

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 13, NO. 6

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1910.

\$1.50 A YEAR

WEST TEXAS NATIONAL BANK

County Depository Howard County

CAPITAL and SURPLUS \$100,000.00
RESPONSIBILITY, Over \$1,000,000.00

If you have an account with us, we thank you for it. If you have not, we would thank you for one. It is our desire to accommodate every customer needing any assistance. We guarantee to every depositor the safe return of their money. Visit this bank when you come to town. We are always glad to advise with you on any matters pertaining to your interests : : :

OFFICERS:

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W. P. EDWARDS, V. P. F. S. MORRIS, "
W. R. COLE J. J. HAIR S. W. MOORE

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

WE HAVE IT NOW!

AS GOOD

Missouri Flour

As ever was milled
and that is

ARBITRATOR.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Hill Grocery Co.

PHONE 264

A Correction

The papers at Midland persist in the statement that the members of the Big Springs High School foot ball team are veterans of three years experience, when the fact of the matter is there is only one player on the team that has had over two sessions practice. Part of the boys played in three games last season, but three or six of them that never played football until this year and the team was not organized until the 20th of September. Judge Isaacs in his write up of the game here on the 22nd, makes the assertion that our boys have been organized for three years. The judge sums up the status of the two teams as follows:

"Our boys played a good clean game of football, in fact they are superior players to the players of the Big Springs team, and the only reason that they were not victorious in both games—the one played at Midland and the one at Big Springs—is for want of team practice. Only one of the Midland College boys ever played in a game except with Big Springs. The Big Springs team has been organized for three years, and have had a number of games and almost unlimited practice. With the same practice that Big Springs has had the Midland College team would be an all-star team, and in the class with the teams of the leading colleges of the State."

Judge Isaacs and the newspapers of Midland have been misinformed and do not mean to do our boys an injustice or underestimate their ability as football players, but at the same time they wish to encourage their own team.

Appeal to Democrats

On behalf of the Executive Committee, I respectfully urge every Democrat in this county to go the poles at his respective voting box next Tuesday and cast his ballot for the nominees of the party.

S. H. Morrison, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Howard County.

One of the best Sunday schools in Big Springs is conducted at the Christian church every Sunday morning, and you are cordially invited to become a member.

Coahoma News Notes

Rev. S. C. Shipley was here from Morris Monday.

Capt. S. H. Logan returned from Dallas last week.

Rev. W. C. Hart of Vincent was in Coahoma Monday.

J. T. Johnson made a business trip to Colorado last week.

Jim McKinney made a business trip to Fort Worth this week.

J. R. Wheeler made a business trip to Big Springs Monday.

J. L. Monteith of the R-neighborhood was here Monday.

R. B. Canon the land man was here from Big Springs Monday.

R. A. Marshall spent several days at the fair at Dallas the past week.

C. D. Read shipped a car of calves to the Fort Worth market Sunday.

Newt Brown of Green Valley was here after supplies the first of the week.

Will Robinson and wife of the Salem community were shopping in Coahoma Monday.

Ike McNew and S. D. Buchanan were transacting business here the first of week.

Ben Hale left Tuesday for the northern part of State and Oklahoma, to be absent for sometime.

S. P. Echols, who has been under treatment at a Sanitarium in Abilene the past several weeks is expect home in a few days.

Gilbert Davis, stockman and farmer of Knapp of Scurry county was here Tuesday looking after important business.

E. B. Gammel a leading farmer of the Vincent country has sown a large acreage in small grain this fall, which he says is up and looking fine.

Frank Logad is spending the week with his sisters, Mesdames Umphries and Arrundell, at Dallas, and incidentally, participating in the closing exercises of the big fair.

Road overseer J. E. Adams is doing some much needed work on the road leading north to the Big Spring and Colorado road. This piece of road has been impassable in places since the recent rains.

J. W. D. Perminter one of the first business men of Coahoma, will move his stock of Drugs etc to Purdon, where he will conduct his business in the future. Mr. Perminter will leave a host of friends here who wish him well in his new location.

B. T.

Commercial Secretaries to Meet

The annual meeting of the Texas Commercial Secretaries Association at Waco has been postponed to Friday and Saturday, November 18th and 19th. Time to prepare for the census celebration of the State's increase in population, which will be a feature of the meeting, made it necessary to change the date from November 10th and 11th as originally announced.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt has been asked to preside over the proceedings pertaining to the census celebration. The completed program will be announced in a few days.

Among the speakers who have signified their intention of being present, are Hon. O. B. Colquitt, Prof. W. B. Phillips, Hon. Jno. H. Kirby, Prof. R. J. Potts, Hon. Thos. W. Perkins, H. W. Kirkpatrick, W. T. Loudermilk and others.

Are you ready for the poultry show to be held here on the 23, 24 and 25th. See Dr. I. E. Smith for Catalogue and entry blanks.

Public Road Map

The Texas Commercial Secretaries Association has prepared a road map showing the number of miles of public highway in each county, the number of miles improved; the annual expenditure on public roads other than bond issue and the bond issued during the past twelve months.

The reports show we have 140, 101 miles of public highway in actual use in the state; 4,852 miles of improved public highways. We spend \$3,235,468 annually by regular taxation, in construction and maintaining our public highways and we issued \$4,015,000 of bonds during the past year. We are now preparing to spend \$25,000,000 on our public highways in 1911. The average cost of public highways is \$13.05. Interesting tables bringing out distinctive and instructive features of road building are also shown. Tarrant county is the banner county in miles of improved public highways and Ellis county leads in bond issue, having issued \$805,000 bonds within the past year. Hill county has the largest mileage of public highways, having 3,500 miles. Harris county spends the largest amount by annual taxation per annum, the amount being \$250,000. El Paso county has spent the greatest amount per mile, \$450 per mile. Collin county has the largest mileage of public highways per square mile of area, 3.6.

The maps are for free distribution and can be secured on application to the Texas Commercial Secretaries Association at Fort Worth.

We don't like to say much about the game of football in Big Springs last Saturday in which the Midland College boys met their second defeat in a score of 11 to a goose egg in favor of Big Springs High School. Those Big Springs boys are real nice, gentlemanly fellows, all right, but their vigorous style is discouraging. Never mind, our boys figure on taking a scalp from them yet. They are not a bit discouraged, and they only lack a bit of more practice.—Midland Reporter.

Carl Blaser, who has been conducting a racket store here for several years, made a voluntary assignment Monday for the benefit of his creditors. F. R. Harris was named as assignee.

An Eye Opener

What an East Texas County Can Do

Smith County shipped this year 1916 cars of fruit and vegetables, or 100 solid train loads. In addition to this, it shipped by express 207,200 crates of fruit and vegetables, or over 230 solid cars.

Grew 29,500 bales of cotton one season.

Twenty-three forage crops have proven a success on our soil.

Our mild climate enables us to produce these crops nine months of the year. Our grasses are unsurpassed and will sustain two head of cattle per acre.

A splendid water supply from running streams and springs, abundant supply of the various hardwood timbers. For health the county ranks as one of the first in the state, and its altitude is higher than that of the city of Fort Worth.

School facilities unsurpassed. Twenty-one modern school buildings erected during the past year. Eleven hundred and ninety-five scholastic increase during the past year. Values of lands vary from \$5 per acre to \$30 per acre, according to improvements and distance to local market.

Our farmers are in a prosperous condition as result of being able to market money producing crops nine months in the year.

Our splendid bank deposits throughout the county are conclusive evidence of the prosperity existing among our people.

Fill in your name, address, and what you are interested in, mail to Secretary Commercial Club, Tyler, Texas, and receive pointed facts and figures that will convince you of Smith County's possibilities.

Name.....

Address.....

Interested in.....

Remarks.....

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YOUR ORDER

Is the one That we Want.

The confidence in knowing that you will receive exactly what you ordered will be well placed with us.

PROMPT SERVICE

Is our next hobby, but it does not supercede the courtesy of our salesmen. to please you pleases us. All kinds of Feed Stuff always on hand.

LADIES' MARKET EVERY SATURDAY FOR CAKES AND PIES

POOL BROTHERS

BOTH PHONES 145 208 MAIN STREET

INSPECT THE NEW FALL SUITS

If you have any doubt about what sort of clothes to wear, look over our fall stock and set your mind at ease. :- :- :- :-

They are the latest work in New Clothes.

J. & W. FISHER

Established 1882

THE STORE THAT SELLS EVERYTHING

THE BIG SPRINGS ENTERPRISE

W. V. IRVIN, Editor and Publisher

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

AN EASILY CONQUERED DISEASE

When cholera was last in Europe, nothing very definite had been learned as to its real nature. It was still regarded as a contagious disease, which was—and of any disease still is—the same thing as confessing ignorance as to how its infection passes from the sick to the well, and against it there could be used only general measures of sanitation and isolation. Even these were enough to keep the ravages of the epidemic, except in a few special centers of filth and ignorance, within limits small indeed in comparison with the dreadful mortality that used to follow the appearance of cholera anywhere. Now the malady is among those most thoroughly understood, and though not much progress has been made as to the curing of victims once stricken, the infection agent and the avenues of infection have been found, and the latter can all be easily and effectively closed to anybody who knows and will use a few simple measures of prevention, says the New York Times. He who eats and drinks nothing that has not been subjected for some time, at least, to the heat at which water boils—and nothing that has been contaminated between consumption and the application of the heat—will not have the cholera, even though people are dying of it all around him.

Statistics are always more or less interesting and especially is this true of those statistics based upon the figures now being given out by census estimators and the government census bureau, says the Manchester Union. Aside from speculations as to the possible growth of one municipality or another, it is interesting to note the status of the native-born American in connection with the birth and death rates and even a most casual investigation will disclose figures little short of alarming. According to the estimates of competent authorities the population of the United States should be found this year to be in the vicinity of 90,000,000 souls. Deduct from this the immense flood of immigration which, since 1900, has closely approximated 9,000,000, and the increase in population meanwhile to have been something like 14,000,000, as far as native-born Americans are concerned. This is an increase of but six per cent. over the figures of the former decade, as against 21 per cent. for that just preceding. Thus it is seen that the rate of internal increase has fallen off fully fifty per cent.

The octopus is a creature of more or less dreadful reputation. And now a gentleman who modestly describes himself as "a genius and an inventor" comes forward in a letter to Major General Wood, chief of staff of the army, proposing to put the octopus idea into effect as a method of destroying an enemy's warships. He says he can construct a diving boat with wings or extensions on the octopus principle. In a battle the boat would dive under an opposing vessel, come up underneath, wrap the wings around the craft, octopus fashion, and then sink again, carrying down the ship and drowning all hands. It seems delightfully, not to say tragically, simple. But the probability is that the scheme is much more likely to go up than the invention is to take warships down.

We are beginning to hear stories about mistakes in the census. Down east an old maid, in a moment of irritation, gave to the enumerator the name, age and color of her tomcat, and the cat's description has gone to Washington to be included in the census alongside the Adamses and Quinceys. Out in Indiana a sensitive woman has hanged herself because she misinformed the census man, as to the company with which her husband is connected. If every bit of misinformation which gets into the census should lead to somebody's death, how busy the undertakers would be! And if Uncle Sam does include a few tomcats in his totals, nobody need complain except those who do not like cats.

A New Jersey court has ruled that a man must be sober to be entitled to secure a marriage license in that state. Most of the middle-aged bachelors will contend that it is useless to expect sober men to apply for marriage licenses.

The British are putting the letters "U. S. A." on mail intended for Union of South America. But the matter presents no problem except in theory. Mail so addressed will naturally be sent to these United States of America, and people writing to United South Africa who want their friends to get their letters will spell it out.

Human targets seem to be quite the rage for amateur marksmen these days.

