

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. 2.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAR. 17 1911.

NO. 3

TOWER AND TANK HAVE ARRIVED

And Are Now Being Unloaded
and Hauled to Location near
Center of the Town.

The tower and tank for the water supply system have arrived.

The tower is 70 feet high and the tank is about 25 feet high and will have a capacity of 60000 gallons. This being placed on the highest point in Cross Plains will give a great pressure for fire fighting as well as for a water supply.

The people that are back of Cross Plains have never spared any money or time in making this the most up-to-date place in all the land and you can see one of the best water systems in Cross Plains soon that you will find any where.

The wells for the water supply have been put down and the engine that will throw the water into this stand pipe is now over the well and excavating for the tower has been done and the work of erecting the tower will be commenced at once.

The erection of this water plant in Cross Plains will create quite a pay role as there will be work for many and it will be pushed as fast as possible for we all know the need of a water supply and that to the extent of protection against fire. Great mains will be run to all the business streets and then smaller district which will enable every one to have protection from fire as well as the satisfaction of a good water service.

Boot-Leggings Caught.

Last Saturday night Deputy Sheriff Havens, assisted by some friends arrested three men on the charge of bootlegging whiskey.

They gave their names as Mat Gardner, Floyd Richardson, and Jess Procter. They were captured near the edge of town at their camp. Mr. Havens also found 5 quarts of alcohol, 2 quarts of whiskey and 21 empty pint bottles.

Mr. Havens got Dick Madison the auto man to take them to Baird, and they left at 3:30 Sunday morning. After reaching Baird we understand Jess Procter was released.

Mr. Havens is doing his best to keep the town and country respectable and decent and should have the support of every self respecting man in the community, and we believe he has.

We have heard of automatic systems, and wireless telephones, but Mr. Richardson has gone them all one better and installed the "Airephone." Notice it when you pass central

W. R. C.

The Wednesday Rook Club were guests on Wednesday March 15th of Mrs. Foster Bond, and most pleasantly did they spend the afternoon, with Mesdames Butler and Carpenter as guests and Mrs. Charles Carter as a new member. We followed the merry game of Rook through several progressions, Mesdames Chas. Carter and Wilbur Wright led in the number of games won. The Hostess assisted by Mrs. Henson served a refreshing course of fruit with whipped cream and cake.

The Club meets next with Mrs. G. C. Webster March 22 1911.
Sec. W. R. C.

DICKINSON COMING SECRETARY OF WAR TO REVIEW TROOPS

CABINET OFFICER WILL VISIT
TEXAS ON HIS RETURN FROM
PANAMA.

Seeks to Allay Alarm

Report That Additional Soldiers
would Be Sent to the Border Is
Officially Denied.

Washington March 15.—Secretary of War Dickinson, upon his return from an inspection of the Panama canal, will review "the maneuvers division" of troops now mobilizing in San Antonio. He will return by way of New York about April 7, come to Washington and proceed to Texas.

It was denied at the war department that more troops had been ordered to the South or that this is contemplated.

It is the intention of the war department to change from time to time the general officers in command of the troops mobilizing in the South in order that the whole staff of officers in the army may be given an opportunity to assume field command of large bodies of soldiers.

General Wood today unqualifiedly denied that there was any intention, as has been reported, of sending two cavalry regiments from San Antonio to the border line. He said the actual protection of the frontier would not be increased at present and that the cavalry assembling as part of the division at San Antonio would not be detached from the camp. The "maneuvers division," it is said at the war department, will be maintained in the South until into the summer.

Secretary Dickinson was in communication by telephone with General Edwards, chief of the insular bureau and a director of the Panama railroad. It developed there was

AIR DOME

Sat., March 18 and Mon., March 20.

Miss
Dorrit
Ashton
and



A
New
York
Co.

SATURDAY NIGHT
In "EAST LYNNE"

Taken from Mrs. Wood's Great Book by that Name.

—Monday Night—
ST. ELMO

By Augusta J. Evans. GREAT HEART STORY.

Don't forget the Dates: Saturday and Monday nights. Go now and reserve your seat. Seats on Sale at
THE BANK OF CROSS PLAINS.

urgent necessity for the closing of a contract to fix the division of freight charges on business between the east and west coasts in accordance with the agreement reached at the recent hearing here.

There will be no difficulty in binding the Pacific Mail and the California Atlantic Steamship company to carry out the arrangements because the government is in a position to deprive them of the right to use the Panama railroad except upon its own terms. The American Hawaiian Steamship company however, handles the freight business via the Tehuantepec railroad so the government has no means of compelling it to observe the commodity rate agreed upon. Abstention from a rate-cutting war depends entirely upon the company's inclination

The town of Cross Plains has under construction a nice string of brick buildings, and recently contracts were let for the erection of several more. The Cross Plains paper. The Review, is full of nice attractive advertising, and everything indicates that town to be a live one.—Clyde News.

Mr. Jackson is moving the old red front building, which is owned by Barr Bros. and occupied by The Texas Central Restaurant.

Frank Carpenter's Barber Shop has moved up on Main street on the East side.

Geo. Kemper, of Clyde, is visiting his parents at this place.

Get this fact fixed in your little knot, if you are a bellyacher, the success of no home enterprise depends on your support. You are worth something, to be sure, but only as a negative force; by choice you don't amount to as much as a wormy knot or a jimson weed,

It will not be long until fly time again and the best thing this town can do is to fight them with the determination of putting them out business. They are certainly going to be on hands, and if they are allowed to stay with us we are certain to have some cases of typhoid. Let us commence early to exterminate the flies and thereby preserve the health of the town.

They Are Coming to Texas.

The immigration movement towards Texas is assuming larger proportions every day, and practically every important railroad whose lines extend into Texas are running special excursion and homeseekers trains into the state. A pleasing feature of our immigration is that it is composed of a class of prosperous substantial men and women who are turning their faces towards Texas with the view of making permanent homes in the state.

The movement towards Texas is a perfectly natural one, as Texas presents golden opportunities to every class of citizenship.

Miss Ida Mitchell, of Clyde visited Miss Emma Havens, last week.

NATURAL GAS ESCAPING FROM SIDE OF MOUNTAIN

Holloway Mountains in Coleman
County Seem to Be Reeking
with Gas and Oil.

Coleman Tex. Mar. 15.—R. L. Ditto, mining expert and mineralogist has just returned from an investigating tour of the neighborhood of Holloway mountains and reports that since the rain natural gas has been escaping through a four foot strata of packed sand and shale about the center of these mountains on the west side and about one mile northwest of the deep well that they are now at work on. This gas can be heard roaring for at least one hundred yard and has blown the sand and shale nearly to the bottom of the mountain. Mr. Ditto has made a thorough inspection for nearly 20 miles north of the company's holdings, and emphatically states that their properties are on the mother lode and this will prove one of the richest bearing territories in the state, and that there is no field in the United States that bears as many indications and is in a more favorable geological position.

