

DSTUN'S

PRICE SALE

Prices down. We are now revaluing our goods as shown in the markets of today, and in lower price than we can replace them.

each	10-4 Brown Sheeting
	69c
alls	Men's \$16.50 Heavy Sheep Lined Coats
	\$13.90

to the core on every by the throng of that visit this store

GROCERIES

We have just received a car of the famous **WHITE CREST FLOUR**, the best in the land for pastry and cakes. Try a sack for your Xmas baking. Everything in Xmas Groceries. Try our Good Grocery Service.

TUN, "Where It Pays to Buy"

GROCERIES

WE HAVE IT FOR LESS

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR, HE TRADES HERE

W. E. BUTLER

CROSS PLAINS

Profits or Loss

During our 30 Days Sale we almost cleaned up our high priced stock of merchandise, and are now receiving new merchandise at new low prices almost every day. In these new goods we can certainly give our customers their money's worth. Our Sale is Still on and we are Selling Everything in Our Store at Bottom Prices.

THE MODEL STORE

CROSS PLAINS
Quality and Prices Guaranteed. Ask Your Neighbor

The Cross Plains Review

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1920

No. 42



Want every member of this community to prosper. Your prosperity is an advantage to the community, and consequently to us. We can help you with advice or service, please remember that we are cheerfully at your command. You may correctly count us **YOUR FRIEND**.

PERSONAL SERVICE ABSOLUTE SAFETY

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

W. C. PARSONS, PRESIDENT
R. P. DODD, VICE PRESIDENT
L. F. BOND, CASHIER
TAYLOR BOND, ASST. CASHIER
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

LOCAL OIL NEWS

Widow Hutton No. 1, south of the Hilburn No. 1, was last Saturday morning a gusher producing one or more barrels. The well is naturally, and for that reason looked upon with great interest. It tends to show production to the west, or towards Cross Plains.

Cade et al, three-fourths of west of the Hilburn No. 1, made three drilling contracts. Fox & Lamb calls for by the first of January. The two sixty and ninety

er Gooch No. 1, four miles Cross Plains, is having water from above. It is making barrels of oil like it stands.

Hackworth, Odom ranch, west of town, shut down the week on account of water. Expects to re-lease at once.

er, T. J. Harris No. 1, two miles east of town, drilling at 100 feet.

er, John Browning, and er, drillers, have made a contract to work drilling a well south of and

Hilburn No. 1, for one-

eighth of the production. The Keystone Drilling Co. of De Leon has the drilling contract and they are to furnish tools, rigs, casing, etc.

Mrs. M. J. Scott Dead.

Mrs. M. J. Scott of Rising Star, mother of C. E. Scott, who once taught school in Cross Plains, died at her home on Tuesday of last week. She was a good woman and loved by all who knew her.

MAKE IT A BETTER TOWN

Co-operate with your neighbor to make Cross Plains a better town. Trade only with those firms that seek for your business thru the columns of the local paper, the only publicity institution in town. They are in every way worthy of your business and are asking for it thru the proper and world-recognized method of advertising.

Buy your Xmas candy at the Cozy Drug Store.

White Crest flour, the best for pastries, at B. L. Boyd tun's.

Xmas goods at the Cozy Drug Store.

ANNOUNCEMENT

On Thursday, December 16th, we will open our store to the public for business and inspection, and you are heartily invited to come.

And on Friday night, December 17th, we will have an opening night, serving drinks and refreshments, and our effort will be to make your evening a pleasant one.

We will carry a first-class line of Xmas Goods, and hope you will make this store your headquarters for your Christmas shopping.

The Cozy Drug Store, Inc.

at Door to Postoffice. Cross Plains

Live Merchants of Cross Plains Keep Trade at Home

The progressive firms of Cross Plains are making strong appeals in this issue of the Review for your holiday trade. They carry in stock for your convenience everything that could be desired in their lines. Size of town considered, Cross Plains is almost by itself when it comes to supplying in merchandise the wants of the public.

In keeping with the times most of our merchants are advertising their goods at greatly reduced prices.

Anything you want for everyday use or for holiday gifts, come to Cross Plains to buy, where your business of every kind is appreciated.

HILBURN AND MEXIA OIL FIELD DEVELOPMENTS

Developments are very quiet in the Rising Star and Sipe Springs districts, however, there is considerable development under way in these districts. The Sun Company, the Invincible Oil Corporation and the Humble Oil and Refining Company are making strenuous efforts to complete their drilling operations in the vicinity of the Hilburn district. Out of three wells of the Sun Company on the Hutton lease, just south of the Hilburn, indications are that only one will be completed any time soon as two are reported tied up with very troublesome fishing jobs.

The Invincible is making progress on its Shook lease and holding on to its extensive acreage south and southeast of the Hilburn development. This company is apparently convinced that the future of this territory lies in this direction from the Hilburn discovery well. The efforts of the Humble Oil and Refining Company to complete its Ingram well, which was abandoned at one time, have so far failed to yield any fruits. The hole was abandoned at a depth which it is now believed is above the producing level of some of the best wells in the district.

Some of the excitement that seemed to be so much in evidence ten days ago at Mexia has apparently subsided. The exact status of the Rogers well of the Humphreys Petroleum Company, which made the discovery and started the excitement, is still unknown. Estimates as to what the well may ultimately be good for vary from 100 to as high as 300 barrels. The oil is said to be a very low grade oil, possessing very little gasoline content. There are also some indications that it may be an edge well.

The Texas Company is making preparations to furnish pipe line connections to the well from its main line which runs about fifteen miles east of Mexia and probably eighteen miles from the well. Aside from this activity of the Texas Company none of the larger oil companies seem to be taking any active interest in the field. Some large acreage deals have been reported, but later reports showed that several of these were never consummated.

The better class of operators have faith in the prospects of production there, however. They believe that should the discovery eventually prove disappointing that developments that now seem to be started will find the field. Colonel Humphreys of the Humphreys Petroleum Company is reported to have left Mexia for New York and that it has been made known nothing more will be done toward completing the well before the first of the year. Telegram.