TWO HERO MEDALS DRAWN BY TEXANS

W. B. McANALLY of PLANO and JOHN R. RANSOM OF CLEBURNE.

FACE DEATH TO SAVE OTHERS

Enter Gas Filled Wells to Rescue Workmen from Certain Death from Damp.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 1: The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission has made fifty-eight awards, the largest number ever handed down. There were twenty-eight bronze medals, thirty silver medals and \$40,250 disposed in the award Monday. The yearly pensions in Monday's awards total \$10,280 per year.

The awards stretch from Southern California to the Atlantic Coast, and Texas comes in with two heroes, W. Benjamin McAnally of Plano, Texas, and John R. Ransom of Cleburne, Texas. McAnally for his heroism in saving Robert L. Morrison from suffocation in a well at Plano on March 22, 1909, is given a bronze medal and \$1,000 for any worthy purpose to be approved by the Carnegie executive committee. McAnally weighed but 107 pounds, while the man he rescued weighed 170.

John R. Ransom of Cleburne, Texas, saved the life of George R. Holder of Keene, Texas, on Nov. 26, 1908. The well was on the farm of August Korgan and was about 43 feet deep, containing gas. For this act of life-saving Ransom, who is but 19 years of age, gets a bronze medal and the sum of \$2,000, "or as much as may be needed" for educational purposes, the executive committee at Pittsburg being in charge of the education.

GRAPELAND BANK ROBBED.

Citizen Is Shot, and \$10,000 in Loot Obtained.

Grapeland, Houston Co., Texas: The Farmers and Merchants' State Bank at this place was blown open and robbed Sunday night by unknown parties. From the way they planned and worked it is thought they must have been experienced hands at the business. They built several piles of protection by piling up baled shingles so that they had the bank guarded from every direction. The bank's loss was heavy, probably \$10,000, but mostly covered by insurance. The bank expects to have a new safe in a few days and will be doing business as usual.

It is believed that four men at least were engaged in the robbery. Citizens aroused by the explosion rushed to the scene and S. E. Howard, a merchant who fired two shots at one of the supposed robbers, was in turn shot in the head and back of the neck with a load of birdshot.

MISS LULU WILLIAMS IS SHOT.

R. H. Bates Surrenders and Is Released on Bond.

Arlington: Miss Lulu Williams, aged 23, was shot and killed Monday morning about 5 o'clock at a place six miles north of Arlington.

R. H. Bates, a farmer, came to Arlington and surrendered to an officer and was later given a preliminary trial and released on a bond of \$1,000.

Bates said that he was called out of his house at 5 o'clock in the morning and a pistol shot was fired at him. He seized a shotgun and returned the fire. Later the body of Miss Williams was found in front of his gate dressed in a man's cap and overcoat.

All the parties to the tragedy are of well-known and respected families.

NEW ALTITUDE RECORD.

Ralph Johnson, American Aviator, Ascends 9,714 Feet.

New York: A baby Wright roadster, with Ralph Johnstone at the wheel, only 35-horsepower, has been 9,714 feet, exceeding by 528 feet the height attained in France on Oct. 1 by Hensy W. Waynamal of Holland.

Molsant's winning of the \$2,000 distance prize offered by the Aero Club of America was the other big event of the day. He traveled approximately eighty-seven and a half miles in two hours. In landing, after winning the event, he smashed his propeller and broke a running wheel, but escaped himself unscathed.

Owing to lack of supply by other organizations the incipient strike of Queen & Crescent clerks has been called off and the men have returned to work.

News of the wreck of the steamer Regalus bound from Belle Island to Sidney, with a loss of nineteen men of the crew, has been received. The wreck occurred nine miles from St. Johns, N. F.

Arrangements have been made for the settlement of a colony of sixty Mormon families west of El Paso on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande. They will occupy about 1500 acres of land, and half mostly from Utah and Nevada.

CONDENSED HAPPENINGS IN TEXAS

The Lindale High School building was recently burned, at a loss of some \$3,000. There was no insurance.

T. D. Weaver, who lives several miles east of Clarksville, sold a bale of long staple cotton in that city at 26.60c.

A recent fire at Calvert cost that city some \$55,000 and included the city hall and a number of small business houses.

A heavy shower with precipitation totalling a quarter of an inch has fallen in Denton County followed by a sharp norther.

The Red River Improvement Association has been called by President Morris Sheperd to meet in Sherman, November 15 and 16.

The census of 1910 entitles Williamson County to an auditor, who will soon be appointed, and will receive a salary of \$2,500 a year.

Henry T. Gage, United States Minister at Lisbon has telegraphed the State Department that the revolutionary Government in Portugal had been recognized by the provincial Government of Nicaragua.

Judgment has been rendered for the State by Judge Wilcox of the 26th district court, in the case of the State against the Cosmopolitan club of Dallas, for an injunction to restrain the club from engaging in any business which requires a federal liquor license.

A premature explosion took place Monday evening near Cary Camp, eight miles from Lometa on the Santa Fe extension. Six men were badly and maybe mortally wounded.

The Abilene 25,000 Club has taken up the matter of arousing an interest among the farmers and business men of this section in Jersey dairy cattle. It is the intention to organize a Jersey Dairy Association in Taylor County.

Six men escaped from the Potter County jail Monday night. Among the men who escaped was one negro, who had been sentenced to five years, having been convicted upon a burglary charge.

A Washington real estate firm announces the sale of a fifteen-room brick home with five baths to Senator Bailey in a fashionable suburb just beyond the million-dollar Connecticut avenue bridge. The amount of money involved in the deal is not stated.

It has been definitely determined that Cooper is to have a first-class creamery, and one of sufficient size and capacity to handle the creamery business for Delta county, and parts of the adjoining counties.

The old United States \$1 note, which disappeared from circulation in 1855 is to be called into service again. The plates which have been preserved in the bureau of printing and engraving, will be pressed into service and notes will be issued at about the rate of \$1,200,000 a day until the demand for small bills is met.

Receipts of this season's cotton at Galveston since the season opened, Sept. 1, on the 25th had reached 1,000,000 bales, which broke all previous records, no port having before passed the million-bale mark this early in the season.

In connection with the proposed construction of an interoceanic canal from St. George Bay, Fla., to the Rio Grande members of various commercial organizations of Louisiana and Texas and of the Inland Waterways Association conferred in New Orleans with the United States Army engineers in charge of the project. That such a canal would develop a large territory and carry a heavy tonnage was declared. A preliminary survey has already been made.

A trade was closed whereby the Walker-Johns Lumber Company of St. Louis became the purchasers of 5,200 acres of land in Bowie County, near New Boston, twenty miles west of Arkana. The purchase price was given as \$31,000.

Yale University treasury has received \$30,000 from the estate of the late J. Burnet Collins of Fort Worth, of the class of 1891. This is part of a legacy of \$50,000 which Mr. Collins left by will under the provision that it should be under the control and at the disposal of the committee of his class.

Tax values in the city of Dallas amount to \$75,283,925 for the year 1910 on a 54 per cent rendition basis. Last year's total of the city rolls amounted to \$62,388,729, showing an increase of \$12,995,196.

The Santa Fe Railway Company expects to begin service between Temple and Sweetwater on its Coleman-Texico cut-off by the first day of November, and general Manager Pettibone, accompanied by other officials of the road, have paid visits to the scene and begun laying plans for starting the service.

It develops that the census for the State of Texas, which it was thought possible to make public sooner, will not be announced probably before Nov. 15. Mix-ups in a few enumerator districts affecting some of the more sparsely settled counties, is causing the delay.

The Home Industry parade at Fort Worth Tuesday night was two miles long and twenty-one labor unions took part in the exercises. Fort Worth manufacturing concerns had floats in line to advertise their wares. A large crowd saw the parade.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN

IMPORTANT NEWS OF THE ENTIRE WEEK REDUCED FOR BUSY READERS.

CONDENSED AND IMPORTANT

Carefully Prepared for Those Who Desire to Keep Thoroughly Posted on Events.

The second two weeks' payroll of the miners at McAlester since the end of the strike was turned loose Saturday and amounted to \$160,000, exclusive of house rent and company store bills. There are orders on hand to keep the mines running full capacity to Jan. 1.

To take the place of the automobile chemical engine which was put out of commission by a collision with a street car, the Dallas City Commission purchased a Studebaker automobile chemical wagon carried in stock by a Dallas company. The price of the new machine was \$2,800.

The first frost and ice of the season at Dallas, were formed Friday night. In favorable places the ground was white with frost, and there was a considerable skim of ice around the edges of still, small bodies of water. The temperature went to 27 above zero.

After more than two weeks' deliberations the legislative committee reported the initiative and referendum proposition to the Constitutional convention of Arizona, leaving the percentages to be decided by the convention. The report differs in no important respect from the Oregon plan. The proposition of recall was not submitted.

Bellhaven College, one of the best known female colleges in the South, located at Jackson, Mississippi, has been burned. While the building was still in flames a mass meeting of the citizens took place at which provisions were made for taking care of the three hundred young ladies in attendance at the school, and for the continuance of the institution.

Robt. E. Peary, the explorer, began his career in the Navy last Monday, when orders were issued assigning him to important duty under the Bureau of Yards and Docks. His new duties will keep him in or near Washington.

With the arrival in port of the steamer Saltilla at Baltimore, with sulphur from Sabine Pass, announcement was made that she has been purchased by the Mallory line and will be run out of this port to Galveston.

In view of the development in Persia, the Turkish government has under discussion the plan and to send into Persia Turkish troops equal in numbers to those sent into the country by Russia and Great Britain in order to protect Turkish subjects.

Julia Ward Howe, bowed under the weight of her ninety-one years, the noted philanthropist and author, succumbed to an attack of pneumonia. The end came peacefully in her summer home at Middletown, R. I.

The Grecian assembly has been dissolved and preparations are now being made for elections throughout the country.

Nothing unforeseen preventing, Hempstead will be electrically lighted throughout both the business and residential sections before Christmas holidays are over, according to the management of the Hempstead Electric Light and Power Co.

A committee of Tulsa, Okla., business men visited St. Louis to confer with the Waters-Pierce Oil Company in an effort to secure the large refinery that company has agreed to establish in Oklahoma.

Arthur Aldridge, aged twenty-nine, married, ended his life at his home a few miles east of here today by shooting himself in the head with a revolver.

On Wednesday, Nov. 2, at 3 o'clock p. m. the corner stone of the fire-proof University Library Building at Austin will be laid with Masonic ceremony, which will be followed by an address by Gov. Campbell.

Premier Briand of France, declares that a plot has been hatched by anarchists to overthrow the republic. The purpose is to ruin France by violence, anarchy and civil war, the pre- It is generally believed that fire bugs have been busy in Dallas recently. As many as eight fires in vacant buildings have occurred in one day.

Last week there were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sullivan, living near Alvarado, triplets, consisting of three girls. The infants lived only a short time.

With his right leg badly mangled, an unknown white man, about 40 years old, was picked up in an unconscious condition Wednesday on the Texas and Pacific tracks near Dallas and died an hour later at the City Hospital.

All of the secret acts and resolutions passed during the time that Texas was a republic, from 1836 to 1845, will be printed for the first time in the biennial report of State Librarian Winkler. He is now at work on the data.

In the face of a steady decline in the price of hogs and corn which they are fed, Chicagoans who desired to eat bacon, Tuesday discovered they were compelled to pay the highest price ever obtained for hams in time of peace—35 cents per pound, sliced.

Fred Bell, champion gun-shot of Oklahoma, and traveling representative of a cartridge company, was killed, and Mrs. Charles Powell was seriously injured near Spencer, Okla., when the motor car in which they were riding plunged over a precipice twelve feet high into a stream.

The proposition to build a memorial hall as a monument to the late President McKinley, has received the approval of President Taft, and he has written a commendatory letter to the committee having the matter in charge.

