place? Another generation of physicists, perhaps, will have something to tell the world about this.

BEST FOR SURFACE WOUNDS.

Industrial plants are now using the Ambreine treatment for burns, scalds and all surface wounds, which proved very successful for casualties incurred in the world war. The dressing is a compound of wax and resins, and is solid when cold. It is heated to about 150 degrees Fahrenheit and applied by means of a special atomizer, or it can be gently dabbed on with a soft brush. A plastic dressing, impervious to air, is thus formed, which does not adhere to the wound and which promotes the healing process without appreciable contraction. Disfigurement and scars are prevented to a greater extent than was possible under the old methods.

OIL FUTURE FUEL OF ITALY.

Owing not only to the high price, but the difficulty in obtaining coal, manufacturers in Piedmont (provinces of Turin, Cuneo, Alessandria and Novara), Italy, have been converting their furnaces to use heavy oil as a fuel. It is generally conceded that oil is the future fuel of Italy, for while its transport and distribution is now in its infancy there is no doubt that ultimately the consumption will be heavy.

A RISK.

"If some of the real good-looking young fellers—" began Farmer Cornstossel, thoughtfully.
"What about 'em?" said his wife. "If they put on overalls—"
"Yes, yes; go on."
"They're liable to be mistook for farmerettes and put to work!"

THE TOWN YOU ARE.

Father—How can you expect to marry my daughter when you have no money?
Suitor—How could you expect me to marry her if I did have?

BIG STOCK OF CEMENT

We are again in a position to supply you with all the cement you may need. We also carry a large stock of

Fire Brick and Building Brick
Higginbotham Bros. & Co
Cross Plains, Texas

We Have Installed

First-class equipment for
OXYGEN and ACETYLENE WELDING

See us for this kind of work

Mack's Garage

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

We are in

Business to Sell Tires

And the way to stay in Business is to sell honest Value Tires. We have had experience with a good many brands, and taking it all in all, our recommendation is—use GORDON'S.

Our success rests on the faith you put in our word and you can be sure we would not recommend anything that would not live up to our claims.

There are hundreds of brands on the market, but nowhere will you get bigger mileage and better all-around service than goes with Gordon Tires. If you want good tires and tubes, and no risks, see us. New shipment just in. We are in business to stay.

FORD authorized service. Genuine Ford parts. Local agents for The OAKLAND SENSIBLE SIX. Gasoline, Oils and Lubricants. Willard Batteries. Free Service. First-class Garage with expert mechanics. Service car and light truck hauling, with Reo Speed Wagons.

GRAY-HARRELL MOTOR COMPANY

C. C. Gray Phone 161 C. C. Harrell

ANNOUNCEMENT

Having bought the R. E. Wilson Produce and Grocery Company's business, we are taking this opportunity to ask for

Your Grocery and Produce Trade

We carry a complete line of Groceries, and buy your chickens, eggs, cream, etc. We appreciate your business.

B. H. FORTE PRODUCE CO.

Successor to R. E. Wilson Produce Co.

Stop! Look!! Listen!!!

We are going to make the following prices on flour until July 1st:

BELL OF WICHITA, Extra High Pat., per 100 lbs. \$6.70
BUMBLE BEE, " " " " " " \$6.70
WHITE OAK, High Patent, per 100 lbs. \$6.25
JERSEY CREAM, High Patent, per 100 lbs. \$6.25

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS



When you have a house to rent

Give it a coat of good paint before you tack a sign on it. It won't cost as much as repairs will later. Also, a well-painted house always rents more readily than a shabby one—rents for more money too.

DEVOE The Guaranteed Lead and Zinc Paint
Fewer Gallons—Wears Longer

It is just as essential to use good paint on a house you own and rent as on the one you live in. Therefore, paint with Devoe and increase the value of your property.

We guarantee Devoe because we know it is pure and because we know that it always gives our customers satisfaction. It contains no whitening, silica, china clay or other adulterants. Devoe is guaranteed to take fewer gallons and wear longer. We are always glad to show attractive color combinations. Ask for booklet—"Keep Appearances Up and Expenses Down."

