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THE ENTERPRISE

FORMERLY "THE TOYAH ENTERPRISE"

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

S. C. VAUGHN
County and District
Clerk
Recording Fees Cash

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Pecos, Reeves County, Texas, December 29, 1916.

By John Hibdon

Superintendent Yoe Talks of School

To the Honorable Board of Trustees, Pecos Independent School District

Gentlemen: Since the ending of the last school months and the beginning of the holiday season were coincident I find it impossible at this time to give a summary of the attendance and a list of the pupils making the highest average but will do so next week. I am desirous, however, of calling your attention to some items of general interest. Music and Art: I trust that you may find it possible to arrange to provide for instructions in art and music in the grades for the rest of the year. The school is fortunate in having several among the faculty who are prepared to take the lead in these branches and to give instruction in the grades. One of the most pleasing features of the recent session of the State Association of Teachers in Fort Worth, was the rendering of a number of splendid choruses by the grades and the basement of the Chamber of Commerce was filled with exhibits of the work done in the art departments of the schools of the state. We have as good talent in both these branches here as anywhere, in fact some pupils display unusual talent in art, and if possible some direction and training should be given them. I have made arrangements for the appearance of the Elson Art Exhibit some time during the early spring to come and remain one week. This exhibit consists of several hundred reproductions of the great masterpieces of art and if the children are to get the most out of its stay there should be some preliminary preparation.

Libraries. Our lack of reference books for the work of the History and English classes was the cause for most of the criticism made by the High School Inspector of the University during his recent visit here. In fact if we are to get and maintain affiliation in these subjects some provision must be made for needed charts, maps and reference books. The Parent-Teacher Association has agreed to bring Mr. Lucey, a famous writer, lecturer and entertainer, here on the night of January 26th for the benefit of the library fund. If we merely make expenses the bringing of Mr. Lucey will be worth while for the sake of the students, but we hope at the same time to realize a nice sum for the use of the school. I would suggest that bookcases be placed in each room and that books suited to that room be provided as funds will permit. A reading period can be arranged for under the direction of the teacher and in this way the most benefit will be derived from the books at a minimum of effort.

Reports: I have thought for some time past to try and explain the method of arriving at the monthly averages sent out on the report cards. For the first four grades it is largely a matter of estimate since they do not have written examinations. For these grades the daily work and gen-

eral attitude of the pupil toward his school duties is the only means the teacher has of arriving at an estimate of the advancement made. In the fifth, sixth and seventh grades the daily work counts two-thirds and the written tests given from time to time count one third. This is also true of the high school though there the outside work, such as notebooks, themes, maps and reports on outside reading enter into the estimate.

There are two classes of teachers, those who grade too loosely and those who grade too strictly, with the first mentioned in the great majority. Of course, the golden mean is greatly to be desired, but the limitations of human nature forbid this. If every child in a grade passes there is something wrong with the teacher; if too large a per cent fail, there is also something wrong. Possibly about eight per cent is about the average which should pass from term to term. If your child is consistently making "B" you have every reason to be well satisfied with his progress. A very considerable per cent will make "C" and a smaller "A".

In this connection I wish to emphasize the necessity of parents visiting the rooms where their children are seated. We have had fewer visitors to the actual work of the school here than in any place I have been. If parents would make a practice of visiting the school once each month they would not only keep in touch with the work their children are doing, see the limitations under which the teacher works, they would also see that many of the reports of incidents happening in the school are exaggerated. I am especially proud of the work being done by the Keeping-Up Club; they have ren-

dered several of the most interesting programs I have ever heard, but so far they have not been favored with the presence of a single parent or friend. I trust that among the resolutions of the New Year every parent and friend of education will resolve to put the school on his or her regular visiting list.

I have especially been appreciative of the interest so many friends who have no children in school have taken in the material welfare of the school as a whole. I am especially interested in seeing manual training and domestic science introduced in the schools another year and I know of no better means of accomplishing this than to intrust it in the hands of the mothers and other friends of the Parent-Teacher Association. I know of several places where a similar club has not only equipped these departments but have built and paid for the building. If anything is to be done in this direction another year it is absolutely necessary that steps be taken at once for the factories will not guarantee to deliver equipment unless given at least six months' six months time. A cordial invitation is extended to visit the school at any time.

Respectfully submitted,
THOS. J. YOE.

A coal famine seems to be sweeping over the country just at this time Pecos has not been left alone but Mr. Hicks, the coal man, has been able to get enough to keep the people from freezing. He was out of coal again this week but expecting two cars in any day, with most of this already spoken for.

Misses Cora and Minnie Grace are visiting in El Paso this week.

Week of Prayer by Missionary Society

You are cordially invited to attend the special week of prayer service of the Womans Missionary Society January 4 to 9. This is a season of prayer for the Latin American nations and for Latin Americans within our own borders and an opportunity for a thank offering to help establish the Kingdom of God among Latin Americans. The offering of love which will accompany our earnest prayers will provide the necessary money for this advancement. There are many enlargements necessary in the work already established and many open doors waiting for our coming in His name. After prayer and study of the field the Council Board have selected the two points most needing attention just now holding Institute at Laredo, Texas, and the school to be established in Rio, Brazil. The study of the needs and opportunities of these two points will be gained from the daily program as we observe the week of prayer.

Covet not thy neighbor's wife, nor his ox, nor his home paper. There are many in Pecos who have been for more than a year reading The Enterprise and who have never contributed one copper cent towards its support. Now is the time for you to "kick in" and avail yourself of a copy for yourself and family. If you just have to read The Enterprise turn over a new leaf and pay for a year's subscription. Its worth the price and you will never regret having spent the money in that way.

Stockman Plans Big Game Preserve

SAN ANGELO, Texas, Dec. 27.—J. D. Shipman, a Fort Green county ranchman, has just completed the fencing of 5,000 acres of range land, sixteen miles south of San Angelo for a game preserve. He is now searching this section for deer, antelope and buffalo to stock the place with.

The fence is wolf and rabbit proof and cost approximately \$500 per mile.

Mr. Shipman owns considerable land in Reeves county and is no stranger here. He is owner of the NeSmith place in the suburbs of Toyah. His Reeves county friends are glad to know that he is prospering.

Mrs. Ada Cochran, Miss Eva Butler, Miss Lillie Pearl Buchholz and Oscar Buchholz returned home Tuesday from a most delightful trip over the country which extended from Sunday to Tuesday night. They made the trip in Mrs. Cochran's splendid roadster, spending Sunday night in Balmorhea, Monday night in Fort Davis, and returned Tuesday via Alpine and Fort Stockton. On this trip it is reported they succeeded in bagging one big buck, two coyotes, one jack rabbit and one mollicottontail, besides an abundance of fine quail. They report a most delightful trip.

On Saturday of last week H. E. Johnson opened the Johnson Cafe in the building vacated some time ago by the Zimmer Hardware Company. The building has been repaired and otherwise made entirely sanitary and the furniture, fixtures, cooking utensils, etc., are all new and of the latest types. The tables are covered with immaculate linen of pure white and beautiful. With Mr. Johnson as manager and owner and Mr. J. E. McCarthy as main man behind the counter the cafe is well supplied with men who know how to run a place of this description in the proper manner. They have a cook which they are proud of and one who knows the ins and outs of the kitchen in a first-class cafe. They have started out with a very satisfactory business which will grow as they become better known as being in the restaurant harness once more.

T. A. Randals went down to Colorado last Sunday to spend Christmas with his wife and friends. Mrs. Randals has been on a visit for two months with friends at Baird and other east Texas towns and was on her way home and the old gentleman went down to have a good time for a few days and bring her home. He was accompanied on this trip by his little grandson, Tellus. They returned yesterday afternoon. T. A. says he had the very best time of his life on this trip. Mr. Randals says he went down to find out if he could where they had buried W. J. Bryan. He thinks Bryan one of the greatest men on the face of the earth and would like to know what would have been the fate of the democratic party in the recent election but for this man.

Make Your Holiday Gifts Practical

Make it something substantial and worth while—something which will be of value for more than a short space of time. We have just the things your loved ones will want and appreciate, among the many suitable gifts you will find packed neatly in Christmas packages—

Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Suspenders, Hosiery Haberdashery of Every Description

A Suit of Clothes, Hat, Pair of Shoes, Shirts and Collars, and many other things too numerous to mention you'll find here.

Just call and inspect our stock and you will find many articles which will appeal to you and your loved ones as the proper thing for a holiday gift—one which will be appreciated for many months to come.