RIISING STAR BOYS ARRESTED ROBBERY AND MURDER CHARGE

The Sweetwater Reporter gives an account of a robbery and attempted murder at Post City, recently, allegedly by John Brooks and Eugene Harris, who give their residence as Rising Star. The crime committed is of a sensational nature. Entering a farm house near Post, the robbers commanded the Mexican laborers, who were occupants of the house, to throw up their hands. Two men were slow to obey and were shot instanter, whereupon one hundred dollars were taken, and five Mexicans were marched into a dugout, the two that were shot being left where they had fallen. It is said the white men called down the door to the dugout, covering it with dirt. The two white men were apprehended on an outgoing train.

ATWELL IDEMS

Rev. S. H. Williams, filled his appointment at the Baptist church Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night, but on account of the unfavorable weather, only a few were present Sunday night.

This place was visited by a nice shower of rain Sunday night and a high northwest wind Monday which will discontinue cotton picking for a few days.

Mr. B. F. Elam is reported on the sick list this week.

S. A. Black, daughter and little son returned Saturday afternoon from Lee Ray, where he has been at work.

B. C. Chrisman, County Superintendent, was in this community last Thursday looking after business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wilson entertained the young people at their home, two one-half miles southwest of Atwell, last Tuesday night.

Mr. J. C. Ford and family left last Wednesday for Tulla, Texas, where they will reside. We hate to lose Mr. Ford and family; but our loss will be Tulla's gain.

Mr. E. C. Ernest of Lamesa, Texas, came in Saturday to begin the Atwell School, but owing to so much cotton to pick, and the new school house not finished, school begins Dec. 13. Mr. Ernest will be assisted by Miss Velma Montgomery of the Liberty community.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Tatum and children, formerly of this place, but now of Abilene visited relatives at this place Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Now We Can Build Again

You've waited and longed for a home of your own for oh, ever so long. Now You Can Build Again.

Lumber Prices Down—

Recent price readjustments have paved the way for home building in this country. Prices of most lumber used in the construction of homes have about reached the actual cost of production.

The nation is short more than a million homes—every town needs more homes, every farm needs better buildings.

There is nothing now to keep you from going ahead with the plans and buildings that have been delayed and postponed so long.

For those who are not sure just what style or plan they prefer, we offer our services FREE.

Call on us for plans, ideas, building information—it will be a pleasure to us to serve you.

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S Lumber and Paint Store

CROSS PLAINS TEXAS

Mrs. J. Tinglev Maddux and baby of Cisco, visited their parents at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

S. N. Foster made two trips to Cisco last week to purchase supplies for his store.

Misses Linnie and Minnie Brahear and brothers attended the literary society at Cottonwood Friday night.

Mr. Monroe Black attended the party at George Week's near Admiral Friday night.

What has become of our Sabanno and Cottonwood correspondents? Let's all come back again and make the Cross Plains Review a better paper. Success to the Review and its many readers.

MORE THAN \$100 AN ACRE

Raymond DeBusk, seventeen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. DeBusk of Comal, six miles south of town, put eight acres in cotton from which he has picked eight bales, selling the crop for \$869.27. His prices ran from 11c to 27.5c.

Buy your Xmas candy at the Cozy Drug Store.

A fine assortment of Xmas presents at the Model Store.

H. H. McDermett and family of Dressy spent Saturday night with Mrs. McDermett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Garrett.

Elaborate or simple, your Xmas needs can be met here in perfect taste.

If you are in doubt as to what to give, come here for your inspiration and suggestions.

You will find it in manicure and toilet sets, smokers' sundries, perfumes, fancy and necessary toilet articles, and a thousand and one appropriate articles for gift.

HOLIDAY HEADQUARTERS

1920

HIGGINBOTHAM'S

Big Clearance Sale Continues Until Christmas

DO YOUR SHOPPING EARLY

This Sale has been a remarkable success, considered from the standpoint of present conditions. As for all things there was a reason for this and that reason is explained by the two words **QUALITY** and **PRICE**. They were both right. They were both right and the stock was so large that it is even yet practically unbroken. We are still greatly overstocked in Shoes and Hats, and we want to sell these. They are marked down for the purpose and in accordance with the prices since the slump in farm products. You can't do better than to buy from our store the substantial requirements to be used for gifts for Christmas. The gift can as well be made something that is practically useful every day. Then it will be all the more appreciated. Let the Christmas spirit guide your purse strings and buy something useful.

A Wide Range of Xmas Bargains

We have everything for every member of the family, and especially for the women—hundreds of different articles suitable for acceptable Christmas presents. We are not going to make any long winded statement regarding their merits or the low prices. You'll know all about both when you come and see them. Our store is chock full of them and we want it emptied before Christmas, and we are making the prices turn the trick. Come early and get the best.

FOR WOMEN

We have Sweaters, Silk Hose, Handkerchiefs, Bed Room Slips, Bath Robes, Nice Blankets, Tafeta, Silks, Wool Tricotines, Fancy Towels.

FOR MEN

We have Hats, Caps, Dress Gloves, Silk Shirts, Silk Hose, Ties, Fine Dress Shoes, Business and Dress Suits, Raincoats, Mackinaws, Etc.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

We Take Inventory After Christmas.

CROSS PLAINS

We Don't Want To Carry Goods Over,

COMRADES

By RANDALL

"I HATE HER."

Synopsis—Tom Shelby, a rancher, looks for a good time after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Collins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Collins. Macklin, a saloon keeper and Poncha's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. She agrees to pick out a husband from the score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Carlye, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life. Upon their arrival at the ranch Shelby is struck down from behind and lies dead. He recovers consciousness to find that Macklin and his wife have gone. He starts in pursuit. He learns his wife is an heiress, that her abduction has been carefully planned and that she has been taken to Wolves' Hole, a stronghold of the bandits and bad Indians. Reaching Wolves' Hole, he is discovered by "Indian Joe" and forced to accompany him into the hole. Here he claims to be one of the conspirators and is locked up pending developments. He confides in a Mexican girl, Pancha, in love with Macklin, who intends to marry Olga.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Si senior, I know the way that others do not. I get you out, but," passionately, "I get in to save you. I don't leave—see? with Juan, my brother. I am born outlaw, yet she must go! That I resolve. If she stay here I feel her. But 'tis easier way to have her married to you, an' safe." "You love Macklin?" "Si, senior," proudly, "why not? He may be love me; yet she come, Madre de Dios! She! Eet shall not be. You senior, senior, that she go with you, an' never come back any more?" "Yes, Pancha, I swear that. Once she are away she shall never come back," he answered soberly, impressed by the violence of her passion, "yet she is that to be done?" She glanced apprehensively behind, still clinging tightly to her perch, lowering her voice again into its former cautious whisper. "Listen, senior; I tell you. Eet is late now, for I wait before I come, an' I think eet all out, so I know what to say. Indian Joe, he bad man, verra bad man, an' I much afraid. But now he sleep in there; I creep past while he breathe, an' not wake heem. 'Tis because he drunk. Juan, my brother, go up to the cove to find Senior Hank, an' he not be back teel morning. Tonight eet must be done, an' so they will not know I helped. Is eet so?" "Yes; I understand; yer have opportunity tonight; but I must get away so no one shall suspect yer had any hand in it." "That is eet," eagerly, "Indian Joe, he keel me if he found out; maybe my brother, too. I see heem keel men, quick, like that. Then he laugh. So



He Managed to Scrape Painfully Out of the Hole.

