

THE TOYAH ENTERPRISE

A Newspaper Devoted to the Moral, Educational and Material Advancement of Toyah and Reeves County

IV, NO 49

TOYAH, REEVES COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 23, 1915.

BY JOHN HIBDON

The BIG GRAIN STORE

DEALER IN

All Kinds Poultry Supplies AND MILK COW FEED

and Press Cake, Cotton Seed Meal, Oil Cake, Stock
Salt, Milo Maize, Kaffir, Wheat, Feterita, Special
Mixed Hen Food, Oyster Shell, Granulated
Charcoal, Cracked Bone, Meat Scraps, and
Everything handled in a Grain Store.

SEND US YOUR ORDER

REWIT & WADLEY
PECOS, TEXAS

Get Good Impression of Your Town by Reading Home Newspaper

PATRONIZE YOUR HOME NEWSPAPER!

"Knowledge is power," the bard tells us. No one can hope to become a USEFUL CITIZEN and an INFLUENTIAL MEMBER of a community without first familiarizing himself with the things that are going on about town. To be a BOOSTER one must KNOW THINGS.

ALL GOOD CITIZENS ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE DETAILS OF THE TOWN AND COUNTY GOVERNMENT. THEY ARE AWARE OF CONCERTED EFFORTS BEING MADE BY THE BOARD OF TRADE TO SECURE NEW ENTERPRISES, TO INDUCE FOREIGN CAPITAL TO INVEST IN THE CITY AND TO START SMALL MANUFACTURING PLANTS—THOSE THAT EMPLOY SKILLED LABOR, PAY GOOD WAGES AND BRING USEFUL CITIZENS TO TOWN.

ALL GOOD CITIZENS must be aware of the erection of new homes. They must know of all real estate transactions—the buyer, the seller and the price. They must be able to show the stranger the value of real estate in his home town. To be a useful citizen one must take part in all efforts to create a GOOD IMPRESSION of the town in the outside world. One must lend a helping hand to movements which will better the town from an industrial, civic, social and educational standpoint.

THERE IS BUT ONE WAY TO GAIN THE NECESSARY INFORMATION TO BECOME A USEFUL CITIZEN. THAT IS BY READING THE NEWSPAPER. IT IS THE DUTY OF EACH NEWSPAPER TO WORK FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE COMMUNITY AS A WHOLE. THIS DUTY IS LARGELY PERFORMED BY THE DISTRIBUTION OF USEFUL INFORMATION TO THE CITIZENS.

From the home paper one learns of new enterprises, of capital invested, of land sales, of the arrival of new citizens, of the enlargement of this or that corporation, of improvements made by the town council or by the county authorities and of all things tending to make this a BETTER PLACE TO LIVE IN.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT THE HOME PAPER, WHICH COSTS BUT A FEW CENTS A WEEK?

If you intend to go to a Business College within the next 12 months the Enterprise can make it worth your while now. Two scholarships to the best College in the country at attractive prices.

There never was a time when preachers and politicians formed an unholy alliance that civilization did not shriek out and Christianity cry aloud. Since the beginning of government, politicians have sought to decoy the ministry into the meshes of politics and make them carry banners in political processions. They have taken the ministry to the mountain-top of power and offered to make them monarch of all they surveyed, and while most of them have said, "Get thee behind me Satan," a few have fallen with a crash that has shaken every pulpit in Christendom.

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, put bitterness into the lives of men; fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christlike and dangerous to both church and state.

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THE VALUE
of well-printed
neat-appearing
stationery as a
means of getting and
holding desirable business
has been amply
demonstrated. Consult
us before going
elsewhere

□□□□□□

Heavy Rains Fall Over Reeves County

The rain Tuesday night was glorious and the weather since has been cool and pleasant, causing the moisture that fell to do its full duty in making the grass green and succulent.

Toyah had a fine rain and while the rain was light a few miles west of town Uncle Joe Seay reports fine rains nearly all over his ranch. The rain was heavy at Pecos and in that vicinity. The rain was also heavy on Nine Mile and on south of there, and from reports it must have covered almost the entire county.

Many of the ranges were getting dry and the grass parched, and the rain was timely and will mean much to the stockmen over the county who are greatly rejoiced over the outlook.

PURE HONEY

H. C. Mullins, chief hustler at the station, can furnish you as fine honey as you ever hopped your lip over at the following prices:

Five pound bucket 50c.
Ten pound bucket 90c.
Comb honey 12 1-2c per lb.

This honey comes from Barstow and is as fine as you could desire and is vouched for by the Enterprise family who have tasted it.

Henry Lewis returned Tuesday afternoon from a two weeks visit to the Allamore mines. He was up there prospecting and says the field is growing in activity all the time. Up to date about six cars of ore have been shipped from this field, and all, while surface ore, brought very satisfactory returns. There are six camps taking out ore in this field for shipment and others at work uncovering veins of ore.

COMBINATION OFFERS

The El Paso Herald and the Woman's Home Companion both publications for one year, \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Metropolitan magazine, both publications for one year, \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Sunset Magazine, both publications one year, \$7.00. The Herald and the American Magazine, both publications one year \$7.00.

The above combinations at the remarkably low prices are good temporarily only. Therefore if you intend to take advantage of any of the offers, kindly send your check or money order to the El Paso Herald, and indicate which one of the offers you desire.

When Hot Weather Oppresses

When you feel oppressed, dull and stupid, are inert and languid—do not blame it all on the weather. Heat will not affect you so much if the bowels are regular. Foley Cathartic Tablets are ideal for indigestion and constipation. They relieve stout persons of that bloated, heavy feeling. Sold everywhere.

(Advertisement.)

Be an Enterprise subscriber.

Four Thousand Jackrabbit Scalps

About forty-five hundred jack-rabbit scalps is the approximate number counted out and paid for at five cents per at the last session of commissioners court at Pecos the forepart of this month. There were also quite a number of coyote scalps carried in for which were paid \$2 per. This was the first lot of scalps counted out and paid for by our county commissioners under this new law and if other counties over the state are doing as much as are the citizens of Reeves county to exterminate the jackrabbit and coyote races it will not be long until the appropriation will be used up and the law thereby made void.

The Jolly Eight Club Entertain Mothers

"The Jolly Eight Club" which consists of eight bright and beautiful young ladies, plucked from Toyah's rose-bud garden of young ladies, entertained on Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock in honor of their mothers at the delightful home of Mrs. C. A. Ruhrop.

The club colors of yellow and purple were used conspicuously in artistic decorations. The receiving line was made up of the members of the club who are Misses Eileene O'Keefe, Callie Mae Arledge, Annie Mae Ruhrop, Beatrice Scholz, Mary Humphries, Ruth Collins, Vina and Elmore Chandler.

Rook was played and a musical program given, all the members having a part. But perhaps the most delightful feature was the address given by the president of the club, Miss Eileene O'Keefe, in her charming manner, which was a eulogy on what it means to a girl to have the companionship of a mother.

A course of delicious ice cream and cake was served.

Are You Feeling Fit

Do not envy the man or woman with untiring energy, strong body and happy disposition? All these depend upon good health, and good health is impossible when the kidneys are diseased. Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys cast out poisons that cause backache, rheumatism and other symptoms of dangerous kidney and bladder troubles. Sold everywhere.

(Advertisement.)

The Children's Day service at the Methodist church Sunday night was very fine. The program was a good one and each child did his and her part so well as to merit special praise. The splendid training was done by Mesdames Golden and Vaughan and Miss Andrew.

Mrs. Powell, who returned Sunday from El Paso, reports Mrs. Emma Coalson, who is in a hospital there, as improving very much, in fact looking good and gaining in flesh and strength rapidly.

Past Week Unlucky For Toyah Boys

On Saturday last while Floyd Hosie was driving a horse hitched to a buggy one line came loose and as the horse could not be managed by one line he took fright and gained considerable speed before hubbing a post and rimmed one front wheel and completely demolished the other. Floyd was thrown from the buggy and while considerably jostled up and his back hurt, was up again the following day and but for the soreness, as well as usual. It was a fortunate and narrow escape for the little fellow.

On Sunday morning little Buster Doyle undertook to capture a wild burro to which was tied a rope and at the loose end of which was attached a wire. The wire hooked in Buster's belt and the burro dragged the little fellow some fifty or sixty yards through mesquite thorns and brush. The boy was bruised and skinned from "teeth to toenail," and his body filled with thorns, nevertheless he was up and about the place in a day or two but will be nursing his bruises for some time yet.

But for the forethought and bravery of Buster's elder brother who headed off the burro and stopped him long enough for the little fellow to unhook himself from the burro, Buster undoubtedly would have been dragged to his death.

The forepart of the week Loyal Humphries was out hunting with a .22 rifle and in some way allowed the gun to go off and bore a hole clear through his right middle toe, bone and all. He was brought to town and in the absence of Dr. Lusk the toe was dressed by B. P. Van Horn and the wound is doing nicely. He will probably be more careful in the future as to the direction the muzzle of his gun is pointed.

This should prove a blessing to the boys of Toyah who go hunting as they should take warning from Loyal's experience.

Mrs. Frank Macek has returned from a most delightful trip of several weeks, visiting in Fort Worth, Kansas City, St. Paul and at different points in Wisconsin and Pennsylvania. She says the rains were heavy and the floods did great damage. She missed a train on the way and thereby escaped being in a wreck which killed several people.

Mrs. W. B. Collins and children left Sunday afternoon for Midland where they will visit relatives for two weeks. W. B. will inspect some cattle near Ft. Stockton Saturday and expects to run on down to Midland from there in his Ford.

By Johnson has been confined to his home this week as a result of beginning work to soon after being overheated. He was at first a very sick man but the Enterprise is glad to state he is much improved.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life." Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

On a Dark, Wintry Morning Warren Gets Up in a Surly, Irritable Mood

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Warren yawned, raised himself on his elbow, and stared at the small nickel clock that was half hidden by the thermo bottle.



Mabel H. Urner.

Leaning out of bed to move the bottle, with sleepy awkwardness he knocked off the tumbler beside it.

"Oh—oh!" as the crash awoke Helen. "What's that?"

"Smashed a glass."

"It's one of the good glasses, too," drowsily.

"Then why the devil do you put things so I can't see the clock?" settling down for another five minutes. "Hope you had enough air last night—this room's cold as Greenland."

Helen, who always got up and closed the windows, now with shivering reluctance slid out of bed. In her haste a fluttering curtain caught in the sash, and the icy wind blew mercilessly through her thin nightgown as she tried to free it. Then she stooped to turn on the heat, and then, chilled through, crept back into bed.