JOE. H. SHACKLEFORD
LUMBER & PAINT STORE
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
PAINT DEVOE PAINT

Contented Cows
Give More Milk

Fly Pestered Cows are Not Contented. Keep your Cows Contented and Free from Flies with **MARTIN'S FLY SPRAY**. Your money back if not satisfied. Guaranteed by

The CITY DRUG STORE

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.

Entered at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas as class mail matter.

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to Democratic Primaries of July, 1920.

For District Judge,
W. 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
B. C. CHRISMAN

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4
J. W. McDANIEL

J. G. (Jack) AIKEN

For Public Weigher:
J. W. PAYNE

Gingham dresses, at bargain prices.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

We, the undersigned business men of Cross Plains, agree to close our places of business on July 7 and 8 at 10 o'clock a. m., and remain closed for the balance of each day, for the benefit of Cross Plains Fire Boys and ex-Service Men's picnic.

First Guaranty State Bank.
Farmers National Bank
Higginbotham Bros. & Company
Need Produce Company
Martin Need
Cross Plains Oil Company
Cross Plains Furniture Company
W. E. Butler
C. S. Boyles
M. Pollshuk
Tart & Settle
G. N. Cain
City Barbershop
F. M. Gwin
G. W. Cunningham
B. L. Boydston
Cross Plains Mercantile Company.

T. E. Powell and sister, Mrs. M. A. Miller of Baird and H. O. Powell, of Dallas, a brother of T. E. Powell, were guests of C. S. Boyles on Sunday.

Sam Cutbirth of Brownwood was in Cross Plains on Monday.

KODAKS

BEAUTIFUL WAR PICTURES AND ENLARGEMENTS 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., 1083 W. Broadway
Brownwood, Texas

Big Department Store

Come to this store for anything you want in dry-goods, groceries, hardware, furniture, lumber, etc.

America's best known shoe makers are represented in our stock

When shoes are high you should be interested in the quality you get for your money. We offer such well known makes as Reynolds' and Selby, hand-turned shoes of known worth that insure service, style and comfort. Almost daily arrivals are coming in, keeping our stocks complete with fresh new styles from these real style sources.



Attractive Low Shoes

In complete assortment of sizes and widths Low shoes in handsome dark brown kid. Also black kid, with Kangaroo tip, the new last, in full line of sizes. They are priced at from \$7.50 to \$12.50



Bargain Shoe Counter

On our bargain shoe counter we have displayed about 100 pair of low cut shoes. They are a little out of style, but they are all good shoes, and the price is \$1 to \$3.

Warm Weather Suits

That look cool and feel cool—suits carefully tailored by high-grade workmen. The materials are tropical weight Worsted, Mohair, Palm Beach, etc., in stouts, slims and regulars.

Our suits stand the test of economy by giving day by day service for the money you spend in buying them.

Priced from \$12.50 to \$35.00

Young Men's Suits

You young fellows who appreciate class and style will find just what you want in our Spero-Michaels suits. The new double breasted, belt models, patch pockets, crescent pockets, silk lining, etc., including all the little refinements you want in your new suit. Brown mixtures and blues predominate in colors with quite a few greys mixed in. Blue serge is also popular.

Prices are from \$35.00 to \$60.00

The Best Shirt Value

Negligee Shirts in snappy patterns, made of French Madras, Percalés and silk striped Madras—real serviceable, dependable shirts in the colorings you'll like. Priced for this sale

\$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 to \$5.00

Munsing Union Suits

You'll appreciate Munsing quality this hot weather. They are knitted of long combed cotton yarn in fine light weight qualities, one-fourth sleeves and 3-4 length drawers; drop seat model.

Priced \$2.50 and \$3.00

Pretty Draperies

For that new home or to make your old home attractive. A visit to this department in our store will be of special interest to you if you are building a new home or want to brighten up some of those rooms in your old home. You'll find new and pretty printed Marquissettes, Cretannes, Sunfast Madras, Etc. Let us show you the patterns.

Fine Neckwear

Handsome qualities in heavy brocaded patterns; also in floral designs, selling at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 Others of lesser value.

If it is to be had, we have it first



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.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS & COMPANY

IN KEYNOTE, DEMOCRATS

SEEMS TO BE GOING TO BE REARRANGED, HARVARD SO FAR.

"DARK HORSE" IS LOOMING

Not Mentioned Candidate Has Some Strength in Delegation.