I think; he look in here, but not to search, so he not sure what might be. Perhaps there was a knife under the bed, he dropped somewhere what you found—see? Maybe you had eet hid in your boot—how he know that?" "Yes, but I haven't, Pancha." "No, I know; but I breseng one—see," and she pressed the handle into his hand. "How he know how you get eet? Eet is strong, sharp, so you cut

these bars, an' when morning come you are not here. Who knows how eet happen, senior? I am also asleep, an' you are gone; 'tis the mercy of God."

Shelby caught his breath to her expressive gestures, his fingers gripping the knife.

"I doubt if I can get through that hole," he said mournfully, "after the bars are cut. I'm pretty big."

"But you must, senior; there is no other way," she insisted impatiently. "The blade is strong, sharp; eet will dig out the log, but do not be long. See—the tree is a tree yonder; I will wait you there, an' show where you must go, so there be no trail. You come to me quick, but he still like death. Madre de Dios! 'tis the only way."

She was gone before he could protest again, vanishing into the black night so swiftly and silently he could only stare out helplessly through the bars. Yet she had left hope and determination behind. With teeth set he began the work, finding the steel blade effective against the tough hickory. It was no light job, at that, but he pried the knife desperately, possessing some skill and unusual strength of wrist and fingers. The stakes gave way one after the other, but he was not satisfied until he enlarged the opening somewhat by removing all bark from the logs, and prying loose the box frame. This required all of half an hour to accomplish, yet left an aperture through which he believed he might force his body. At that he found no room to spare; but, by venturing it head first, screwing his shoulders through one at a time, and drawing in his breath tightly, he managed to scrape painfully out of the hole, clawing at the rough outside bark for purchase, and finally coming down face first onto the solid earth. At that, he made little noise, but his flesh smarted, and for a moment he rested where he fell, confused and panting for breath. The night was so black there in the shadow of the great hills, he could scarcely determine directions, yet the girl had pointed toward the right, and, as soon as he could attain his feet, he advanced cautiously that way, with hands held out before him. The path was rocky and uneven, probably leaving little trace of his passage. She touched him before he was even aware of her near presence, and then she was but the dimmest outline, her face indistinguishable through the gloom.

"Speak low, senior," she whispered briefly. "Come with me this way."

He permitted her to lead him forward over ground sloping upward, but before they had thus advanced fifty yards, Shelby stopped, determined to question her purpose. "Where are you taking me? To Olga?" "No, senior; not now. I must leave you in safety first. Later I bring her to you. Why you ask? You not trust me?" "Yes, I trust you, Pancha; but isn't it better that I understand the plan? Then we can work together."

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"You know where she is?" "Si, senior; I know; yet eet will no be easy to get her away. She is no soft unwatched, and nothing can be done tonight. I must watch and wait. Eet will only be safe when Senior Macklin and my brother are not away."

"You mean that I am to hide out yonder somewhere until you are ready?" he questioned. "Is that it scheme?" "There is no other thing possible. Even that may fail. Senior, do not be a fool," she urged earnestly. "I know the danger of all this; you not realize even yet Wolves' hole. These men keel it is their only law. I risk my life to do this, and there is but one chance of success. Alone, unaided, you never get out of here—never. Wh you ask. Because, senior, every pe is under guard; they are never open."

"Then how are we to go?" "Along a path known only to a self and one other, senior. A you Indian found eet by accident and eided his secret to me! He come, I went that way for a year, but no else know. Once he took me half a to top; eet is rough, yet can be lowered. Now you see I am right?"

"I have no choice; I owe you life already."

"Then do as I say, senior. I leave you where you can never found. I have food here in this a you must wait there hidden unt come. Eet may be a day, two or three days; that make no difference. You have my pledge that I will be here. I do not lie. Then you will this, as I say?"

"Yes, Pancha."

ADQUARTERS

THAM'S

Continues Until Christmas

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FOR MEN

We have Hats, Caps, Dress Gloves, Silk Shirts, Silk Hose, Ties, Fine Dress Shoes, Business and Dress Suits, Raincoats, Mackinaws, Etc.

BROS. & CO.

We Don't Want To Carry Goods Over,

COMRADES OF PERIL

By RANDALL PARRISH

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co.

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Synopsis—Tom Shelby, a rancher, runs into the frontier town of Ponca, looking for a good time after a long spell of hard work and business on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still a teen, survives Calkins, Macklin, a saloon keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. She agrees to pick out a husband from the score of suitors named up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is "Kid" Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Carlyn, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life. Upon their arrival at the ranch Shelby is struck down from behind and left for dead. He recovers consciousness to find that Macklin and his wife have fled. He starts in pursuit. He learns his wife is an heiress, that her abduction has been carefully planned, and that she has been held in "Wolves' Hole," a stronghold of the bandits and bad Indians. Rescuing "Wolves' Hole," he is discovered by "Indian Joe" and forced to accompany him into the hole. Here he claims to be one of the conspirators and is locked up pending developments. He confides in a Mexican girl, Pancha, in love with Macklin, who intends to marry Olga.

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"Then how are we to go?" "Along a path known only to myself and one other, senior. A young Indian found eet by accident and confided his secret to me! He come, and went that way for a year, but no one else know. Once he took me half way to top; eet is rough, yet can be followed. Now you see I am right?"

"I have no choice; I owe you my life already."