DON'T forget that we go on a cash basis the first of January and will be ready and better able to serve you than ever before, but you must bring the cash along. In this connection we might say to those who owe us that we would appreciate a settlement before the first of January. We need the money and would like to close all accounts and start the new year with a clean record. You can assist us materially by coming forward at once.

Yours For Cash Business

W. T. Read Mercantile Co.

PECOS, TEXAS

The Old Order
Changeth

By DeLYSLE FERREE CASS

(Copyright)

FIFTEEN minutes of twelve! A brief quarter of an hour later and all the town bells would be madly ringing; the factory whistles would be tooting; horns would shrill raucously; the restless crowds surging aimlessly through the streets would raise voices in the hysterical pandemonium that customarily wakes the dying year into extinction.

"Then," said Myrtle the telephone girl to herself, "then my busy time commences. Every lunatic in town will begin trying to get his or her friends on the wire to yell 'Happy New Year'—everybody will be wanting their numbers at once and all sore because the telephone company hasn't put in 5,000 extra wires for their especial convenience tonight. Ain't it the limit, Jenny?"

Jenny sat perched on the high stool next to Myrtle in front of the long switchboard with its rows of seemingly innumerable holes, wherein little white lights sprang up with a frequency to try the patience of a saint. Each flicker denoted a call—invariably from somebody in a hurry and ready to be peevish.

The big room of the city telephone exchange was unwontedly crowded that night. The company always anticipated the flood of "Happy New Year" calls by working its full force of girls. "Service" the company called it, but the girls named it "outrage."

"As if we too mightn't want to be out on the streets with everybody else having a good time!" they indignantly told each other. But anyway, there they sat perched on their high stools—full a hundred of them, as completely isolated from the racket and crazy jollification on the streets as if inhabiting a different planet.

Myrtle, like most of the other girls, was on the underside of twenty. There was a bit of gay-colored ribbon at her throat and her white shirtwaist was immaculate, but, had she stood up, you might have noticed that the back of her skirt was worn shiny with long hours on the high stool and her shoe heels needed straightening. Better clothes would have brought out the inherent charm of her features and emphasized the lines of a petite figure. As it was, the shadow of shabbiness rather obscured her natural good looks.

The metal loop with the receiver at her ear had grown irksome and heavy on Myrtle's head. Her hand raised to adjust it more comfortably just as one of the little white lights flashed on before her.

"Number please" (plugging the hole) . . . Grand 4354 . . . What did you say . . . Yes, I know I have a sweet voice, but my name don't happen to be 'Kiddo' . . . There you are."

She turned a weary, rather drawn face to Jenny on the next stool.

"Another of those New Year's eve fresh guys. . . Tried to make a date as they all do."

"Humph!" sniffed Jenny indifferently. "What are you—Number please!"

Just then another light flashed in Myrtle's section.

"Number please . . . Riverview 4197 . . . Thank you . . . What? . . . Oh, I beg your pardon . . . 4111."

"Why don't you listen as you're paid to do?" growled back a man's voice over the wire. His articulation was thick, hoarse. Evidently he was laboring under some tremendous strain.

However it is not for the mere telephone operator to resent, whatever her provocation.

"4111, thank you," said Myrtle in the same pleasantly modulated tone as before and made the proper connection. But not even then being certain that she had correctly understood the man's thick directions, she cut in on the line to listen for a moment and so forestall further complaints from him.

With the receiver clamped tight to her ear she could hear the 'phone bell buzzing faintly across the city—in a house, Myrtle judged, because the Riverview exchange lay in the aristocratic residential section. Buzz—buzz—zz—z! Then came a woman's voice—soft, sweet and low.

"Hello . . . Oh, is that you, Jim? I had gotten quite anxious about you. I expected you home to dinner tonight. You promised, you know. . . And 'Snookums' was so disappointed when I had to tuck him in bed without kissing his papa good night. He was so excited by all the noise on the streets and kept asking me if his bad daddy wouldn't come home early to him on New Year's eve. I really think you might have, Jim, because—"

"Oh, I know! I know!" interrupted the man's voice impatiently, although

he evidently was making a strong effort to conceal his distraught condition from her. "Business detained me at the office later than I anticipated, Edna, and afterwards . . . afterwards Harry Forbes dropped in and we went out for a bite to eat together."

"But you'll be home right away now, won't you, dear?" pleaded the woman's voice coaxingly. "Please don't stay any later. I've promised 'Snookums' that you'll be home to wish him a Happy New Year while the whistles are still blowing."

"I can't possibly make it now . . . there's a big deal we're talking over. All foolishness anyway . . . Shouldn't humor the boy so much . . . But that's always the trouble when a man's married . . . Wife invariably complaining about one's not spending every minute cooped up indoors with her when there are bigger, more important things that—"

"Why, Jim, dear!" sounded the wife's voice in hurt accents. "You know that I—"

"Never mind about all that now!" again cut in the husband, making another determined effort to control himself. "I'd come home now if I could, but . . . but Harry still is here with me and . . . and there's a big deal we're talking over."

"Jim"—reproachfully—"I thought you assured me you never would dabble in the market again after that last



The Ugly Revolver in His Hand.

time when you risked all we had in the world simply on the chance of making a few dollars without really earning it."

"Edna, I—I—"

"Jim, your very voice sounds queerly. Nothing has gone wrong at the office there today, has there, dear?"

"No . . . No, nothing," came the man's voice wearily, soothingly. "Don't worry now . . . No use any more. Excuse me if I spoke sharply, little girl. I'm tired out—that's all . . . Yes, yes . . . Good-by, dearest one."

The receiver clicked sharply and the listening Myrtle experienced a sense of physical relief, the exact reason for which she would have been at a loss to explain. How strangely the man had intoned his good-bye—almost as if he never expected to be able to say it again to the wife he loved. It was as if—

"Yes, number please . . . Oh—"

It was the voice of the same man speaking crossly over the wire.

"Get me Grant 6212—quick!" he growled. "I'm in a hurry."

She plugged the proper hole connecting him and listened for a moment.

"Hello! Grant 6212? the Morgue? Well, this is James P. Thornton talking. Yes, J-A-M-E-S Thornton of J. P. Thornton, Inc. I'm about to commit suicide in my office at 1478 Stock Exchange building. If you'll send your men over here within 15 minutes they'll find my body here . . . Door's unlocked, ready for you. Statement for the newspapers will be found on desk. I've just completed it . . . Was smashed in collapse of market on the board floor this afternoon . . . No, that's—and then, ironically—all . . . Happy New Year!"

His receiver clicked down on the hook, severing the connection in the midst of horrified abjurations from the other end of the wire. Simultaneously Myrtle, the telephone girl, jerked the metal loop from her head and sprang down the aisle, disregarding the surprised exclamations of her fellows and the imperative call of the supervisor. She grabbed her hat and shabby little jacket from their peg on the locker-room wall as she fled.

A suicide? . . . He was about to die by his own hand . . . And with that sweet-voiced wife waiting for him there at home with the dear little kiddie tucked up in bed and crying for his daddy's good-night kiss! It was wrong—all wrong! . . . To stop him! Ah, if only she could get there in time! There was a chance—a slim chance, for it happened that the Stock Ex-

change was directly next door to the big gray telephone building.

Fortunately the night elevator man had his car waiting there on the main floor, while he leaned against the side of the cage gossiping with one of the scrub women. Myrtle bounded in, startling both nearly out of their wits.

"Quick!" she panted, seizing his arm with tense fingers, "The fourteenth floor . . . Not an instant to spare!"

"But it's against rules to let you go up there at this unholy time of night unless you've got a permit," expostulated the bewildered elevator man. "You can't—"

Myrtle drove the motive lever home herself and the iron cage shot swiftly upwards before the man could stop her. It was a sickening breathless rise . . . Ah! the fourteenth floor at last! Precious moments wasted fumbling with the mechanism of the elevator door . . . Then through it and out . . . the staccato clatter of little high heels racing down the long dim, empty corridor to where a blotch of light showed through the transom of Suite 1478.

For a brief second Myrtle's heart suspended its pulsation and she hesitated with her trembling hand outstretched to turn the knob. What if she should find—should find him already the victim of his own mad act—lying there on the richly-carpeted floor of the sumptuously furnished offices with a pool of blood slowly coagulating around the bullet hole in his temple. If—

But Myrtle, the telephone girl, waited to conjecture no longer. She threw her weight against the unlocked door. It gave suddenly and precipitated her inwards coincidentally with her frenzied cry of:

"STOP!"