CONVENTION FLASHES

After 11 o'clock Tuesday morning Chairman Hays presided over the convention to order. Chas. Woodcock of Dallas offered prayer.

Mr. C. Lodge was then temporary chairman by acclamation. Lodge makes keynote speech. Scathing criticism of President Wilson and his administration marked the entire convention.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

Mr. DuPont moves convention to be governed by rules. Representative Howland, Ohio, Representative English, Massachusetts, and Governor Lusk, Minnesota, offer resolutions for adoption.

\$3,000,000 GOES TO SCHOOL FUND

SALARIES AGE GIVEN ATTENTION, BUT NO NEW BUILDINGS PROVIDED FOR.

Austin, Texas.—The house committee has voted for \$3,000,000 with which to supplement the available school fund to increase teachers' salaries, while the senate committee recommends \$4,000,000. Governor Hobby and Miss Blanton asked that it be made \$5,000,000 and the amount will have to be determined in the respective houses.

The house has passed finally the bill in the various state departments. The Dodd bill, authorizing the state board of medical examiners to revoke the license of any practitioner of medicine should he be convicted of a felony, was passed finally. The bill allowing counties to vote a tax of 15c on the \$100 for the issuance of bridge bonds was passed to engrossment. The present law provides for a tax of 10c.

Mr. Marshall's bill allowing an increase in the salaries of deputies and assistant in office of county judges, sheriffs' clerks of county courts, clerks of the district courts, collectors of taxes, assessors of taxes, justices of the peace and constables, was passed to engrossment.

Senate bill creating the ninety-first judicial district for Eastland county was passed to engrossment as was the bill validating the sale of Penn field by the University of Texas to Sam Sparks of Austin for approximately \$107,000.

With a count of 74 to 23, the house voted to strike out the enacting clause of the American Legion athletic bill, known as the boxing bill, which would permit boxing and sparring contests, and place them under the supervision of a state commission.

Austin, Texas.—Reconsidering their action for a second time the senate called from the table and finally passed a bill providing that the suspended sentence law shall not apply in cases of persons over 25 years old convicted in felony cases.

A bill was finally passed allowing corporations to act as general commercial and custom brokers in this and foreign countries.

Final passage was given the Witt bill providing that written consent shall not be required to adopt a child where the parents have abandoned it for three years or more.

Senator Hartsberg introduced a bill increasing the maximum amount of pay receiver by bailiffs to \$4 a day for riding bailiffs and \$2.50 for other bailiffs, and providing that deputy sheriffs shall not serve as bailiffs.

A bill by Senator Bailey, providing for the bringing of suits for delinquent taxes by incorporated cities and towns of less than 5,000 population was finally passed.

Final passage was given the sheriff fee bill, increasing materially the fees that may be charged by sheriffs in misdemeanor cases, the charges to be paid by the defendants.

The state industrial welfare commission, created by the thirty-sixth legislature, was required in a concurrent resolution adopted in the senate to postpone any attempt to fix a minimum wage for women and minors until after the regular session of the thirty-seventh legislature.

A bill by Senator Caldwell providing that all proceeds from the sales of land belonging to the university shall go to the available funds of that institution, and providing that these funds shall be expended only for permanent buildings, was passed finally. The senate passed finally a bill by Senator Cousins, removing the limitation on the salary to be paid civil engineers and laborers employed in the construction of drainage systems.

Austin, Texas.—The Bonham bill, providing aid to the city of Rockport in construction of sea walls, shore protections by donating and granting them their ad valorem taxes for a period of 20 years, was passed to engrossment in the house.

The Fly bill, which will allow the majority of freeholders in any county to petition the county commissioners' court to prevent horses and animals from running at large was passed to engrossment.

The Northrup bill providing for increased compensation of county auditors in counties of 40,000 or having a tax valuation of \$45,000,000 was killed.

The Morris (of Menard) bill allowing expenses not to exceed \$50 per month for automobile services by commissioners to be paid by the county was killed.

Committees reported adversely on the Smith (of Hopkins) bill permitting the son of a confederate veteran to become superintendent of the institution and favorably on the Richards granting permission to expend

Confirmation of the Part conference until July has been given.

Treaty Signed in Paris. Warsaw.—Polish troops have turned to the offensive between Borisov and Bobruisk on the center of the front, which is under attack by the Russian Bolsheviks.