The gas at the big well is still flowing over a hundred pounds pressure notwithstanding that the water has risen 150 feet in the well. As soon as the casing arrives the company will cut this water off and continue boring until they bring in the gusher. They are also at work drifting in a coal vein on the northwest portion of their property which is proving strongee at every foot.

This whole country for a radius of 20 miles has been tested and proven to be the greatest of all coal bearing territory of the state, and this company is making preparations to develop it on a large scale.

"That hereafter at any and all places of amusement, entertainment or exhibition where an admission (meaning admittance) fee is charged, it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to keep on any hat, bonnet or other device for covering the head (jute hair, too), and persons violating the provision shall upon conviction be fined in any sum not to exceed \$5."

See "East Lynne" Saturday night at the Airdome. The Best show that will come here this year. Ten people and all new scenery. Reserved seat tickets now on sale.

A. Huntington has bought the lot on Eighth street, just east of Shackelfords Lumber yard. He bought this lot from Charley Barr, and already has carpenters at work on his building, which will be 24x65. We understand the pool hall will occupy it.

"Waiter!" called a diner, "come here at once! Here's a hook-and-eye in this salad!"

"Yessseh, yessseh," said the waiter.

"Dat's a part of de dressing, seh!"—Boston Traveler.

Perry & Tatum are putting up a nice house for Joe Baum in the east part of town.

Nice resident lots, \$50 each Richbourg Land Co, at Legal Tender Cafe.

Emerson Hale, of Brownwood is in Cross Plains this week.

Miss Ruby Gilbert of Abilene is visiting at the home of J. P. Baum this week.

Good Line of Locks and Builders Hardware at the Racket Store.

Fish are biting. Good assortment of tackle at Racket Store.

Mrs. W. L. Davis, (formerly Miss Kate McDermit) left Thursday for Dallas to buy a first class stock of Millinery.

NO. 8583.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE
FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK
at Cross Plains in the State of Texas, at the close of business, Mar. 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$55,604.66
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,633.15
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation	6,300.00
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	1,982.24
Due from National Banks	14,478.60
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers	9,731.62
Trust Companies, Saving Banks	347.43
Due from approved Reserve Agents	1,454.97
Checks and other Cash Items	40.00
Notes of other National Banks	40.00
Fractional paper currency, Nickels and Cents	71
Bills of Exchange	5,274.86
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	3,185.75
Legal-tender notes	4,923.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (6 per cent of Circulation)	315.00
Total	\$106,151.29

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock Paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	1,750.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes Paid	3,380.00
National Bank Notes outstanding	6,030.00
Due to other National Banks	
Due to Private Banks and Bankers	
Due to approved Reserve agents	
Individual deposits subject to check	62,723.20
Certified Checks	7,200.00
Time certificates of deposit	67.25
Cashier's checks outstanding	
Total	\$106,151.29

State of Texas, County of Callahan, I. S. F. Bond, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. F. BOND, Cashier.
CORRECT—Attest:
J. A. Barr,
E. J. Barr,
R. P. Odom, Directors.
Subscribed and Sworn to before me this 16 day of Mar. 1911.
W. E. MELTON
Notary Public.

H. W. CUTEMAN,
Pres.

J. E. SPENCER,
V. Pres

The Bank of Cross Plains

(UN-INCORPORATED)

Responsibility \$500,000

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

This Bank Offers the Public Every Accomodation

Consistant with conservative banking, and hopes to be instrumental in the upbuilding of this town and surrounding country. We are prepared to handle your business in a way to please you, and ask that you command us. It will be our policy to to treat every customer courteously, holding in strict confidence such business as may be placed in our care. A deposit from you will be highly appreciated whether large or small. It should be remembered \$1 starts an account. Whether you have any business or not we will appreciate a visit from you.

DODD PRICE, Cashier.



Some men can't see straight either in "Gameing or Lumbering." Shackelford is the only Lumberman who makes a market for your farm products, and by buying your lumber, building materials, paints, oils, etc. from him, you stand a chance to get some of your money back. Your business will be appreciated from 50cts. up.

When you have Produce to sell and want to buy Lumber, see SHACKELFORD.

"Trade With The Man That Trades With You."

F. P. SHACKELFORD

J. M. COFFMAN, MANAGER.

CROSS PLAINS,

TEXAS.

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

BELMONT L. SHIELDS, EDITOR.

One Dollar a Year. Strictly Cash in advance.

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

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Venus and Vulcan

So this, my comrads is a little story taken from the Greek mythology. The string of the thing is in the tail of it.

There is a range of mountains lying placidly upon the Hellenic plain between Macedonis and Thessaly. The eastern part of this great chain of mountains forms the northern wall of the vale of Tempe, famous in history. The whole group of mountains is known as "Olympus."

Long years ago when the world was young Olympus was the abode of the gods. Zeus was the big boar god of them all and lived liked an oil magnate or a ward political boss on the highest peak of the entire range. Big he gods and little she goddesses consorted in the halls of his great palace on Olympus' frosty top. Everybody kow-towed to Zeus. He was the whole cheese- rine, smell and all.

There were all sorts of gods on Olympus, big and little, long and short, thick and thin, fat and lean. All were possessed of super-human

wisdom and intelligence. They lived in the thunder's home and were kin to lightning, wind and wave. All but one were fair to look upon.

One of them was a regular old bear.

Vulcan was the only red-neck in the whole galaxy of Grecian gods.

He made an honest living by working at his forge. He was a worker in brass and built all the temples on Olympus. Vulcan was absolutely indispensible. But he was not popular in society because he made his living by honest and useful labor.

Then Vulcan was naturally not very fancy looking. He had big bushy eyebrows and corns in his hands. He carried his handkerchief folded but never used it. He knew all about wet moons and had long hairs in his nose. He would peel an apple carefully before eating it, then eat it slowly, slice at a time, off of his knife blade. He could lift a two hundred pound grindstone into the end gate of a spring wagon and never grunt.

Vulcan always went to bed early and slept in his sox.

Vulcan wore very few clothes. He went barefooted at both ends and wore precious little in the meantime. But there were some compensating features to his rugged existence that we present day mortals do not enjoy. He never knew what it was to get down on his hands and knees and hunt for a bone collar button. He had no upstairs vest pockets to spill his pencils. There were no slant-eyed washer-women on Olympus to put starch in the tail of his undershirt. These troubles only came with the advance of civilization.