The man sitting at the long mahogany desk with the ugly revolver already in his hand half started to his feet, his face ashen; stared at this most unexpected intruder, bulge-eyed. He seemed unable to collect his thoughts; only passed his hand over his mouth two or three times, muttering in a half-witted way: "Who . . . who . . . what . . ."

Then he toppled suddenly and fell flat on his face to the floor.

"Dead!" groaned Myrtle, horror-stricken, dropping to her knees beside the inanimate form.

"Naw!" grunted the elevator man, who just then joined her. "He's fainted—that's all, kid. Better go get me a wet rag to sop his face with. That'll bring him 'round in a jiffy."

But Myrtle was already seated at the adjacent telephone, calling the number she so well remembered:

"Yes, yes, operator . . . That's it, Riverview 4111. . . Hello! . . . hello! Is this Mrs. Thornton talking? . . . No, you don't know me, but that doesn't matter. You hurry and wake up 'Snookums,' put on all his things and hurry down here to Mr. Thornton's office. He needs you . . . Asked me to call you up . . . Says he wants to begin a Happy New Year with you and the baby right down here. . . You'll come right away . . . All right, thank you . . . Yes, I'll wait here too—"

And just then a deafening racket of horns, whistles and bells burst forth, while hundreds of little white lights began to flash here and there along their great switchboard in the nearby telephone exchange, and the girls' hands flew to the connections. And, as James Thornton slowly revived under the tender, solicitous ministrations of the 'phone girl and the grimy elevator man, a white light illumined his soul also.

"Where's 'Snookums'?" he queried weakly.

COULD DO THAT, ANYWAY.



"What shall I say to this bill collector?"

"Wish him a happy New Year."

Life That Is Beautiful.

A life need not be great to be beautiful. There may be as much beauty in a tiny flower as in a majestic tree—in a little gem as in a great mountain. . . . A beautiful life is one that fulfills its mission—that is what God made it to be, and does what God made it to do.—James R. Miller.

Looking Unto God Alone.

I have this aim—to perfect you, that ye be unhindered, uncompelled, unembarrassed, free, prosperous, happy, looking unto God alone in all things great and small. And ye are here to learn these things and to do them.—Epictetus.

The first person to enter a house on New Year's day must be a man to secure good luck to the household.



POULTRY

Where Fowls in Neighborhood Are Much Alike It Is Excellent Plan to Paint or Dye Them.

Neighbors living close to each other grow chickens which are very much alike. Often each party thinks the other is in possession of some of his birds and trouble begins. In order to avoid this, one neighbor will get some black chickens because his neighbor has white ones.

1. Hens in adjoining yards, if they get through the fence, often make their home in the new quarters.

2. Different varieties in adjoining breeding yards are in great danger of becoming mixed.

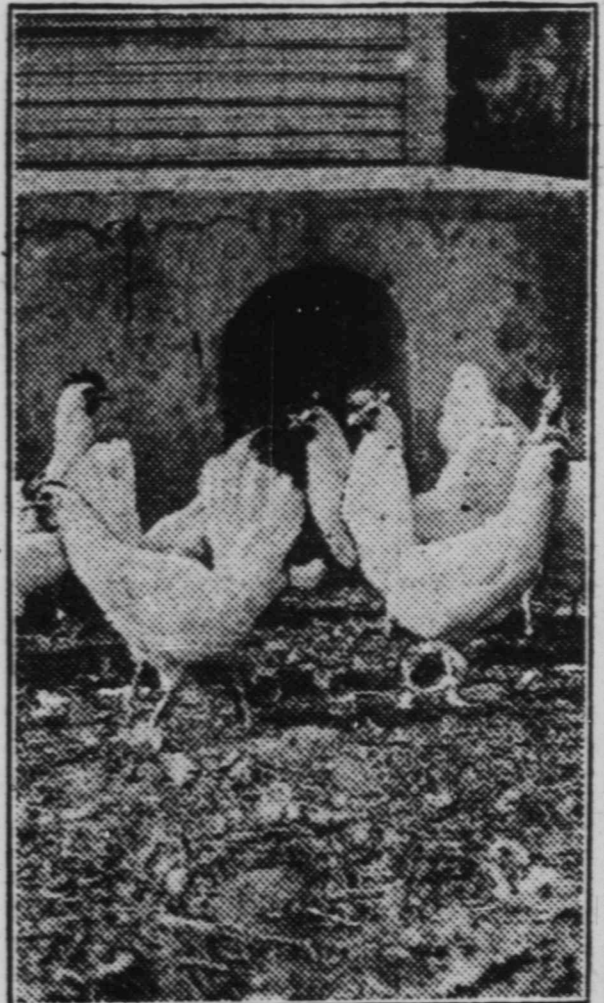
3. All birds in any community which are apt to range together should be one variety properly branded.

A good grade of dye or paint is the best method of marking the birds to be detected at sight, different people using different colors. If all are growing white birds, one person can use red on his birds, another blue, another green, etc., placing the color on the wings and tail so they can be seen at a distance. This gives quick identification of the birds, and in addition to helping neighbors to identify their own birds, will help control wholesale chicken thieves, because of this identification.

TEST WITH WHITE LEGHORNS

In Experiment at Pennsylvania Station Five Pens of Pullets Fed Alike Except as to Protein.

In a test by the Pennsylvania station five pens of White Leghorn pullets were fed alike except as to the protein feeds allowed. Pen 1 received meat scrap, or animal protein, and



White Leghorn Pullets.

pens, 2, 3, 4 and 5.33 per cent of soybean meal, gluten meal, linseed oil meal and cottonseed meal, respectively, in a dry mash. All pens received the ordinary grain mixture. It was observed that during the first year the mortality was high in the pens receiving the oilmeal and the cottonseed meal. A number of the birds apparently broke down under the strain of the highly concentrated rations.

Five pens of 50 White Leghorn pullets each were fed alike except as to succulent feeds. Pen 1 received a commercial product, succulent tablets; pen 2, dried beet pulp; pen 3, mangel beets; pen 4, sprouted oats, and pen 5, no succulents of any kind. The total egg production for the year was 4,432, 4,670, 5,347, 5,517 and 4,239 for the respective lots.

HOW TO SELECT THE LAYERS

Good Test Is to Watch Fowls Going to Roost at Night—Cull Those Having Small Crops.

The ordinary person, who does not use trap nests and only has a few hens, should notice the hens that go on the roost first at night. They are not the profitable members of the flock.

Another good test can be made after the hens are on the roost. Feel of their crops. The ones that have large, well-filled crops are the producers of eggs. Cull out the ones with small crops.

BE PROTECTED AGAINST COLDS

by keeping the system strong and healthy and the blood rich and pure

To that end—H. H. HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitter

It helps Nature bring back the appetite, aids digestion and promotes strength and vigor

Very Often.

"The safe carriage of dynamite—'Oh, that's an exploded idea.'"

Which?

"Is your wife a sound sleeper?" "Do you refer to intensity or stability?"

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Crole" Hair Dressing and change it to the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Fortune's Knocks.

"Birthstones are supposed to control our destiny. What is yours?"

"Judging from my experience in life it must be a brickbat."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" not only expels worms or Tapeworm but cleans out the mucus in which they breed and tones the digestion. One dose sufficient. Adv.

Cynical Finance.

"Those old alchemists thought they could make gold out of the base metals."

"Yes. But they didn't get rich."

"No. They devoted too much time to working in laboratories and not enough to circulating prospectuses and stock certificates."

HEAL YOUR SKIN TROUBLES

With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and Easy Way. Trial Free

Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby skin troubles.

Free sample each by mail with Boston Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 1, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Rich veins of zinc are said to exist in all parts of Japan.



There was a little lawyer man, who greatly envied it to buy her dear dead husband's will to see. And thinking of his coming fee, he said to her quite tenderly: "You have a nice 'fat legacy'." Next morning he lay in bed with pleasure on his broken head, he wondered what the deuce he'd said.

The only legacy left to some people is a poor stomach with a tendency to nervous indigestion, or dyspepsia and that close companion of the disorder called constipation. For more than half a century a ready remedy in countless thousands of households in every class.

Green's August Flower

has been successfully used for the relief of stomach and liver troubles all over the civilized world. All druggists and dealers everywhere have it in 25c. and 75c. sizes. Try it and see for yourself.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

Low-priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's is simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS. ONLY, INSIST ON CUTTER'S. It is unobtainable unless direct.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

PENSIONS For Widows and Children. Service and their widows also with their widows and children under 16. Nathan Dickford, 625 La Ave., Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 53-1910

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original

Laxative Bromo Quinine

This Signature on Every Box

E. W. Grove
Used the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Maker also of the Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Ohll Tonic

One Explanation.