Lumber Mills Shut Down. Pine Bluff, Ark.—Saw mills and lumber plants at many points in south Arkansas have shut down, throwing out of work hundreds of men. Mill operators ascribe as the cause the lack of demand for lumber.

Are Killed in Fire. Two persons were killed and several others were injured when a lumber mill was destroyed by a combination of workmen and residence owners. The dead are Mr. [Name] and J. L. Covin.

Stodds man, [Name] owner many

\$60,000 of the fun prison commission state railroad.

Austin, Texas. that the state pr 000,000 through le tion to reimburse whose crops ma; cause of pink b

was included in a both branches by the joint agrici which report als actment of a re prepared by ATT ton collaborating ton and Gibson which bill was and given favora by the senate at

Austin, Texas. sent additional s ture. One of the ment to the law taxes by adding for bringing suit by unincor orate An act to am that issuance of shall be based u taxable values c submitted.

An act to am the celebration place addition guards around riant licenses v grant same, v governor.

Another was lating to the legh of term intendents of upon request o Another new makers provid the law regul vehicles, by 10,000 populat fish safety ze road, incurrb and regulate t

Following the a introduced a ing for the br tion of taxes and towns.

Senator W viding for t where its p abandoned it. Senator St creasing the cials in all e

An amend ing the salu rural and i seeds was their proper samples and hibiting del foreign man cate of an a agriculture dence in ce the measure ing an offic law.

Repreen troduced a cotton cor wharves at privilege o clal and e outside of u under the c

In the h providing the confederate v and of a ce he shall e of the hom

Represe grading the intendents ulation fro 400 to po with a sal Also a pete before perinten

Austin. has sent a lature. A tion of \$6 cation in condition granted su \$500,000 general a educator suggests er Instite 600,000 f available

House well and ment by inspector associat out com grossme the nur, and the give bo governo

The Y mer Cur ash M tural be for pur that its antines the fed cotton t

Gei Lond the out tary to his bil from t

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

Dr New Stodds man, t short owner many

BIG SALE CLOSES TRADES DAY---JUNE 21

The last chance to buy at wholesale and less, what you will need in Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Dishes, etc. The sale will close June 21 and after that date everything will be sold at regular retail prices. We have just received several thousand dollars worth of new goods which will be sold during the last few days of this sale. Take advantage of the bargain prices. IT WILL BE THE LAST CHANCE

Children's Hose

300 pairs of Children's Hose that formerly sold at 35c the pair. Sale price.....9c

Ladies' Skirts

15 Ladies' Skirts, worth \$3.50 to \$7.50, to close out at.....\$2.19

Canvas Shoes

Ladies and Men's Canvas Shoes and Oxfords worth \$1.75, sale price.....1.15

Children's Oxfords

Just a few pair of children's white canvas oxfords and pumps, worth \$1.75 to \$3.00 to close out at.....95c

Groceries

The Sale Price on Groceries holds good until June 21st. Make out a list of what you will want for harvesting and threshing, bring it in before Monday night
Everything goes at Sale Prices until Sale closes

Ladies Sport Hats

Just the thing for the picnic July 7 and 8. These hats sold up to \$1.75. Sale price....48c
All of our ladies trimmed hats will be sold at half price and less

Shirt Waists

50 Shirt Waists, your choice while they last at.....23c

Coat Suits, Coats and Dresses

The last call on these high class garments. Take advantage of this opportunity to make a big saving.

B. L. Boydston

"WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY"

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

POPULAR YOUNG COUPLE MARRIED AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH TUESDAY NIGHT

A very beautiful wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening at 8:30 when Miss Laura Boyles was given in marriage to Mr. Cecil A. Freeman, of Comanche. The church was beautiful in the color scheme of white and pink. An arch of evergreen, cape jessamine and white roses was improvised at the altar. The pews were charmingly decorated with flowers and white ribbons forming the aisles for the bridal party.