But Vulcan had other ambitions besides blowing the big bellows in his blacksmith shop and making brass slippers for the fashionables of Olympus.

He trimmed the hairs in his nose, cut the "horns" out of his hands, contracted the habit of sleeping in a gown, and lit out for a wife. At this junction there was a very beautiful goddess appeared on Olympus. Some say she sprang, full formed, from the brow of old Zeus while others aver that she was made out of sea foam and splashed out on the Aegeans coast after a terrific storm. It has never been authoritatively settled just how Miss Venus was born, but I have a notion that there was nothing unusual about it and it is a fact that she looked a good deal like Jupiter in the face.

Venus had some shape.

She was built like a ten thousand dollar stack of twenty-dollar gold pieces.

Venus never had to spend railroad fare. She didn't have to. When the conductor came around to Miss Venus and said "Tickets, please," there was a display of saucy good-looks, dainty ankles and fluffy ruffles that made the conductor's mouth run water like a Vermont maple tree in the middle of February.

Vulcan got one good squint at Venus and his heart came up in his throat as big as a horse apple. He asked her kindly if she would be his wife. She asked him what his business was. Vulcan replied that he was a blacksmith. Venus gave her pretty head a coy tilt and told Vulcan to go chase himself.

Vulcan decided that he would never again attempt to get married. He threw his night gown out of the window and went back to his old practice of sleeping in his sox.

Venus never wore anything but a pleasant smile and a string of beads. She wore the beads around her waist. She called this string of beads her Cestus. This Cestus was a wonderful thing. When she had it around her waist she possessed charms that were irresistible. There were lots of gods on Olympus but Venus had them all stepping sideways when she put on her Cestus. She could make anybody love her if her Cestus was on straight. If she was half as pretty as she is reported to have been, she wouldn't need her Cestus a minute to capture my manly affections. It wouldn't make any difference to me whether she had her belt on or not. I could love her if she didn't have, on anything. I'm not a bit hard to please when it comes to making friends with the ladies. God bless them, I love them all. I'm just built that way and can't help it.

But Venus was a regular gad-about. She couldn't stay at home a minute. Most single girls can't. That's why I think all girls ought to get married at least once. It keeps them off of the streets a little while at a time. When a sweet young thing gets married and has to spend a fourth of her time pinning diapers onto the hurricane deck of a new baby she doesn't have much time to gad around.

Venus never could make up her mind to get married. She was having too much fun. She kept up her fast gait for many years after turning down Vulcan's proposition of marriage. Finally she began to get old and her joints began to squeek and ache. The roses in her cheeks faded and died. The beads dropped out of her Cestus and it wouldn't charm a man worth a darn.

So Venus made up her mind that she would marry and settle down.

None of the young he gods of Olympus would propose to her. They knew that she was a single-footer by nature that you can't single-foot in double harness.

Venus was getting older every minute.

Silver strands had streaked her gold and she was on the sunset side of life. Her shadow was lengthening to the east. Her sun was going down.

She thought of Vulcan, the blacksmith, who many years before had asked her to be his wife and she wondered if he was still single. She went down by the Olympian blacksmith shop to see if she could catch the eye of her former lover. Long before she reached the shop she could hear the sound of his ponderous hammer resounding upon the anvil. She came to the door and

NEW GOODS

Are arriving every day. Our store is sparkling with pretty new merchandise. DON'T FAIL to see our new dress goods before buying your Easter dresses.



Our Men, Women, and Childrens' Oxfords are arriving every day. We have them in all the new last and leathers.



Gentlemen, come in and try on one of our new blue serge suits and see for yourself how they fit. We have a large line of suits for little boys and big-boys. The prices are very reasonable.



We take pleasure in showing you our new line of hats. They are latest in shape and color. DAVIS HATS, cover more Texas heads than any other. That is the kind we sell.

Our motto in the Grocery line is nice clean fresh Groceries. Prompt delivery and rack Bottom Prices. We can supply your wants in hardware.

PHONE NO. 1.

Cross Plains Mercantile COMPANY

Here is Our Prescription for You and Yours

One million smiles
Today; no grouch tomorrow.
One billion joys and
Not a single sorrow.

A bushel of fun—no hard luck,
A barrel of good cheer—lots of spunk.
hogshead of happiness—no hilarity,
whole New year of progress and prosperity.



J. T. CUNNINGHAM,

Shoe and Harness Repairer.
All Work Guaranteed.

Next Door to
Furniture Store.

CR SS PLAINS, TEXAS.

NOTICE, to Stock Owners.
All stock found running at large after Feb. 26th. will be put up and the owners will be charged \$1 per head. This includes horses, cows, hogs etc. Fair warning to all.

A. J. Mathis, J. P.

Take The Review

I. M. BENNETT

PAUL BENNETT

BENNETT LAND CO.

Lards, Loans, and Insurance.

If you want to buy or sell, or exchange quickly see us. We have a large list of bargains in different sections of the state. If you want to buy, sell or exchange, you will do well to see us. We have bargains and want more.

WESTERN LANDS FOR EXCHANGE

S. C. Barr.

J. M. Hembree.

Cross Plains Development Co.
Real Estate, Loans, and Insurance.



See us for the Best Bargains in Real Estate in this, the best country in the State:

If you want to sell out, list your land with us.

For Trade: Four town lots w trade for good horses or mules. See me at once. J. P. Baum, Dressy, Tex.

Bennett's Sheet Metal Works

Many house owners' place a limit on their tin work but, at the same time demand first class material and workmanship. In this we can satisfy you in every respect. We use the old style iron like our fore fathers used. In regard to workmanship we fear no trouble and guarantee everything to be first class. Will give you nice smooth work far above the average.

The water proposition is a thing to study about, to have good health you must use clean, pure water. This can be had by buying one of our Lavatory tanks with filter attached. Come see our work then we know you will buy. If you want your house to look right, get us to decorate it for you.

TEXAS CENTRAL RESTAURANT

W. Z. HARMAN, Prop.

Everything Nice and Clean.

Where they all eat.

Look for the T. C. Sign.

MCCORKLE PAINT CO.

Painters, Paper Hangers

Signs, any Place or Kind.

We Do The

Work Right.