"Then do as I say, senior. I will leave you where you can never be found. I have food here in this sack. You must wait there hidden until I come. Eet may be a day, two days, come. Eet may be a day, two days, come. You have my pledge that I will bring her. I do not lie. Then you will do this, as I say?" "Yes, Pancha."

"Gracias! eet will be at night when we come, and you will have to climb those rocks in the dark. You will need stout hearts for that trip; but eet is better to risk than stay here an' die, senior. Now I tell you—Indian Joe will believe you found that knife, and cut your way out alone; he will try to follow, an' he is like wolf on the trail. He will not believe you can get away; my brother is great tracker, an' they think eet easy to run you down. Me food them, senior?"

"But how? they will surely see your footprints."

"Mine?" she laughed softly. "Not to ever know them, senior—see; eet is man's boot I wear, and scarcely have stepped off solid rock. Now we go to the stream yonder, and then wade up through the water. There will be no trail. Let us not wait, senior."

The man followed without a word, touching her with one hand in guidance. They were upon a crest of solid rock, worn smooth by the ages, and so advanced unchecked for a hundred



"You Go on Alone From Here, Senior."

feet, until the ridge suddenly terminated at the bank of a narrow stream. A single step, and both were standing in the water, and she had grasped his hand.

"Eet is swift, but not deep," she said confidently. "I have waded eet many a time. We must hurry."

He took the bag of provisions and swung it across one shoulder and together they began plowing their way through the downward rush of water. It was a tiresome, but she plunged steadily forward, finding the bottom firm. Shelby did not know how far they advanced, nor could he tell. In the darkness, the exact nature of their surroundings. His impression was that they were penetrating a narrow side ravine, between great overhanging masses of outcropping stone, which intensified the gloom. Every step took them higher above the floor of the Hole, and at times the stream became a veritable torrent, against which they scarcely could make progress. The girl kept close to the rocks on the right, and struggled forward bravely, never loosening her grasp on his hand. Meeting as he must the stronger sweep of the current, Shelby felt the strain, and was glad when she finally came to a halt.

"Eet's here," she said, "a few steps more, and I leave you. The greatest danger is my not getting back in time."

There was an opening in the solid rock of the wall, a mere crevice, which he could not see in daylight. How she had recognized the spot in that darkness was a mystery; through the sense of feeling probably, for her hands instantly parted the interlaced branches, and she crept through them with Shelby, on his hands and knees, close behind. They emerged into a gulch, as though some giant ax of the gods had cleaved the very face of the cliff, a gulch dry, scarcely four feet in width, rock walled on either side, and almost a tunnel because of stunted growth, where dwarf oaks had found some lodgment in cracks and crevices. Pancha stopped, breathing heavily from the exertion of the climb.

"You go on alone from here, senior," she instructed, the words panting between her lips. "There is nothing to do but follow the gulch. A hundred yards and there is an opening at the right, a small cave. You will feel eet with your hand. You need have no fear to enter, and no one can ever find you there. That is where you will wait until I come."

Shelby tried in vain to distinguish her outlines; he could only be sure of her presence by the voice.

"Do not use any fire," she went on warningly, "or show yourself by daylight. They will seek you, and watch

these cliffs. Eet may be several days before I will dare act; you must be patient. When we come I will bring arms, but I didn't dare touch any tonight."

"You will not tell me where my wife is being held?"

"What good, senior? You could aid her not at all. There is no great harm coming to her yet. Sacerista! why you worry about her? I bring her with me; did I not promise?"

"Yes, I trust you, Pancha," he said warmly, "and will do just what you say. But—but, don't you understand? If I knew where she was I would feel better."

She laughed almost scornfully.

"Bah! what the difference, senior? You not know if I told you. But 'tis not far away; perhaps by daylight you might see eet from up there; a log house all alone under the bluff. Yet you lie hid, senior, and trust all to me."

"I have promised that."

"Good, senior; I will go."

She drew her hand away, and he knew she was gone, although no movement of her figure could be distinguished. Shelby swung the bag of provisions again to his shoulder, and began feeling his way blindly forward. He had retained the knife, with which he had effected escape from the cabin, and although the point of the blade had been broken, he did not feel entirely unarmed. There was no possibility for him to lose the way, the unbroken walls shutting him tightly in, so that even the star-leeked sky was invisible, while the path he must follow led almost dizzily upward. It was boulder-strewn, and he fell twice, yet toiled steadily on, never permitting his hand to leave the guidance of the wall to the right, and carefully testing the placing of each foot in fear of some pitfall. He could neither judge time nor distance, yet it was long before light came into the sky, when he finally clambered over a rock barrier across the path, and came upon a shelf of stone, the left wall of the gulch, and he disappeared. Fearful of what precipice might yawn there, as soon as he again attained his feet Shelby flattened himself against the one rock front remaining, scarcely daring to venture forward more than an inch or so at a time. A few feet brought him to the cave's mouth, a mere hole, scarcely wide or high enough to receive his body. He explored the black interior to the length of his arms, finding it larger within than at the entrance. She insisted there was no danger, and the silence seemed to prove the place contained no inhabitant. Doubtless the open shelf of rock would be exposed to view from the valley below with the first flush of day. To avoid discovery he must creep in out of sight.

This was accomplished without difficulty, the floor being fairly level, and the roof rising so that he could almost stand erect. Shelby explored every inch of the space, knife in hand, and not entirely satisfied until the task was completed. It was only a box of a place, less than fifteen feet long, and perhaps half as wide, narrowing at the top, as though in some great cataclysm of past ages two masses of rock had been hurled together, leaving this little gap between. It was hot in there, and Shelby, dragging after him the bag of provisions, removed his coat. A few moments later he rolled it into the form of a pillow, and lay down, staring up at the black vault.

He could think now, recall all that had occurred so swiftly, and weave this and that together. He had acted recklessly; there was no doubt of that. No one but a blind fool would have ever ventured alone into this place to free a prisoner. He should have ridden to Ponca, and called upon his friends for help; perhaps he might even have been able to obtain the services of a troop of cavalrymen from the fort down below—the major knew him and would believe his story. Why hadn't he done that? Why had he been so rash, and bull-headed? The answer flashed into his mind, as though some voice had spoken—it was love of Olga Carlyn! He knew it instantly; made no further effort to deceive himself. Lying there in that black silence, staring blindly upward, he saw the woman again as plainly as though he loved her. Her eyes smiled at him, with such wifeliness in their depths; there was nothing sullen about her expression any longer; she was all woman, and he loved her.