First entered Miss Leota Powell of Baird, attended by Bronnie Cutbirth of Brownwood. Miss Powell played the Flower Song as a pre-nuptial selection, followed by Mendelshon's wedding march. The ushers, Messrs. Ernest Hill of Baird, Sambo Cutbirth of Brownwood, Claud Harrell and Dewitt Anderson of Cross Plains, proceeded in single file through opposite aisles to the rostrum. Next entered the bridesmaids, Misses Luzon Powell of Baird, Eva Freeman of Santa Anna, Lucile Crahan of Bryan, Clara McDermott of Cross Plains, Bernadine McKnight of Bryan, Leona Cutbirth of Big Lake, advancing to the rear of the arch, where they formed a semicircle. The maid-of-honor, Miss Annie Cutbirth of Big Lake, followed by little Patsy Boyles, carrying the ring on a white satin pillow, preceded the bride, who entered on her father's arm. They were met at the altar by the bride groom, attended by his brother, Mr. Allen

Freeman of Santa Anna as best man. Rev. Kilbourn read the impressive ring ceremony. Miss Powell played the recedal as the bridal party passed thru the arch from the church.

The bride wore a charming gown of white georgette and taffeta, with a bridal veil of tulle and lilies of the valley, and carried a beautiful shower bouquet of lilies and roses. Following the wedding was a reception at the home of the bride, where the many lovely gifts were admired by the friends of the bride and groom.

The following relatives and friends of the family were the out of town guests: Mr. and Mrs. J. Archibald Roach of Big Lake; Misses Lucile Graham and Bernadine McKnight of Bryan, classmates of the Misses Boyles at C. I. A.; Misses Annie and Leona Cutbirth of Big Lake; Misses Leota and Luzon Powell of Baird; Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hickman and family of Stamford; Mrs. W. R. Ely, Dr. and Mrs. V. E. Hill, Mrs. Jasper McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Cutbirth, Mr. Ernest Hill and sister, Miss Lucile, and Miss Kathrin Howell, all of Baird; Messrs. Sambo and Bronnie Cutbirth of Brownwood; Messrs. Roy and Allen Freeman, and Misses Eva, Lillian, and Bernice Freeman, of Santa Anna; Mr. Bryant Seay of Austin; and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Crawford of Cisco.

The party that took the two chains from double trees on Hall's ranch on the Bayou, will please return same and oblige me.

E. E. Horn, Hall's Ranch.

CROP PROSPECTS GOOD IN CALLAHAN COUNTY

While only a light shower fell in Cross Plains Sunday afternoon, good rains are reported from the Dressy community, which will be of inestimable value to growing crops.

The past week was ideal for the growing of all kinds of crops, especially cotton, and ripening of grain. The worm which threatened heavy damage a week ago, was compelled on account of the hot sun to desist in its ravages and hunt a shade and it is now thought by the farmers that the cotton has attained such a growth that all danger is passed.

Although crops are a few days behind the average schedule in this section, yet prospects were never better for a heavy yield of corn, cotton and all kinds of feedstuffs.

Leases and Royalties

Have a few small leases and royalties, well located, to sell at right price, cash or credit.

Have client who will trade leases and royalties in on good farm or residence, and pay cash difference, about fifty-fifty basis. Trade for farm or ranch land anywhere.

L. P. Henslee.

Subscription Rates.

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

New three and one quarter Weber wagon. - W. M. Smith, Cross Plains.

Buys Valuable Farm in Jones County

P. Smith returned on last Saturday from a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Wm Cary at Merkel. He reports crops as being a little late but promising in that part of the country. Mr. Smith, while on this trip, bought a 160-acre farm four miles north of Anson in Jones County, at \$55 an acre, putting his new Studebaker car in on the deal. He states that he got a choice piece of land.

BIDS FOR PICNIC RIGHTS.

Bids will be received for two-day rights at the Fire Boys and Ex-Service Men's Picnic to be held at Cross Plains, July 7 and 8th.

The exclusive cream right will go to the highest bidder.

Three cold drink stands to the highest bidder.

Novelty rights to highest bidder. Exclusive eating right, to have not less than two stands.

Cat racks, doll rights, etc., \$10 per day each, or \$20 for two days.

Drew Baum and Bill Forbes, Committee.

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.

For Sale—One span of good work mules for sale, in care of Edg Prater, Cross Plains.

ARRANGING TO PLACE MOTOR AGENCY HERE

V. F. Joekel, W. R. Armstrong, Bill Moore and Berney Sheffield of Brownwood, and Mr. Norton of San Antonio, representing the Stutz automobile, were in town on last Thursday. They were negotiating placing a agency for this car with Gray & Harrell Motor Co.