CROSS PLAINS, THE PRIDE OF WESTERN TEXAS

Fresh Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables
Marigold Flour.
Guaranteed Shelf
Hardware.
Builder's Hardware

Goods Delivered to any part of the City

CASH GROCERY COMPANY

THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Grey uniforms are plentiful in Austin. Inmates of the confederate home are seen on every corner. Age has laid his palsied hand upon them and frosted locks and wrinkled faces indicate that there is nothing left for them to do but wait outside the gate till it is opened for them. They have earned the long sweet rest that's soon to come. Upon their worn and wasted bodies are the scars of many battles, honorable wounds received in contests for a cause they felt was just and right. Away back yonder in the that's fied they were young and strong, and hope ran high, and hearts beat fast, as they went forth with banners floating gaily, while martial strains stirred every Southern soul to die for home and country. They did their best, God bless them all, and when the gory fields were silent from the boom of many guns, and all the dull dead eyes were closed and mutilated corpses laid beneath the sod, their arms all stacked, their last charge made, they turned their wan and weary faces toward their homes

where ruin and wanton waste awaited them. They fought as hard to make a home again as ever mortal man could fight, as only Southern men have fought. Some build mansions on the ruins of once proud estates while others failed to successfully come back. Now they are in the 'home... No braver, truer race e'er graced the fields and plains of earth. Martyrs all for what they thought was duty. I am the last one who would say that they have not ten thousand times paid twice the prices for comfort in declining years. Let the home be added to until 'tis ample for them all to occupy, where harbored from rough gales and stormy skies, they may dream of the glorious golden days now dead, when hope was live and in their happy homes sat darling wives and toddling children's merry laughter made heavenly music round the house. —Cleburne Enterprise,

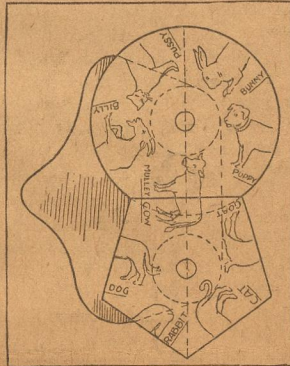
Easter is coming, See my new line of hats and ladies wear. Mrs. Stewart.



GAME IS VERY INSTRUCTIVE

Teaches the Children What Different Animals Look Like—Also Amuses Small Children.

A game for children that is both amusing and instructive, being meant for those of tender years, is that devised by a New York man and shown in the illustration. Overlapping disks rotating on separate centers are pivoted on a third card which acts as a handle. On one disk are the heads and forepaws of, for instance, a dog, a cat, a goat, a cow, and a rabbit, and underneath them, respectively, the words



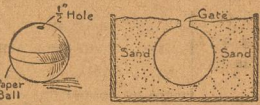
An Instructive Game.

puppy, pussy, Billy, mooley and bunny. On the other disks are the hindquarters of these animals, and under them the words designating their genus. The game is to turn the disks so that as they meet the two separate parts of the different animals will come together and form the whole. In this way the child will become familiar with the appearance of the various beasts, both domestic and wild, and, seeing their names beneath them, will come to recognize those names in print even before he can read.

MAKE WEIGHTS FOR ATHLETE

Round Lead Ball for Shot-Putting or Hammer-Throwing Can Be Cast in Paper Board.

Many times boys would like to make their own shots and weights for athletic stunts, but do not know how to go about it to cast the metal. In making a lead sphere as shown in the illustration, it is not necessary to know the method of molding. The round lead weight for shot-putting or hammer-throwing can be cast in a hollow cardboard or pressed-paper ball, sold in department and toy stores for 10 cents, says a writer in the Popular Mechanics. Cut a half-inch hole in the ball as shown in Fig. 1 and place it with the hole up in damp sand and press or tamp the sand lightly around the ball as shown in the section, Fig. 2. Cover over about one inch deep. A wood plug inserted in the hole will prevent any sand falling inside. When the sand is tamped in and the plug removed, it leaves a gate for the metal. Pour melted lead into the gate



Mold for the Lead.

until it is full, then, when cool, shake it out from the sand and remove the charred paper. A file can be used to remove any rough places. The dry paper ball prevents any sputtering of the hot lead.

Why Called Dot.

One of her mamma's callers was telling little Gracie of her twin grandchildren named Dot and Dimple. "One is called Dimple," explained the lady, "because she has dimples." "And I 'spose the other one has dots," remarked Gracie.

Sadie's Solution.

Small Sadie, hearing her father speak of a prospective water famine, said: "Mamma, I know what we can do when the water is all gone. We can drink tea."

LITTLE MEXICAN CAT

Pretty Animal Makes New Yorkers Hold Noses.

Mystic Zone of Wrath-Making Odor Around Central Park Sets Monkey House in Uproar—Somebody Vents Spite.

New York.—If one happened to be passing early the other day in front of the row of mansions on Fifth avenue that overlook Central park arsenal, and had a bad cold, one would have noticed butlers and footmen were acting strangely.

A front door would open and a stately figure in yellow plush emerge to take bearings on the weather. The stately figure would suddenly assume a startled attitude, sniff, clap his fist on the offended nasal organ and leap backward into the house. A footman or two ventured down to the curb, sniffling all the time, then turned and bolted within. Bedroom windows facing the park went banging down in a volley.

Singularly and impressive as all this was, if one had ventured nearer the arsenal there were yet stranger sights. Policemen patrolling their beats marched swiftly along, their noses buried in handkerchiefs. Keeper Snyder could be seen making his rounds of the animal houses with one hand over his nose and the other bearing a burning joss stick. Nurse maids who passed within the mystic zone suddenly clasped their aprons to their noses and pranced away.

All the while there was a terrific din in the lion house. Lions roared and tigers spit and hissed; panthers snarled and leopards howled. The prairie dogs were digging furiously in the frozen ground with an evident desire to escape from something that made them snarl peevishly.

Passing into the lion house attention would be drawn instantly to a cage in which a pretty spotted cat was curled up purring contentedly. Opposite the cage in which the pretty feline reclined in such demure contentment, two Bengal tigers and one Nyanza leopard were engaged in frenzied efforts to beat down their bars. In the cages at either side two families of lions seemed utterly bereft.

Every few minutes a keeper would burst out of a door, rush down in front of the little cat's cage and shake his fist frantically; that is one fist, the other being clapped across his face.

"What has the handsome little animal done?" one visitor with a horribly bad cold asked Head Keeper "Bill" Snyder, after Snyder had conducted himself like a maniac.

"Done!" roared Snyder. "Don't you get it? He's a Mexican tom cat ocelot. Come up back of the bears dens where the wind's blowing, and I'll tell you about it."

Having arrived back of the bears dens, Snyder said:

"If you didn't happen to have that cold, which has caused the suspension of your olfactory sense, you would have back-somersaulted out of that lion house the minute you got your nose in the door. The Mexican Ocelot is to a skunk what a glue factory is to a rosebud."

"Why don't you get rid of him?" was asked.

"Can't," replied Snyder, "till we get orders through regular channels. Somebody down in Mexico who hates the United States, sent that thing to a woman in Yonkers. When it came the customs people refused to pass it. The woman notified Commissioner Stover that we could have it. The commissioner had me to go and get it."