He covered his eyes with an arm, and rolled over. God! wasn't there anything he could do but wait? He felt wild to act; to accomplish something; to strike some definite blow in her behalf. His wife! She was his wife—Olga Carlyn! It meant much to him now. How deathly still it was; how terribly dark. He felt hot and stifled there in the cave, yet did not move, or change his position, and so he finally fell asleep.

CHAPTER X.

The Darkness of the Cabin.

It was broad daylight—a dull gray within the small cave, but bright sunshine without—when Shelby aroused

himself, and looked about in an instant of bewilderment. As the truth of his situation reasserted itself, he sat up, conscious of stiffness in every joint, yet reinvigorated by several hours of rest. He faced a day of inactivity, a hard demand upon a man of his temperament, and he was as slow as possible over a meager breakfast, his eyes continually wandering toward the narrow opening, as his mind again reviewed the occurrences of the day before.

Finally, unable to resist the temptation longer, he ventured to thrust his head through the entrance to learn something more definite as to his surroundings. All he could perceive was the shelf of rock, with a considerable coping about its outer edge, together with a few feet of the descending trail. On the other hand a new cleft appeared in the front of the cliff overshadowing him, and he suspected that the path he had followed the night previous continued upward—was, perhaps, that secret passageway which Pancha had said led finally to the top of the gorge, and along which she planned to guide their future escape. Beyond the outer edge of the shelf there was nothing but sky visible, and, believing the coping would conceal his movements from observation below, Shelby pushed his way out through the opening, and crept on hands and knees to where he cautiously could gaze over.

He was higher up on the cliff than he had previously realized, although his precipitous front yet towered menacingly above. The view below was like that of a distant picture, its details indistinct. He felt no longer any special fear of being observed, however, and leaned far enough forward to see clearly up and down the broad ravine. His position lay somewhat removed, around the angle of a side ravine, so that he could not trace the entire course of the Copanwood, or even discern the waterfall beneath which he had entered the Hole. Yet he had a glimpse of the main stream, could pick out what he believed to be the log house from which he had escaped, while, within a grove so as to be scarcely distinguishable, appeared the roof of another, smaller building. He would not have noticed this, but for a thin spiral of smoke arising from the chimney. Pancha had said the place where Olga was confined was visible from this spot. Could this be it? He stared down a long while, but without reward.

Yet there seemed to be much passing and repassing along the main valley; black, ill-defined figures of men on horseback almost constantly visible. He was surprised at the number, never having supposed that this colony of outlaws was so numerous. Another thing, while he could not clearly distinguish such small objects at that distance, the majority of these riders had the appearance of being Indians. Could they be Sioux warriors gathered here in preparation for some raid on the exposed settlements? or was it possible that the troops had already struck, and driven the remnants of scattered war parties into this Hole for refuge? In either case their presence in such numbers rendered his own position so much more precarious, and increased the danger surrounding Olga. He felt that, in spite of his pledge to the Mexican girl, he could not remain in his hiding place quietly, without endeavoring to learn more of what had actually occurred during the night.

Indeed he could perceive no reason why he should remain entirely inactive. At the very best she could accomplish nothing before night, and had held out very little hope for even then. There were no signs that he was being sought after down below. It might be that in the excitement of other happenings, his escape had been considered as of minor importance; that Indian Joe, convinced that he could never get out of the Hole unobserved, could take no immediate interest in trailing him. What was the use, when he must eventually surrender? It would be a simple matter to steal cautiously down through that deep cleft in the rocks, as far, at least, as the stream below. He would be concealed all the way, and once there, hidden securely among those thick bushes, he might then learn what was actually occurring. It would be far better for him to know. Besides, this would be no disloyalty to Pancha; even if she sought him he would still be in the path she must follow, and, so long as he remained undiscovered, just where he was concealed could make no possible difference. The argument satisfied his mind, because he felt he must act; must make some effort of his own.

He was not the only one that considered the idle; for once when I was going to give our minister a pretty long list of the sins of one of our people that he was asking after, I began with: "He's dreadfully lazy." "That's enough," said the old gentleman, "all sorts of sins are in that one."—C. H. Surgeon

"See; touch me. You thought I was dead?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Old Bell Splendidly Preserved.

In an old graveyard in County Antrim, Ireland, a farmer, while plowing, unearthed a bronze church bell weighing more than 100 lbs., and believed to be over 300 years old. The bell is in a splendid state of preservation, with a clear, powerful tone. The old Kirkmoyle parish church, where the bell was made, has been in ruins since 1622.

Idleness.

I am not the only one that considers the idle; for once when I was going to give our minister a pretty long list of the sins of one of our people that he was asking after, I began with: "He's dreadfully lazy." "That's enough," said the old gentleman, "all sorts of sins are in that one."—C. H. Surgeon

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MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs"
Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."—Adv.

Getting Wise.

"Mamma, will heaven be as beautiful as they say in the Sunday school books?" "Certainly, my dear. Why do you ask?" "Places we go to in the summer are never as nice as the circulars."—Boston Transcript.

THE BEST YET.

If you have never used Vacher-Balm, you don't know how quickly and pleasantly a cold in the head, or soreness anywhere can be relieved by this harmless remedy.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample, to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Avoid imitations. Nothing is "Just as good."—Adv.

South Africa Buys Delville Wood.

The South African prime minister, Gen. Smuts at a service in Cape Town, in commemoration of Delville Wood day, announced that the government of South Africa had bought "Delville Wood," and the title deeds of that little place would always remain among the most precious possessions of that country. It is to be set aside and dedicated, he said, to the fallen, while the government intends to erect there a monument.

Vaseline
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
CARBOLATED
PETROLEUM JELLY

A clean, counter-irritant for scratches, cuts, etc. Healing and antiseptic. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO.
(CONSOLIDATED)
State Street New York

MAN'S
BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES.

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Mrs. Hicks Relieved By Four Eatonics

"I have taken four Eatonics tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repeating, indigestion or acid stomach, Eatonics will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonics taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain.

Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 50-1920.