"How did we come to recognize Caranza?"

"I suppose it was because we did not know him then."

CAPUDINE

—For Headaches—

Try it and be convinced. Good for aches in back and limbs also—Assists Nature to get right and stay so. It's Liquid—easy to take.—Adv.

She Knew.

"Father knows you are going to talking about it the other day."

"But I didn't know it myself until last night."

"Oh, she told you, too, did she?"—Life.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

When Political Economy Breaks Down. Knicker—The law of supply and demand is automatic.

Becker—Nonsense; look how the moon is demanded and never supplied.

Additional Grip.

"There goes that big financial speculator, and how well he looks. He is certainly holding his own."

"Yes, and a lot of other people's."

Poison Gas Found in Kelp.

In the "floaters" of kelp, or giant seaweed of the Pacific, Dr. S. C. Langdon, instructor in chemistry at the University of Washington, has discovered the poisonous gas carbon monoxide. The total gas content of these cells has from 3 to 12 per cent of the carbon monoxide.

HERE'S RELIEF FROM THOSE TERRIBLE HEADACHES



Those terrible headaches are relieved almost instantly. One lady says: "I have been subject to severe headaches for about seven years. My head would ache so badly at times that I could scarcely stand it. Doctors seemed to be unable to give me relief, though I tried several of them, and took many kinds of headache medicines and tablets. About a month or six weeks ago I tried Hunt's Lightning Oil, which gave me almost instant relief, and I am glad to say that I have been entirely free from those dreadful headaches since. From my own experience I can say that Hunt's Lightning Oil is without an equal as a reliever of pain, and I only wish that I had used it several years ago.—Mrs. W. T. Dixon, Sherman, Texas.

A Wonderful Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Etc.

Simply rub HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL on—it penetrates, giving a pleasant sense of warmth and making the pain fade away, almost as soon as the application is made. Its stimulating effect to the aching parts is not equalled by any other liniment. At all drug stores in 50c and 25c bottles, or sent direct from

A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Inc. SHERMAN, TEXAS

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL



TO PRESERVE MEAT

APPROVED METHODS OF PREPARATION FOR CANNING.

Sterilization of Jars Intended to Contain the Product is an Important Feature—Receptacles Must Be Absolutely Airtight.

Prepare the meat, poultry or game that it is desired to can by cutting it into convenient size to fit into the jars to be used. The jars must be prepared by being either scalded in a bath of boiling water, or sterilized by being placed in a can of cold water to completely cover them, the whole being gradually heated to the boiling point, filling the meat into the jars directly each one is taken from this boiling bath. Sterilize the covers of the jars by dropping them into boiling water just before they are to be used. Sprinkle the meat with salt. No water is required, as the meat makes a jelly itself. Put a layer of hay in the bottom of a wash-boiler, and put in the jars. Sometimes they are packed between the hay to keep them apart. Fill up the boiler with cold water nearly to the top of jars (having laid covers loosely on top) and put on the lid. When water boils let it boil four hours longer, when the meat will be thoroughly cooked. If necessary, add more boiling water, to keep the jars well covered. When done, take out each jar separately (have rubbers soaking in warm water), sealing at once to exclude the air. The main point in keeping is to have jars sealed airtight. Before taking out the jars have a thick cloth wrung out of cold water ready to set them on to prevent breaking while tightening on the covers.

Another method for poultry or meat is to cut up, season and stew the meat or poultry, just as if for immediate use. After it is thoroughly cooked it is placed in glass fruit jars and packed firmly in. Then the stock is boiled down well, and poured—boiling hot—over the meat in the jars, and the covers screwed on tightly.

Veal Cutlets With Mushroom Sauce.

Cook three tablespoonfuls of flour in two tablespoonfuls of bubbling hot butter, add slowly one cupful of milk and season with one teaspoonful of onion juice, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a grating of nutmeg, and pepper and salt to taste. When thick and smooth, add two cupfuls of chopped veal, cook until thoroughly heated, spread on a buttered platter and let stand until cold. Shape into cutlets, roll in fine crumbs, dip in beaten egg and fry in deep hot fat. Serve with mushroom sauce.

Mushroom Sauce—Cook three tablespoonfuls of flour in two tablespoonfuls of butter, season with one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of pepper, add slowly one and one-half cupfuls of milk, stir until smooth and thick, then add two-thirds cupful of canned mushrooms and the juice of half a lemon, cook a minute longer and serve with the cutlets.

Cheap Rice Pudding.

Put three tablespoonfuls of rice into a double boiler with one cupful of cold water. Boil one-half hour, then put in three cupfuls of milk and boil until soft. Stir with a silver fork so as not to break the rice. When done take off, beat the yolk of one egg and stir into the rice. The heat of the rice will cook the egg enough. Then turn into the dish you are going to serve it in and take two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg or cassia and mix together. Sprinkle over the top of the pudding, then put a small piece of butter on here and there. The hot pudding will melt the butter, forming a brown frosting over the top.

To Soften a Sponge.

Cover the sponge with cold water, add a tablespoonful of borax and bring slowly to the boil in a clean saucepan. Then remove the sponge, rub some dry borax into it, and rinse in cold running water for several minutes.

To Make Stockings Wear Longer.

Darn the heels and toes when new, before being worn. A further way to prevent their wearing at the heels is to line the back of the shoe with a piece of black velvet.

To Cleanse Collars and Cuffs.

The collars and cuffs of a silk blouse often become soiled long before the rest of the blouse needs washing. Clean them with a soft rag dipped in gasoline. Turn the rag as soon as it becomes dirty.

When Cream is Too Thin.

When cream is too thin to whip, add the unbeaten white of an egg.

To Clean Glass.

Finely cut potato parings and ammonia will clean the inside of a carafe.

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful tonight and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Hats are taking a slanting position on the head.

STOP THAT HACKING COUGH.

Mansfield (formerly Hungarian) Cough Balsam heals the inflamed and lacerated membranes and quiets the tickling nerves that lie underneath the infected portions. Invaluable for babies. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

One-third of the employees of shoe factories in this country are women.

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.

India's 1914 export trade was valued at \$700,680,164; import, \$595,774,002.

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, Sticky Eyes, all healed promptly with nightly applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

One Reason.

"Insects are the lowest order of creation."

"Yes; the contemptible things never hesitate at a chance to work for their living."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine," and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Unpatriotic.

"I wonder why they don't put the Stars and Stripes on our stamps?"

"Why every tongue would be against the act of exposing our national colors to a licking."

Looking Forward.

Hawkins—Congratulate me, old chap. My mother-in-law is coming to spend the winter with us.

Baldwin—You seem to be real enthusiastic about it.

Hawkins—You bet your life I am. Why, man, she can cook.

Luck for Three Murphys.

Because they possess the name of Murphy, three students in search of an education are on their way to their ambition, through the terms of the will of the late William S. Murphy, a Harvard alumnus, who left \$100,000 to the university, the income of which is to support scholarships for men of his name.

As there are no freshmen of that name entered this fall, three scholarships were given instead to students in the graduate schools, only one of whom holds a Harvard degree.

The holders are Clifton Murphy of Georgetown, S. C., first-year student in the law school; William A. Murphy of Boston in his first year in the medical school, and Gardner Murphy of Boston, a student in the graduate school.

Ask for and Get **SKINNER'S** THE HIGHEST QUALITY SPAGHETTI 36 Page Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG. CO., OMAHA, U.S.A. LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

COTTON We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars. **GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO.** The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas. HOUSTON, TEXAS

Texas Directory **Hotel Waldorf** 1202 Commerce St., DALLAS, TEXAS Centrally Located European & Modern. Rates: \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. 140 rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

WINCHESTER

HUNTING RIFLES

When you look over the sights of your rifle and see an animal like this silhouetted against the background, you like to feel certain that your equipment is equal to the occasion. The majority of successful hunters use Winchester Rifles, which shows how they are esteemed. They are made in various styles and calibers and ARE SUITABLE FOR ALL KINDS OF HUNTING



JACK FROST BAKING POWDER

"Jack Frost helps to sell itself— keep it on your pantry shelf"

THE ENTERPRISE

Published Fridays at Pecos, Texas

JOHN HIBDON, EDITOR - OWNER

Entered as second-class matter October 22, 1915, at the post office at Pecos, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Official "Band" of the Town of Pecos City

OFFICIAL PAPER for the United States District Court for the Western District of Texas for the publication of all bankrupt notices to be published in Reeves County.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 One Year \$1.50
 Six Months .85
 Three Months .50
 INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

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

Railroad Time Table

TEXAS & PACIFIC
 East Bound—
 No. 2 arrives 6:52 a. m.
 No. 6 " 2:35 p. m.
 West Bound—
 No. 1 arrives 1:32 a. m.
 No. 5 " 2:35 p. m.
 SANTA FE
 Arrives at 12:30 and leaves at 2 p. m. Mountain Time.
 PECOS VALLEY SOUTHERN
 Arrives at 2:25; leaves at 7:45 a. m.—Dealy except Sunday.