"We went with a dray and cage and found the thing in the hold. All the rats had died. We got it into the cage all right, but hated ourselves when we'd finished the job. But it did not begin to do its best work until we got it in the lion house. We sprayed it with gasoline, which only made it worse. We burned feathers, but that proved no antidote.

"If I don't get it out of Central park tomorrow there's going to be rioting. We started to put it in the monkey house, but we no sooner got it in the door than the monkeys began to faint."

CARROT IN PLACE OF EGGS

Teacher of Minneapolis Cooking School Finds Excellent Substitute Saving in Cost.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Carrots are being used as a substitute for eggs in the evening class of the public cooking school.

The teacher, Miss Frich, has been obliged to curtail the use of eggs as the price has soared. She got along nicely until the approach of the holidays season, when all the students wanted to learn how to cook English plum pudding. Lots of eggs are needed in plum pudding, and Miss Frich found she could not afford to teach the students a plum pudding course unless she found a substitute for eggs.

After a long series of experiments Miss Frich solved the problem. She found that mashed carrots are an excellent substitute for eggs. The results are equally satisfactory. The man who eats the product does not know the difference, she declares, and the saving in cost is wonderful.

Local bartenders have "caught on" and "mashed carrot nog" and milk punch with a carrot attachment are all the rage.

Carter & Kenady have received a full line of Buggies, Wagons and Implements. If you need anything in this line, go and see them.

E. E. SOLOMAN

Attorney-at-Law

Dublin, Texas.

Will practice in all the courts of Callahan County

A. J. Mathis

Notary Public

See me for Your Deeds. Office at Cross Plains Furniture Co.

Cross Plains - - Texas.

CITY EXPRESS

Bill Gibbard,—Prop.

Will meet all trains.

See me when you have anything to

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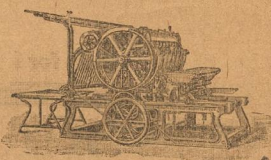
Plans, Specifications, Details, and Estimates furnished for all kinds of Buildings. If you are not satisfied it costs you nothing.

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Office under W. O. W. Hall.

Calls answered promptly day or night.

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A Specialty.



Cross Plains,

Texas.

J. F. BRYSON

LIVERY & FEED STABLE.

Handles all Kinds of Seed and Feed.
Good Rigs. Careful Drivers.
Town Trade a Specialty. Feed
Delivered to all Parts of the City.

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Real Estate and Insurance.
City and Country Property.

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TEXAS.

Here Is Your Chance!

I have 50 acres of sandy land, suitable for truck farming, adjoining the townsite on the north east. Only three blocks from Main Street. Will sell in any size tract to suit purchaser. Price and terms on application. It's a bargain.

Geo. B. Swan, The Picture Man.

Cross Plains, Texas.

BEFORE YOU BUILD

—YOU SHOULD SEE—

The Cross Plains Construction Co.

Williams and Campbell Proprietors.

General contractors of Wood, Stone, Brick and Cement Work. Draughting on the side. Let us draw your plans and supervise your work. Figure with us, and we'll treat you right.

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Has opened a

LIVERY STABLE

New Barn, New Buggies, and Good Horees.

Our car has arrived and

is now ready for service.

Take The Review

Central Meat Market

JONES & SON, Proprietors



Fresh Meat at All Times. I am here at all times, early and late, and am giving the people Good Tender Meat at reasonable prices.

IN CENTRAL BUILDING,

Cross Plains

GO TO

Frank Carpenter's Barber Shop

For First class Barber work.
Hot and Cold Baths, etc. The
Very Best Laundry.

Cross Plains,

Texas,

Texas has 122,000 births annually which is a birth every four minutes, according to the Texas Commercial Secretaries Association, which keeps close tab on the work of the stork in Texas. This is a splendid record but even at that rate it will take the stork sixty-five years to double our population. The stork is a valuable bird but entirely too

slow for present day needs. We must have people from other states and countries.

FOR SALE CHEAP:—Lot 23 Block 45 centrally located on Main Street Cross Plains Tex.

Dr. C. B. Leggett, Desdemonia Tex

Take The Review

WHEN GHOSTS WERE BUSY

SUPERNATURAL PINCHING OF HOUSEMAIDS AND A STRANGE ENCOUNTER WITH THE INVISIBLE.

Strange reading, in these practical days, is the veracious testimony of experience with the supernatural solemnly recorded in Glanvil's work on witchcraft in 1681.

Consider, for example, the tale of James Sherring, an observant and by no means timorous man, regarding the humorous behavior of the spook that for a time, frequented old Gast's house in Little Burton, an English village. Mr. Sherring's testimony was taken and recorded on June 23, 1677.

"The first night that I was there, with Hugh Mellmore and Edward Smith," he averred, "we heard, as it were, the washing of water over our heads. Then, taking a candle and going upstairs, there was a wet cloth thrown at us, but it fell on the stairs. Going up further, then there was another thrown at us as before, and when we came up into the chamber there stood a bowl of water, some of it sprinkled over, and the water looked white, as if there had been some soap used in it. The bowl, just before, was in the kitchen and could not be carried up but through the room where we were.

"The next thing we heard the same night was a terrible noise, as if it had been a clap of thunder, and shortly after great scratching about the bedstead and after that a great knocking with a hammer against the bed's head, so that the two maids that were in the bed cried out for help. Then we ran up the stairs, and there lay the hammer on the bed and on the bed's head there were near 1,000 prints of the hammer which the violent strokes had made.

The maids said that they were scratched and pinched with a hand that was put into the bed which had exceeded long nails. They said that the hammer was locked up fast in the cupboard when they went to bed. This was that which was done the first night, with many other things of the like nature."

The second night that James Sherring and Thomas Hillary were there James Sherring sat down in the chimney to fill a pipe of tobacco. He made use of the firetongs to fire his pipe, and by and by the tongs were drawn up the stairs and after they were up in the chamber they were played with and then thrown down upon the bed. Although the tongs were so near him, he never perceived the going of them away.

The same night one of the maids left her shoe by the fire, and they were carried up into the chamber and the old man's brought down and set in their place. The same night there was a knife carried up into the chamber and it did scratch and scrape the bed's head all the night but when they went up into the chamber the knife was thrown into the loft. As they were going up the stairs there were things thrown at them which were just before in the low room, and when they went downstairs the old man's breeches were thrown down after them. These were the most remarkable things done that night, only there was a continual knocking and pinching the maids, which was usually done every night.

The third night, when James Sherring and Thomas Hillary were there, as soon as the people were gone to bed their clothes were taken and thrown at the candle and put it out, and immediately after they cried out with a very hideous cry and said they would all be choked if they were not presently helped. Then they ran up the stairs and there was abundance of feathers plucked out of the bolster that lay under their heads, and some thrust into their mouths that they were almost choked. The feathers were thrown all about the bed and room. Some time after they were vexed with a very hideous knocking at their heads as they lay on the bed.