The dining room clock struck the half-hour.

"I tell you, we've got to get to bed earlier," with a vicious jerk Warren threw back the bedclothes. "Tonight I'm going to turn in right after dinner."

This was one of Warren's stock resolutions. Yet even if they spent the evening at home he would always read until twelve.

"Oh, be careful of that broken glass!" warned Helen, as he lurched out of bed.

Thrusting his feet into his slippers, he slammed into the bathroom.

Helen still lay huddled in bed. Getting up was always hard, but getting up this dark, frosty morning was excruciating. Her whole body shrank from leaving the sheltering warmth of the bedclothes. As a rule she got up when Warren did, but sometimes she allowed herself the few extra moments until he stropped his razor. That was her ultimatum.

Zip-smish! The first stroke on the razor strop! With a heroic effect, Helen forced herself out of bed and ran into her room.

For a moment she crouched over the radiator. Then, turning on the light by her dresser, with numb fingers she thrust up her hair. By this time Warren was out of the bathroom.

As Helen went in the drenched shower-sheet was an accusing reminder. Warren's cold morning shower had always seemed a form of torture until she read of the "youth-preserving" virtues of the cold spray, and resolved to form the habit. For three mornings she had forced herself under the icy stream; then her courage had failed.

"Come here and look at this shirt!" called Warren angrily.

"In just a minute," gulping down a glass of water, an "internal morning bath" that Helen never omitted.

"You're to send nothing more to that laundry—understand?" throwing down his brushes, his hair sleek from the vigorous grooming.

Helen examined the torn neckband of the shirt on the bed.

"I can mend that, dear, so it'll not show."

"Yes; you fixed that plaited one, and my neck's raw yet. Call up that other laundry—the one we had last year."

With a conciliatory "All right, dear," Helen hurried back to her room. She finished dressing, then threw up the window, leaned out, and drew in long, deep breaths of the frosty air—another morning health-giving habit that Helen never neglected.

When she came into the dining room, Warren was at the table glancing over the war news. The deep, staring lines between his eyes were the danger signals of a fault-finding and morose mood.

"Here, if it takes you so infernally long—why don't you get up in the morning, dear. Hereafter, I'm going to get up and take a shower before you do."

"I'll be right down."

"You're in a grumpy mood."

"I'm not."

silence, the paper propped up before him. His cereal he pushed away with an irascible, "What's the matter with that cream? Looks like it's blue!"

"He didn't leave nothin' but milk this mornin', sir. That's the top of the bottle," volunteered Emma, as she came in with the bacon and eggs.

Helen poured the coffee and served Warren with two eggs and three pieces of bacon, and herself with one egg and two pieces of bacon.

"Why in thunder can't I ever get bacon cooked the way I want it? This stuff's burnt to a crisp," rapping it with his fork.

"Why, dear, you know I want you to have everything just as you want it."

"Huh, I know that bluff. You take mighty good care to have things your way. You want your bacon like dried chips, and your-boiled eggs hard as bullets—so I've got to stand for the same kind of fodder."

Helen did not try to meet this tirade with argument. Instead she rang for the maid.

"Emma," as the girl came to the door, "after this don't cook any of the bacon so much. I'll take mine the same as Mr. Curtis. Cut it thicker and don't crisp it."

But even this effort at conciliation Warren ignored. Having gulped down his second cup of coffee, he took up his paper, pushed back his chair, and strode out into the hall.

For a moment Helen's hurt resentment kept her from running after him. He was getting into his overcoat.

"Warren!" She darted after him—but the door had closed.

Even then she felt he would come back to kiss her good-by, with an ironical, "Thought I'd gone, eh?"

The seconds passed. She opened the door. He was not standing before the elevator. The hall was empty.

"Shall I put this cloth in the wash, ma'am—or will it do for lunch?" as Helen, heartsick, passed the dining room.

"Yes—oh, no, it doesn't matter," running to the front room window.

A delivery boy with a basket, a couple of girls hurrying to work, a shuffling old man in a wind-whipped, threadbare coat—except for these the street was empty. Warren had already turned the corner.

It was foolish to feel so wretched, she told herself with passionate reassurance. She had done nothing to irritate him. It was not her fault. She must not let this spoil her day.

But Helen had the feminine trait of magnifying the thing that distressed her by the simple process of brooding.

By noon she had visions of Warren leaving her altogether, and of herself facing a loveless and destitute old age. The impulse to "do something" to avert these threatening calamities was irresistible. She could no longer keep away from the phone. She must call him up before he went to lunch.

His stenographer answered.

"Yes, Mrs. Curtis, Mr. Curtis is right here. Just a moment!"

"Hello!" It was Warren's voice, curt and hurried.

"Oh, dear, I couldn't help calling you up," quiveringly. "I—I'm awfully sorry about that bacon."

"Eh, what's that?"

"I—I'm so sorry about the bacon."

"Talk up, I can't hear you," impatiently. "Wait a minute, Miss Middleton," to his stenographer, who was evidently typing. "Now, what is it?"

Something in the curt, matter-of-factness of his voice helped restore Helen's sense of proportion.

"Oh, I—I," floundering desperately for something to say. "I can't find the name of the laundry. I thought maybe you'd have it down there."

"Oh," in impatient disgust, "I can't bother about that now. Colonial—Cumberland, some such name. Look it up in the book. By the way, I met Stevens in the subway; they want us to come to dinner Thursday. See if I've got a clean white waistcoat."

Helen turned from the phone with a hysterical desire to laugh. Would she never learn? It was always like this—she was always anguishing over something to which Warren had not given a thought.

Did other women wear themselves out in just such futile hours of useless, youth-wasting worry? Were the peace of mind and happiness of other wives so pathetically dependent upon their husbands' moods? Or did she alone analyze and anguish over every trivial discord?

MR. BOWKER GAVE UP

Concluded He "Didn't Need" No Vessel Prop'ty Anyhow."

Possibly Fact That He Had Already Spent Almost Twice the Amount He Was Endeavoring to Collect May Have Induced Him.

When Capt. John Haskell left the schooner Maria, fifty-six years old, but still able to anchor off Lincolnville Beach, Maine, while he went home to Owls Head for Easter, he owed Ebenezer Bowker, ship chandler, \$26 for supplies. But it didn't worry Ebenezer any. Captain John had been trading with him for more than 30 years and had always paid his bills to the last cent. And it would have been all right had Captain John come back—but he didn't; he died of pneumonia a few days after reaching home.

After trying vainly to find someone who felt like paying the bill for stores, Bowker got out an attachment. He hired a Belfast lawyer to draw the papers and got Constable Seth Pease to serve them.

Next morning when Mr. Bowker got to the store he found Constable Pease sitting on the steps waiting for him with the information that the Maria had dragged her anchor in the night and was aground two miles down the beach, and just over the line into Knox county, where he (Constable Pease) "ain't got no jur-is-dic-shun." This made it necessary to go to Camden and get a new set of papers. While the legal arrangements were being made a southerner came along and took the ancient coaster over to Islesboro, back into Waldo county. Another revamping of the papers was then necessary, and Constable Pease went over to Islesboro, only to find that some fishermen, having found the Maria adrift, made sail on her and took her to Stonington, Deer Isle, which is in Hancock county.

If Mr. Bowker had foreseen all this trouble he would never have bothered about his \$26, but now that he had paid out \$29.50 in legal expenses, and been "joshed" by the entire community for his inability to catch an old tub like the Maria, his dander was up and he swore that he would get the old critter if he had to send for the United States navy to help. He got some more red tape unwound to fit the Hancock county necessities, and employed a constable at Stonington to serve the papers. After a day or two word came back that a nephew of the deceased skipper, who had been working in the quarries, had settled with the fishermen who brought the Maria to port and taken possession of the old tub in the name of the rightful heirs of Captain Haskell, and had sailed two hours

before the constable arrived, bound to some port "to the west'ard."

Upon receipt of this news Mr. Bowker gritted his teeth and looked over his expense account. He had paid out nearly \$40 in a vain attempt to collect \$26. Then, with energetic strokes of a spattering stub pen he crossed the account off his books, saying:

"Let the derned old sleg go to Chiny 'f she wants to. She needs calkin', 'n some new plankin', 'n new deck frames, tar 'n pitch, new main standin' riggin', 'n a few sails 'n new runnin' riggin', 'sides, a new foremast. She'd only be a bill of expense, 'n I don't need no vessel prop'ty anyhow"—New York World.

LITTLE TIME FOR SENTIMENT

Bird House Attendants All Too Busy to Bother About Legendary Stories or Myths.

The visitor approached one of the gayly uniformed attendants who spend their days in the bird house of the Bronx park zoological gardens. This privileged being must, she thought, have imbibed at least a touch of sentiment.

"Isn't there," she asked, "some story, some myth, connected with that pigeon which has on its breast the red splotch like blood from a bullet wound?"

"Story? Myth? Git off! 'Course there ain't no story about it. It's just a red feather or so—that's all. The bird was born that way. See?"

"But where do they come from? There must be a story, some—"

"I tell you there ain't nothin' about 'em. As to where they grow, I think it's the Philippines."

A slightly more affable attendant did disclose the name of the pigeon. It was called blood-breasted, and it did come from the Philippines. But if there was a story—and there must have been—none of the liveried information bureaus knew it. No sentiment for them! They only said, "Keep to the right!" when the inquirer became too persistent.—New York Evening Post.

Putting It Accurately.

"Have you got any mosquitoes around here?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "We haven't got them. They've got us."

The Reason.

"They have to have civil weddings in France."

"I suppose that is because they have the reputation of being such a polite people."

Ins and Outs.

"Did you run out of gasoline?"

"I did, and the motorcycle policeman ran me in."

Summer Lunches in a jiffy

Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry shell with

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

and the other good meats—including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find fresh and appetizing



Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

The Patriot.

Sir Thomas Lipton said at a sioners' banquet in London: "All the blame for high prices on us dealers. You'd think the some people talk, that we dealers as false in our patriotism as the who was sanding his sugar the day with his errand boy's help."

"The errand boy, lifting a scoop of sand, asked:

"The usual proportion, sir?"

"No, Joseph, of course not," the boss replied sternly. "The usual portion in days like these? Joseph, where's your patriotism?"

"Then he sighed and added:

"Only half the usual proportion of sand, Joseph—only half the usual proportion as long as our gallant troops at the front have such need of sand-bags."

Easy.