THE ENTERPRISE FOR 1917

The Enterprise has been a booster for Reeves county and her citizens, than whom there are no better on the face of God's green earth, for a little better than five years. It has continued to grow and prosper through all these trying times. It will continue to boost and grow with the very best portion of Texas—Reeves county

During the coming year The Enterprise has planned considerable improvement which will mean much to the paper as well as its supporters. In a very short time it will install a big power newspaper press and will add other improvements which will be needed in the advancement of the paper's interests. The press has been purchased and every cent of the purchase price paid in cash. The press will be on its way probably the latter part of this week or the forepart of next and will be installed as quickly after its arrival as possible. The Enterprise contemplates either an all home print service or a ten page paper in the near future. In order to give the people the mention they desire in way of advertising their wares, and news service this has been made absolutely necessary. But to do this will require additional force to get the paper out promptly and keep abreast of the ever increasing job printing, hence The Enterprise management is now looking out for a live wire who is not only capable of meeting with the people and telling them the whole story, but who is also able to deliver the goods on the inside of the shop. When the press has been installed and everything put in readiness to get in the harness in a better way and better prepared than ever before the man will be on the spot and it is needless to say that there will be plenty of money to carry on the business and meet all obligations when due, as has been the custom of the proprietor since he first engaged in the business in Reeves County.

To those loyal friends who have supported the paper continuously

and while others were knocking and cursing because The Enterprise was succeeding beyond their anticipation or hopes, the paper will continue to serve in a way which will reward them for their faithfulness and continued service. To those who have been knocking and hoping to see The Enterprise fail, it is only necessary to say that they have made a bad guess and hope that by this time they have seen the errors of their ways and will know that it is now useless to knock with any hope whatever that their knocking will avail anything. They are already forgiven, "for they knew not what they were doing." To such as these latter The Enterprise wishes to state that it is here to boost those of that class who deserve boosting the same as it does its real true friends, and that they will get value received for every penny spent with the paper. To those who persistently refuse to recognize the paper and refuse to advertise therein although they are constantly advertising in every other paper in the county and in Ward county, The Enterprise wishes to state that it is not here solely for the benefit of its health and these will get what is coming to them later on, when the proper time comes. They need not expect to fight or ignore The Enterprise and then expect favors from the paper when not paid for in hard earned cash. However, they may rest assured they will get a fair, square deal from a fare, square paper such as The Enterprise has been from its inception.

It has been stated that The Enterprise did not have the equipment to do certain work which has been turned out in this county. All who have made such baseless statements are hereby and now forgiven for they knew not what they were saying or else simply made statements which they knew were false and untrue. The Enterprise has never turned down but one job since it entered the newspaper field in Pecos and has never turned out a single job that any job office in the country might not feel proud of. It is still here in the newspaper and job business and is still here at work, but it must have reasonable price for such work or it does not care for the work. However, it might be stated here that it has had very few kicks as to its prices on any class of work.

If its printing, The Enterprise can do it and do it as well or better than any other paper in this section of the state. If its engraving you desire, The Enterprise is agent for one of the very best houses in the country and the prices are most reasonable and you may rest assured that you will have as fine stationery as the very best in any man's country.

The only man who should not advertise is the one who has nothing to offer the world in the way of service or commodity.

Yes, girlie, your dear old grandmother may have smoked a clay pipe in secret, but she didn't powder her nose and show a yard of her leg in public.

Twenty-two barber shops in El Paso recently raised the price of shaves from 15 cents for a simple shave or 20 cents for a shave and neck shave to 25 cents for both, and from 35 cents for a hair cut to 50 cents. High cost of razors, soap and perfume used in the shops is given as the reason for this advance in price. It appears the only people who

have not the common sense to raise in price on their work and material, although paper has advanced almost fifty per cent within the past six months, is the country printer. In Pecos some of the merchants claim they are getting some classes of stationery printed even cheaper than they did six months ago. Verily competition is a boon to some, but it may eventually put some printer out of business and out of employment. The Enterprise is trying to meet all competition, when there is yet a living for himself, his family and the printers in it, but when there is not, the other fellow is more than welcome to the work.

The Enterprise has never failed to turn out—and do the work creditably—any job bid on by the editor. The Enterprise shop is equipped for all classes of work and everything turned out is first-class or it did not come from The Enterprise office.

The Enterprise is still sawing wood and getting a very satisfactory business from some of the good people of Reeves county who can see an inch beyond their noses. The business is duly appreciated and the work is delivered promptly and the advertisements are worth the price asked for them. You get your money's worth at The Enterprise office.

Let the young people speed up the gait this winter. It will do them no harm and serve to lighten the burdens of their labors and studies. To a certain degree young people are like young colts. If they are lively and skittish they have promise of a useful career, while if they are constantly kept in subjection and treated as hot house plants they will be just about as virile and useful when they grow to maturity.

The volume of the saline matter in the ocean is a little more

than 4,800,000 cubic miles, or, according to the United States Geological Survey, Department of Interior, enough to cover the entire surface of the United States to a depth of 8,500 feet.

A newspaper is getting below par when it gets to the point where its editorials are confined to boosting the paper, its business and its owners—and when these editorials have to be stretched beyond the bounds of truth to do this. The Enterprise makes an honest effort to tell the truth and boost its business when it can be done without making false statements about the other fellow.

Our idea of "something new under the sun" would be a country newspaper that could please everybody. The policy of trying to please everybody has made fools of well meaning men and their efforts to establish an attitude of mediocrity has lowered them in the estimation of even their friends.—Fort Davis Post.

The Enterprise has been working along the same line for over a quarter of a century and believes every bit of the above and will go a little farther and say that it believes that no newspaper can do anything worth while who can hold everyone as its friend. The editor would have abandoned the newspaper business years ago if he had not made enemies—not for the simple reason that he desired enemies, but for the reason that he believes any newspaper man who can run a newspaper without making some enemies has missed his calling and should possibly be feeding swine instead of trying to run a newspaper.

The life of a community is like a day. It has its moments of sunshine and joy, when the skies are clear and the air is balmy and the earth is filled with the music of hills and trees, and singing birds and fragrant with the sweetness of flowers. In such moments the hearts of men are

glad. But there are moments of darkness in the life of a community when the sun is hidden behind heavy clouds, and gloom reigns supreme, bringing sadness to the hearts of men. Such a gloom has settled upon Toyah in the two recent and untimely deaths. There are times when we are drawn together by great joys, but there are other times when we are knit more closely together by great bereavements and sorrows. Occasionally a community is called upon to mourn deeply. Such a time has or will come to us all.

The "Statement of the Ownership, etc." the Fort Davis Post just published, gives D. B. Johnson as publisher and J. W. Campbell as editor. The Post is recently under new management and is now the best paper that Fort Davis has had since The Enterprise man landed in Reeves county some eight or nine years ago. Mr. Johnson is also, according to a statement in the Post, editor and owner of the Odessa Herald. The following is one of the editorials clipped from that paper which is worth reading and is good common horse sense:

Yes, Lord, there are still a few nonentities left, who never donated a dollar to charity, and who never wrote a grammatical sentence and who never will write one; who have never had anything to their credit except a bunch of germ laden "bat wings;" yet who expect an entire population to fall prostrate at their feet every time they spit. And—it is sad, also, to realize that there are many who still worship the golden calf. When men cease to graze their noses on the ground before men who through means, questionable or other twists of the wrist, have accumulated a big wad of dough, and look upon mankind for what he is and what he has done and what he is doing—it is then that the standard of mankind will be raised to the level of the sound occupy.

The Enterprise is the present \$1.00 a week—not better but the BEST

**WHEN IN DOUBT
MAKE IT
FURNITURE
FOR CHRISTMAS
Make it FURNITURE Anyway**

**Always a Safe, Sound, Sensible and Lasting
Investment**

We suggest below a few articles which we know will prove highly satisfactory, and upon which we can make you very low prices just at this time. It is useless for us to speak of the quality, for you all know that we handle only high grade furniture. But we do want to impress upon mind the extremely low prices we are making.