The Federal Government estimates that up to October 18, there had been gained in Oklahoma 419,983 bales of cotton, against 319,4229 up to the same date last year. It is estimated that the crop for the year will reach 850,000 bales.

Mrs. William G. Clarke, a Lakeside avenue, Cleveland, O., matron, Friday became the mother of her third set of triplets.

At a special election of the voters of the Lyford Independent school district \$5000 in bonds was voted for the purpose of erecting a brick school building.

The University of Texas is spending \$5,000 a year promoting university extension work, the greater portion of the sum going for the School of Correspondence.

Neil Wilson, right halfback of the Wabash (Ind.) college football team, is dead, and two others are injured. It was the first toll to reformed football played at St. Louis Sunday.

The heedlessness of a moment came near being the death of John B. Moisant, the Amercan aviator, while as was trying out his new Blériot monoplane at Belmont Park, New York. He fell 125 feet and wrecked his machine beyond repair, but picked himself out of the dust unhurt and was just about to fly a mile to his anxious wife in another monoplane when she rushed onto the field in an automobile.

It is estimated 5,000 members of the Portuguese religious orders expelled from their country have taken refuge in Spain, where they are now being distributed among the convents and monasteries in various parts of the country. It is believed that this will render very difficult the expulsion from Spanish territory of those not of Spanish origin.

Mayor J. N. Fogarty of Key West, Fla., forwarded the following telegram to the Associated Press by way of Havana: "Key West was visited by hurricane Monday. Damage slight. We are thankful for relief given by public last year and thankful we need no relief now. All sensational reports should be discredited."

A new record was established in the Clarksville cotton market when 30c per pound was paid for one bale of cotton, sold by Ed Ferguson of Davenport, Red River county. Mr. Ferguson sold a list of fifty bales of mixed grades at prices ranging from 15c for short staple to 24c for a good grade of long staple and 30c for one bale considered one of the best bales ever offered for sale in Clarksville.

Commissioner Myers of the Department of Labor at Austin is working to have the child labor law of this State so amended as to raise the age limit from 12 to 15 years, limit the hours of working children under 18 years of age, so broaden the scope of the existing statute that it will affect mercantile, mechanical and manufacturing establishments, and eliminate all exceptions in cases of dependent children.

The Isthmian Canal Commission has submitted its estimate of the amount of money that will be needed in construction through the fiscal year, beginning next July. This estimate calls for an appropriation of \$47,920,848, of which \$19,211,306 is for skilled and unskilled labor and \$19,186,751 is for material. One million dollars is the estimate of the amount needed for relocating the Panama Canal, which it is proposed to undertake next year.

The tax rolls of Dallas County for the year 1910 have been completed by Tax Assessor Bolton and will be delivered to the Commissioners this week for their examination and approval. The rolls show an increase in taxable values the last year of \$3,943,402.

The 1200 workmen in his factory are made residuary legatees of the \$600,000 "estate" of Isaac Smith Remsen, a New York manufacturer, who died recently. The employees are to share according to length of service. Workmen who have been employed about five years will receive \$500 each.

The directors of the railway companies involved in the strike in France agreed to grant a minimum wage of \$1.00 a day to the employees of all lines running out of Paris. The new scale will go into effect Jan. 3, and constitutes the chief concession demanded by the men.

John O'Neill, agent thirty-five, animal trainer for the Belle-Plato circus, was killed six miles east of Gainesville Sunday, when he fell between speeding Katy cars. It is supposed he lost his footing while stepping from one car to another.

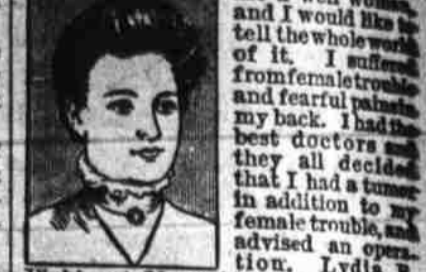
Announcement has been made of a conditional gift of \$250,000 by John D. Rockefeller to the medical department of Western Reserve University, of Cleveland, Ohio. The proposition is that the University raise \$750,000.

Another chapter was added to the history of aviation Sunday when the French dirigible balloon, Clément-Bay, and inside the voyage from Compiegne, France, to London, in the remarkable time of six hours, a journey requiring seven hours by the fastest express trains and boats. The distance is, by airship line, 194 miles.

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pain in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." — MRS. EMMA LINSSE, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.



The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to obtain give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

GOHLMAN LESTER & CO.
HOUSTON TEXAS

The oldest and largest exclusive cotton commission house in Texas solicits your consignments. Liberal cash advances made on consignments at very low rate of interest. We have best of storage and can hold your cotton under best of shelter at very low rates for storage and insurance. If interested write us for terms. We are glad to answer all inquiries.

ESTABLISHED 1866

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I should certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."

THOS. GILLARD, Higin, Ill.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weakens or Gripes. See, See, See, How red the face. The water also takes stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
STRAIGHT 3 1/2 CIGARS
You Pay 10c. For Cigars. Not so Good. F. F. LEWIS Proprietor, Ill.

ROOSEVELT'S OWN BOOK

"African Game Trails"

Wanted! by thousands for Christmas and New Year's Gifts! A new and exciting book to take to the frontier in its pockets. Offered! Wonderful! of kind and high completion. Take the great chance and write for prospectus now to CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 233 N. E. 5th Avenue, New York.

PATENTS
We write & prosecute...
TAKE A BOX OF PISO'S
THE BEST...
12 COUGHS & COLDS

WHEN YOU WANT TO BUILD
LET ME FIGURE WITH YOU

J. M. MORGAN
CONTRACTOR

P.O. Box 615

Phone No. 379

Local and Personal

New score cards at Reagan's.
T. H. Johnson went to Midland this morning.
J. L. Atwood is attending the El Paso fair.
Wood Violet anionmia for the bath at Biles & Gentry's.
G. C. Cauble sold cattle in Fort Worth Monday.
Frank Cauble made a business trip to Lamesa Wednesday.
Hot house toilet water \$1 per bottle at Biles & Gentry's.
F. F. Gary went to Midland yesterday on business.
Jacobs candy, none better, at Reagan's.
L. P. Crosby of Borden county was in the city yesterday.
For Sale—Double shot Eastman Kodac, for sale cheap, apply at this office.
You are invited to attend Sunday School at the Christian church. It will do you good.
Harvey Wilcox left Monday night for south Texas where he will spend the winter.
S. R. Morton for new and second hand furniture. 216 Main street, phone 305.
M. Waters and family left yesterday for Lancaster where they will make their home.
Mrs. E. C. Curtis, who was here on a visit to her brother, Fox Stripling, has returned to her home at Seminole.

THE FAT FROM THE FLOWER.

There is not a single kind of animal food which we might not replace with a vegetable counterpart. In most cases it is merely a matter of choice which is preferable, the animal or the vegetable. In the matter of cooking fats, however, the vegetable has by far the advantage. Lard is made from the fat of hogs, often impure and unclean, always indigestible. Cottoleone comes from the cotton fields of the Sunny South. It makes food that can be digested with ease, even by invalids. Cottoleone is recommended alike by physicians and noted cooking experts as much more healthful and desirable than lard.

Mrs. W. L. Turner of Springfield, Missouri, is here on a visit to her brother, J. A. Baggett and family.

Joe Green came in from Dallas Wednesday to spend some time with his parents, J. P. Green and wife. Joe has been engaged in cartoon work at Dallas and has made quite a reputation as a cartoonist.

Alarm clocks, \$1 to \$2 at Reagan's.
Mrs. T. H. Carter visited Toyah Saturday.
R. C. Sanderson came in from Fort Worth Sunday.
Mrs. Boon Palmer visited relatives at DeLeon last week.
"Mound City Paints may cost a trifle more, but—! B. Reagan."
F. E. Atney and wife of Borden county were here yesterday.
Z. R. Stephens and wife returned Saturday from Fort Worth.
J. I. McDowell and wife returned Saturday from a visit to Dallas.
If you want money to build homes, or buy. See R. B. Canon & Co.
J. F. Wolcott, wife and daughter returned Monday morning from Dallas.
J. D. Biles and wife returned Sunday from a visit to Pittsburg.
DeCosta Holt of Ardmore is on a visit to his parents, Dr. C. I. Holt and wife.
Number five came in on time this morning for the first time in several weeks.
D. L. Anderson has returned from Missouri where he went with a car of horses.
All kinds of sporting goods—Tennis outfits a specialty—at Biles & Gentry's Drug Store.
Rev. I. D. Hull and family left Wednesday for Rising Star where they will make their home.

Monday night was Halloween and the usual pranks of a bunch of youngsters were played.

The family of L. C. Faulkner arrived Sunday from Bluffdale and will make their home here.

M. A. Stewart and Joe McGowan left yesterday afternoon for Fort Stockton on a prospecting.

R. C. Coffee and wife left Tuesday evening for Ballinger in response to a message informing them that their daughter, Mrs. Will Movable, was dangerously sick.

Most of the failures in farm management are made because the manager did not know how to do the right thing at the proper time. Would it not be economy to learn more about how to manage the farm?

Can You Beat This?
A \$2.00 razor, a \$1.00 hone, a strop, all for \$2.00. Strictly guaranteed.
BILES & GENTRY'S DRUG STORE.

F. O. Allen is here from Lynn county.

P. D. Burns was here Monday from his North Concho ranch. Chas Mercer attended the El Paso fair the first of the week.

Freshest candies in town, at Biles & Gentry's Drug Store.

C. E. Slayton left Wednesday for his ranch on the plains.

J. W. Hartzog is here from Caddo, Oklahoma, on a visit to his family.

Reagan's prescription department exceeds all others, remember.

L. B. Westernman and wife came in Sunday from Fort Stockton.

See S. R. Morton for new and second-hand furniture. 216 Main street, phone 305.

Geo. J. Simmons has sold his stock of cattle and will retire from ranch life awhile.

I want to buy young horses and mares and mules.
J. C. Billingsley.

Mr. Glenn of Lubbock was here Wednesday on his way from a trip west.

F. M. Weaver of Fort Worth was here Wednesday on his way to his Dawson county ranch.

J. A. Baggett, wife and sister, Mrs. Tuner, and John Baggett attended the El Paso fair this week.

If you want small irrigated farmers at a bargain and on terms any one can pay. See R. B. Canon & Co.

FOR SALE.—Scholarship in the Big Springs Business Academy: Will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

J. B. Kirby of Springtown was here Wednesday prospecting and was well pleased with our town and country.

FOR SALE—Brick business house, well located, leased for three years. For further information call at this office.

You are wanted at the Christian church Sunday morning at 9:15 o'clock to attend Sunday school, and then stay for preaching at eleven o'clock.

Misses Annabell, Maydell and Johnnie Birdwell came in from Dallas Tuesday, and now J. D. says it sint so lonesome on the hill as it was.

FOR SALE.—One Section of good agricultural land in Andrews county. Price \$5.50 bonus \$1.50 to state. Time lived up. Inquire at this office.