"It's all nonsense about its being hard for a college graduate to get a job."

"You didn't have any trouble finding one?"

"One? Why, I've had six jobs in the last four weeks."

Too Much.

"Every dog has his day, you know."

"Yes, but that mutt of yours wags the nights, too. He kept me awake until three o'clock this morning with his infernal howling."

Enforced Penance.

Suitor—You marry couples, squire.

Squire (a woman hater)—Yes, I suppose so; if you insist.

There's Energy and Summer Comfort

in this simple breakfast:

It satisfies the appetite and is easily digested.

A little fresh Fruit;

Grape-Nuts

and cream;

One or two soft-boiled Eggs;
Some crisp, buttered Toast;
And a cup of Instant Postum.




If digestion rebels at the customary meal, try the "Grape-Nuts Breakfast."

The result can be observed, and shows plainly

"There's a Reason"

FOR

Grape-Nuts

EAT EMPIRE'S FLAG

COMBINATION REPRESENTED IN THE GERMAN BANNER.

Well Appointed to Select Suitable Emblem Had a Hard Task—Prussian Delegates Finally Settled the Question.

When the present German empire established by uniting the seven German states into one realm, the question arose as to what flag the new empire should fly. As it was decided, each state wanted its own flag, and no two were alike, though as a general thing each was composed of two colors; Prussia had black and white, Bavaria blue and white, Saxony green and white, and every other no matter how small, possessed

When the great German empire became an established fact, naturally it was necessary to adopt a banner which would be distinctive, and include the colors of every government represented. As it was appointed to take charge of the whole matter, and the difficulty encountered in coming to a decision will be better appreciated when it is remembered that there are at least 40 combinations to be considered, if all were to be satisfied with an arrangement.

For the larger states, the kingdoms, which used their flags should be combined and thus form the national flag, but the delegates from the smaller states objected so strongly to ignoring of their claims to recognition that this plan was voted down. The proposition was that all the states should be represented at the corner of the flag, and have stripes of stripes, each representing the five cities of larger size. This was also rejected as too cumbersome an arrangement. Again the delegates suggested to have each state, no matter how small, represented in the flag, a method of poring out the surface in squares, such to each state. This inartistic and inartistic plan was rejected.

Prussian delegates, however, prepared a combination of colored stripes, of course, black and white not cast aside. The idea was to have a flag composed of black and white and red, as this latter had been considered an imperial color. The other kingdoms objected to the predominance of the colors of Prussia over the colors of the other states, and white and green and white were suggested. The Prussian delegates found allies in those of the smaller states, who recognized that there was no hope of the flags of their own little kingdoms being adopted, felt willing to have the colors of the larger overbearing state, as well as their own, be voted with the Prussians, and the black, white and red was accepted.

Again, the smaller kingdoms recognized that each should keep its own flag to fly at the head of its particular contingent in the army. This proposition was voted down as it was decided it would be of no value to an army as to the number of troops. Another mistake in war times. Another proposition, that of hanging red and white stripes parallel to each other, was decided adversely. The ground that the red, white and green stripes of the French flag, hanging in that manner, the two might be confused in the midst of battle. This ended the question, and the Prussian flag, with the addition of the imperial red, was adopted as the national standard of the new German empire.

Half a Billion for Candy. One hundred millions of dollars is spent every year in the United States on candy. This startling figure is set forth by the Pan-American union at Washington, strangely coincident with the assertion of the Navy league that exactly the same sum is needed to equip this country a navy which would place us in second place among the powers, the New York Mall. In other words, if we were eating candy for one year, we would have accumulated enough to pay the national treasury, could not have to make any further appropriation for a naval fleet.

If the figures are not at hand, it would be justified in speculating as to the size of the army that might be developed if the nation's chewing gum money were diverted from its channels. No doubt we could have the military masters of all we know, but think of the degeneracy of the jaw muscles of the nation if we were in consequence!

There are many soothsayers but few prophets.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's why you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee.

DAISY FLY KILLER



Harold Somers, 120 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Texas Directory

Hotel Waldorf 1905 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas. (Centrally Located, European & Modern.) Rates: \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. 140 rooms, part of them are large and well regulated. Bring your family.

Past and Present.
Secretary of Agriculture Houston said in Washington the other day: "What improvements we see in the country when we go there on our vacation! We see automobiles, telephones, player pianos, phonographs and even, among a few wealthy young farmers, biplanes."
"How different is this prosperity from the hardships of the past—from the days when a gaunt farmer would enter the general store of the district and pant, hungrily:
"Gimme an egg's worth o' sugar—an' ye mout weigh out an egg's worth o' salt, too. The Plymouth Rock's 'cluckin'!"

CARE FOR CHILDREN'S

Hair and Skin With Cuticura. Nothing Easier. Trial Free.
The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair.
Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Saw Things Differently.

Hughie McNeff was exercised last year about his hay crop. The weather, though threatening, favored his efforts till he had succeeded in getting it safely gathered in, being in this respect more fortunate than several of his neighbors. After seeing the last wisp of straw around his stacks, he exclaimed, with a self-satisfied air: "Noo, sin' I hae gotten my hay safe in, I think the world would be greatly the better o' a guild shower."

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

No Mistake.
"That chap gets a thousand dollars a week," said the movie fan, indicating the funny man on the screen.
"How do you know he does?"
"I guess I ought to know. Don't I pay ten cents a week toward it?"

Tip From Son.
"Money, my boy, won't buy everything."
"I know, pa, but if you'd let loose of a little you could get me a bicycle."
One trial convinces—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The average man is proud of his ability as a letter writer—until a few of them show up in a breach of promise suit.

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

What He Might Do.

A man dropped into a cafe one afternoon and saw his Scotch friend Sandy standing at the bar indulging in "a lone one." He walked up to the bar and greeted Sandy.
"Will you have another one with me?"
"No, thank you," said Sandy, "but you can pay for this one if you will."

PIMPLES, BOILS AND DANDRUFF
Disappear by using Tetterine, a safe, safe and speedy cure for Eczema, Tetter, Infant's Sore Head, Chills and Itching Piles. Endorsed by physicians; praised by thousands who have used it.

"I feel like I owe it to my fellowman this much: For seven years I had eczema on my ankle. I have tried many doctors and numerous remedies which only temporarily relieved. I decided to give your Tetterine a trial. I did so and after eight weeks am entirely free from the terrible eczema."
L. S. Giddens, Tampa, Fla.
Tetterine, 50c per box. Your druggist or J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

When She Understood.

"Aren't the modern dances charming?" said Mrs. De Montmorence to the colonel, as she forgotten the young people on the floor. "Do you hesitate?"
"No, madame," replied the colonel, "I may be said rather to fluctuate."
And later in the evening, when she saw him bobbing up and down in the Lame Duck like a speculative stock in a panic, the lady knew exactly what he meant.

LADIES!

—Take CAPUDINE—

For Aches, Pains and Nervousness.
IT IS NOT A NARCOTIC OR DOPE— Gives quick relief—Try it.—Adv.

Safe.

"What's this I hear? Are you really going to play first base for the village baseball team next Saturday?"
"That's exactly what I'm going to do."
"But man alive! You're sixty years old."
"I know, but I was afraid if I refused to play the boys would make me umpire the game."

Best for Horses.

Give your horses good care and you will be doubly repaid by the better work they will do. For sores, galls and other external troubles apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Ranchmen, lumbermen and liverymen recommend it. Adv.

Commuter's Plea.

"You wouldn't rock a boat now, would you?"
"Certainly not!"
"Then kindly refrain from discussing the war in such a loud tone of voice. There are half a dozen different nationalities represented on this car."

For poison ivy use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Isn't This Just Like a Man?
"A woman," telephones Mr. O. U. Groutsch, the perpetual pessimist, "won't tell her own age and won't keep any other secret."

His Composition.

"He is a man with a grip of steel, an iron nerve, but a heart of gold."
"Oh! A regular man of mettle."

For galls use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The bloodhound is another speculative stock that has never paid a dividend.

GROUCHY PLAYED SLEUTH

Somewhat Mean Trick to Do, but He Found Out Which Boy Had Broken His Window.

Grouchy neighbor, cane in hand, confronted the Giant Juniors at first base, which happened to be a lamp post.

"Which of you young rascals batted the ball that broke my upstairs windows?" he growled, thumping the pavement menacingly with his stick.

Each member of the team looked as innocent as a china doll. None spoke.

Then an idea came to the grouchy neighbor. He permitted a smile to drive away the look of anger on his face.

"Say, boys," he said merrily, "I was only joking about that window pane. I used to play baseball myself when I was a boy, and I have been much interested in watching you play. You have a fine team here, but it seems to me you are a little weak in batting. I doubt if there is one of you who could knock a ball over that corner house."

Eight pair of eyes turned toward Splinters, the wizard pitcher of the Giant Juniors, and Splinters himself, never unwilling to pose for the spotlight, stepped forward.

"Dat's where you're wrong, mister," he said. "If yer'd ben here five minutes ago you'd of seen me slam one dat went ten feet over de roof of dat house."
"Indeed!" exclaimed grouchy neighbor, grasping Splinters firmly by the collar. "That must have been the ball that broke my window. Now you come with me and we'll see whether your father will settle the bill. If he doesn't, I'll have to take you to the police station."

Sad Specialist.

"Lovely summer we've been having."
"Yes. But it's bad for business."
"You can't mean that a delightful climate is bad for business."
"Yes. I'm the man who makes a specialty of getting up 'Don'ts' for hot weather."

Poetic.

He—Dearest, don't you think we would make a good couplet?
She—Ah, I am not averse.

Made since 1846—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The total strength of the British army in India exceeds 350,000 men, and costs \$85,000,000 annually.

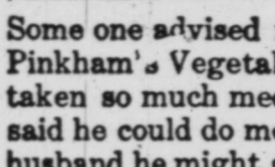
For any sore—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

The bearded lady in the sideshow always has a lot of competition in the audience.

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live.



Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong.