Then James Sherring and Thomas

Hillary took the candle and went upstairs and stood at the bed's feet, and the knocking continued. Then they saw a hand with an arm wrist hold up the hammer, which kept on knocking against the bedstead. Then James Sherring, going toward the bed's head, the hand and hammer fell down behind the bolster and could not be found. But as soon as they went downstairs the hammer was thrown out into the middle of the chamber.

The fourth and fifth nights there was but little done, more than the knocking and scratching as was usual. The sixth and seventh nights, there was nothing at all, but as quiet as any other house.

The story of the ghost that bumped into persons who did not get out of its way on the street was told by Rev. Mr. Broom, a minister in Woolridge, Suffolk. One day at the barbers Mr. Broom met a Dutch lieutenant who had been blown up with Obdam, and taken alive out of the water and carried to Woolridge where he was a prisoner at large.

Boarding at the barbers, the man declared that he could see ghosts and that he had seen many. Mr. Broom, rebuking him for talking so idly, he persisted in it very stiffly. Some days after, lighting upon him again, Mr. Broom asked him whether he had seen any ghosts since his coming to that town. To which he replied no.

But not long after this, as they were walking together up the town he said to Mr. Broom: "Yonder comes a ghost." Mr. Broom, seeing nothing, asked him whereabouts it was. The other said, it is over against such a house, and it walks looking upward toward such a side, flinging one arm with a glove in the hand.

He said, moreover, that when it came near them they must give way to it; that he ever did so, and some that so have not done so have suffered for it. Anon he said: "Tis just upon us; let's out of the way."

Mr. Broom, believing all to be a fiction as soon as he said these words, took hold of his arm and kept him by force in the way. But as he held him there came such a force against him that Mr. Broom was flung out into the middle of the street, and one of the palms of his hands and one knee was broken and bruised by the fall, which put him to excessive pain for a while.

But spying the lieutenant, lying like a dead man, he got up as soon as he could and applied himself to his relief. With the help of others he got him into the next shop; where they poured strong water down his throat, but for some time could discern no life in him. At length, what with the strong water, and what with well chafing him he began to stir, and when he was come to himself his first words were: I will show you no more ghosts; then he desired a pipe of tobacco but Mr. Broom told him he should take it at his house; for he feared, should he take it soon there it would make him sick.

Thereupon they went together to Mr. Broom's house, where they were no sooner entered in but the bell rang out. Mr. Broom sent his maid to learn who was dead. She brought word that it was such an one, a tailor, who died suddenly, though he had been in a consumption a long time. And inquiring after the time of his death, they found it was punctually as it could be guessed at the very time when the ghost appeared.

This ghost had exactly the tailors well known gait had ordinarily went also with one arm swinging and a glove in that hand, and looking on one side upwards.

Don't let the bad weather forecast of tomorrow spoil the sunshine of today.

DENISON 'WET' SPOT LOCATED BY TROOPS

Apparant Intuition of Uncle Sam's Soldiers Leads to Raid by Officers—Much Whisky Is Found.

Denison March 11—The keen perception of Uncle Sam's regular soldiers in discovering a "wet" spot in a "dry" town led to a raid on a house on lower Main street yesterday afternoon Chief of Police Wisdom saw a steady stream of soldiers pouring into a stairway and surmised that they were satisfying their thirst. He called Deputy Sheriff Burrus to his aid and together they raided the place. They secured four cases of whisky and a considerable amount of beer. The proprietor of the place was arrested on a disorderly house charge.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A SLEEP WALKER

Ft. Worth, Mar 12.—A case of sleep walking came near causing the death of a Fort Worth dry goods store clerk, living on Galveston avenue, at 1:30 this morning. The Texas & Pacific night watchman who rushed up to him and pulled him from the path of swiftly moving box cars, pushed by a switch engine, feels that he has performed a service for the claim agents of the company.

Clad only in his night shirt, the sleep walker was making his way through the railroad yards near the Jennings avenue viaduct when sighted by the watchman. The night worker watched the man for several minutes, keeping in the shadow of the box cars, however. He was so interested in the strange actions of the sleep walker that he did not notice the approach of the cars. The dreamer was walking down the center of the track and when the watchman reached him the cars were within twenty feet. It was sometime before the railroad men could arouse the sleep walker, who hurried home fearing he might be mistaken for a ghost.

WHY IT IS A BUNGALOW

Originally the Word Meant a Thatched Hut.

The word bungalow is an Anglo-Indian version of the Hindu dangla, which primarily means Bengali, or of Bengal, and is also applied to a thatched hut. It may be worth while to explain how this trivial and merely local name came to be fixed on the Englishman's house in India.

Early residents there engaged in military, administrative or trading duties, lived a nomadic life for the greater part of the year in tents. And since there was nothing in the indigenous buildings of Bengal suited to their requirements their first dwelling houses, designed by themselves and built of materials at sight, were naturally planned on the model of the Indian service tents to which they were accustomed—that is, a large and lofty room surrounded by double walls of canvas inclosing space between them, with partitions at two or more corners for bath or store rooms. It is probable that in the beginning the tent itself was occasionally covered with the sun proof thatch were all that were taken, and now the origin of the name is forgotten even by most Indians, who accept the resonant, trisyllable bungalow as the Englishman's own name for his own peculiar house.

RADIUM casts a glow that gives a violet tinge to glass and a yellow hue to paper.

M. E. Church, South.

Preaching every first Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Also preaching Saturday night before. Sunday School 10 o'clock a. m. Everybody invited. Rev. E. C. Austin will preach every fourth Sunday at 11 o'clock.

T. H. Davis, P. C.

Epworth League.



Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3.30 p. m. Mrs. Mabel Bond, Pres., Miss Georgia Davis, Sec. J. A. Hollers, Third V. Pres.

Presb. Church.

Preach Third Sunday night before at 8 p. m. Third Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 p. m.

Rev. Shell, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching every 2 & 4 Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. and the Saturday before at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

Rev. Smith, P. C.

Lodge Directory

I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 171.

Meets every Friday night at 8:30 at the I. O. O. F. Hall over the Review office, Cross Plains, Tex. Drew I. Hill, Sec.

W. O. W. Camp No. 778.

Meets every Saturday night before the first and third Sundays, at W. O. W. Hall, over J. A. Tucker's Restaurant, Cross Plains, Tex. E. T. Bond, Clerk.

M. W. A. Camp No. 12357.

Meets on Saturday night before 2 & 4 Sun. at I. O. O. F. Hall, Cross Plains, Tex.