Axminster Rugs, Hudson's Rugs,
High Spire Rugs, Wool Fiber Rugs,
Princess Dressers, Iron Beds
Rockers, Chairs, Etc.

T. E. BROWN
Phone No. 142 Pecos, Texas

The Cattlemen's Trust Company
 OF FORT WORTH
 R. D. Gage, President
 Will Consider Applications for
Cattle Loans
 and invites correspondence.
 Address
P. O. Box 1012, Ft. Worth, Texas

Excursion Rates

FOR THE

Christmas Holidays

Between All Points in

Texas and Louisiana

VIA



ROUTE OF THE

Louisiana Limited

To Shreveport and New Orleans

AND

Sunshine Special

To St. Louis, Memphis and East

See T. & P. R'y Agent for full information, or write

A. D. BELL, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agent
 GEO. D. HUNTER, Gen. Pass. Agent
 DALLAS

Weekly Report by Pecos Abstract Co.

Instruments filed for record in office of County Clerk, Reeves county Texas, for week ending December 18, 1916.
 (Too late for last week.)

DEEDS

A C Snyder to G M Thaxton, 49 acres section 37, block 72, public school. \$475.
 W T Sulphur Co to R L Bishop, 5 lots. \$150.
 W T Sulphur Co to W E Ludeke, 5 lots. \$150.
 C W Crawford to A B Burchard, sections 34-35, block 55, public school.
 L Cargill to J Q Adams, land in block 70, public school.
 W C Cargill to J Q Adams, part section 23, block 70, public school.
 Sheriff to C F Gary, 153 acres section 9, block C-18, public school.
 Sanger Bros to D Moore, 4 sections, Loving Co. \$3,000.
 C S McCarver to B T Biggs, part section 3, block 5, H & G N. \$10.
 B T Biggs to C S McCarver, 3 lots Morris Add. \$10.
 R E Johnston to W T Beauchamp, section 22, block 50, Ts 7,

T & P. \$200.
 G Cogsdell to S Powell, part sections 15-21, block C-9, public school.
 R C Cahill to Mrs A M Stein, 2 sections Loving Co. 3,000.
 J J Stein to H D McElroy 2 sections Loving Co. \$10.
 H D McElroy to C Dalton, 2 sections Loving Co. \$5.
 W P Gaunes to M E Deitzel, section 4, block 55, Ts 1, T & P, Loving Co.
 A D Jameson to Camp & Hudson, land in block 58, public school.
 J H Overton to Edith Overton, 160 acres section 87, block 4, H & G N. \$10.
 L W Anderson to A Kloh, et al, part section 13, block 54, Ts 7, T & P. \$10.
 M S Hudson to J A Deering, part section 18, block 4, H & G N. \$2,000.
 J A Deering to S M Anderson, part section 18, block 4, H & G N. \$1.
 J B Leath to L Seamster, part section 33, block 56, Ts 7, T & P. \$2,400.
 L I McDaniel to R C Kimbrough, lots in West Light. \$2,500.
 O H Loftus to W A Kimbrough, lots in West Light.

RELEASES

Continental Gin Co to Couch &

Sullivan, gin property, etc.
 Cate McMaster to R N Couch, 240 acres.
 I M Sherick to C Dalton, sections 3-4, block 76, public school Loving Co.
 Home B & L Assn to W A Dawson, lot in Pecos.
 J H & W Welch to J E Eisenwein, part sections 4-16, block 55, Ts 8, T & P.
 J H & W Welch to W D Cowan, land in blocks 55-56, Ts 8, T & P.
 C Ritz to Paul Renz, 52 acres section 55, block 13, H & G N.

DEED OF TRUST

H H Leedy to J C Davis, section 18, block 71, public school, \$266.66.
 H H Jones to Pecos Merc Co, section 141, block 13, H & G N. \$1,415.

TRANSFER

W H Casey to E W Miller, V-L on sections 27-18, block C-1, public school.
 J E Stack to H H Shear, V-L on land in Loving Co.
 H H Shear to C Dalton, V-L on land in Loving Co.

For week ending December 25,

DEEDS

C Brown to O J Green, water right. \$25.
 W S Marshall to W R Fulton, part section 25, block C-5 public school. \$400.
 W B Russell to J C Landrum, section 11, block C-26, public school, Loving Co. \$1,300.
 J G Love to W H Hatton, part section 26, block 2, H & G N.
 Paul Renz to R Irrig Dist No 1 part section 55, block 13, H & G N. \$39.
 Sheriff to W P Book, 100 acres section 17, block 49, Ts 8, T & P. \$200.
 So Land Dev Co to C E Hodges, lots in City Add. \$170.
 W H Neel to W B Hipp, lots 13, 14, block 16, Pecos.
 British & F Trust to T E Thorpe, part section 37, block 13, H & G N. \$1,696 40.
 W J H McBeth to Aug Reirson, E 1-2 section 22, block 51, Ts 7, T & P. \$3,750.
 E W Payne to J E Collier S E 1-4 section 205, block 13, H & G N. \$7,500.
 S K Powers to W C Ellis, 2 sections block 56, T & P. \$12,800.

W Smith to R Haddewoy, section 134, block 13, H & G N. \$8000
 Henry James to Sanger Bros, section 30, block 55, T & P. \$2000

TRANSFER

W R West to Ben Allen, V-L on section 3, block 59, public school.

RELEASES

Wm Ikens to R H Prunty, sections 21,22, block C-12, public school.
 J W Prewit to P W Israel, lots 13, 14, block 16, Pecos.
 Kate James to W D Cowan, land in block 56, T & P and C-13, public school.
 M Smith to W Smith, section 134, block 13, H & G N.
 Radford Grocery Co. to J M Bateman, TW 1-4 section 22, block 50, Ts 8, T & P.

Mrs. S. E. Eberstadt and two nieces, Misses Miriam and Josephine Crute, left the latter part of last week for Jefferson and Marshall where they will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Kerr and family and Charles Miller of Barstow, have returned from Midland where they went to spend Christmas with Mrs. Kerr's father, Mr. King. The party drove through in Mr. Miller's new Overland.

Judge J. E. Starley returned Sunday from a business trip to St. Louis and Austin.

Mrs. Marshal Brannen of El Paso, is the guest of Mr. Mrs. F. P. Richburg and family.

Mrs. Sam Prewit is in Doddsville, Mississippi, visiting her mother and other relatives.

Miss Bees Donley has returned from Midland where she went to spend Christmas with her father.

B. J. Strickland has been assisting T. E. Brown in the latter's furniture store this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. H. Baker have returned from a pleasant visit to friends at Malaga, New Mexico.

Miss Bess Donnelly is the guest of Miss Mary Nelson at the Nelson ranch since Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Schermerhorn have returned from El Paso where they visited during the holidays.

E. G. Linden of Cambridge, Nebraska, is in Pecos visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Churchill.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Kerr and family and Miss Hazel Berry left today for Carlsbad, New Mexico, to spend New Year's day.

Miss Julia Padgett, of the Tri-State Telephone Co., left Wednesday for Van Horn to visit her sister, Mrs. Ira Jackson.

Miss Maggie Glover, who is teaching in Dallas, returned home to spend the holidays with her mother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. K. Jackson of the Collier-Love ranch, spent Christmas in Van Horn, the guests of Mr. Mrs. Ira Jackson.

Mrs. O. H. Roberts arrived this week to join her husband, who is now the Pecos agent of the Pierce-Fordyce Oil Co.

David Tudor, who is a student in the Texas Christian University at Fort Worth, is here spending the holidays with home folks.

Mrs. Cooksey, mother of Albert Cooksey and Mrs. Albert Sisk, spent a few days in from the ranch last week visiting and shopping.

Miss Bernice Richburg came in from El Paso, where she is employed, to spend the holidays with home folks. She will return to her work there in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Cowan and little son have returned to the ranch after spending Christmas at the parental home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cowan.

Dr and Mrs. Roy E. Barr and family were over from Fort Stockton seeing their friends last week and the Doctor returned home only to return again this week for Mrs. Barr and the baby.

Dr. Sam Runyan of Roswell, New Mexico, is here visiting his mother, Mrs. M. E. Ray, and his son, Donald, who makes his home with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Macek of Toyah, were Pecos visitors Wednesday of this week. Mr. Macek is proprietor of one of the garages at his home town and reports a prosperous business.