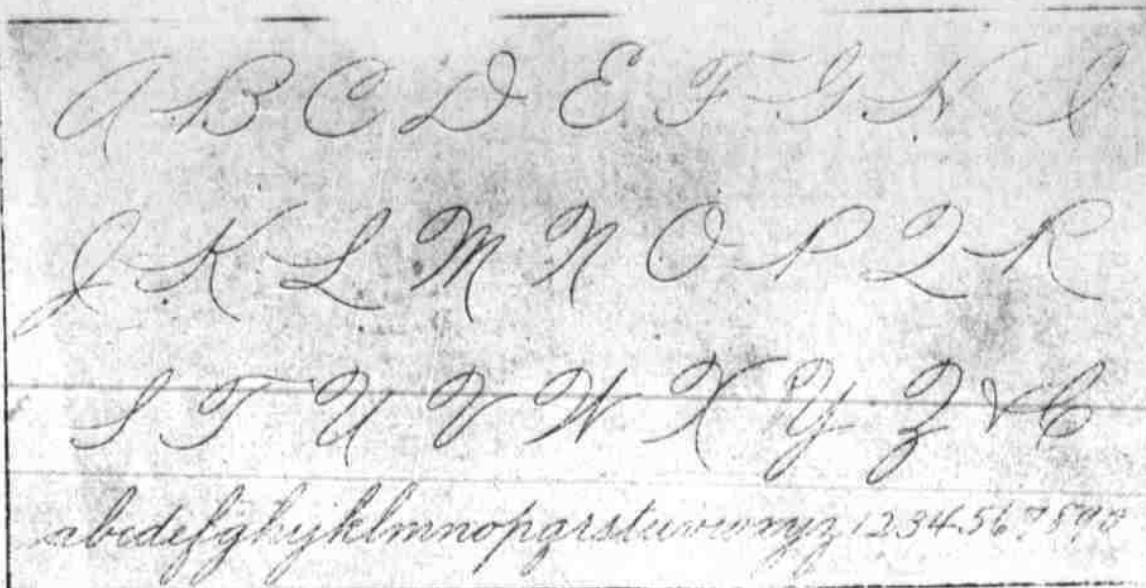
H. J. Skipper of Salem was in town yesterday and said he will get ten bales of cotton this year, which he considers pretty good for a dry year. He says he likes this country and will stay with it.

W. L. Shumake was in town Tuesday. "Daddy," made a trip down into the southern part of Mexico a short time ago, and is delighted with what he saw there and cant keep from telling about it.

When cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several day's treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. Sold by Biles & Gentry.

We received a very newsy letter this week from our new correspondent at Coahoma and will be glad to get one from him every week. We will also appreciate a news letter from every postoffice and school house in the county each week telling of the local happenings.

Big Springs Business Academy
Your Girls the Things They Should Know



If interested in our children's having the best in a practical education, place them with us. We will interest them, and guarantee you perfect satisfaction as to our teaching. Come and see us, let's talk it over.

P. M. GEORGE **President**

The Junior End of the Big Springs Christian Church gave a "tacky" social at the home of J. L. Park last Friday night, which was well attended and everybody had lots of fun. Those that were not dressed "tacky" were fined five cents, but most every one was dressed for the occasion and the various styles of costumes were something astonishing and date back to times when our grand parents wore out on dress parade with their glad clothes.

HAPPY RESULTS
Have Made Many Big Springs Residents Enthusiastic

No wonder scores of Big Springs citizens grow enthusiastic. It is enough to make anyone happy to find relief after years of suffering. Public statements like the following are but truthful representations of the daily work done in Big Springs by Doan's Kidney Pills.
T. M. Lightfoot, Big Springs, Texas, says: "I do not see why any one need suffer from backache or kidney trouble when Doan's Kidney Pills can be obtained. This remedy relieved me of a sharp, darting pain in the small of my back which came on me after sitting for any length of time. It also regulated the passages of the kidney secretions and made me feel better in every way. I believe Doan's Kidney Pills to be the best kidney remedy on the market and I will always recommend them."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agent for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Postmaster Wilson of Bowie was here Wednesday on his way to Lamesa where he has a son sick with appendicitis. Mr. Wilson expressed himself as well pleased with our town and said he was surprised to find we have the best town in West Texas.

The handsome new Baptist church was used last Sunday for the first time. Rev. C. C. Coleman, pastor of the First Baptist church at Abilene, delivered two excellent sermons. In the afternoon Rev. Coleman address the Y. M. C. A. meeting which was held in the church. We wish to congratulate the members of that organization upon the completion of their new gospel home for it is something for not only the Baptist to be proud of but every citizen of Big Springs should feel proud of it.

Texas cotton is manufactured in the East and in England, and then shipped back for Texans to wear; Texas fruit is sent to Maryland to be canned; a large per cent of Texas beef is sent to Chicago and Kansas City to be dressed and Texas grain fields furnish the products for the cereal factories of Michigan. All of this in spite of the fact that Texas has every inducement to offer in the way of fuel, raw material, cheap labor, etc for the building of factories in our own state.

2500 acres of land in El Paso county, 7 miles northwest of Van Horn, all level, good agricultural land abundance of water, unimproved; \$1,50 to state, price \$2 bonus; trade for merchandise or good revenue stuff or farms. Inquire at this office.
"Road building is a science," said G. L. Cooley, representing the Good Roads Department of the Federal Government at the Good Roads Convention at the Dallas Fair. "There is no more reason why a man should work out his road tax than that he should teach out his school tax. We lose millions of dollars annually by lack of intelligent application of road funds."

What The World Gets From The Farm

When the world wants good cows, horses, sheep, hens and hogs it sends out to the farm and gets them.
When it want good things to eat it writes a letter to the farmers and is never disappointed in getting just what it orders.
When it wants the choicest fruit, our farms have it. If fruit is not plentiful in the East, there is the great West to draw from.
When it is looking for homes for the thousands in other lands who never knew what home really is, it sends to this great country of ours.
When the world feels the need of men to do great things, it reaches out its hand to the farm and says: "You have just the ones we want. Send them to us! It is a time of sore distress; do not fail us!"
And from the farms a steady stream of men goes to answer the call. You find them in the offices in the factories, in the stores of the great cities. They are doing much of the world's work to-day, and they will always be doing it; for the farm grows just that kind of men.
The world gets its best from the farm; and there is a plenty left. Let's be thankful for that!
—Farm Journal.

MADE FOR US BY **PETERS SHOE CO.** ST. LOUIS.

A. P. McDonald & Co
Shoes and Gents' Furnishings

URG SERVICES

Methodist Church.
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Junior League at 4 p. m.
Senior at 5 p. m.
Preaching at 8:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8:15 p. m.
Choir practice Thursday night at 8:15 p. m.
Come and bring some one with you.
CHAS. W. HEARON, Pastor.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Children's Band at 4 p. m.
Prayer-meeting Tuesday night
Everybody invited to attend the services.

At the Christian Church
Sunday school at 9:45
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.
All are invited to attend.
E. S. BLEDSOE, Pastor.

Baptist Church Services
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.
Sunbeams, Mrs. Morrison 4:30 p. m.
Sr. Union 4:00 p. m.
Jr. Union 5:30 p. m.
Don't forget that you are invited to all these services.

Episcopal Church.
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and night service at 7:30 p. m.
Rev. D. A. Sanford, Rector.

OLD HATS
Cleaned, Blocked and made to look like new by
J. W. Atkins
the Hatter
Located in Building Formerly Occupied by the Union Bakery.

EGGS
From full blood single and rose comb Rhode Island Reds, Barred White Rocks, White Wyandotts, Buff Orpingtons, White Leghorns. A few cockrels for sale.
BIG SPRING POULTRY YARD
I. E. SMITH, High Boss.

A Good Road Convention was held at the Dallas Fair on October 26th under the auspices of the A & M College and the Texas Commercial Secretaries Association. The convention was attended by over 300 delegates from various sections of the state and Governor-elect Colquitt was the principal speaker. Resolutions were adopted recommending the establishing of a Department of Public Highways association with the A & M College to render advisory assistance to county officials in constructing and maintaining the public highways and recommending an appropriation sufficient to properly conduct the Department.

BILES & GENTRY
DRUGGISTS

Cigars, Cold Drinks, Marshmallows.
Drugs, Paints and Oil,
Toilet Articles,
McDonald's Chocolates,
Druggists Sundries.

Our Prescription Department is in Charge of REGISTERED MEN.

BILES & GENTRY
EXCLUSIVE DRUGGISTS

Big Springs Phone 87 Texas

STRANGE ROMANCE of an ILLINOIS BOY WHO BECAME FIJI KING

ONE of the strangest stories that ever came out of the tropic seas is that of Edward Thompson, the only American who ever became a king in his own right. Nothing more romantic exists in poetry or legend than the tale of the lad from southern Illinois, who founded a kingdom in the far-off Isle of Natkeva. For a quarter of a century he ruled in his savage realm, forgetful of the world that had forgotten him. While he sat in judgment over the affairs of his tribesmen or led his warriors to battle the map of the world was being changed. Only the faintest echoes from civilization ever reached the island kingdom of Natkeva, where ruled



Walla Nambuka, "the Child of the Sun." To the simple-minded islanders he was always looked upon as a supernatural being. His recent death has plunged his people in gloom. The mourning robes of his subjects have been brought out of the napa huts and worn in the dead king's honor. His two little sons, the princelings of Natkeva, will reign in his stead and King Walla sleeps at the crest of a gentle slope overlooking a coral reef, where the league-long breakers thunder hour after hour. His bones lie far from those of Scotch-American forbears, who settled in southern Illinois nearly a century ago.

A disappointment in love started him out upon the long road of adventure when he was a youth of nineteen or twenty years. One of these unfortunates who run to extremes in matters of sentiment, he fell in love with one of the pretty village girls of old Albion. Things move slowly in this, one of the oldest and proudest towns of Illinois. In the natural course of events it was to be expected that the two would marry in the fullness of time. There was a home to be built and preparations made for a start in life. Something of the methodical slowness of their English ancestors clung then, and still clings, to the everyday life of the citizens of Albion. The town has changed but little in the years that have flown since Thompson left under cover of nightfall. The same houses line the spacious public square. The same homesteads that sheltered the pioneers now shelter their descendants of the third and fourth generations. Red brick homes, low-eaved and with wide doorsteps, still line the older streets of the little southern Illinois town.

Outwardly the town has changed but little, and in spirit not at all, since the days when young Thompson waited for his girlish sweetheart at the half-lighted corner of the court house square. The Albion of the Flowers, the Thompsons, the Hulmes, the Birkbecks, of "Park House" and "Wanborough Place" still remains. Had the white monarch of the savage Isle of Natkeva come back to the place of his birth in the last year of his life he would have found "Little Britain" as the region is known, much as he left it. It is the same little city of schools and churches, of quiet homes and quieter streets that it was when he was a barefoot lad stealing away to fish and loaf along Bonpas creek. The future ruler of Natkeva spent many an idle hour with hook and line along the shallows of old Bonpas. If the traditions of the folk of "Little Britain" are true, he was fond of making long trips to the shores of the Wabash with his chums, but he seemed to lack the ambition dear to every boyish heart, the hope of getting out and seeing the big round world. There was nothing to set him apart from his fellows as one who would taste of strange adventures before his death in the antipodes. The easy, uneventful life of a farmer, a storekeeper or at the most a humdrum professional man in a country town was all to which he could look forward.

There came an interruption, an awakening to his love's young dream that drove him out of his home town between sundown and sunrise one summer's night. This spur to his pride, this wound to his self-love sent him adventuring among the spiced isles of the south seas and made him a king in his own right before he was twenty-five. He was of that shy, retiring, loyal type of the Scotch who love deeply when they love at all. He had become engaged to the village beauty. The day had been set for the ceremony and the unmarried youth of the town looked upon him as one already lost to the fun and frolic of the single state.

About this time a new business house was opened in the little town and a youthful eastern merchant was sent on by the owners to look after



its affairs. He came armed with letters of introduction that opened the most exclusive homes of the aristocratic English families to him. Among the many young girls that he met was the village belle, the affianced of the young Scotch-American. It was another variation of that old triangle, the woman and two men. From the first the friends of young Thompson could see that his cause was hopeless. His affianced wife and the young stranger spent more and more of their time together. Little rumors began to find their way about the village. The gossips, ever ready in a small town, were soon busy. Thompson, moody and hurt by her systematic neglect, was the last to hear and the last to countenance the whispered talk that was going the round of the village loafing places.