THANKFUL FOR GOOD PE-RU-NA DID HER YEARS AGO
Keeps the Medicine with Her for Safety

Mrs. Carl Lindor, R. E. D. No. 2, Box 44,assel, Minnesota, writes: "I want to thank you for your kindness and the good your remedy did me years ago. I am perfectly well and visiting in Spokane, Wash. Were it not for Pe-r-u-n-a I would not have been able to make this trip. I always take your medicine with me for safety should I take cold. Praise to Pe-r-u-n-a."

As an emergency remedy for everyday ills, Pe-r-u-n-a has been in use fifty years.

TABLETS OR LIQUID SOLD EVERYWHERE

Stifel's Indigo Cloth
Standard for over 75 years

WEAR
Overalls, Jumpers, Uniforms made of strong, fadeless blue Stifel's Indigo Cloth.

Look for this mark on the back of the cloth inside the garment to be sure of the genuine, which positively will not fade or break in the print.

Dealers everywhere sell Overalls, Jumpers and Uniforms made of Stifel's Indigo Cloth. We are makers of the cloth only.

J. L. STIFEL & SONS, Indigo Dyers and Printers
Wheeling, W. Va. 240 Church Street, New York

When Run-Down

I am well!
your chickens and stock well?"

If not - Give them Bee Dee
Stock & Poultry Medicine

The old reliable BLACK-DRAUGHT for Stock and Poultry. Ask your merchant! Merchants: ask your jobber's salesman about Bee Dee!

HOUSTON TEXAS.—"I was in a terribly run-down condition of health after a siege of ptomain poisoning, and then the influenza. I could not seem to regain my strength and was really not able to do my housework. I knew I needed a good tonic and builder and remembered how my folks used to regard Dr. Pierce's remedies in my girlhood days, and then I decided to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After taking the second bottle my strength returned rapidly and I felt better in every way.

"I am glad indeed to recommend the medicine that has done me so much good and do not hesitate to give this statement."—Mrs. GERTRUDE SELL, 2117 Common Street.

Few families have not at some time or other used the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the stomach, liver or blood. Over twenty-four million bottles of this tonic and blood remedy have been sold. All druggists. Liquid or tablets.

EVERYBODY SMILES

When Stomachs do their work—and Bowels move naturally.

DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS make the stomach digest food and Bowels move as they should.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulence, constipation and other trouble if given this at bedtime. Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results. At All Druggists

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator. Cures Colic, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, and all other troubles of the young. Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results. At All Druggists

HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

First Step in Treatment Is a Brisk Purgative With Calomels, the Purified and Refined Calomel Tablets that are Nausealess, Safe and Sure.

Doctors have found by experience that no medicine for colds and influenza can be depended upon for full effectiveness until the liver is made thoroughly active. That is why the first step in the treatment is the new, nausealess calomel tablets called Calotabs, which are free from the sickening and weakening effects of the old style calomel. Doctors also point out the fact that an active liver may go a long way towards preventing influenza and is one of the most important factors in enabling the patient to successfully withstand an attack and ward off pneumonia.

One Calotab on the tongue at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea, nor the slightest interference with your eating, pleasure or work. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified, and you are feeling fine, with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Druggists sell Calotabs only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you do not find them delightful.—(Adv.)

"Thanks to Ware's Baby Powder, My Baby Boy is Fine and Sturdy"

This famous Medicine brought Quick and Lasting Relief in bad case of Bowel Trouble.

On May 25th, 1920, Mrs. E. Howard of Marquette, Texas, writes: "My little boy was a year old when his bowels got bad. We tried everything we had ever heard of, with no result, until a friend recommended Ware's Baby Powder. We gave it to him according to directions, and he began to change in a few days. He is now a sturdy boy of three years. I am now giving it to my 7-month-old baby girl with the same good results."

Ware's Baby Powder is just as successful in cases of teething, summer complaint and stomach trouble. Given to babies in liquid form, mixed with sugar and water, they love to take it. Perfectly harmless. At all druggists. 60c and \$1.20 the package. THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

Save An Operation

MR. W. F. NELSON, a merchant of Hixon, Tenn., says: "That the daughter of one of his neighbors, Mr. James Roberts, was in such a condition with female trouble that an operation was advised, and the young lady was sent to Chattanooga for its performance. She dreaded the operation, and STELLA VITAE having been recommended, decided to try that first. She has taken six bottles and is happily on the road to recovery. She is able to do her usual work and is in better health than for years before, but continues to use it. She writes: 'STELLA VITAE will do all you claim.' Her father says 'She began to improve at once, after taking STELLA VITAE.'"

THACHER MEDICINE CO. Sole prop. & Mfrs., Chattanooga, Tenn., U. S. A.

This is Shoe Insurance

\$5.00 CASH

and a New pair of Shoes will be given to the wearer who finds PAPER in the heels, counters, insoles or outsoles of any shoes made by us, bearing this trade-mark.

FRIEDMAN-SHELDON
INTERNATIONAL SHOE CO.

"It Takes Leather to Stand Weather"

See your neighborhood dealer and mail on the Friedman-Sheldons "All-Leather" Trade-Mark. It means real shoe economy.

No Liver Spots

Tan, Wrinkles, Pimples, Blackheads

PREPARED FACE PACK is used. Recommended by skin specialists and beauty parlor. Mailed \$1.00.

Bennett's Drug Store, Houston, Tex.

Get Rid of the Worms

FATTEN YOUR STOCK

VANN'S WORMS—GO for hogs and sheep. SULVA SALT BLOCK for cattle. One dollar brings big savings.

American Chemical Co. of Texas, Inc. Houston, Texas

DODSON STOPS SALE OF CALOMEL

"Dodson's Liver Tone" is Taking Place of Dangerous, Sickening Chemical, Say Druggists

Every druggist in town has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone, is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it." Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle doesn't cost very much but if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, just ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like the least calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't take a day.—Adv.

Spohn's Distemper Compound

IN EVERY STABLE

is the one indispensable remedy for contagious and infectious diseases among horses and mules. Its success as a preventive and cure for DISTEMPERS, FLUNK EYES, INFLUENZA, COLIC and COLDS for more than twenty-six years in the highest esteem as a medicine. It is endorsed by the best horse men and live stock men in America. Buy it of your druggist. 40 cents and \$1.25 per bottle.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

When You Feel Shaky Will Tone You Up.