Leo Scholz of Big Springs, was a passenger on the west bound train on his way to Toyah to spend a few days with his parents. Leo is working in the T. & P. machine shops at Big Springs and is making good and will be a successful business man and is a gentle good fellow.

King Key is home from school at Simmons to spend the holidays with his parents.

W. H. Hicks, a prominent rancher of the Orla country, was a business visitor in Pecos Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Billingslea were over from Toyah on business Thursday of this week and seeing their friends.

Tom McClure of the City Pharmacy, was a visitor at the Stamper home near Hoban Thursday and today.

Miss Lois Stamper, who is teaching in Simmons College, Abilene, is home to spend the holidays with her parents near Hoban.

Oren Hicks has returned home after a trip of several months down in Texas where he found it not so pleasant as at home. He will enter school here Monday.

Miss Colon Prewit, sister of Mrs. L. W. Anderson, who is a student in the State University at Austin, is home for the holidays.

E. B. Payne, a painter of Toyah, and well known in Pecos, was a visitor in town Thursday, and remained over to help put on some work in the I. O. O. F. lodge that night.

George Brooks ran down to Midland to spend Christmas with his wife and baby and other relatives. Mrs. Brooks who had preceded him some weeks before remained over for a longer visit.

Paul Renz, one of the most prosperous citizens of the head of Toyah Creek, has been the guest of his friend, Chris Ritz, since Monday morning. Mr. Renz has been on the sick list since coming down and was out on the streets for the first time Thursday.

R. R. Smothers and family came in from Sweetwater Wednesday morning for a few days' visit with relatives and friends. They came up in their jitney and report all kinds of luck. Coming from Grandfalls they got off the road and did not get into Pecos until the small hours of the morning.

Jesse Woods, Auditor of the Southern Railway, with headquarters at Henrietta, came the fore part of the week to spend the holidays with relatives and friends. Jesse is an old Pecos boy of whom we are all proud, and one who is destined to make his mark in the world of fame. May his life work be crowned with success.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Ross entertained all their relatives who live in Pecos with a most delightful feast of turkey and all the accompaniments at a big dinner Sunday. All of them were present with the exception of three—Jesse and a sister and her husband—to the number of twenty-seven. The occasion was a most delightful one.

Major T. H. Bomar's Christmas was saddened by the reception of a message announcing the unexpected death of Mrs. Bomar at her home in Morganton, North Carolina, where she passed quietly and peacefully away surrounded by the friends of her childhood days, a brother and sister were present. Mrs. Bomar lived here for a number of years where she was much beloved and her friends will be grieved to learn of her demise and mourn with the Major in his loss.

WILSON MAKES A MOVE TOWARD PEACE

CALLS ON ALL BELLIGERENTS TO STATE TERMS ON WHICH THEY WOULD END WAR.

A SURPRISE IN WASHINGTON

Wholly Without Notice and Contrary to What Was Thought His Policy President Sends Notes.

Washington.—President Wilson has appealed to all the belligerents to discuss terms of peace.

Without actually proposing peace offering mediation, the president has sent formal notes to the governments of all the warring nations, suggesting that "an early occasion be sought to call out from the nations now at war such an avowal of their respective views as to the terms upon which the war might be concluded and the arrangements which would be deemed satisfactory as a guaranty against its renewal or the kindling of any similar conflict in the future, as would make it possible frankly to compare them."

Wholly without notice and entirely contrary to what administration officials have described as his course, the president dispatched the notes to all the belligerents and to all the neutrals for their information. Summarized in the president's own words as contained in the notes, his attitude is as follows:

"The president is not proposing peace; he is not even offering mediation. He is merely proposing that sounding be taken in order that we may learn, the neutral nations with the belligerent, how near the haven of peace may be for which all mankind longs with an intense and increasing longing. He believes that the spirit in which he speaks and the objects which he seeks will be understood by all concerned and he confidently hopes for a response which will bring a new light into the affairs of the world."

This latest development in the rapidly moving world events toward a discussion of peace was not permitted to become known until the notes were well on their way to the American ambassadors in the belligerents' capitals and probably already in the hands of some of them.

Surprise to Official Washington.
It was a most distinct surprise to all official Washington, which had been led to believe that with the formal transmittal of the proposals of the central powers the officers of the United States would await further moves between the belligerents themselves and that certainly in view of the speech of Premier Lloyd-George and the announcements in Russia, France and Italy, further action by neutrals would depend upon the next careful and deliberate moves of the belligerents.

The whole tenor of official opinion throughout Washington when the president's action became known was that it immeasurably improved the prospects for some sort of exchanges looking toward an approach to peace discussion between the belligerents without impairing the position of the United States should they finally be unable to find a group on which to approach one another.

London Surprised by President's Note
London.—Absolute and startling surprise was the first feeling in Great Britain aroused by President Wilson's note. The government was surprised and frankly admitted so. The members of parliament were equally surprised when the news spread through both houses.

The newspaper offices were surprised and undoubtedly the public was equally surprised when they read Ambassador Page's statement to the foreign office in the papers.

Wild Excitement Prevails in Stocks.
New York.—The stock market went through the most exciting day Thursday in its history with one exception. President Wilson's note to the belligerent powers followed by Secretary Lansing's first explanatory statement of its intent, occasioned frenzied selling which in scope and volume fairly dwarfed all the operations which followed on the peace proposals from Germany. Prices were slaughtered to the extent of 5, 10 and 15 points and in one case 33, and the day's sales amounted to 3,176,000 shares, a total without precedent since the famous "Northern Pacific corner" of 1901.

Nearly \$2,900,000 for Jew Sufferers.
New York.—Nearly \$2,900,000 for the relief of Jewish war sufferers in Europe was pledged at a great mass meeting in Carnegie hall. Jacob H. Schiff of this city and Julius S. Rosenwald of Chicago headed the list with \$100,000 each. A total of \$466,875 was subscribed by 40 persons.

RAIL EARNINGS OVER BILLION DOLLARS NET

HUGE TOTAL IS PEAK OF PROSPERITY IN EARNINGS, THIRD ABOVE 1913 RECORD.

THE INCREASE IS STARTLING

Expenses Have Not Kept Pace With Rise in Receipts, but Have Measurably Grown.

Washington.—More than one billion dollars net income from operations was made by the railroads of the country during the year now closing. The huge total is the peak of prosperity in railroad operations and stands more than one-third higher than the total of 1913, hitherto the banner year.

Statistics gathered by the interstate commerce commission, complete for nine months and made the basis for calculation for the entire year, indicate that the total net income from operations will be approximately \$1,098,000,000. For the first nine months of the year complete returns show \$785,558,266. Even this does not represent the full amount, as roads whose incomes is less than one million dollars are not included.

The estimate—\$1,098,000,000—is regarded by officials as conservative. It makes no allowance for normal increase in business during the last three months of the year—returns for which are unavailable—but places the income for October, November and December at the same figures as for July, August and September. There is no question, officials say, but that there will be an increase; the only doubt is as to its size.

Analysis for the returns for the first nine months show a startling increase from January to September, amounting to more than 67 per cent. Thus net income in January \$64,915,286, had mounted to \$107,910,814 in September, an increase of nearly \$43,000,000.

Expenses have not kept pace with the rapid rise in receipts, although they have measurably increased. From a total of \$182,881,269 in January, expenses had increased to \$203,235,394 in September, approximately 11 per cent. During that period receipts had increased from \$260,054,306 to \$324,954,301, approximately 25 per cent.

\$15,655 Gross Per Mile.

About 230,500 miles of railroad were in operation during the year. Using 230,000 as an average, returns show that for every mile of road operated in the country the railroads will receive this year approximately \$15,655 in gross receipts and a net income of \$4,744, or little more than 20 per cent of the gross.

Compared with previous earnings the net income for 1916 shows an increase of more than 52 per cent over the fiscal year of 1915, 59 per cent over 1914 and 34 per cent over 1913.

SWISS SUPPORT WILSON'S NOTE.

Initiative Taken By United States Finds Mighty Echo Among the Swiss.

Washington—Switzerland, in a note to all the warring powers, has announced its support of President Wilson's appeal for a discussion of peace terms, saying it "would consider itself happy if it could act in any way, no matter how modest, for the rapprochement of the peoples now engaged in the struggle and for a lasting peace."

The note was sent to the belligerents by the Swiss federal council, and Dr. Paul Ritter, minister of Switzerland here, sent a copy to the White house.