There was a great hue and cry along the quiet old streets one summer morning. Thompson's bride to be had disappeared. Her mother had gone to her room to awaken her and found her gone. She had gone with the young manager of Albion's latest business house, and from that day to this neither of them have been heard from.

Young Thompson changed in a day from a cheerful, happy lad to a grim-faced man. He became moody and silent. He neglected his work and never went near the home to which he had expected to lead his bride. Less than a month after the flight of the elopers there was more excitement in Albion. It was reported that Edward Thompson had disappeared. The strain and the shame of living in a town where every man, woman and child knew the story of his flitting had proven too much for his sensitive, high-strung nature.

While life flowed on in the same uneven current in the village of his nativity he was wandering here and there among the emerald islands, the lagoons and the coral reefs of the seas that beheld the Southern Cross.

All the islands that lie off the familiar track of the steamers knew him first and last in the three or four years that he spent with the traders and copra buyers. The Philippines, the Ladrones, the Solomons and a dozen other island groups of the southern Pacific were visited by him in the epic years of his Odyssey. Finally he and his trading companions touched at the island of Natkeva in the Fijis. One of the eternal civil wars that are always disrupting the peace of the little island kingdoms was brewing in Natkeva when the tramp schooner dropped anchor inside the reef of coral that formed the harbor breakwater. A new claimant had risen for the throne and he and his followers were demanding the scepter and the head of the old king.

Thompson had left Illinois, had put the states behind him to escape the constant reminder of his lost love that he saw in every woman. The wandering life of three or four years had cleansed his heart of but little bitterness against woman-kind. He had put the old life behind him and dreamed only of adventure and never of bright eyes and loving lips. It was a mixed crew of Kanakas, Malaysians and half-castes aboard the little trading schooner. They cared but little for the kings and chieftains of the islands, but it was a part of their policy to be polite to the native sovereign and a part of the ship's company attended laden with calicoes, mirrors and brass rods as gifts. It was in the royal hut Thompson first saw the Princess Lakanita. She stood at the side of her father's throne when the white men entered the palm hut for their talk with the old king.

Some indefinite attraction seemed to draw the white adventurer and the brown-skinned princess to each other. They met many times while the schooner was taking off its load of native products. There was more than a little Spanish blood in the veins of the old king's daughter. Her mother was a half-caste Spanish woman and much of the languorous beauty of the maids of old Castile was the heritage of this barbaric princess of the remote Isle of Natkeva. In the half twilight of the coconut groves he heard her

story of danger and distress. The rival claimant of the throne had demanded her hand in marriage, and had promised to spare the life of her father if she would consent to become his queen. It was but a matter of weeks, possibly of days, till his force would be strong enough to back his arrogant demands. In the end the white man knew that the island beauty had fallen in love with him. She pleaded with him to stay and help her escape from the clutches of the oppressor.

It is possible that Thompson would have lingered for a time if his companions had not been eager to get away from the island before the civil war began. They were traders, and as such they did not care to take sides. In the dispute, it might hurt their business chances in case they ever made another trip to the island. The anchor was lifted, the brown sails spread and the ugly little schooner slipped out of the harbor of Natkeva while Thompson stood on her deck and waved a farewell to the imperious little island beauty. At the very last she had reminded him of his promise to return to Natkeva.

It was weeks after the departure of the ship from Natkeva that Thompson was dramatically reminded of his promise to the Princess Lakanita. The sun had just set one night and Thompson was lying on deck smoking and watching the swift tropic dark come up out of the east. A native canoe scraped against the schooner's side and a native was heard calling for "the white man with the blue eyes." He was brought aboard and proved to be the faithful messenger of the distressed princess. He had followed the schooner across leagues of unknown seas in his open canoe searching for the only man upon whom she could rely for aid.

The end was at hand in Natkeva, and Lakanita and her father were about to be put to death. Help must come quickly, and it was more than possible that it was now too late. That night the stanch little trading vessel pointed her prow toward Natkeva. In the final melee along the sands the old king and his rival were both slain and Thompson was stunned by a blow from a war club in the hands of a savage fighting man. When he revived he and his men began a hunt of extermination for all the revolters. They were wiped out and their villages fired before the party returned to the king's village, where the schooner lay anchored. Then the white hero was stricken by one of the malignant island fevers, brought on by his injury on the beach.

It was many days before he was able to recognize his free-trading companions. The princess had been his devoted nurse through his dangerous attack of tropical fever. Now that he was about to leave the island forever she grew sorrowful and listless. She drooped like a dying flower as the ship's preparations for sailing were being made. All his promises to return brought on fits of passionate weeping on the part of the little princess. She wanted him to stay.

"I fought that fever when it tried to take you away from me, and it was all for nothing," was her constant reply, "and now that you are well the white men are taking you away where Lakanita can never hope to see you again."

In the end her pleadings won. After all there was nothing in the outer world to which he cared to go back.

The good news spread quickly over the little kingdom. "The Child of the Sun" was to wed their princess and rule them in the wise ways of the white man. After twenty-five years of idyllic happiness Thompson, the love-lorn youth who fled from the covert fears of the town of his birth, died king in far-off Natkeva. The princess still lives, and his two sons will reign in his place. The silence of twenty-five years has been broken by the news of his passing away surrounded to the last by his dusky retainers.

Why the Boy Gave Thanks. Alan had played the entire day with little brother without an impatient word. After saying his customary prayer that night, his mother suggested that he add: "I thank God I was not impatient with little brother today." This he did with much fervency; after which he remarked that there were some other things he would like to thank God for, and forthwith he closed his eyes and said: "I thank God I offered my candy to father before taking any myself." "I thank God I offered my candy to mother before taking any myself." "I thank God I offered my candy to little brother before taking any myself." "And I thank God there was some left."—Lippincott's.

All About It. To appreciate fully this scrap of dialogue, quoted from London Punch, one should see the two odd characters engaged in it. Apparently they parted satisfied, one that he had imparted some real information, the other that he had received some. Said one man: "D'you recollect old wot's-is-name?" "Im with the collar?" "Wot ababt 'im?" "Ead to go down"—jerk of the head—"you know—they give 'im wot you call it—d'nt arf git it, I don't think!" "Reely!" "Adn't you 'eard, then?" "I did 'ear somefink, but no details, not afore now."—Youth's Companion.

Procrastination. "I heard a tale the other day of a postponing chap, who thought he'd buy a wheel so gay, but—they will be cheaper, perhaps." And so he dallied year by year, the cheapest wheel to buy; but long before the cheapest gear, that yap he had to die! And so, by putting off the day, we miss the wine of life; and some there are in just that way who thus will miss a wife! Get busy now, you timid swain, procrastinate no more, for time is surely on the wane, and you a bachelor! Some wait too long to make a pick of husbands or of wife, and then some take a broken stick and make a mess of life."—H. B. Benedict, in Judge.

"That First Invented Sleep." "Now blessings light on him that first invented this same sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold, and cold for the hot. It is the current coin that purchases all the pleasures of the world cheap; and the balance that sets the king and the shepherd, the fool and the wise man even. There is only one thing, which somebody once pushed into my head, that I dislike in sleep—it is that it remembers death. There is very little difference between a man in his first sleep and a man in his last sleep."—From Cervantes.

The Exception. "Doesn't your husband like cats, Mrs. Binks?" "No, indeed. He hates all cats except a little kitty they have at his club."

Some people treat the sermon as a table d'hote dinner, picking out the things that will not agree with them.

A good honest remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Nothing will so quickly drive out all pain and inflammation.

Revenge is better than a greedy kind of gratitude.

Cattle drink pure water at less cost to you, if you have a bottomless tank. Booklet, "A Free Alamo Iron Works, San Antonio, Texas."

They who talk much of dying are usually dead already.

No sirc,—I never saw anything stop a cough like Simmons' Cough Syrup. I use it every time I catch cold and it has never failed to do the work. It prevents pneumonia and consumption. Price 25c and 50c. All Drug Stores. Manufactured by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get out colic and griping. They are bad—unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the bowels, cleanse the system and soothe the delicate membrane of the stomach. Can be taken by all ages.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine and the Signature

2 — AROUND THE WORLD

TWO GRAND CRUISES of about three and one-half months' duration each. The first to leave New York Nov. 1, 1911, and the second from San Francisco Feb. 17, 1912, by the large transatlantic steamer "Cleveland" Rates from \$650 Up

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no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, sick headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tut's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

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We sweep away all doctor's charges. We put the best medical talent within everybody's reach. We encourage everyone who ails or thinks he ails to find out exactly what his state of health is. You can get our remedies here, at your drug store, or not at all, as you prefer; there is positively no charge for examination. Professor Munyon has prepared specifics for nearly every disease, which are sent prepaid on receipt of price, and sold by all druggists.

Send to-day for a copy of our medical examination blank and Guide to Health, which we will mail you promptly, and if you will answer all the questions, returning blank to us, our doctors will carefully diagnose your case and advise you fully, without a penny charge.

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Best Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

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Every Man Should Fence His Yard

his garden, orchard or stock. It insures a certain degree of privacy and keeps out undesirable. The best fence to use for this purpose and the most economical is the famous Hodge Fence, a combination of wood and wire. Inset on your lumber dealer showing it to you or write THE HODGE FENCE & LUMBER CO., Ltd.

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Chafed, Sore and Bleeding Quickly Cured

Mrs. J. F. Deal, Kansas City, Kans., writes:

"I cannot speak too highly of Resinol. When our baby was four months old she was so fat that she chafed in the creases of her legs and body. She was so sore and inflamed that she cried constantly. Resinol Ointment was recommended to us. We had used everything that could be thought of without success, but Resinol cured her in a very short time. We consider it the best household remedy for irritating skin troubles and would not be without it. We are also greatly pleased with Resinol Soap. It is so delightfully refreshing for the bath."

Resinol Ointment, Resinol Toilet Soap and Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick are high grade standard preparations, and their merit and reliability have won them a place in millions of homes. They are for sale at every drug store on the American Continent and by all leading chemists in other countries.

Write for booklet on Care of the Skin and Complexion. Booklet and sample sent free to anyone mentioning this paper. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

HIS LIVELIHOOD AT STAKE

Certainly Candidate for Governor Could Not Expect to Get That Vote.

An incident in which former Gov. Odell of New York figured as the victim was told by Col. James Hamilton Lewis at a recent banquet.

"When Gov. Odell was last running for office," said Col. Lewis, "there had been a great deal of talk about Niagara falls and the electrical power that could be conferred on all parts of New York. One day an old negro called Mr. Odell and said:

"Mr. Odell, is yo' runnin' for gov-ernor, sah?"

"I am," answered the candidate.

"I guess yo' want my vote, den," said the old colored man.

"Well, I would like to have your vote, Zeb. I have known you for so many years."

"Well, I list want to ask you a question, Mr. Odell, befo' I give mah vote to you. Are yo' for electric lights in dis town?"

"Well, Zeb, I am for all modern improvements," said Odell, with a slight flourish.

"Well, sah, I can't vote for you," said Zeb with firmness. "Yo' done forgot dat I is a lamp lighter."

Planning a Desperate Revenge. The haughty, imperious beauty handed him back his ring.

"Now that all is over between us," she said, "I suppose you will buy a revolver and put an end to your wretched existence!"

"Worse than that!" he hissed, being careful to introduce the necessary sobriety. "I shall steal your little revolver! And I shall shoot your measly little sore eyed poddles!"

A wild shriek burst from her lips. She fell upon her knees and—

But he had gone.

Church Utility. Richard, aged five, was being interviewed in regard to his school work.

"And where do you go to Sunday school?" was next asked.

"To the Episcopal," he replied.

"What have you learned there?"

"Honor thy father and thy mother," he said. "And do you know, I went down to the Methodist church the other day and they were teaching the same thing there!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE FIRST TASTE Learned to Drink Coffee When a Baby.