For Sale.

Want to trade 10 acre lease or residence lot in Cross Plains for Ford roadster or truck.

W. E. Butler

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Crawford and little daughter, Helen, of Cisco, were here Tuesday night.

Mrs. C. E. Alvis and son Eugene of Gatesville were the guests of friends here this week.

For Sale—Two cows; real Jerseys See C. M. Borden, at C. P. Mercantile.

Uncle Henry Harpole has paid his semi-annual subscription for the Review.

Two good shoats, and four pigs, priced worth the money.

C. S. Boyles.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pyle have returned to their home south of town from south Texas, near Corpus Christi, where Mr. Pyle has been teaching. He has contracted to teach at the same place another year.

Visitor from Lubbock Returns Here

Charles Adams of Lubbock has been visiting his parents, and Mrs. W. C. Adams, left here Friday. He was accompanied by his sisters, Misses Gladys and Gladys, who will spend several weeks in Lubbock.

Miss Lillian Peebles of Cisco the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. Washburn, on last Thursday and Friday. Miss Lillian is now employed in the chorus, very effectively. It is planned to have a series of solos and duets on the next Sunday, when the singing will be held at the Presbyterian church from 4 o'clock to 5 p.

C. H. Long has paid his bill ahead. Cecil is a fruit grower well as farmer, having about the best crop of berries the county has produced this season.

Gloy Mitchell of Indian Brown County is employed in the bookkeeping department of the Farmers' National Bank.



Our plant is complete for every need in the line of printing we can assure you first grade on Hammermill stock.

THE CROSS

CROSS

WORK OF WATER



**FATHER !!
MOTHER !!**
ARE YOU FINANCIALLY TRAINING YOUR CHILD?

responsibility and handling of a bank account in worth more to the future independence, economic of your child than nine-tenths of the other training.

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK
ABSOLUTE SAFETY
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

INTEREST BEING IN WEEKLY SING- ING AT VARIOUS CHURCHES

Interest in being taken in weekly singing, was made Sunday afternoon at the church by the increased number of members attending, under the leadership of the choir, very effectively. The leaders putting the work all the way to service.

Mrs. Washburn rendered "There Is No Night" a particularly pleasing and the Misses Atwood "Walks with Me," assisted in the chorus, very effectively. It is planned to have a series of solos and duets on the next Sunday, when the singing will be held at the Presbyterian church from 4 o'clock to 5 p.

Singings are not intended to be held at the various churches, but at the homes of the members of all denominations, as those who do not attend church, will feel free to sing, no matter whether you are not, you are invited to help make these singings successful.

MICKIE SAYS

THEY SCARED OF THE FELLERS ABOUT THIS TOWN, BUT THE BEST ARE THE FELLERS WHO ARE THEIR COPY AND EARLY SO WE AIN'T GO TO DEATH GETTING THE PAPER ON TIME! NO?



FINE RAINS FALL OVER COUNTY AT OPPORTUNE TIME FOR GROWING CROPS

About one and a half inches of rain fell Thursday night in the Cross Plains section and on Friday night nearly two inches of rain covered the entire county. These rains came just as the crops were beginning to need moisture to keep them on the jump towards maturity. The corn crop is practically assured, since a great deal of it is in silk and tassel.

The dry weather of the past two weeks gave the farmers the opportunity to catch up with their work and the land was in splendid shape to receive the rains. Harvesting has about been completed, only a few fields of grain remain to be cut. Threshing is under way in some sections of the county, and it is stated that the yield is better than anticipated early in the spring.

Home Boy Re- ceives Diploma

Austin, Texas, June 20.—Among the 411 graduates who received degrees at the University of Texas at the regular commencement, June 7 was James Archie Hampton, from Cross Plains. President Robert Ernest Vinson of the University delivered the Baccalaureate sermon Sunday, June 6, and President W. B. Bizzell of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas made the commencement address. From the University of Texas, Bulletin.

Pleased with the Plains Country

Misses Willie and Gladys Adams returned from a visit with their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams, at Lubbock Sunday. This being the first visit the young ladies had paid the Plains country, they state they were particularly impressed with its greatness—there being no limit to the panorama spread out, except one's vision.

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