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefitted by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

IF YOU HAVE

Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach, and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC FOR MALARIA CHILLS & FEVER A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 30-1915.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

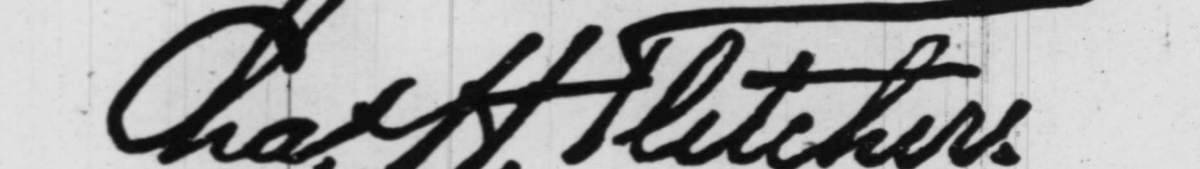
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CERTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

The Toyah Enterprise

Published Fridays at Toyah, Texas

Entered as second-class matter July 27, 1911, at the post office at Toyah, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$1.50
Six Months .85
Three Months .50

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

JOHN HIBDON, EDITOR-OWNER

ADVERTISING RATES

PLAT RATE

Display—12 1-2c per single column inch each issue.
Local Readers—5c per line for each insertion.

Texas & Pacific Time Table

EAST BOUND

No. 4, ar. 2:05 a. m.; lv. 2:10 a. m.
No. 34, ar. 5:30 p. m.; lv. 5:35 p. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 3, ar. 3:25 a. m.; lv. 3:35 a. m.
No. 5, ar. 2:25 p. m.; lv. 2:35 p. m.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS

Every week this paper and every other paper in the country has a number of errors—typographical and otherwise. That's one of the reasons a good many people think the editor should have been a blacksmith. But what of the editor's viewpoint? If there's one thing better calculated to turn rosy youth to dodder old age than, for instance, to get death notices and weather predictions mixed so that the darned thing comes out in the paper "Mrs. Williams died last night. She has gone where it is—116 degrees in the shade and with rising temperature tomorrow," well, we'd like to know what it is. Maybe you think it pleasant to walk down the street and hear some grinning idiot with a head like a German pancake and a brain like an addled egg holding up the sheet to caustic criticism and the editor to unconscious scorn! Maybe you think it nice to hear some member of the vacuum family remark that the editor must make up his paper with a shovel. Or some Pinhead Percy wonder why the editor doesn't learn how to set type! No doubt you think it exoruciatingly delicious when an item announcing that Miss Merry Merryvale is to be led to the altar gets into the paper as "led by a halter." Funny, isn't? Yes it is. It depends on the point of view. Some people may think a paralyzed man with the itch is the height of the ridiculous, but what does the paralyzed man think about it? We are all apt to make mistakes. Don't forget that.

What would you think if the

editor put some of your mistakes into the paper? Remember when John Doe, who shaves himself, came into church with a fine patch of whiskers on his chin which he had overlooked? And when Miss Flanagan, who let her shoestring on her switch hang down her back? And how Elder Doe caught the tail of his long coat over the neck of the bottle in his hind pocket and went down the street showing that sometimes the strongest in faith are weakest in the flesh? But we have no intention of telling these things. As an editor we wouldn't be much of a hair-pin if we were bent that way. Just remember, though, that we are all prone to errors, and the next time you see something in the paper which you regard as a sure sign of the editor's feeble mindedness, just say the devil did it, and, by heck, we'll back you up.

A tinfoil philosopher said: "The more I see of men the better I like dogs." As an example of logic, that is a good epigram, but there is more of cleverness in it than of the love of humanity. Man is all right in himself; it is only when he reflects the thoughts of others that he falls to their level. No institution or group of men or association is greater than the individual. A religious or an irreligious man: a democrat or a republican, a prohibitionist or an anti-prohibitionist, a suffragist or an anti-suffragist is not great or evil because he is a religious man, a democrat, a prohibitionist or a suffragist. He is great only in that proportion as he is conscientiously honest in his convictions or evil in that proportion as he goes against them. Thus a man who believes in his soul that a principle is right, does wrong when he votes for a law that would oppose that principle. Also he does wrong by voting for a law which he intends later to help nullify. Think for yourself and do what YOU think is right. Thus a man becomes truly great.

Mrs. B. F. Powell and son, Wendell, returned Sunday afternoon from El Paso where Mrs. Powell had been to attend the bedside of her sister. Mrs. Austin was greatly improved but very thin when Mrs. Powell returned.

J. B. Roberts passed through Toyah Wednesday with a shipment of fat cattle for the Fort Worth markets. This stuff is all grass fed but is fine. Mr. Roberts recently moved his cattle from his range north of town to ranges near El Paso.

THE FAIR CATALOGUES

The Enterprise will this year print the Reeves County Fair catalogues, having been awarded the contract for same. There will be 2,500 copies printed and a little better than 500 pounds of paper will be used. The work is to be finished not later than August 15th.

PRINTER-PRESSMAN WANTED

The Enterprise will need the services of a good platen press feeder who can also set some type for about ten days commencing the latter part of next week or the first of August. You will be expected to work but will get good pay and your money when desired.

They Write Every Day

Every day Foley & Co. receive letters from grateful men and women telling how Foley Kidney Pills cured them of backache, sore muscles, stiff joints and other kidney and bladder troubles. It is quick to relieve lumbago and rheumatism due to kidney trouble. No other remedy has a longer record of cures. Sold everywhere.

(Advertisement.)

Don't forget to take your notarial work to the Enterprise office.

Summer Aches and Pains

A backache that cannot be explained by having "sat in a draft" is more than likely the result of disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills promptly relieves backache, sore or stiff muscles and joints, rheumatism, and sleepdisturbing bladder ailments. They put the kidneys in sound, healthy condition. Sold everywhere.

(Advertisement.)

Good breaking plow and Georgia stock for sale cheap at the Enterprise office.

Be an Enterprise subscriber.

SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Reeves.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the honorable district court of Reeves county on the 16th day of June, 1915, by the clerk of said court for the sum of five hundred eighty-seven and 37-100 (\$587.37) dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of The State National Bank of El Paso, a corporation, in a certain cause in said court, No. 1518, and styled The State National Bank of El Paso vs. J. H. Morgan, and placed in my hands for service, I, Tom Harrison as sheriff of Reeves county, Texas, did on the 16th day of June, 1915, levy on certain real estate, situated in Reeves county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: Section No. 26, section No. 25, section No. 36, and section No. 35, all in Block No. 59, Public School Land in Reeves county, Texas, and levied upon as the property of J. H. Morgan, and that on the first Tuesday in August, 1915, the same being the third day of said month, at the court house door of Reeves county, in the city of Pecos, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell said above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said J. H. Morgan.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Toyah Enterprise, a newspaper published in Reeves county.

Witness my hand, this 16th day of June, 1915.

TOM HARRISON,
Sheriff Reeves Co., Texas.

NEW

Mid-Summer Dry Goods

We have received a splendid line of mid-summer dress goods, sheer and fine, also a lot of fine laces, just the thing for negligee garments. Prices are reasonable. Call and inspect.

Groceries and Vegetables are always Fresh and Clean if bought from
F. A. BESSIRE

First Class Job Printing at the Enterprise office promptly and at reasonable price.

It is a violation of the laws of God and our beloved country to swear on the streets but it is the proper thing to call at the Enterprise office to do your swearing where you will find a notary prepared to affix the great seal which will make the oath "stick" in any of the courts.

The Best Is None Too Good

If you want a newspaper that gives the news, especially the news from Texas and the great Southwest, as well as from all over the world, one that gives the most of it in the best possible way, you can get it by subscribing for the Semi-Weekly Farm News along with the Toyah Enterprise.

This is a combination of general news and local news that can't be equalled or surpassed. In addition to its great news service, the Semi-Weekly Farm News has many special features that entertain, amuse and inform. Among these are the Farmer's Forum, The Womens Century, Our Little Men and Women, and the Best, Latest and Fullest Market Reports to be had in any paper, hot off the wires. The News spends many thousands of dollars a year for these telegraph market reports and they are reliable.

Another splendid feature of the Semi-Weekly Farm News is the Diversification Idea of Crops, which will be more interesting than ever before for your benefit and the benefit of all the people of Texas and the Southwest.

The price of the Semi-Weekly Farm News and the Enterprise is only \$2.30 a year. You get the best of everything that is good in reading matter from every standpoint.

Send in your order now and take advantage of the next few weeks posting yourself on matters of deep concern the coming year. Se at once

THE ENTERPRISE

What Would You Do

If you were a bachelor and should suddenly discover that you were to fall heir to a fortune on your next birthday on condition that you were a married man by that time?

It Might Be Easy

If the birthday were several months away, but suppose it were only fourteen hours and no suitable girl in sight? That is the predicament of the hero of our new serial—

Love in a Hurry

By GELETT BURGESS

The entire action of the story takes place within the space of a few hours and is as rapid as it is unexpected. The dialogue scintillates with bright and witty talk and never becomes tedious. If you want to read a good story, gay and sparkling, full of humor, watch for

Our New Serial

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & Co., 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

BANK BARBER SHOP UNION

CLYDE DEATON, Proprietor
Hot and Cold Baths
Laundry
In Rear of Bank Building

Bible Helps

Faithful students of the Bible should honorize the Scriptures by reading our booklet "About Hell," based on Rev. Dr. Young's and Rev. Dr. Strong's Concordances, and the former a Presbyterian and the latter a Methodist clergyman. The last word on this important subject with other literature. Price 10 cents, postage paid.

MRS. H. C. ROCKWELL
Box 505, Madison Square Sta.
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

LADIES

If you wish to preserve that beautiful complexion, we recommend

NYALS

to you, that famous brand known to the ladies for years. To rid yourself of that much despised Tan.

Nyals Peroxide Cream

will do it as if by magic. Ask us to show you the full line. It is a pleasure to show goods that have the merit, as the temptation is most too great to resist.

The Owl Drug Store

DR. J. A. HEBERLE DENTIST

Office in Iron Building with Lusk and Wilson.
TOYAH, TEXAS

Carpenter and Concrete Work and Pump & Windmill Fixing done on short notice

—by—

VICTOR DZIEDZIOCH

Rimrock and Mountain Ranchmen

Are waking up to the possibilities of CEMENT DAM WATER TANKS. We have sold more cement for reservoirs during the past two months than ever in the history of our business.

Pruett Lumber Company

BUILDING MATERIAL

IF IT'S FRESH

GROCERIES

you are in need of and are willing to pay a live-and-let-live price, I am the man you want to see. Not the biggest store in town by any means, but every article in the house sold on a small margin of profit and turning the goods rapidly is our motto.

Investigate Stock and Prices

A. J. HART

Stop Swearing on the Street

and violating the laws of God and man, but if you have just got to swear and want the seal of approval placed on it you can do so without violating the law by going to the Enterprise office where you will find a competent

NOTARY PUBLIC

I. W. ROSS

Light and Heavy
HAULING

PHONE NO. 53

Toyah Citizens and the
Traveling Public

have a cordial invitation to stop when in
PECOS at the

Hotel Orient

R. S. Johnson, Proprietor

Everything clean and sanitary and the very best of service. The meals are prepared by experts and the very best to be had. Put up where you get the best.