If parents realized the fact that coffee contains a drug—*caffeine*—which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving the babies coffee to drink.

"When I was a child in my mother's arms and first began to nibble things at the table, mother used to give me sips of coffee. As my parents used coffee exclusively at meals I never knew there was anything to drink but coffee and water.

"And so I contracted the coffee habit early. I remember when quite young the continual use of coffee so affected my parents that they tried oatmeal wheat and barley, then ground it in the coffee-mill, as a substitute for coffee.

"But it did not taste right and they went back to coffee again. That was long before Postum was ever heard of. I continued to use coffee until I was 17, and when I got into office work I began to have nervous spells. Especially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my correspondence.

"At night, after having coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and on waking in the morning would feel weak and nervous.

"A friend persuaded me to try Postum. My wife and I did not like it at first, but later when boiled good and strong it was fine. Now we would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever tasted.

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommended Postum to all coffee drinkers."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in "There's a Reason."



SYNOPSIS. Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Bronson case to get the deposition of John Gilmore, millionaire. In the latter's house he is attracted by the picture of a girl whom Gilmore explains is his granddaughter, Alison West. He says her father is a rascal and a friend of the forger.

A lady requests Blakeley to buy her Pullman ticket. He gives her lower eleven and retains lower ten. He finds a man in a drunken stupor in lower ten and goes to bed in lower nine. He awakens in lower seven and finds that his bag and clothes are missing. The man in lower ten is found murdered. His name, it develops, is Simon Harrington. The man who disappeared with Blakeley's clothes is suspected. Blakeley becomes interested in a girl in blue. Circumstantial evidence places Blakeley under suspicion of murder. The train is wrecked. Blakeley is rescued from the burning car by the girl in blue. His arm is broken.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued. Her voice and my arm were bringing me to my senses. "I hear," I said. "I'll sit up in a second. Are you hurt?"

"No, only bruised. Do you think you can walk?"

I drew up one foot after another, gingerly.

"They seem to move all right," I remarked dubiously. "Would you mind telling me where the back of my head has gone? I can't help thinking it isn't there."

She made a quick examination. "It's pretty badly bumped," she said. "You must have fallen on it."

I had got up on my uninjured elbow by that time, but the pain threw me back. "Don't look at the wreck," I entreated her. "It's no sight for a woman. If—if there is any way to tie up this arm, I might be able to do something. There may be people under those cars!"

"Then it is too late to help," she replied solemnly. A little shower of feathers, each carrying its fiery lamp, blew over us from some burning pillow. A part of the wreck collapsed with a crash. In a resolute endeavor to play a man's part in the tragedy going on all around, I got to my knees. Then I realized what I had not noticed before: The hand and wrist of the broken left arm were jammed through the handle of the sealskin grip. I gasped and sat down suddenly.

"You must not do that," the girl insisted. I noticed now that she kept her hand on the wreck, her eyes averted. "The weight of the traveling bag must be agony. Let me support the valve until we can get it cut off."

"Will it have to be cut off?" I asked as calmly as possible. There were red-hot stabs of agony clear to my neck, but we were moving slowly away from the track.

"Yes," she replied, with dumfounding coolness. "If I had a knife I could do it myself. You might sit here and lean against this fence."

By that time my returning faculties had realized that she was going to cut off the satchel, not the arm. The dizziness was leaving and I was gradually becoming myself.

"If you pull, it might come," I suggested. "And with that weight gone, I think I will cease to be five feet eleven inches of baby."

She tried gently to loosen the handle, but it would not move, and at last, with great drops of cold perspiration over me, I had to give up.

"I'm afraid I can't stand it," I said. "But there's a knife somewhere around these clothes, and if I can find it, perhaps you can cut the leather."

As I gave her the knife she turned it over, examining it with a peculiar expression, bewilderment rather than surprise. But she said nothing. She set to work deftly, and in a few minutes the bag dropped free.

"That's better," I declared, sitting up. "Now, if you can pin my sleeve to my coat, it will support the arm so we can get away from here."

"The pin might give," she objected. "And the jerk would be terrible." She looked around, puzzled; then she got up, coming back in a minute with a dragged, partly scorched sheet. This she tore into a large square, and after she had folded it, she slipped it under the broken arm and tied it securely at the back of my neck.

The relief was immediate, and, picking up the sealskin bag, I walked slowly beside her, away from the track.

The first act was over; the curtain fallen. The scene was "struck."

CHAPTER IX.

The Halcyon Breakfast. We were still dazed, I think, for we wandered like two troubled children, our one idea at first to get as far away as we could from the horror behind us. We were both bare headed, grimy, pallid through the grit. Now and then we met little groups of country folk hurrying to the track; they stared at us curiously, and some wished to question us. But we hurried past them; we had put the wreck behind us. That way lay madness.

Only once the girl turned and looked behind her. The wreck was hidden, but the smoke cloud hung heavy and dense. For the first time I remembered that my companion had not been alone on the train.

"It is quiet here," I suggested. "If you will sit down on the bank I will go back and make some inquiries. I've been criminally thoughtless. Your traveling companion—"

She interrupted me, and something of her splendid poise was gone. "Please don't go back," she said. "I am afraid it would be of no use. And—I don't want to be left alone."

Heaven knows I did not want her to be alone. I was more than content to walk along beside her aimlessly, for any length of time. Gradually, as she lost the exaltation of the moment, I was gaining my normal condition of mind. I was beginning to realize that I had lacked the morning grace of a shave, that I looked like some lost hope of yesterday, and that my left shoe pinched outrageously. A man does not rise triumphant above such handicaps. The girl, for all her disordered hair and the crumpled linen of her waist, in spite of her missing hat and the small gold bag that hung forlornly from a broken chain, looked exceedingly lively.

"Then I won't leave you alone," I said manfully, and we stumbled on together. Thus far we had seen nobody from the wreck, but well up the lane we came across the tall dark woman who had occupied lower 11. She was half crouching beside the road, her black hair about her shoulders, and an ugly bruise over her eyes. She did not seem to know us, and refused to accompany us. We left her there at last, babbling incoherently and rolling in her hands a dozen pebbles she had gathered in the road.

The girl shuddered as we went on. Once she turned and glanced at my bandage. "Does it hurt very much?" she asked.

"It's growing rather numb. But it might be worse," I answered mendaciously. If anything in this world could be worse, I had never experienced it.

And so we trudged on bareheaded



"Then It's Too Late to Help," She Replied, Solemnly.

under the summer sun, growing parched and dusty and weary, doggedly leaving behind us the pillar of smoke. I thought I knew of a trolley line somewhere in the direction we were going, or perhaps we could find a horse and trap to take us into Baltimore. The girl smiled when I suggested it.

"We will create a sensation, won't we?" she asked. "Isn't it queer—or perhaps it's my state of mind—but I keep wishing for a pair of gloves, when I haven't even a hat!"

When we reached the main road we sat down for a moment, and her hair, which had been coming loose for some time, fell over her shoulders in little waves that were most alluring. It seemed a pity to twist it up again, but when I suggested this, cautiously, she said it was troublesome and got in her eyes when it was loose. So she gathered it up, while I held a row of little shell combs and pins, and when it was done it was vastly becoming, too. Funny about hair: A man never knows he has it until he begins to lose it, but it's different with a girl. Something of the unconventional situation began to dawn on her as she put in the last hair pin and patted some stray locks to place.

"I have not told you my name," she said abruptly. "I forgot that because I know who you are, you know nothing about me. I am Alison West, and my home is in Richmond."

So that was it! This was the girl

of the photograph on John Gilmore's bedside table. The girl McKnight expected to see in Richmond the next day, Sunday! She was on her way back to meet him! Well, what difference did it make, anyhow? We had been thrown together by the merest chance. In an hour or two at the most we would be back in civilization and she would recall me, if she remembered me at all, as an unshaven creature in a red cravat and tan shoes, with a soiled Pullman sheet tied around my neck. I drew a deep breath.

"Just a twinge," I said, when she glanced up quickly. "It's very good of you to let me know, Miss West. I have been hearing delightful things about you for three months."

"From Richey McKnight?" She was frankly curious.

"Yes, from Richey McKnight," I assented. Was it any wonder McKnight was crazy about her? I dug my heels into the dust.

"I have been visiting near Cresson, in the mountains," Miss West was saying. "The person you mentioned, Mrs. Curtis, was my hostess. We were on our way to Washington together." She spoke slowly, as if she wished to give the minimum of explanation. Across her face had come again the baffling expression of perplexity and trouble I had seen before.

"You were on your way home, I suppose? Richey spoke about seeing you," I fumbled, finding it necessary to say something. She looked at me with level, direct eyes.

"No," she returned quietly. "I did not intend to go home. I—well, it doesn't matter; I am going home now."

A woman in a calico dress, with two children, each an exact duplicate of the other, had come quickly down the road. She took in the situation at a glance, and was explosively hospitable.

"You poor things," she said. "If you'll take the first road to the left over there, and turn in at the second pigsty, you will find breakfast on the table and a coffee pot on the stove. And there's plenty of soap and water, too. Don't say one word. There isn't a soul there to see you."

We accepted the invitation and she hurried on toward the excitement and the railroad. I got up carefully and helped Miss West to her feet.

"At the second pigsty to the left," I repeated, "we will find the breakfast I promised you seven eternities ago. Forward to the pigsty!"

We said very little for the remainder

of our journey, and I had almost reached the limit of endurance; with every step the broken ends of the bone grated together. We found the farmhouse without difficulty, and I remember wondering if I could hold out to the end of the old stone walk that led between hedges to the door.

"Allah be praised," I said with all the voice I could muster. "Behold the coffee pot!" And then I put down the cup and folded up like a jack-knife on the porch floor.

When I came around something hot was trickling down my neck, and a despairing voice was crying, "Oh, I don't seem to be able to pour it into your mouth. Please open your eyes."

"But I don't want it in my eyes," I replied dreamily. "I haven't any idea what came over me. It was the shoes, I think; the left one is a red-hot torture." I was sitting by that time and looking across into her face.

Never before or since have I fainted, but I would do it joyfully, a dozen times a day, if I could waken again to the blissful touch of soft fingers on my face, the hot ecstasy of coffee spilled by those fingers down my neck. There was a thrill in every tone of her voice that morning. Before long my loyalty to McKnight would step between me and the girl he loved; life would develop new complexities. In these early hours after the wreck, full of pain as they were, there was nothing of the suspicion and distrust that came later. Shorn of our gauds and

babies, we were primitive man and woman, together; our world for the hour was the deserted farmhouse, the slope of wheatfield that led to the road, the woodland lot, the pasture.

We breakfasted together across the homely table. Our cheerfulness, at first sheer reaction, became less forced as we ate great slices of bread from the grannies oven back of the house, and drank hot fluid that smelled like coffee and tasted like nothing that I have ever swallowed. We found cream in stone jars, sunk deep in the chill water of the springhouse. And there were eggs, great yellow-brown ones—a basket of them.

So, like two children awakened from a nightmare, we chatted over our food; we hunted mutual friends, we laughed together at my feeble witticisms, but we put the horror behind us resolutely. After all, it was the hat with the green ribbons that brought back the strangeness of the situation.

All along I had had the impression that Alison West was deliberately put



"No, I Did Not Intend to Go Home."

ling out of her mind something that obtruded now and then. It brought with it a return of the puzzled expression that I had surprised early in the day, before the wreck. I caught it once, when, breakfast over, she was tightening the sling that held the broken arm. I had prolonged the morning meal as much as I could, but when the wooden clock with the pink roses on the dial pointed to half after ten, and the mother with the duplicate youngsters had not come back, Miss West made the move I had dreaded.