For Malarial Fevers and a General Tonic

If not sold by your druggist, write ARTHUR PETER & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Much More. "Old Mr. Grant holds his own, does he?" "Yes, and as much of anybody else's as he can get."

Cause and Effect. "I saw Jim's wife hanging up her face curtains." "And I saw her hanging up his watch."

Kill That Cold With HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE AND QUININE

FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous

Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache

Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

We Must Guard Our Girls

On the threshold of womanhood comes the crisis which means health or invalidism. Three generations ago an old southern doctor wrote a prescription for the ills of women, which has become known to fame as "Stella Vitae" has been the right thing at the right time for thousands of young girls, down to the present day. Try it for YOUR daughter. Money refunded if FIRST BOTTLE does not benefit. At your drug store

STELLA VITAE PROTECTS YOUNG GIRLS

25

ARMY BLANKETS CLOTHING, ETC.

New Wool Olive Drab Officers' Blankets . . . \$ 6.95
New Wool Gray Officers' Blankets 6.45
Re-issue Olive Drab Officers' Blankets 5.95
Re-issue Gray Officers' Blankets 5.45
Regulation Wool Overcoats, marching length 10.50
New Regulation O. D. Shirts 5.75
Slightly Used Regulation O. D. Shirts 3.00
Khaki Pants, lace regulation, slightly used 1.50
Canvas Leggings, cuff, new 1.25

The above sent by prepaid insured parcel post. Also all kinds of tents, cots, comforts, mattresses, new shoes etc. Write for our complete price list. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded upon return of goods. We are the largest dealers in army goods in Texas, Louisiana and Oklahoma. We purchase direct from the Government. Order from the nearest store and save freight express. Our stores are located as follows:

Crawford & Orand, 906 Franklin St., Houston, Texas
ARMY EQUIPMENT CO.
708 Milam St., Shreveport, La. 111 Main St., Ft. Worth, Tex.
1515 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas.
223 North Side Square, Waco, Texas. 315 East 3rd St., Tulsa, Ok.

Heavy Training.
"Why does Chasly insist on taking the stairs to the billiard room? He won't use the elevator any more."
"He thinks he ought to do a little climbing. He's joined an Alpine club."

Freshen a Heavy Skin
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented convenient, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Readers often perfume suspicious. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Adv.

PERFECTION OF MODERN ART
Small Wonder Young Lady Artist Exulted as She Gazed on Her Completed Painting.

The young lady looked before her with entranced gaze. She looked lovingly on the purple sun as it rose in the West.

Her eyes lingered appreciatively on the bright green sky, with splashes of red and orange stretched across its spacious breadth.

Clasping her hands with joy, she gazed at the filmy, odd-looking clouds of yellow, splashed across the heavens. Several fishes were flying in the sky, while birds could be seen in the waters below, swimming and drinking.

Then her eyes turned toward where a few ocean liners sped across the horizon, with sails unfurled; a fisherman's castle, with the lovely fisher outside cleaning some fish, seated on a one-legged stool in a patch of red grass.

"Wonderful!" cried the young lady. "This is really the prettiest picture I have ever painted."—London Answers.

DISCOVERY CAME TOO LATE
Detective Forced to Admit He Was Slow in Ferreting Out Gross Case of Fraud.

While they waited for the train two passengers got into conversation. Presently one disclosed the fact that he was a detective, and the other was naturally greatly interested.

"I suppose you have an exciting time!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, I must say I have had my share of it," owned the sleuth.

"Discovered a great many gigantic frauds, I suppose?" invited the other, hoping for strange yarns to while away the time.

"I should say so," the detective replied. Between you and me, the most complete case of fraud I ever saw was a woman, young and pretty. I would have been ready to swear she was an angel. But she has a temper like a whirlwind, and is as cunning as a serpent."

"How did you discover her true character?"

"I married her."

Must Have.
"The joy of life consists in loving your work."

"The bottle, for instance, has a corking time."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GRAIN ELEVATORS TO FILL ECONOMIC NEED

Plan of Farmers' Organization Must Be Sound.

Co-operative Enterprise to Be Successful Requires Efficient Management—Three Distinct Forms in United States.

A co-operative elevator company, like any other business organization, must rest first upon some substantial economic need, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture in Department Bulletin 899 an organization of co-operative grain elevator companies. An organization may come into existence by means of propaganda and engendered to serve a political, fraternal or idealistic purpose, but unless some substantial benefit or service is secured to the community such organization eventually must fail. The value to the community of any enterprise or undertaking is measured in direct proportion to the need thereof.

The plan of organization must be sound. This means that something more is necessary than mere statements of the high purposes and aim of the association. It means a definite and practicable plan of action, a

GRain Elevators to Fill Economic Need

plan which anticipates so far as it is possible to anticipate the practical problems and difficulties to be met in actual operations.

A co-operative enterprise in order to be successful must be conducted under efficient management and in accordance with a well-defined business policy. There has been too much tendency in the past to employ as managers men who are merely industrious and honest and who may not have that keen, discriminating judgment and tactful address so necessary in managerial positions.

In the United States three distinct forms of farmers' elevator organizations are found, namely: (1) joint stock companies and unincorporated societies; (2) ordinary private corporations of the capital-stock form; and (3) co-operative associations incorporated under special co-operative law.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Crop rotation pays well.

Why not pay more attention to soil fertility?

Rats, long the farmer's enemy, are still with him.

Were you on the last field trip with your farm bureau?

Leaves not only act as a fertilizer, but retain the moisture in the soil.

The labor expenditure in harvesting alfalfa ranges from five to seven hours per ton per man.

Keeps Hens Scratching.
A thick layer of straw in the hen-house makes a good place to feed the hens during the winter, for they will scratch for their food.

Profits or Loss

During our 30 Days Sale we almost cleaned up our high priced stock of merchandise, and are now receiving new merchandise at new low prices almost every day. In these new goods we can certainly give our customers their money's worth. Our Sale is Still on and we are Selling Everything in Our Store at Bottom Prices.

THE MODEL STORE
CROSS PLAINS
Quality and Prices Guaranteed. Ask Your Neighbor

FOR SALE
Used car for sale, priced worth the money. Part cash, balance in payments
C. S. Boyles.

Cross plains Mercantile Co. has just received a car load of Salt. Stock salt, plain and sulphurized. All kinds of salt and salty salt. Be sure and get our prices on this lot of salt before buying.