RATES, \$2.50 PER DAY. MEALS, 50c.

C. R. Doyle and family spent today at Levison fishing.

Do your swearing at the Enterprise office. Notary always in.

T. M. Denton of Midland, was registered at the Youngblood on Monday.

The first roasting ears of the season were on the Toyah market today.

County Surveyor A. M. Randolph was a Toyah visitor Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. H. T. Mitchell left on No. 34 today for a visit to her sister at Comanche.

W. A. Hutcheson and family of Midland, were guests at the Youngblood Sunday.

Roy Bundage of Wichita Falls, was a visitor in town Sunday and a guest at the Youngblood.

Dan O'Keefe and daughter, Miss Eileene, went to Big Springs today for a visit with relatives.

Postmaster H. H. Luckett is in Ballinger with Mrs. Luckett visiting their daughter and family.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Malone, Wednesday, a fine son. Baby and mother doing nicely.

Miss Floy Collins of Comanche, is in Toyah the guest of her brother and family, Claude Collins.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Avery, Wednesday, an eight pound boy. Both mother and child doing well.

The stores all have a plentiful supply of water melons but they are still too high priced for the editor.

Barstow peaches are being peddled on the streets by Mexicans but the price is still almost prohibitive.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jackson have gone to Colorado City for a visit of a month with relatives in that section of country.

Frank and Jim Seay, J. J. Pope and Mr. Bryan were on a fishing trip on the Pecos river above Orla this week and report a fine catch and nearly all large fish.

Jim Scanlan was in from his horse ranch south of town for a day or two this week and reports the range good and all stock looking fine.

George Bruce has begun the brick work on the Ab Tinnin residence and has his carpenters at work building the frames and it will not be long before this will begin to look like one of the prettiest cottages in Toyah.

Read the Enterprise.

Leo Scholz was up from Big Springs to spend Sunday with home folk.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Coalson have returned from a pleasant visit to El Paso and points in Arizona.

Mrs. A. W. Hosie and little daughter, Norine, have returned from a pleasant visit to friends in El Paso.

A fine lot of Elberta peaches were shipped in this week from east Texas and sold readily at \$1.50 per bushel.

Mrs. Creighton of Vincent, is here on a visit to her daughter Mrs. Malone and to see her new grand baby.

Mrs. B. F. Powell, son, Weldon, and Mrs. S. J. Austin left yesterday for a month's visit to their parents at Carlton.

Mrs. C. L. Bush and baby of Fort Hancock arrived yesterday for a visit with Mrs. Bush's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shanks.

Mrs. Roster of St. Louis, is here visiting her parents, the elder Mr. and Mrs. Harkness, and brother L. Harkness and family.

Quarterly communion services will be observed at the Presbyterian church at the 11 o'clock service Sunday. Evening service at 8:30.

LOST—On the night of the Woodmen banquet last week, a 21 jewel Elgin watch with leather fob bearing embossed ad of a Dallas saddle and harness firm. Finder return to Wm. Dixon for reward.

NOTICE

I have moved my law offices to Suite 4, Syndicate Building, being the old McKenzie & Brady offices.
CLAY COOKE.
(Advertisement.)

Wanted Now

Right now, when hay fever is attacking its victims and when asthma is causing so much distress, there is a demand for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—the remedy that brought relief to thousands in previous years. Don't continue to suffer. It will help you. Contains no opiates. Sold everywhere.
(Advertisement.)

Dan O'Keefe, Felix Scholz, B. F. Powell, Leo, Herbert and Clarence Scholz and Tom and Leonard O'Keefe composed a party of fishermen on Levison lake Saturday who report poor luck.

Mrs. J. J. Harrison, mother of J. C. Harrison and Mrs. Avery, returned to her home at Pyote today after a short visit to her children here.

For Hay Fever or Asthma

Many persons dread July on account of hay fever. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is recognized as the ideal remedy for hay fever and asthma. It heals and soothes the raw, rasping throat and eases the choking sensation. It allays inflammation and irritation and brings easy, natural breathing. Sold everywhere.
(Advertisement.)

Ice Cream, Cigars, and Stationery

Ice Cream made at home from pure Cream and milk, and the very best. Test it out and be convinced—take some home to your wife and babies.

A NEW SHIPMENT

of cigars and stationery are in. If you are in the market for either you cannot afford to miss this.

FANCY STATIONERY

A fine line of envelopes in linen and rag, suitable for any and all occasions, just received—paper to match any of these envelopes. Call and see this line.

The Toyah Drug Co.

C. W. CRAWFORD

Say!

Do You Know That

\$15

will get you a real \$25 SUIT made to your Order?



Scotch
Woolen Mills
World's Greatest
Tailors

Suit or Overcoat

Made to order

\$15

No less than \$15
No more than \$20

No other tailor can duplicate these values under

\$25 to \$30

The Big Tailors



I ALSO REPRESENT

Fred Kauffmann of Chicago
Lamm & Co. of Chicago

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Bring me your old HAT and have it made new

C. W. CRAWFORD

**REPORTED RUSSIANS
EVACUATING WARSAW**

**BUDAPEST CLAIMS TROOPS ARE
ORDERED BY CZAR WITH-
DRAWN GRADUALLY.**

TEUTONS ARE STILL GAINING

**Petrograd Admits Loss of Takum
and Doblen and Says Austro-Ger-
mans Moved Southward.**

London.—The Morning Post's Buda-
pest correspondent reports that the
gradual evacuation of Warsaw has
been ordered by the Russians.

Petrograd.—German columns have
occupied Takum, 38 miles west of
Riga, and Doblen, 18 miles west of
Mitau, according to an official state-
ment issued at the headquarters of
the Russian general staff. After cap-
turing these points they advanced
southward against Hofzumberge and
Bensen.

London.—Can Warsaw be held by
the Russians? With the German
Field Marshals von Hindenburg on
the north and Von Mackensen on the
south, whipping forward the two
ends of a great arc around the city,
it is realized in England that Grand
Duke Nicholas, commander in chief
of the Russian armies, has the most
severe task imposed on him since
the outbreak of the European war
and the military writers of some of
the London papers seem to think his
task well nigh impossible.

STATE TAX RATE TO BE 54.6.
Highest on Record—For General Pur-
poses 29.6, Schools 20 and
Pensions 5 Cents.

Austin, Texas.—The state automa-
tic tax board, according to figures
compiled by the state comptroller's
department, will fix the ad valorem
rate for general purposes at 29.6 on
the \$100 valuation. Added to this
will be other ad valorem tax rates
as follows: Twenty cents for
schools and 5 cents for confederate
pensions, making the aggregate of
state ad valorem tax rate for 1915
54.6c on the \$100 valuation. It will
be the highest tax rate ever levied
in Texas.

No Reports From Nine Counties.
Tax rate for revenue purposes is
based on an estimated tax valuation
of the state of \$2,739,459,589, or an
increase of more than \$27,000,000
over 1914. Nine counties failed to sub-
mit figures and for these counties
estimates were taken of last year's
actual valuation amounting to \$51-
148,657. The tax valuation for 1914
for the entire state amounted to
\$2,716,000,000.

The total amount appropriated for
the fiscal year ending Aug. 31, 1916,
amounted to \$9,761,943.40. Revenue
collected from other sources than ad
valorem amounted to \$2,982,679.81,
making a total of \$6,779,263.59 to be
collected from taxes. The law pro-
vides that to this amount 20 per cent
be added for delinquents, cost of
collection, etc. This percentage
amounts to \$1,355,852.70, making a
total of \$8,135,116.29 to be collected.

RUSSIANS ARE FALLING BACK.

**Battle Line Stretches From Baltic to
Bessarabia, Nearly 1,000 Miles.**

London.—The Russian front, run-
ning from the Baltic in the north to
Bessarabia in the south, a distance
of nearly a thousand miles, is being
subjected to violent attacks by the
Germans and Austrians and in place
has, according to the German official
report, been pierced.

In the Baltic provinces General von
Buelow, who is using large forces of
cavalry, has crossed the Windau river
and is moving toward Riga. In the
Przasnysz district Field Marshal
von Hindenburg, who is making his
fourth attempt to reach Warsaw, has
twice broken the Russian lines and
compelled the defenders to retire to-
ward the Narew river.

In southern Poland, after a period
of inactivity, Field Marshal von
Mackensen is again on the move and
claims to have captured some Rus-
sian advanced positions which stood
between him and his objective, the
Dublin-Cholm railway.

\$2,500,000 Rail Order Placed.

Baltimore, Md.—The Baltimore &
Ohio railroad has placed contracts
for equipment that will cost approxi-
mately \$2,500,000. The orders in-
clude 2,000 steel hopper cars for im-
mediate delivery. Announcement
was also made that the American
Steel company had contracted for
improvements in the marine depart-
ment to cost \$1,000,000.

TEXAS NEWS CONDENSED

The city of Mexia will vote on
Aug. 10 on a \$25,000 bond issue for
school purposes.

Ninety-nine head of 3-year-old
steers recently sold at Breckenridge
for \$75 per head.

Returns from the county prohibi-
tion election in Falls county give
a majority of 431 for the antis.

The scholastic census of Bell county
has just been completed and
shows a small increase over last
year.

A brick company of Ferris has
secured 30 acres of land near Mexia
and is preparing to erect a modern
brick plant at that place.

The property valuation of Taylor
county will be approximately \$14,275-
000, according to an estimate. The
1914 rendition was \$14,163,060.

Bids will be advertised for at once
for the construction of the sewage
disposal plant of Dallas. It is esti-
mated it will require an expenditure
of \$350,000 to complete the work.

Work is being pushed on the con-
crete dam and spillway for the Tem-
ple waterworks. The project will
cost \$20,000 and it is expected to be
completed by Aug. 1.

The estimated taxable values of
Jefferson county are \$53,453,025, as
compared with \$50,703, 025 last year,
showing an increase of \$1,750,000.

Contracts amounting to more than
\$110,000 are to be let for improve-
ments at the Texas tuberculosis san-
itarium at Carlsbad in September.
The commissioners, all residents of
San Angelo, are now having plans
prepared for the new buildings.