"If we are to get into Baltimore at all we must start," she said, rising. "You ought to see a doctor as soon as possible."

"Hush," I said warningly. "Don't mention the arm, please; it is asleep now. You may rouse it."

"If I only had a hat," she reflected. "It wouldn't need to be much of one, but—" She gave a little cry and darted to the corner. "Look," she said triumphantly, "the very thing. With the green streamers tied up in a bow, like this—do you suppose the child would mind? I can put \$5 or so here—that would buy a dozen of them."

It was a queer affair of straw, that hat, with a round crown and a rim that flopped dismally. With a single movement she had turned it up at one side and fitted it to her head. Grotesque by itself, when she wore it it was a thing of joy.

Evidently the lack of head covering had troubled her, for she was elated at her find. She left me, scrawling a note of thanks and pinning it with a bill to the tablecloth, and ran upstairs to the mirror and the promised soap and water.

I did not see her when she came down. I had discovered a bench with a tin basin outside the kitchen door, and was washing, in a helpless, one-sided way. I felt rather than saw that she was standing in the doorway, and I made a final plunge into the basin.

"How is it possible for a man with only a right hand to wash his left ear?" I asked from the roller towel. I was distinctly uncomfortable: Men are more rigidly creatures of convention than women, whether they admit it or not. "There is so much soap on me still that if I laugh I will blow bubbles. Washing with rain water and home-made soap is like motoring on a slippery road. I only struck the high places."

Then, having achieved a brilliant polish with the towel, I looked at the girl.

She was leaning against the frame of the door, her face perfectly colorless, her breath coming in slow, difficult respirations. The erratic hat was pinned to place, but it had slid rakishly to one side. When I realized that she was staring, not at me, but past me to the road along which we had come, I turned and followed her gaze. There was no one in sight; the lane stretched dust white in the sun—no moving figure on it, no sign of life.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cold and Aloo. "Lord Curzon, during the visit that ended in his marriage to Miss Leiter proved very interesting in his cold, proud way."

The speaker, a Chicagoan, smiled and resumed:

"Cold and proud as young George Curzon was, he regarded the house of lords as colder and prouder. He told me once that when he asked his father, if his first speech in the house of lords had been difficult the old gentleman replied:

"Difficult! It was like addressing sheeted tombstones by torchlight!"

A Mother's Anxiety. Willie—Ma, can't I go out on the street for a little while? Tommy Jones says there's a comet to be seen.

Mother—Well, yes, but don't you go too near.—Boston Transcript.

WRONG IN THAT DIAGNOSIS

Physician's Method May Have Been All Right, but Here He was at Fault.

We are told that the latest sensation in the medical world is the assertion of a doctor that he is able, by looking into a patient's eye, to make an accurate diagnosis of the complaint which the patient is suffering. But is this really as novel as it is supposed to be? I recollect hearing some time ago of a doctor who said to a patient who was under examination: "I can see by the appearance of your right eye what is the matter with you. You are suffering from liver."

"My right eye?" asked the patient. "Yes," returned the doctor. "It shows me plainly that your liver is out of order."

"Excuse me, doctor," said the patient, apologetically. "My right eye's a glass one."

One of the Best Rest Cures. Is a good story.

To many women it is as good as a trip away from home.

When you are tired out and your nerves are on edge, try going off by yourself and losing yourself in some good story. You will, in nine cases out of ten, come back rested and invigorated.

One woman who has passed serenely through many years of hard work and worry that go with the managing of a house and bringing up of a large family of children, said that she considered it the duty of every busy housekeeper to read a certain amount of "trash," light fiction, for the rest and change to the mind that it would give.

Try it, you who lead a strenuous life, and who sometimes grow exceedingly weary of the same.

BETTER HEALTH WILL RESULT

To the thousands of persons who suffer from ailments of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys or Bowels; and who therefore, feel half-sick all the time, we want to urge an immediate trial of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. We know from past experience that it will be of great benefit to you and bring about an improvement in your health. It is for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Malarial Fever. Try it today.



CURES SWINNEY. Mr. R. S. Shelton, of Hill, N.C. writes: "I used Mexican Mustang Liniment on a very valuable horse for swinney and it cured it. I always keep it in my stable and think it the best liniment for rubs and galls."

Mexican Mustang Liniment is made of the best of oils and penetrates straight thru flesh and muscle to the bone. Contains no alcohol and cannot sting or torture the flesh. Buy a bottle to-day and be ready for any emergency.

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Texas Directory

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THE ENTERPRISE

W. V. ERVIN, Editor.

Big Springs, Texas

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The farmer who lays out his plans early and works to them is the man who accomplishes the most.

The automobile factories of Michigan employ fifty thousand men in addition to twenty thousand engaged in the manufacture of parts.

The United States leads the world as an exporter of tobacco, having supplied about \$41,000,000 worth of the leaf in one form or another to the international tobacco trade.

Be thankful every day; don't pile your gratitude all on to one day. The man who is thankful only when the Governor says he must, never is very thankful any day.

One of the greatest accomplishments is to be a good listener. By letting the other man do all the talking we acquire a reputation for wisdom far above that we may gain in any other way.

Every broad-minded person is glad to hear of any kind of an enterprise being started in a town in which he lives, no matter whether he will be benefitted directly or not. It is always the narrow fellow who you hear knocking on the town and her enterprises.

Wilmon Newell, State Entomologist at the A. and M. College of Texas, wants the postoffice address of every Beekeeper in Texas. He is working on information of importance to the Bee men requests all newspapers to publish this notice asking Beekeepers to address him at College Station; your name on a postal card will do.

Wisecracks advise us that there is always room at the top, and the average man when he comes to fifty is apt to find that there is room at the top for more hair than he has.

With the present prices of beef which all authorities agree can not be lowered, the production of fat cattle on farms where the work has long been forgotten will be found profitable.

An Iowa printing office was recently broken into and the safe robbed of a dime and a postage stamp. The editor hereafter should keep his funds in the bank.

Profitable Crops

Dr. H. H. Harrington director of the Texas Experiment Station at the A. and M. College of Texas says:

"Beans and peas of all kinds, and in fact all plants that belong to the general class of legumes, are beneficial to the soil, since they gather nitrogen from the atmosphere and appropriate it to their own use. Cows will eat the vines of beans if they are properly cured, but horses, as a rule, will not, and cowpeas make a much better hay. Peanuts belong to the family of legumes and make an excellent hay, in addition to the nut crop. Of course nitrogen is not the only ingredient that a soil needs and it is sometimes necessary to supply phosphoric acid, and less frequently potash. Bone phosphate, however, serves the same purpose, except that it is not so quickly available."

Croup is most prevalent during the dry cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many mothers are never without it in their homes and it has never disappointed them. Sold by Biles & Gentry.

W. S. Dewey returned Sunday from a visit to the Dallas fair.

Passing of the Demagogue

The passing of the Demagogue has marked an important epoch in the progress of Texas. Like the desperado and the cow boy he has had a thrilling and exciting career and like them he has been compelled to give away to the trend of civilization.

He was the product of the times and the harder the times the more perfect the product. A Prince Albert coat, a souch hat and a strong pair of lungs and he was ready for the hustings to warn the people against the approach of capital. He thrived best upon strife and dissension and his principal occupation was in shrewdly arraying class against class and then leading the stronger against the weaker force. With star defying audacity he would publicly attack the character of a prosperous industry and argue its destruction with all the logic and sincerity of a Pilgrim Father pleading for the burning of a witch. He was a mixture of ignorance and genius, and would hunt out prosperous corporations and make their success a spring board on which he could bound into the spotlight by denouncing capital as sapping the life blood of the people and then proceed to argue the cause of the downtrodden masses with the earnestness of a starving lawyer pleading his first case.

He was a patriot for applause and a politician for revenue and he sought the goal of his desire with the institution of a gifted criminal and he would track his prey with instinct of a hungry beast. But he is gone and may his shadow never again darken the threshold of Texas.



TRUE time-keeping is a matter of workmanship and adjustment—not of the price you pay. EXCELSIOR makers approach their work in the right spirit. The result is a fine watch that you can buy at a popular price—\$4.50 to \$11.00.

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Big Springs, Texas

A. & M. College

The A. and M. College of Texas was established for the purpose of furnishing an opportunity to the young men of the State to qualify themselves to do expert work in all industrial pursuits and professions; to furnish information of a scientific and practical character to the people of the State actually engaged in farming in horticulture, in dairying, and in stock raising, and in every possible way to advance all industrial interests of the State. To meet the urgent demand for men of industrial skill, the work of the College has so planned as to train men in the scientific principals of agriculture, horticulture, cattle raising and related pursuits, and in chemical, civil, electrical, mechanical and textile engineering, drawing and architecture.

The work of the College in behalf of those actually engaged in industrial pursuits is carried on through the experiment stations, including the main station established at College Station, and two sub-stations at Beville and Troupe, through the departments of Agriculture, Animal Husbandry, Chemistry and Mineralogy, Entomology, Horticulture and Veterinary Science.

Stops the Itching, Clears the Skin.

You who suffer from Eczema—are you on the verge of despair—quite satisfied that nothing will rid you of a persistent malady? Eczema "hangs on" and it requires time to effect a permanent cure—you should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of the remedy used. Ordinary ointments and lotions are unknown quantities—avoid them—insist upon knowing just what you are using—you may at the present time be losing ground by using a remedy you are not absolutely sure of.

Nyal's Eczema Lotion

is in our opinion the best lotion you could possibly use—it relieves the itching and irritation after the first application—its continued use will work wonders.

Let us tell you more about this lotion—we know the formula and you can be absolutely certain as to what you are applying.

Nyal's Eczema Lotion comes in 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

Besides good goods you get good treatment at our store. Always glad to have people come in and look around, whether they want to buy or not. We wait on you promptly, give you what you ask for but never tease anyone to buy anything.

J.L. Ward Jewelry & Drug Co

200 Main Street. "THE PRICE IS THE THING." Corner Second.

A Mother's Care

A woman gifted a running "grab bag" socials called on a mother saying "we have many useless articles that must be disposed somehow. We've concluded to place them all on one table under the charge of our most fascinating young ladies. Gentlemen will chat with them, then cannot go away without buying something and the ladies can put their own prices on the articles. We really want your daughter she has such winning ways. Seeing indignation gathering in the noble mother's face and knowing how carefully she had guarded her children from social contamination she added, "Of course she will have to play the agreeable to a good many you might not approve; still she need not recognize them afterward." "What" exclaimed the mother, "allow my daughter to become a decoy to lure money out of men's pockets in return for shams and false smiles? Never. I hold my child's moral nature too sacred for that."

Many school children suffer from constipation, which often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by Biles & Gentry.

Tell It Now

When I cash in and this poor race is run, my chores performed and all my errands done I know that folks who mock my efforts here, weeping bent above my lowly bier and bring large garlands, worth three bucks a throw, and paw the ground in ecstasy of woe; and friends wear crepe bow knots upon their tiles while I look down (or up) a million miles and wonder why these people never knew how smooth I was before my spirit flew. When I cash in I will not care a yen for the praise that is heaped upon me then. Serene and silent in my handsome box, I shall not hear the laudatory talks and all the pomp and all the vain display will be just fuses and feathers thrown away. So tell me now while I am yet on earth, your estimate of my surprising worth. O tell me full of taffy and jam.—Walter Mason.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over and over again for the last 36 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health. There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds as quickly as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by Biles & Gentry.

Dell Hatch was here this week from Floydada where he is buying cotton.

T. S. Crowder of Stanton was here this morning.



**"IT'S DOG-ON
GOOD FEED."**

comments the customer as he notices his horses and cattle becoming sleeker, healthier, happier every day. Then he realizes that our statements about the quality of our hay, oats, corn, bran, alfalfa and "trico" are not mere idle talk, but facts. Follow his example and note results.