M. C. Baum, Clerk.

Masonic Lodge No 627.



Cross Plains, Tex. meets on or before full moon in each month at Masonic Hall over school building.

W. R. Penticost, W. M.

Our building is nearing completion, and we will move into it about March the 10th. Then we will open up our complete stock of goods.

We will have a complete stock of Drugs, Sundries, Paints and Oils.

We wish to call special attention to our beautiful patterns of wall paper. Be sure to see it before you buy.

We extend a hearty welcome to all, and will be pleased to have you visit us wher you are in town.

Yours for business,

BAUM & HOLMES
DRUG COMPANY.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

We have the advantage of every other town on the extension in one respect. And that is the fact that Cross Plains is the Terminus, and the train crews live here, and spend their money in Cross Plains. We will have a \$5000 per month payroll from the Central alone. Don't you want to live in The Terminal City?

C. H. MAHAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE
SEWING MACHINES
and supplies



I carry the Largest and Best selected stock of Pianos in West Texas and am prepared to sell you a First class instrument at a close price and on monthly payments if desired. Every instrument fully warranted for ten years. Come and see me or write for prices.

HOUSES

BAIRD, ABILENE, KNOX CITY,
TEXAS

DICK MADISON

The Auto Man

Goes Anywhere
For Anybody.
At Anytime.

Reasonable charges and quick service. See me when in a hurry.

MY BUILDING IS NOW COMPLETE

and I have opened up a complete and nice line of Gent's furnishing goods. I extend a hearty welcome to all to come and see the beautiful line of goods I carry.

Also I am prepared to take your measure for tailor made clothes and represent one of the Best Houses known.

I handle a very complete line of men's work clothes as well as dress clothes. Come to see me when in town yours for business,

GENE MELTON.

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CROWN STUDIO

Is the place to get
your picture made

We make every thing in Photography from the Post Card up to the Hrh. 20 Bromide enlargement.

The men that study their business.

UPTON & BUZBEE, PROPS.

Located on north main and 10th St.

STRUCK BY FAST PASSENGER TRAIN

Team Instantly Killed—Wagon Is
Wrecked—Driver Escapes By
Jumping at Last Moment.

Two mules were instantly killed and a wagon wrecked Saturday evening when the six o'clock Santa Fe passenger train east bound, struck them at a crossing a few miles east of Santa Anna.

John R. Lawson was driving the team, which belonged to H. J. Lloyd, a well known citizen of the Liberty community. Lawson escaped serious injury by jumping from the wagon at the last moment.

He and a son of Mr. Lloyd had been to town with two loads of wood and were returning home, with Lawson driving the front wagon. On going down the hill some half a mile beyond Chris Burk's a sudden turn is made across the track to the right. This place was reached shortly after six o'clock, just as the passenger train was due and as Lawson droyed upon the track he turned his head and saw the train less than a hundred steps away bearing down upon him with terrific speed picked up on the long incline which extends nearly all the way from Santa Anna to the crossing.

Young Lawson attempted to back the mules off the track but seeing that he hadn't time to do that jumped from the wagon to the left and would have escaped without injury but for the fact that the wagon was turned over upon him.

The train was stopped as soon as possible and backed up to the scene of the accident. And it was learned that the driver was not seriously hurt.

Next day the Santa Fe claim agent came up from Temple and going to Mr. Lloyd's residence paid him \$375.00 for the wagon and team and paid Lawson \$25 for the bruises he had received and also

McKelvin Real Estate Company

Anything You want in the Dirt Line

We have some of the very est
Bargains in Rea estate

BOTH TOWN AND COUNTRY PROPERTY. SEE US

HARPOLE & NEEB DRAYMEN

All classes of Hauling. None too
Large and none too small.

Richburg Land Company

Reed & Cooper, Mgr's.

We have BARGAINS in both town and country property that will interest you. If you want to sell, list with us, and we will do the rest.

Office with Hutton Lumber Co.
Cross Plains, Tex.

paid his drug and doctor bill.—Santa Anna News.

Write or phone J. J. Prentice,
Agent.
Brownwood, Texas.

LOST—One pair of pliers, branded B. Tel. Co., made by M. Klein & Son., also 1 wire streacher or clamp also made by M. Klein & Son.

Reward will be paid for the return of the above articles.
Cross Plains Telephone Co.

Gus Roquemore and J. B. Warren returned from Cross Plains yesterday afternoon. They report some fifteen new buildings under course of construction at that thriving little town.—Coleman Democrat—Voice.

Wrong again. There are eighteen brick business houses under construction and several more in prospect.

To trade for improved land near Cross Plains: An up-to-date stock of groceries and fixtures. Invoice \$5,000. Good trade already established.

L. T. CHILDERS

—Dray Line.—

Haul anything
not fastened
down.

Reasonable prices.
See me. Phone
Shackelford.

WILLIAMS & KEMPER

—TINNERS—

and

—PLUMBERS—

The place where you get first class work.

The Best Service for the Least Money.

R. I. red eggs for sale one dollar per setting.

Also a few more hens at one dollar each or one dozen for ten dollars.

Mrs. S. R. Cade,
Cross Plains, Tex.

E. M. Stephens

—Tinner—

See me for tin work of all kinds.

Full line of cisterns,
Near Shackelford's Lumber yard.

J. RUPERT JACKSON

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Office First Door North of
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Calls Answered at all Hours.

Cross Plains. Texas



A Dollar Saved
IS TWO DOLLARS BETTER THAN
A Dollar Spent

Now is the time to save. Procrastination is the thief of time. It may be the thief of your comfort in future pays if you delay opening an account with the Farmer's Nat'l Bank. A checking account with your home bank shows a good business principle. The Farmer's National Bank will appreciate your account and will make banking easy andleaa;nt far you.

Farmers National Bank of Cross Plains

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

T. E. Powell, Pres.,

S. L. Driskill, Vice Pres.,

S. F. Bond, Ca

Taylor Bond, Ass't. Cashier.

R. P. Odom J. A. Barr, E. J. Barr, T. B. Vestal.



WORTH HATS FOR MEN

It Is Worth Hats

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO!

We have the styles and quality, if you need the hat we can please you. Our shipments of Mens' and Boys' clothing have arrived. Come see our nobby styles which are complete in Workmanship, and superior to others in quality.

We also take measures for A. E. Anderson, and Rose & Company, Tailors, Chicago. See our line before you buy; we have pleased others and can please you.

Implements-Implements-Implements. We have a car each of J. I. Case and Standard Implements. We don't intend to keep them. Let us figure with you.

We have wagons and buggies galore. By April 1 we will have a complete line of Millinery. Our expert trimmer is now at market, purchasing our line. Come to see us, if you need anything. We keep it.