Bids for 16 new submarines au-
thorized by the last congress will not be
opened until Sept. 29, Secretary Dan-
iels announced, in order that two
shipbuilding companies which have
obtained patent rights to build boats
of a successful type now used by two
or more of the European belligerents

Practically the eastern half of
Texas was officially included in the
Shreveport territory by a sweeping
order of the interstate commerce
commission when it extended the
effect of the Shreveport rate case to
include Gainesville, Fort Worth,
Waco and all points between those
places and Shreveport. The order
is effective Sept. 15.

Dr. A. J. Barton, president of the
Anti-Saloon league of Texas, has re-
turned from the biennial convention of
the Anti-Saloon league of America,
which was held at Atlantic City,
N. J., during the last two weeks.
He was selected president of the
Anti-Saloon league of America.

Dallas and Harris counties have
filed with the comptroller of public
accounts an estimate of their taxa-
ble values for the year 1915. Dallas
county, with a rendition estimate of
\$142,135,630, shows an increase of
\$3,275,300 over 1914. Harris county
totals show an estimate of \$133,000-
000, with a decrease over 1914 of
\$1,333,925.

The bankruptcy report of the fed-
eral district court at Dallas for the
year ending July shows that, al-
though a few more failures have
been handled through bankruptcy
proceedings during 1915 than 1914,
the total amount of money involv-
ed was less this year than last year.
In 1914 there was 297 failures
against 242 in 1915, but the amount
lost by creditors has decreased.

The foreign mission features of
the Westminster encampment pro-
gram from July 22 to 27 will be held
at Kerrville

During the four years 1911-1914, the
Texas industrial congress, has award-
ed 429 cash prizes aggregating \$40,000
for agricultural products, including
corn, cotton, cow peas, peanuts, kafir,
milo, feterita, hogs and baby-beef. It
is a singular fact that 82 of these
prizes have been won by farmers
with Bohemian names.

The first bale of cotton received
at the port of Galveston this season
was auctioned at the cotton exchange
being bid in at 22c per pound. It
will be shipped to New York to be
re-auctioned, the proceeds to go to
charity.

By a vote of 122 to 19, property
taxpayers authorized the issuance of
bonds in the sum of \$15,000 for the
extension of Beeville's sewer system.
The extension will be over 26,000
feet.

EVENTS BOILED DOWN

**DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN HAPPEN-
INGS SERVED UP IN AT-
TRACTIVE STYLE.**

EUROPEAN WAR HAPPENINGS

Everything Important That Could Be
Confined to a Small Space is
Here Found.

George S. Speets, an American
copper interests, is held at Berlin
police headquarters on charges that
have not been divulged.

Another German spy has been put
to death in England, after having
been convicted by court-martial. He
was Robert Rosenthal.

The British government hopes
very shortly to limit the export of
cotton to neutral countries to the
precise amount of actual need.

Acceptance by the Russian de-
partment of customs of proposals
looking to modification of Russia's
embargo on exports to the United
States was announced in a cable-
gram to C. Medzikhovsky, commer-
cial attache of the Russian embas-
sy.

With the object of developing the
coal industry of the Tulsa, Okla. lo-
cality, which is in its infancy, the
Sand Springs railroad will be ex-
tended throughout the coal mining
region of Tulsa county, according to
a report.

The recapture by the French of
hill No. 285 was announced in a
statement from the French embassy,
issued through the British press bu-
reau, in refutation of German claims
of an important victory in the forest
of Argonne.

"During June 29 British, three
French, one Belgian and nine Rus-
sian merchantmen were sunk by Ger-
man submarines. The total loss of
the entente allies aggregated 125,000
tons.

"In this national crisis expendi-
tures, both public and private, should
be rigidly curtailed and at the same
time new taxation forthwith should
be imposed upon all classes of the
people in order that when the war
shall be brought to a triumphant
conclusion the nation may enter the
period of restoration with its finan-
cial power impaired to the least
possible extent." This resolution was
passed by the leading bankers and
financiers of London.

From 10,000 to 15,000 consumptives
go west in search of health every
year, such is an estimate made by
the National association for the Study
of Prevention of Tuberculosis, based
on recent investigations of the United
States public health service. The
association concludes that there are
at present between 100,000 and 200-
000 consumptives in the states of
California, Arizona, New Mexico, Tex-
as and Colorado.

The taxable valuation of Travis
county for 1915 is approximately \$3-
000,000 less than it was in 1914. The
reduction is due to a number of cir-
cumstances, the principal one being
a ruling by the attorney general's de-
partment that income insurance com-
panies doing business in Texas shall
pay taxes to the state in the county
in which they have their headquar-
ters and not in Austin. This reduces
taxable values \$2,202,100.

Representative George W. Burgess
of Texas, will join a party from the
river and harbor committee of con-
gress for inspection of river and
harbor works on the Pacific coast.

The state B. Y. P. U. encampment
opened at Palacios in the four-
teenth annual encampment under
the most favorable circumstances.
With 1,500 enrolled on the first day
the indications are that this will
prove a banner year. The encamp-
ment closes July 23.

Abandoning for the moment their
attempt to outflank Warsaw from the
south the German's have renewed
their attack on the Polish capital
from the north.

Harry Kendall Thaw was declared
sane by a jury which for nearly
three weeks listened to testimony
given in the New York supreme
court before Justice Peter Hendrick.
Forty-eight minutes were consumed
and two ballots taken in reaching
a verdict.

Agents for the Russian govern-
ment it was learned on good author-
ity that orders aggregating \$35,000-
000 have been given the Westing-
house concern at Pittsburg, Pa., for
war munitions by the Muscovite gov-
ernment.

The American navy has made its
first important use of the Panama
canal, when the naval academy prac-
tice squadron made the voyage from
the Atlantic to the Pacific. The
squadron was composed of the bat-
tleships Missouri, Ohio and Wiscon-
sin.

Counterfeit money with a face
value of nearly \$75,000, alleged coun-
terfeit of Minnesota state bonds run-
ning up to \$25,000, and dies, plates,
engraving tools and chemicals used
by a gang of counterfeiters believed
to have operated on a large scale,
fell into the hands of the Chicago
police. Five men were arrested.

An indication of the extent of the
shipments of supplies from the Unit-
ed States since the war began was
given in New York customs records.
They showed that from Aug. 1, 1914,
to June 30 this year, automobile
parts and tires valued at \$41,000,000
were sent to Europe through this
port, mostly for France and Great
Britain.

Building construction in the United
States in June showed a decrease
compared with a year ago, according
to an analysis published in the Chi-
cago Construction News. Permits
were taken out in 122 cities for 24-
542 buildings at an estimated cost of
\$63,168,308, against 25,868 buildings
to cost \$81,978,282 in June 1914. This
is a decrease of 23 per cent.

A tumultuous throng gathered in
San Francisco to greet the Liberty
Bell upon its arrival there from
Philadelphia. The multitude present-
ed a fitting climax to the tempestuous
welcome which greeted the bell at
every stopping place since it left
Philadelphia July 5. The bell has
been installed in the Pennsylvania
pavilion at the Panama-Pacific expo-
sition.

E. O. Tenison director of the Dal-
las Federal Reserve bank, is expect-
ed in Washington about Sept. 1 to
confer with members of the federal
reserve board. The board has no-
ticed that Mr. Tenison's resignation
is temporarily withdrawn, although
the board has no information that
he will remain with the organization
until January.

The Ford Automobile company of
Detroit, Mich., has announced a re-
fund of approximately \$15,000,000 to
owners of Ford automobiles who
have purchased their machines since
Aug. 1, 1914. On Aug. 1, 1914, the
company announced that if 300,000
machines were sold within a year
each purchaser would receive a re-
fund of from \$40 to \$60. The 300-
000 mark was reached July 16.
broker said to represent American

The university of Texas extension
department has issued a new hand-
book for school house meetings, de-
signed especially for use in small
towns and rural districts. It consists
of programs of various kinds, some
musical, some dealing with agricul-
tural matters, community health, school
libraries, home economics, marketing,
and so on.

Kansas farmers have returned tem-
porarily to the fashion of long hair
and long beards to prevent mosqui-
toes from interfering with harvesting.
According to report the farmers and
their employes have found this the
only protection from the insects. The
continued wet weather has caused
stagnant water in fields and along
the roadsides and great numbers of
mosquitoes infest the fields.

Samuel Morse Felton president of
the Chicago Great Western railway,
has refused a salary of \$250,000 a
year to superintendent making war
munitions for Russia, according to
the Chicago Herald.

A pickpocket worked among pas-
sengers on an incoming St. Louis
train, securing a purse from a Texas
woman. Trainmen chased the man
for a half mile, finally recovering the
purse, the contents of which was
one powder puff.

Harry K. Thaw shook off the grip
of the law Friday, motored down
Broadway to the applause of admir-
with newspaper men under orders
to stay with him. For the first time
since he fired the shot that killed
Stanford White at the Madison
Square roof garden, more than nine
years ago, Thaw was free to go and
come as he pleased. The state's law-
yers appealed from Justice Hen-
drick's decision and Thaw was re-
leased in \$35,000 bail pending the
result of the appeal.

CLING TO BLEAK LAND

**NATIVES OF SHETLAND ISLAND
LOVE THEIR HOME.**

**Have Hard Work to Coax a Living
From Almost Barren Rock, But
Leave It Unwillingly—Spot
Has Figured in History.**

Fair island, 25 miles south of all
the other Shetlands, has had a
strange enough pageantry passing
over its rocky surface. For not only
was it the home of the Picts, and then
of the Norse; and for the Norse, the
signal beacon to give warning of the
coming of the hostile sail; besides
that, it supplied a chapter in the ro-
mance of the Spanish Armada.

For here was wrecked the ship of
Don Gomez de Medina, and that noble
and his men were for a time most
generously entertained by the island-
ers, writes Maude Radford Warren in
Harper's Magazine. But time passed,
the Spaniards stayed, the meal and the
mutton diminished. Then the island-
ers, wrapped in by the wild storms,
unable to get to any other island,
fearful of famine, hid their food. The
forced guests grew weak, many died
of starvation, and some, it is said,
were pushed over the tall cliffs into
the sea.

At last one, Andrew Umphrey took
the Spaniards away in a ship, and
since that day the name of Umphrey
has been powerful in the Shetlands.

The Fair island people show plain
traces of Spanish blood, but they re-
sent the suspicion of it, saying that
the Spaniards were isolated when on
the island.

It is hard to conceive how isolation
could well be possible on an island
two miles square; besides, the Fair
island people do not deny that the
strange patterns and the lichen dye-
ing of the stockings and caps and
shawls their women knit were taught
them by the Spaniards, and indeed the
same sort of handicraft is found to this
day in country places of Spain.