C. F. Morris Phone 250

**See Burton
Lingo Co.**

**For All Kinds of
Building Material.**

**All our lumber
Is Under Sheds**

Noble Road was here Wednesday from his ranch northeast of Coahoma.

See S. R. Morton for new and second hand furniture. 216 Main street, phone 305.

G. L. Brown and wife left this morning for San Antonio to attend the International fair and will be gone a week.

Not every man who is "charming" and a "good fellow" abroad is a model husband at home. Many a hat-tipping gallant compels his wife to split the kindling.

Dr. E. H. Happel

DENTIST

Office over First National Bank. Big Springs, Texas.

Dr. E. A. Lang

DENTIST

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Office over Fisher Bros. Store. Office phone 358. Residence 241

**DR. I. E. SMITH
SPECIALIST**

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. GLASSES FITTED. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M. 1:30 to 5 P. M. OFFICE NORTH OF COURT HOUSE BIG SPRINGS TEXAS

CITY CHILI PARLOR

Chili, Enchiladas, Chili and Eggs and Nice Tamales Every Day.

M. GONZALEZ Proprietor

For Sale.

Second-hand 2-horse-power gasoline engine. Will sell cheap for cash. Call at this office.

Joe McGowen was in Baird Tuesday.

Ray Wilcox and little son returned Sunday morning from a visit to Temple.

H. W. Lane, wife and daughter, Mrs. J. F. Smith returned Saturday from Louisiana.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by Biles & Gentry.

Positions Guaranteed

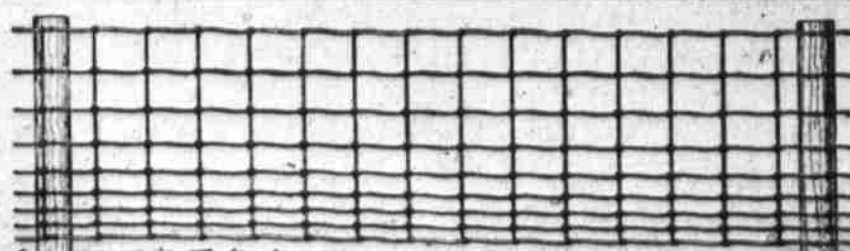
—BY—

**Draughon's Practical Business College
SWEETWATER, TEXAS.**

Largest chain of Business Colleges in the world
46 SCHOOLS IN 17 STATES.

Courses at school or by mail. Nice present for list of names. Catalog free. Address,

T. H. GATLIN, Manager,
Sweetwater, Texas.



Wire Fencing Prices Reduced

Write today for a Free Copy of our New Fencing Catalogue. We have reduced our prices this year on our high grade woven wire fencing owing to a new factory connection, and the lowest prices quoted by anyone on high grade fencing is the result. We use bar, tough steel wire instead of the soft wire commonly used and there is quality in every rod of it. We also sell poultry netting, ornamental wire fencing, bar wrought steel fencing and all other fencing material and our prices will certainly interest you. If you contemplate building a fence of any kind this fall, we have a special fencing catalogue which we will be glad to send you free if you will simply write a letter or a postal card and ask for it. Write us at the home nearest you, 10th and Cambridge Streets, Kansas City, or Chicago Avenue Bridge, Chicago.

Montgomery Ward & Co., CHICAGO and KANSAS CITY

Red Hot Special Week

The Bargain of Our Life.

A SUPREME EFFORT AT VALUE GIVING, This the last days of the Great 16 Days Sale. For the next 7 days better it shall grow each day. As remnants accumulated and lines are broken and sold low we make greater reduction each day, in many instances at almost half.

REMEMBER THIS IS RED HOT SPECIAL WEEK, in fact for the next 7 days your price will be our price. WE NEED THE MONEY and will surprise you with many grand bargains during this 7 days.

Watch for the big Red Tickets, they are the great price guide to the thousands of bargains. It will be quite different here this week from anything you ever witnessed.

Great piles, boxes and bins of stuff out on display where you can fondle and handle and make your own selection. We will show you better times for the next 7 days. Can you see the point?

BERRY & DEVENPORT
One Price Cash Store
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Texas cities and towns were not include in the list of places recently accused by the Census Department of padding their 1910 census reports, notwithstanding they climbed to fifth place in the line-up of population by states. Texas does not have to resort to this means of showing the wonderful advance made in her population, as the stork and immigration agent have been working overtime in the Lone Star

State which precludes the necessity for padding the census in order to make a good showing.

"The day is not far distance when we can get in our automobile at the Red River and speed to the Gulf," was the encouraging statement of Hon. O. B. Colquitt, Governor-elect, at a good roads convention at Dallas last week, at which were present some 300 county judges, farmers, com-

mercial secretaries and other vitally interested in road building in Texas, and the general enthusiasm which prevailed at this convention looks like good roads for Texas during the next four years.

Y. M. C. A. Meeting

All men are invited to attend the meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The best grass territory in New Mexico, 20 to 45 miles, controlled by buying 3300 acres, 1000 acres of which is fine alfalfa land, some in alfalfa, plenty of water to irrigate, price \$3.50 per acre. See R. B. Canon & Co.

The Dates of the El Paso Fair and Exposition ARE

October 29th to November 6th.

Write for catalogue and post cards. FRANK RICH, Secretary.

Just received a fresh supply of McDonald chocolates at Biles & Gentry's drug store.

Bunts marshmallows, put up in sealed cans at Biles & Gentry's.

3 of the best sections of land in the Big Springs country, extra well improved with fine water, at \$11 per acre, will double in price in one year. See R. B. Canon & Co.

Notice

All donations in school books, clothing, bed-clothing etc will be thankfully received by the United Charities.

Please send them to Mrs. F. B. Gilbert's residence on Runnels street.

It is raining as we go to press and bid fair to be a good rain.

U. S. Goes 24 Hours Without Rain; New Weather Record

Not a drop of rain fell in the United States during the twenty-four hours ending Monday morning at 7 o'clock, according to the reports of the weather bureau, a day unprecedented in the records of the department.

On the weather map issued Monday by Local Observer Landis is recorded 02. of an inch at Swift Current, Canada. This is the only precipitation reported on the map, which includes all of the United States and parts of Canada.

October set a new record in the range of temperature for Fort Worth, having had both the highest and the lowest temperatures since the earliest record sixteen years ago. The minimum was 30.8 and the maximum was 99 degrees, giving a range of 68 degrees. The lowest temperature that approaches the minimum of this October was 31 degrees on October 22 1898.—Fort Worth Star Telegram.

Texas Industrial Congress

That the farm is the real source of Texas, prosperity, that every other vocation of the state is subsidiary to and dependant on it, that every citizen of Texas, regardless of the particular activity in which he is engaged, is interested in the welfare of the farmer and should, therefore, as a matter of self-interest, cooperate with and assist the farmer to increase his production and get better prices for it, will be the "key note" of the great convention of the Texas Industrial Congress which will be held at Houston, November 15, 16 and 17th during No-Tau-Oh Carnival week.

Since the organization of the Congress several months ago, its officials have been busily engaged in an effort to enlist the sym-

Patronize Home Industry

We are now in our new concrete building with ample floor space for all our up-to-date machinery, and are now prepared to do the Laundry Work for Big Springs in prompt and satisfactory manner. We are prepared to handle all work instructed to us and guarantee to turn out as good work as any laundry in the state. Visit us in our new quarters.

Home Steam Laundry
Phone 17 Big Springs, Tex.

For Sale

A nice home, situated five miles southeast of Bonham, Texas consisting of one and a half acres of land and nice six-room cottage. Have on this property an everlasting well of the finest water to be had anywhere, also, a good two-story barn. Property is unincumbered and can give perfect title to same. I desire to sell or trade it for Howard county property and it will be to your interest and will pay you to investigate. Inquire at this office.

If you want money to Buy or Build a HOME or extend the notes on your FARM See E. M. Riley.

- ### Democratic Nominees.
- For Representative 101st District J J DILLARD, of Lubbock
 - For Sheriff and Tax Collector J A BAGGETT
 - For County Treasurer W R PURSER (re-election)
 - For District and County Clerk J I PRICHARD (re-election)
 - For Tax Assessor ANDERSON BAILEY
 - For County Judge M H MORRISON
 - For County Attorney H. R. DEBENPORT
 - For Hide and Animal Inspector M H WILLIAMSON
 - For Public Weigher J. W. CARPENTER
 - For Commissioner Precinct No. 1 C A MERRICK
 - For Commissioner Precinct No. 4 M. G. STORY.

Special Clubbing Offer

Every intelligent man wants to keep up with the news of his own community and county. Therefore he needs a good local newspaper. He also needs a paper of general news, and for state, national and world-wide happenings, he will find that

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features, it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls. It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper.

For \$2.25 Cash in Advance

we will send THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS and THE ENTERPRISE, both for one year. This means you will get a total of 156 copies. It's a combination which can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over.

Subscribe at once at the office of the paper.

We have a 20,000 acre ranch, well improved, well watered, we can trade at \$4 per acre, and we have on the Concho River 1600 acres, 800 in farm, 800 acres irrigated, 150 in alfalfa, extra well improved, a bargain at \$50 per acre and will trade. See R. B. Canon & Co.

Big Wheat Yields

H. W. CAMPBELL

The Soil Culture Expert, has grown 41 bushels of wheat when drought ruined others; 53 1/2 bushels when others got 20. He has spent 30 years in the study of and experimenting with the soils of the great semi-arid West. Are these facts worth knowing?

Campbell's Scientific Farmer gives timely explanation every month, \$1.00 per year. We publish Campbell's Soil Culture Manual, 390 pages. It is full of facts, not theories, gathered from years of practical experience.

Flying machines positively do fly today. Two years ago you did not believe they could.

The Campbell System of Soil Culture when correctly applied positively will bring big returns. Send for valuable free booklet of information.

Campbell Soil Culture Co
318 F. & M. Bldg. LINCOLN, NEB

Cottolene

Comes from the Land of Sunshine

The very source of Cottolene inspires confidence in the product. It is pure. It comes from the cottonfields of the Sunny South and from cottonfield to kitchen human hands never touch the oil from which Cottolene is made.

Being a vegetable product, Cottolene is pure—and just as digestible as the purest olive oil. You can never be sure of this when using lard, which is simply hog fat—an animal product.

Cottolene is immeasurably superior to lard from a health standpoint. It makes pure, digestible, nourishing food, and food which any stomach can digest.

The careful, once-posted housewife will use Cottolene in place of lard every time.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

"Nature's Gift from the Sunny South"

pathy and support of business men of Texas in the idea of cooperation between the business and farming interests of the State. The response has been enthusiastic and the indications are that the Houston convention will be one of the most largely attended gatherings in the history of Texas.

Every commercial, trades and agricultural organization of importance has appointed delegates on the basis of one representative for every twenty members, and this alone assures an attendance of more than a thousand. Mayors of scores of cities have also selected delegates, the basis being one delegate for every five thousand population or fraction thereof. The various Farmers Institutes of the State have likewise appointed delegates. In addition to the regular delegates, a cordial invitation is extended to all patriotic citizens to attend and participate in the meeting.

The program itself will be of surpassing interest. Addresses will be made by men prominent in State and National affairs. Business men and farmers will control the program, the politician and agitator having been tabooed by the organization. Besides the set speeches, frequent opportunity will be given the delegates to indulge in general discussion of subjects under consideration, the only condition being that such talks be limited as to time. In fact the convention will be a great business meeting where the material interests of Texas, bankers and farmers, merchants and professional men, in fine the representatives of all vocations of the State, will assemble to discuss questions and issues that pertain to their common welfare. It will represent an effort to make the productive forces of the State the dominating factor in determining vital questions that affect the material welfare of Texas.

The boys of the High School has organized a basket ball team.