M. E. Wakefield returned on Tuesday from a trip to Burkburnett, where he formerly lived.

W. C. Henderson of Coleman was here on Tuesday the guest of his daughter, Mrs. R. H. Davaney.

After two years of building the new home of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram
Fort Worth Star-Telegram
Largest Circulation in Texas

Will be completed on January First
You Are Invited to Visit It
Not the largest, but one of the most modern plants in America. Your STAR-TELEGRAM will be dressed new—head to foot. Easy to read.

In addition to being a complete newspaper it will continue as the Picture Paper of the Southwest, with its superior

Green Art Picture Section

READ THE NEWS—THEN VIEW THE NEWS
The printed story tells part—maybe half. Pictures tell the other half—next year why not get the other half. Be well posted. Save Money and Subscribe during

Bargain Days
ANNUALLY DECEMBER 1st to 15th
The Rates are Reduced from \$10.00 and \$8.00

\$7.85 Daily and Sunday With Picture Section One Full Year You Save \$2.15	\$6.40 Daily Without Sunday Six Days a Week One Full Year You Save \$1.60
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This reduced rate good only in Texas and Oklahoma. Rate to all other states \$15.00 per year flat.

The Fort Worth Star-Telegram
Last from the Press. More News, More Pictures, More Features. More Cartoons.
Orders Taken At This Office

The Christmas Store

1920

All Kinds of
Christmas Goodies

B. L. BOYDSTUN

The Makings
For Fruit Cakes

What Will You Give Them For Christmas?

Every Year It is the Same Old Story, Told In The Same Old Way

You declare that you are not going to give any Christmas presents this year because times are hard, etc., but as the Christmas season approaches the spirit, somehow, just steals into our system and we begin to think how our friends and loved ones will feel the keen disappointment at not getting a remembrance, as in the past, and at the very last moment you find yourself out trying to find something suitable to give. Now, isn't this true in your case? Of course it is; it happens every year.

If There Ever Was a Time We Should Select Useful Gifts, That Time Is Now

Let's not spend a lot of hard earned money for something that will be set on the shelf and remain there for years to come—no value in it whatever. We have selected our stock to suit the buying public, whether they want to invest 25 cents or \$25, and our prices have been adjusted and revised till they are in keeping with the times. Our holiday business is going good now and we urge our friends and patrons to come in as early as possible. Buy your presents and get them ready early. You will then have satisfaction instead of regrets.

Dolls for the Children
10 Per Cent Off

CLOSING OUT READY-TO-WEAR

If you are one who has put off buying ready-to-wear until a regular Christmas gift awaits you, there are four months of suitable weather yet, in fact the suit season is just here. Come early and we will have your size.

Kewpies for the Old Maids
10 Per Cent Off

GIFTS THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED

GIFTS FOR YOUNG MEN

Ties, Belts and H'dkfs

These three have been standbys for generations. We are especially well prepared to fill Christmas wants with these articles. Our range of prices will please you.

If there were nothing else in the world Old Santa Claus could pull off a successful Christmas gift with these articles. We have them in Linens, Lawn and Crepe de Chine.

Corsets

When we say corsets we mean La Resista, front lace. They are kind that give comfort and satisfaction. Priced to suit this Santa Claus Sale.

For Baby

Some of our wonderful baby novelties will please baby. Go strong on the baby's gift. He or she may some day be president.

Socks

They make well fitting gifts.
Plain ones as cheap per pair.....19c
Good and better ones up to.....\$1.35
All men appreciate socks for a gift.

Santa Claus Sale of Shoes

Shoes make a pleasing gift, and we have reduced every pair of them regardless of the time or price paid.

House Slippers

Did your dad ever step on a tack when he had to get up at night? Remember him with a pair of house slippers. You can get them for mother or sister also.

Fine Bath Robes

What would come nearer enveloping a loved one than one of these beautiful bath robes? They make wonderful gifts. Santa Claus has priced them low.

Hand Bags and Purses

We never had so many new ones to pick from. Get one for yourself or get one for a gift. There is a Santa Claus sale price on each one.

SHOP EARLY

Have your packages put away—then when the festive season draws near your mind will be free and your heart light.

B. L. BOYDSTUN,

"Where It Pays
to Buy"

The Cross

L. XI

CROSS P

Co-O



want every member of this community to prosper. Your prosperity is an advantage to the community, and consequently to us. If we can help you with advice or service, please remember that we are cheerfully at your command. You may correctly count us YOUR FRIEND.

PERSONAL SERVICE ABSOLUTE SAFETY

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

L. ALVORD DIES SUDDENLY AT BAIRD

L. Alvord, an honored and respected citizen of Callahan county, died suddenly in Baird Monday, Dec. 14, from the result of some business about 9.30 a.m. and died at 11.20, not quite two hours from the time he became ill. Alvord was a son of the late N. Alvord, a highly respected citizen of Callahan county, who died in 1903.

XMAS. TREE AT BAPTIST CHURCH

The Baptists are to have a Christmas tree at their church on Friday night. An effort will be made to see that every child in town, that does not attend Sunday school at any of the other churches, will be remembered by old Saint Nicholas on this occasion. Any person wanting to remember any child can use this means of expressing his or her good will by seeing the committee on Thursday or Friday.

Bill Wagner, tool dresser for an oil company at Sipe Springs, came in on Tuesday for Christmas with his folks.

Buy your Xmas candy at the Cozy Drug Store.

The Baptists of the town pounded the Rev. B. G. Richbourg, pastor of the local church, last week with more than sixty dollars in cash and eatables. It was much appreciated by Mr. Richbourg.

P. Faulkner of Dublin was in this week, returning home on Tuesday. Mr. Faulkner owns a home near Cross Plains. He had returned to continue its weekly to his home to keep him posted on oil developments and bring the story now appearing.



GREETING

We wish each and every individual a Merry Christmas, and thank you very much for the nice business you have given us, and we sincerely hope we have pleased you.

If you haven't bought your Christmas presents come to our store and we will be glad to show you through our line, and if you do not buy one penny's worth you will be treated with the same courtesy as though you had bought a thousand dollars worth.

Let us take this opportunity to thank you in advance for your future business.

The Cozy Drug Store, Inc.
Next Door to Postoffice. Cross Plains