The Fair islanders were great
smugglers in the old days, and they
are still good bargainers. They are
very intelligent, seeming to know in-
stinctively how to read; and not so
very long ago they would follow the
mail steamers in their light canoe-
shaped boats, which none but them-
selves can manage, begging for news-
papers and books.

One of their terrors is of infec-
tious disease; another is of the dog-
tax man, against whose coming they
are said to hang and drown their
dogs; another is of emigration, for
they love Fair Isle. Yet emigrate they
must; about forty-five years ago a
hundred of them went, unable longer
to coax a living from their bare rock.
Their greatest joy is the occasional
visits of the minister, more frequent
now than in the old days, when
he arrived but once in about two years
to marry and christen. He preaches
every day of his stay, and they pro-
long his visit on every possible pre-
text, using, when all else fails, the
solemn prophecy of a storm.

Bad Points In All of Us.

Better for you to present some of
the good points and features of the
one under discussion if you do not
want him to show up some of your
bad points some day. You have them.
Everybody has them. We are all hu-
man and the perfect man does not
exist.

Fan Is Run by Alcohol.

A fan has been perfected that runs
with alcohol. A little lamp operates
it by heating air in a cylinder. The
expansion and contraction of the air
is ingeniously utilized to provide the
motive power for the fan. Remarkable
results have been obtained according
to the company manufacturing it.

Might Have Been Worse.

Romeo Johnson of Indianapolis once
gave this explanation of how he came
by his first name: "My father was a
great admirer of classical acting,"
said he, "and was an especial admirer
of Edwin Booth. Shortly before I
was born he was in the East and
stayed over a day to see Booth in
'Romeo and Juliet.' The impression
was so strong that he named me Ro-
meo. It's a good thing that he left
when he did, for the performance the
next night was 'Pygmalion and Ga-
latea.'"

Origin of Money.

History does not tell us where the
idea of money originated. The pre-
cious metals were employed in barter
before the dawn of history. In the
oldest ruins of civilized people bits
of metals are found with an imprint
of the ruler. They had banking three
thousand years ago, when bills of lad-
ing were graven on bricks.

The United States of America is by
far the greatest steel producing coun-
try on earth. Germany comes next,
with Great Britain third.

Love in a Hurry

By GELETT BURGESS
Illustrated by Ray Walters
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CHAPTER I.

—1—

At nine o'clock in the morning, punctual to the second, Flodie Fisher unlocked the door marked "Hall Bonistelle, Artist-Photographer," and walked into the office.

The large light room was vacant. Flodie shook her head in sorrowful disappointment at her employer's tardiness, and shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, dear!" she muttered impatiently, "just what I expected." Then, with a shake of her head as one who says, "It must be done!" she walked in and listened outside Hall Bonistelle's bedroom door. For a moment she stood poised, awkwardly graceful—or rather gracefully awkward, perhaps, so quaint, so original was her attitude. She knocked with firmness. The summons was peremptory, yet it had the secret indulgence of a doting mother for her only child. The only answer was a not un-musical baritone growl.

She banged on the door again. This time she really meant it. "Mr. Bonistelle! You must get up immediately—come on now!"

A wait—then the unwilling reply, "All right!"

Flodie walked back to the office, frowning, and sat down at her desk. A leaf from the calendar pad was ripped off, the desk top was dusted with a cloth; then she stopped suddenly. The elevator door had banged.

Almost immediately there entered to her the sad young janitor, Mr. Alfred Smallish. He gave a pathetic hopeless look at Flodie and hung at anchor in the doorway, meekly.

"Morning, Miss Fisher," he said, and grinned.

Flodie gave a glance at him, casually, then gazed with more interest. Pale blue eyes, a large Roman nose, wideopen ears and a quivering mouth had Alfred. His chin was that of a beard, sloping back weakly to a prominent Adam's apple.

She fumbled over the photographs on the table behind her.

"Alfred," she said in the voice of a school ma'am, "did you see a picture of me I had here on the table the other day?"

He turned fire-red. "You—you didn't want that picture, did you, Miss Fisher?" His eyes implored her wildly, vainly. "Well, I'll bring it back, if you say so; only, I thought, maybe—"

"Well, Alfred Smallish! I like that!" Flodie ejaculated.

"Oh, Miss Fisher—you see, well, I didn't quite dare to ask you, and—well, you know, I thought—it's just grand of you, Miss Fisher—I'd think the world of it, and—couldn't you possibly—"

"That's enough, Alfred! I don't care to discuss it. You just walk that picture back immediately!" Flodie's voice was sharp, but—well, Flodie couldn't help pitying him. She weakened. "Perhaps, I'll give you one, sometime. I'll see."

Mr. Smallish beamed with pleasure, but he had a talent for blunders. "Some folks mightn't think you was pretty, Miss Fisher, but I think—"

Flodie whipped out her watch. "Gracious sakes!" she cried, "where's Mr. Bonistelle's eggs?"

"I'll go down and see if they're ready, Miss Fisher." He turned heavily.

"Well, hurry up, then! If his breakfast isn't here when he comes, he's

liable to eat the tablecloth and go right back to bed. Quick now!"

"Yes'm!" Mr. Smallish left in dejection. Flodie walked swiftly into the studio and knocked again at her employer's door. "Mr. Bonistelle! Are you ready for breakfast?" she called. Flodie's tone had changed; decided as it was, it had softened; it was almost musical. Her face had changed, also. She stood as if awaiting a vision.

Footsteps were heard in Hall's bedroom. Now, there are two kinds of men: those who are shocked even unto mortification by being discovered in the act of shaving, and those who take a malicious delight in their outrageous condition. Hall Bonistelle opened the door and protruded his belabored face shamelessly, grinning.

Even disheveled as he was at present, scandalously tousled and bedaubed with soapsuds, his smile was disarming.

Flodie's adoration of him, though of the maternal order, did not lessen her firmness. "Do you realize how much you've got to do today, Mr. Bonistelle?"

"Nothing to do but work," he chanted gaily.

"You have an appointment at ten o'clock—and you know how you always poke over that old breakfast!"

"Speaking of which, wherefore not here?" He joyously chuckled her under the chin.

Flodie loved it but dared not show. "It'll be here by the time you're fit to be seen. You wash that face of yours and hurry up with it, you big baby, you! I've got too much to do myself to talk to you!"

"All right, oh, fair assistant, I must obey!" Hall disappeared and Flodie marched back to the office.

Opening the letter box on the door, she took out a dozen or so envelopes. One set she inspected critically—they were all in feminine handwriting—and then rather unwillingly laid them aside. The others she tore briskly open, each received a keen, shrewd look. They were filed or thrown away.

Little and whimsical and odd, Flodie's appearance had something of the humor of a puppy, the sad wisdom of a monkey. The combination made her face pathetic. Crinkly, colorless hair and hazel eyes had Flodie. Her fine, regular teeth were her best asset, and when she smiled, her main relief from plainness. From her costume, which was careless, to her gestures, which were queer, Flodie Fisher was an original. She had charm and magnetism. Whether she made one laugh or weep, eccentric little Flodie was distinctly lovable.

Mr. Smallish now reappeared with a loaded breakfast tray.

"Put him on that table in the studio," Flodie commanded.

"Have those giddy green garlands come for tonight?" she asked.

"Why, yes, they're out in the hall, Miss Fisher. What time does the party begin?"

"One minute past ten."

"Will there be many here, Miss Fisher?"

"Oh, I don't know, Alfred, about twenty, I suppose—men, ladies and women. Especially women! They don't usually refuse Mr. Bonistelle's studio invitations, I notice! There'll be too many anyway. There won't be half of 'em come till the theaters are over, though. We've invited a squad of actresses."

Alfred stopped, his arms loaded with garlands. "What, real ones?"

"No, only half-ripe, I guess. Not nearly so real as the other women who'll be here, anyway. There are more good actresses off the stage than on, Alfred! It'll be good as a play for me!"

Alfred gazed longingly from the threshold, his eyes afixe. "Say, Miss Fisher, are you going to be dressed up like you was the last time?"

She dropped a fantastic courtesy.

"Precisely the same, Alfred; our good old friend Crepe de Chine. Now you

gallop along with those evergreens before your eyes drop out, Mr. Smallish!"

"Alfred left, with the love light unextinguished."

Flodie went into the studio and pounded at the chamber door again. "Mr. Bonistelle! Hurry up! Your breakfast is awfully impatient. Come along! That old coffee is swearing already!"

Hall opened the door, grinning. "And I suppose those eggs are feeling rotten about it," he offered jauntily. Flodie giggled delightedly and hovered over the table, giving it a few final touches.

Hall Bonistelle was attired in a purple dressing-gown, too evidently the gift of a loving, tasteless female. He showed himself, now, as really handsome, even to that cleft chin which women seem to fancy, and most right-minded men to loathe. On his face was the touch of humor, carelessly joyous, rather than intellectual, and with his "artistic" temperament, it was easy enough to account for his popularity with women, popularity that gave him a spoiled air, was not offensive, and enabled him to do much forbidden to other men. Always expecting poor Flodie, who hugged a precious secret to her breast, women, it might be added, liked rather than loved him. The obvious proof might lie in the fact that, at twenty-seven, Hall had not yet been entangled in a serious affair of the heart. He considered that he knew too much about women to be seduced from his amus-



Pounded at the Chamber Door Again.

ing occupation of merely studying them.

As to that, if one had asked Flodie, she would have smiled and changed the subject. Least of all, perhaps, if the truth were told, did he know the fond adorer who had voluntarily made herself his slave. He saw and took advantage of her cleverness and zeal; her attractive oddity refreshed him, but to her deep seriousness and the reserves of her temperament he was totally blind.

Flodie sat watching his long, slender hands engaged gracefully with fork and spoon. But, much as she loved to watch him, her conscience made her too uncomfortable. Reluctantly she withdrew her eager eyes.

"Well," she sighed, "now for business!"

She read aloud from the book. "At ten o'clock Mrs. Rena Royallon—" She looked up. "And you won't be half ready! I'll have to entertain her—and you know how I hate that woman!"

"Can you name one woman, Flodie Fisher, whom you do not hate?"

"No, I can't. They're all cats. Cats and rats and hens and snakes and

parrots! But that's no reason for keeping them waiting." Flodie ran her finger down the page. "Let's see—ten-thirty—Miss Dallys. Oh, no, I forgot! You took her yesterday."