WORTH HATS FOR MEN

CARTER & KENADY, General Merchants.

SPRING GOODS ARE HERE . . .

Nice line of Millinery and Ladies wear just received. Part of Easter Goods here others coming. See me before buying your Easter Hat. Will find me at my old stand at present.

. . . . MRS. WILLIE STEWART.

THE DEATH of WILD FOLK

Some Animals Live A Second and Others a Century.

When is an animal old? That question has occurred to many New Yorkers since the killing at the Central Park menagerie of two old and infirm hyenas by order of the S. P. C. A. Investigation of the subject show that there is an astonishing dissimilarity among the ages attained by the various kinds of denizens of earth, air and water. Whereas a certain kind of sea anemone is wasting away from old age when it has lived a few seconds, a turtle or an elephant, if report be true, can live several centuries without suffering any particular inconvenience.

Before the Christian era men had the idea that elephants were astonishingly long-lived animals. It is true that the elephant often reaches a green old age, but not quite so green as was supposed by writers of ancient times. Some of the latter stated that elephants could live to be 500 years old. Strabo cites the case of one which reached the respectable age of 300 years, which was set down by Pliny also as the maximum age which proboscideans could attain. But another writer, Philostrates went Strabo and Pliny one better. He asserted that an elephant belonging to King Porus not only lived long enough to become a great favorite with that monarch but survived its royal master for four centuries. Aristotle declared 200 hundred years to be the highest age which an elephant could reach.

He gave their ordinary span of life as between 120 and 200 years. Buffon also placed the maximum at 200. Elourens make it 150 and De Blainville 120. It is generally believed among those who have made a study of the question that elephants frequently live to be 100 years old.

Aristotle declared that the camel could live a century, but Bacon reduced that figure to forty years. As for the lion, he is reported to live twenty years on an average. It is generally believed that lions live much longer in a wild state than in captivity. Tigers, it is said, live about twenty-five years, as do leopards and bears. One polar bear lived thirty-seven years at the London zoo. To turn to animals with which we are better acquainted; The horse is supposed to be very old when he is 25, but there are plenty of well authenticated tales regarding horses which have reached a much greater total of years. Dogs are old when aged 16 to 18 years, though in their case also there are on record many cases of remarkable longevity. Cats likewise, are rated as extremely old when they reach the age of 18. In 1899 a cat belonging to a clergyman in England celebrated its nineteenth birthday. It was at that time still going strong as an ardent hunter of mice, but was too weak to kill its foes after their capture.

One of the most amazing "fish stories" handed down concerns a pike captured in the Fifteenth century in a pond near Heilbronn Germany. On this fish, it is related was found a ring bearing this inscription. "I am the first fish to be put in here by Emperor Frederick 11."

Up to that point both of the two existing versions of the yarn agree; but they vary when it comes to dates

One version has it that the ring found on the fish bore the date 1205 and that the fish was caught in 1447 making a total of 242 years from capture to capture. The other version given by E. Ray Lankester in his "Essay on Longevity," assigns to the pike an age of at least 267 years it having been captured, supposedly in 1497, after having been put into the water in 1230 by order of Emperor Frederick. Notwithstanding the discrepancy in the dates of the two versions, the fact that this wild mediaeval yarn has come down to us at all would tend to show that some pike or other did astonish mediaeval Germany by popping up unexpectedly wearing a certificate of great age.

Turning to mammals we come to the whale which according to scientists reach an age to which man

can ever aspire. Lankester gives the maximum age of the Greenland whale is between 300 and 400 years.

Tortoises, too do not give up the ghost until they have graced earth for an astonishingly long period. Those of the Galapagos islands off the coast of Peru, where tortoises especially abound, are supposed to live as long as 175 years. This has been inferred by the rate of growth of specimens kept at the London zoo.

Some of the best yarns about long life concern birds. The most extravagant age assigned to any of them is 300 years, which the ancient supposed the swan could attain. Subsequent study, however has reduced that total by about two centuries. A German scientific journal published in 1897 a story to the effect that a golden eagle shot in that year at Eszeg, Slavonia, was found to have

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To fill your wants on Long Leaf Yellow Pine Lumber and all kinds of Building Material. We Handle the Famous Sherwin-Williams PAINT

Come Inspect our Stock

Brazelton--Pryor and Company

THE CITY RESTAURANT

W. R. Edington, Prop.

Meals, Lunches and Short Orders. Tobaccos, Cigars etc. Full line canned goods.

A Nice Clean Place Where They Strive to Please

Near Depot on Main Street.

a ring about its neck engraved on which were the arms of a Slavonian family and the date 1646. In 1793 the gentleman's Magazine told about a hawk captured when flying in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope, and taken by an Indian ship to England, which wore a gold collar inscribed:

"This goodie hawk doth belong to his most excellent majestic, James king of England, A. D. 1610."

If this bird really escaped from England in the reign of James, 183 years elapsed between its escape and its recapture, and it had flown a distance of 6500 miles away from its former owner.

New line of spring goods just received at Mrs. Stewards.

WANTED.

1, 2, 3, and 4 ounce bottles. Dr. Tyson.

For Trade: Four town lots w trade for good horses or mules. See me at once. J. P. Baum, Dressy, Tex.

W. E. Spencer, Vice President of The Bank of Cross Plains, was here this week on business.

Mr. McConnell of Cleburne is putting up a large rooming house in the east part of town.

The pipe crew of the water system are putting in the mains on Ave. E and Eighth street.

Mrs. Cross is no better.

S. L. Teague and family moved into the house recently completed by C. E. Barr.

5 Acre blocks, close in \$750. On good terms.

The Racket Store has all New Goods.

New Goods coming in almost daily at the Racket Store.

Mrs. Walton Wagner went to Mineral Wells Sunday as a delegate of the Woodman Circle.

Miss Ollie McGowen, who has been visiting at the Coffman home for several months, returned to her home at Big Springs Friday morning.

Col. Sharman and wife and Miss Florence Sharman of Rotan were in town Thursday night.

Andy Hudson and Will Cutberth were in Sipe Springs this week looking for cattle.

See those new hats at Mrs. Stewards.

Work is still progressing on the three brick blocks. The Eppler building is nearing completion and will be occupied by Carter & Kenady.

W. E. Melton NOTARY PUBLIC.

See me at my store on 8th. Street. Be glad to take acknowledgments for all deeds etc. All kinds Notary work.

OUR PRICES TALK!

We have moved to our new building on 8th street opposite the postoffice, and we have a car of the finest FURNITURE that ever came to Cross Plains. We sell RIGHT all the time. Come in and be convinced.

CROSS PLAINS FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING CO. CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.