"Carolyn's certain a fine girl," Hall murmured dreamily, lighting a cigarette and watching his assistant amusedly.

"Carolyn?" Flodie fairly spit it out.

"Ever since I neglected to pay my dinner call on her, Flodie. I had to do something to soothe her ruffled feelings—so I began to call her Carolyn. What's the inevitable result? She's invited me for next Wednesday again. People always invite you again if you are rude enough, Flodie."

"You must have been pretty rude to Mrs. Royalton, then, by the way she runs after you! Why, she fairly clucks like a hen!"

"Oh, Mrs. Royalton! Ah, there I have another method! She's one of those women you can't possibly insult." Hall smiled with superiority.

"Rena's got to the age, you know, when she prefers to be flattered."

"Don't all women like it?" Flodie demanded.

"No! You're too young, Flodie. You want compliments." Hall was triumphant. "It depends upon how you do it, you know. Rena wants it laid on thick. A woman doesn't demand subtlety, Flodie, after she gets to the thirty-five."

"Thirty-five! Mrs. Royalton is thirty-eight, if she's a day!"

"By the way, how old are you, Flodie? I forget."

"Me? Why, I'm only twenty-one!"

Hall laughed. "Plus five, makes twenty-six."

"I'm not!" she protested—but it was no use. He laughed at her till she flushed red and sought refuge in a bundle of bills. "There's a 'Please remit' from the Photo-Supply company," she announced, looking up. "What shall I do?"

"Oh, answer 'Necessity forbids!'" Hall shrugged his shoulders.

"Why, Mr. Bonistelle, don't you realize that we've simply got to pay that bill pretty soon, or they won't send us any more stuff? Oh, it's all very well for you to sit there in a red silk dressing gown and laugh and make aristocratic jokes! But I have to take all the kicks, and stand off the collectors!"

Hall applauded gracefully. "Say, Flodie, you've got your war boots on today, haven't you! What's the particular matter?"

"The matter!" Flodie looked down on him as from a mountain. "Where's the rent coming from, I'd like to know? Out of your cigarette smoke? Yes, you can smile and twist that silly moustache all you want, but that won't pay for hypo! Do you imagine we can run this business on epigrams and funny gestures? No, sir! Mr. Bonistelle."—Flodie shook his shoulder—"you've simply got to wake up and make a whole load of money, quick!"

He rose and yawned artistically.

"Lord, I know it! Think of a Bonistelle having to work for his living! Isn't that grotesque? Why, for all I know, I may be a millionaire this very minute. Fancy, Flodie—a millionaire!"

"Say"—Flodie grew serious. "When are they ever going to find out about that old will, anyway?"

"I wish to heaven I knew! If John B. Bonistelle had been anyone else's uncle, he would have filed his will with his attorneys, and his nephew would be driving a sixty-horsepower car by this time. But being mine, of course he has to hide the confounded document where it won't be found till the estate is settled. I've been on pins and needles ever since he died."

"Well, of course he'll leave you something. You'll get a booby consolation prize, anyway. He can't cut you out entirely!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

No man can ever gain a practical knowledge of the world by pursuing his studies in a rocking chair.

Had Pellagra Seven Years Thanks God He's Cured

Cowards, S. C.—David G. Pate, of this place, writes: "I am glad to say to you, after waiting forty days, that I still feel like I am cured of pellagra. I had this disease for the last seven years. The fourth day after beginning your medicine I went back to work and have been able to do my work ever since. I thank God for your remedy."

There is no longer any doubt that pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2089, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

MAN'S SHORT TERM OF LIFE

In Comparison With Other Animals He Does Not Nearly Live Out His Allotted Time.

A rule which holds fairly true among the higher animals is that an animal lives five times as long as it requires for his muscular system to reach its full strength. The dog is fully developed at between two and three years of age, and lives fifteen years; the horse reaches his prime not later than five, and if he escapes overwork and ill usage, lives to be twenty-five and even thirty. In fact, the rule seems to be an understatement of animal expectation of life, rather than an overstatement.

The one conspicuous exception is man, who seldom reaches his full muscular strength before he is twenty-five and counts himself living on borrowed time if he passes the age of seventy. If man were as well circumstanced in this matter as the horse, dog or cat, his average term of life would vary from one hundred and ten to one hundred and twenty-five years.

The Last Straw.

Mary Jane's master is a slightly eccentric bachelor. He has one most irritating habit. Instead of telling her what he wants done by word of mouth he leaves on his desk, or on the kitchen table, or anywhere else where she is likely to see it, a note curtly directing her to "Dust the dining room" or "Turn out my cupboard," and so on.

The other day he bought some notepaper, with the usual die-sunk address imprinted upon it, from the stationer, and ordered it to be sent home.

Mary Jane took it in, and the first thing that caught her eye was a note attached to the package. She read it open-eyed.

"Well," she said, "he's asked me to do a few things in his blessed notes, but this is the limit. I won't stand it no longer!"

For the note read: "Die Inside This Package."—London Mail.

If a thing is particularly preposterous and foolish, the average man believes in it.

BUILT A MONUMENT The Best Sort in the World.

"A monument built by and from Postum," is the way an Illinois man describes himself. He says:

"For years I was a coffee drinker until at last I became a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation, headaches and indigestion.

"The different kinds of medicine I tried did not cure me, and finally someone told me to leave off coffee and take up Postum. I was fortunate in having the Postum made strictly according to directions on the pkg., so that from the start I liked it.

"Gradually my condition changed. The old troubles disappeared and I began to feel well again. My appetite became good and I could digest food. Now I am restored to strength and health, can sleep sound all night and awake with a fresh and rested body.

"I am really a monument built by Postum, for I was a physical wreck, distressed in body and mind, and am now a strong, healthy man. I know exactly what made the change; it was leaving off coffee and using Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage Instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

JAPANESE INNS ARE QUEER

Guests Must Leave Their Footwear in the Vestibule When Going to Their Rooms.

The entrance to native inns in Japan is most always a roofed vestibule with a well-trodden earthen floor backed by a raised platform about twenty inches high, forming at once a seat and the water extension of the first floor.

A scattered line of shoes, sandals and geta belonging to the guests usually lie along it, and at one side is a cupboard where umbrellas and footgear are deposited. A big drop octagon clock on the wall, a low desk, a washbasin and a pile of cushions generally complete the office equipment.

The traveler's jinriki customarily deposits him in the vestibule, at the edge of the platform, beneath the overhang of the roof. Shouts of "O Kvakusan" (honorable visitors) apprise the masters and the maids that a guest is arriving, and all hurry forward to receive him, uttering cries of welcome and bowing glossy black heads to the

As the traveler sits on the platform a servant removes his shoes and others divest him of his wraps. Shoes are seldom cleaned, and if they be wet or muddy they are left untouched. Habitual frequenters of inns often provide themselves with foot coverings to slip over shoes and thus be able to wear them to the apartment. Without them one must don the heelless slippers furnished or go to one's room unshod.—Kansas City Times.

Cleanliness and Cash.

"The day has passed," says the bulletin of the Chicago health department, "when a dealer in foodstuffs can keep a dirty, fly-infested store and hope to hold his trade. That this is true is due to the fact that today every housewife knows that flies carry unspeakable filth on their feet and that they leave it on whatever food they are permitted to come in contact with. And because this is true, the careful, intelligent women are doing their household marketing in clean stores. And, once more, this is why cleanliness counts for both cash and customers."

WHAT DIABETICS SHOULD EAT

Famous Specialist Gives a Safe Diet for Persons With Tendency to That Disease.

Many folk ask what is a safe diet for a person suffering from a tendency to diabetes. Dr. Arnold Lorand of Carlsbad, a famous specialist in diabetes and author of a book on the subject, says that the following foods may be eaten: Milk rice eggs; green vegetables in large quantities, especially spinach; white fleshed fish, cakes made of buckwheat, from which the cellulose has been removed, macaroni, spaghetti, butter, small quantities of rye and graham bread, potatoes (fried or in the form of salad), oyster plant, cauliflower, salads, apples cooked or raw, strawberries, cranberries, huckleberries, oranges and most fruits.

The same authority forbids the following: Sugar, meat, meat soups, lentils, peas and beans (except the soy bean), most of the cereals, white bread, candy, beer and other alcoholic drinks.

If some sweetening be desired in

coffee and tea saccharin may be used, but it should be remembered that this is more than six hundred times as sweet as sugar, so a very minute quantity of it is enough.

Comforting.

The wife of the great botanist beamed at him across the supper table.

"But these," she exclaimed, pointing to the dish of mushrooms that had been set before her, "are not all for me, are they?"

"Yes, Mabel," he nodded. "I gathered them especially for you."

She beamed upon him gratefully. "What a dear old husband he was! In five minutes she demolished the lot. At breakfast next morning he greeted her anxiously.

"Sleep all right?" he inquired.

"Splendidly," she smiled.

"Not sick at all—no pains?" he pressed.

"Why, of course not, Archie," she responded.

"Hurrah, then," he exclaimed. "I have discovered another species of mushroom that isn't poisonous."

THE VOICE OF NOW

It is the printed page which deals most intimately and with the greatest detail in the movements of the present. It is THE VOICE OF NOW proclaiming to the world the things that are happening today. The Government of the United States is NOW gravely concerned in certain aspects of the war in Europe and had thrust on it several serious international problems which are NOW in the process of solution. The American farmer is NOW interested in this titanic struggle, for his interests are being affected by it today and will be tomorrow, and he wants to keep in close touch with it NOW. EVERYBODY is interested in the cotton crop from the time of its planting to the days of its harvesting and marketing. They want to know "the NOW" in all that pertains to the great Southern staple; they want to know "the NOW" of all other agricultural markets, the latest in modern farming, the facts of the warehousing problem, and all else that pertains to the progress of the times in every theater of life.

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Mose Jones is now carrying his arm in a sling as the result of a horse falling on him. The arm was caught under the horse and the wrist either fractured or broken.

TO TRADE—\$200.00 STOCK IN TOYAH DRUG COMPANY FOR A FORD CAR WORTH THE MONEY. Call at Enterprise office.

For Sale—A beautiful white enameled child's bed with brass trimmings. Price very low. Call at Enterprise office.

What have you to trade for a \$200 stock in the Toyah Drug Co.? Trot out your trading stuff and see the Enterprise for particulars. A bargain if taken at once.

Ollie Craig and Brook Payne have completed their work on the Dunca residence in the Davis mountains and are at home.

Finl y Holmes was a business visitor in Pecos Thursday.

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