"The most meritorious personal initiative of President Wilson will find a mighty echo in Switzerland," says the note, which was made public here by Secretary Lansing.

Mexican Snipers Fire on U. S. Troops

El Paso, Texas.—A detachment of the Third Kentucky (militia) infantry stationed near the cement plant on the border here fired on Mexican snipers with a machine gun. The snipers fired 20 or more times into the camp of the American soldiers. Carranza Consul Eduardo Soriana Bravo said he was making an investigation of the report that snipers had fired on American troops. He said he had been in conference with General Jose Murguia, the new commander in Juarez, and said General Murguia had no knowledge of the sniping, and added that he had no definite troops stationed opposite the cement plant.

AN EPITOME OF EVENTS

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN HAPPENINGS SERVED UP IN ATTRACTIVE STYLE.

EUROPEAN WAR HAPPENINGS

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

El Arish, Egypt, 90 miles east of the Suez canal, has been captured by the British from the Turks.

Absolute and startling surprise was the first feeling in Great Britain aroused by President Wilson's note. The government was surprised and frankly admitted so.

President Wilson has appealed to all the belligerents to discuss terms of peace. Without actually proposing peace offering mediation, the president has sent formal notes to the governments of all the warring nations, suggesting that "an early occasion be sought to call out from the nations now at war such an avowal of their respective views as to the terms upon which the war might be concluded and the arrangements which would be deemed satisfactory as a guaranty against its renewal or the kindling of any similar conflict in the future, as would make it possible frankly to compare them."

An order was issued by the interstate commerce commission requiring the railroads to show cause at a hearing why they should not return at once to their owners without diversion or misuse all foreign coal and refrigerator cars immediately after unloading at their destinations.

The sale at foreclosure of the Missouri Pacific Iron-Mountain railway system was ordered in the United States district court at St. Louis by Circuit Judge Hook of Leavenworth, Kan. Judge Hook fixed a total minimum price for the system at \$49,450,000.

Six men were killed when an extra Seaboard Air line freight train, drawn by two locomotives, ran into a washout near McKinley, Fla. After the first locomotive left the rails 13 cars, many of them laden with naval stores, piled up and caught fire. The bodies of all the victims were consumed by the flames.

The first 100 national banks of the country in size, formerly congested in a few financial centers, but now scattered among 33 cities in 22 states, increased their resources between the bank calls of Sept. 12 and Nov. 17 by \$55,000,000, or about nine per cent.

By a vote of 13 to 3, with two absentees, the senate committee on judiciary reported favorably the resolution of Senator Sheppard of Texas proposing nationwide prohibition as an amendment to the federal constitution. The action of the committee was the first time such a resolution had ever been given a favorable recommendation to the upper branch of congress.

Agents for the French government purchased 11,000 bales of cotton lint in New Orleans, one of the largest linter sales ever handled in that market and declared to be the largest purchase by any of the foreign governments on record. All the 11,000 bales, it was stated, would be manufactured into explosives.

Release by Turkey of the 200 Americans detained at Syria and Palestine was brought about through Germany at the request of the United States, exercising its good offices with the Ottoman government.

The education commission of the Southern Baptist convention has announced a recommendation to raise \$10,000,000 in the 17 states connected with the convention. The recommendation will come up in the next convention in New Orleans in May.

A dispatch from Petrograd says: "The Duma has unanimously passed a resolution against the acceptance of the German peace proposals after a spirited speech by the minister of foreign affairs."

The French troops in an advance Friday north of Douaumont (Verdun front) and between the Mense and Woivre rivers, captured more than 7,500 prisoners and several heavy guns, according to French official communication.

The announcement of President Wilson's peace endeavor received through the Associated Press was accorded a tremendous welcome in Berlin.

Nearly \$2,900,000 for the relief of Jewish war sufferers in Europe was pledged at a great mass meeting in New York. Jacob H. Schiff of New York and Julius S. Rosenwald of Chicago headed the list with \$100,000 each. A total of \$466,875 was subscribed by 40 persons.

All prisoners of Oklahoma City in jail and on county road work were released by city authorities upon declaration by the criminal court of appeals that ordinances and laws under which they were convicted are unconstitutional, denying the right of trial by jury. The number of prisoners involved was over 30.

The annual report of the Oklahoma geological survey, as made by State Geologist C. W. Shannon, shows a notable advance in amount and value of mineral products of the state. From \$4,952,555 in 1901 to \$120,000,000 for last year is the story of development and better prices that is told by the geologist.

Advocates and opponents of a system of universal training for military service to replace the volunteer system as the mainstay of the nation's defense, had a hearing before the senate military committee on Senator Chamberlain's bill for universal training which is supported by the army general staff.

Salary or wage increases of from 5 to 10 per cent for about 16,000 government employes receiving less than \$1,800 a year and of \$500 a year for each representative's secretary were provided for in the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, passed by the house without a record vote.

Arrangements for the American Polar expedition to be headed by Captain Robert A. Bartlett, Peary's navigator on his dash to the North pole, have progressed to the point where it is possible that the expedition, which is to be similar to another led by Captain Ronald Amundsen, discoverer of the South pole, may get away next summer.

President Wilson has nominated the following to be members of the government shipping board: William Denman of San Francisco, Bernard N. Baker of Baltimore, John A. Donald of New York, John Barber White of Kansas City, Mo., and Theo. Brent of New Orleans. The board, under the law, will have general supervision over freight rates in American waters. It is empowered to organize a \$50,000,000 corporation to build or buy merchant ships.

The immigration bill containing the restrictive literacy test for admission of aliens, which has caused three presidents to veto such a measure, has been passed by the senate, 64 to 7.

Beginning Dec. 22, the Ford Motor company closed its plant for seven days in order to relieve the railroad congestion in Detroit, that carload lots of food and fuel may be handled, it was announced. The suspension means a production loss of approximately 2,500 cars a day.

Exports of paper and paper manufacturers this year will reach \$40,000,000, doubling those of any previous year, according to figures assembled by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. News print paper exports this year have reached a total value of \$3,430,000, against \$2,260,000 last year, about half going to Latin America.

The total losses in Oklahoma from fire to oil field property during 1916 will aggregate more than \$4,000,000, according to the best figures obtainable. In a majority of cases the fire was caused by lightning.

The country's foreign trade this year probably will reach a total of \$7,800,000,000. A bureau of foreign and domestic commerce statement shows that for the 11 months ending with November exports and imports combined totaled \$7,148,000,000.

There will be no announcement as to location of the farm land banks or the districts to be designated until after the holidays, according to information given members of the Texas delegation in congress.

The Humphreys flood control bill, appropriating \$50,000,000 for the lower Mississippi and Sacramento rivers, which passed the house at the last session, was ordered favorably reported by the senate committee on commerce.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

President Wilson's majority in Texas in 1916 was 66,926 greater than it was in 1912, when he received 214,489 votes.

Irving Fain, 23 years old, a well known young man of Wichita Falls was drowned at Electra when he fell into an oil tank.

Fire starting in Wright's drug store at Quitman, the county seat of Wood county, caused a property loss estimated at \$30,000, with \$14,000 insurance.

The attorney general's department has approved the following bond issues: Eastland county common school, \$1,500; Hamilton county common school, \$800.

County Commissioner Snow, of Worth, sold a gobbler that broke records for turkeys. The gobbler came from near Birdville and weighed 41 pounds. It brought 25c a pound netting the owner \$10.25.

The result of the test of the fish of the Trinity river, having an important bearing on the project to make the stream navigable from Dallas to the gulf by canalization, is entirely satisfactory, Lieut. Col. J. Barden, United States district engineer, announced. Tests were made at locks and dams No. 1 and No. 2.

The commercial population of the city of Dallas and its environs Dec. 1 was 152,356, a statement compiled in the office of Mayor Lindsay showed. The population of the proper is 131,749, with environs 20,607. The city embraces 17.6 square miles.

A recommendation that three denominational schools be merged with adjacent institutions was made by the executive board of the Baptist General convention of Texas session at Dallas last week. Three schools affected are West ester academy, Goodnight college, Palacios academy.

The lifeless body of Miss Stone was found near the top mountain near Robert Lee, evidently she had missed her way and fallen against a stone. Her was broken. She was 19 years and only recently came from the college of Industrial Arts at Dallas where she was a student, to spend the Christmas holidays at home.

The school tax amendment lost in the general election of November. The amendment, according to the returns of the state canvassing board, received 122,949 votes with 129,139 against it, or a margin of 7,099 in opposition. The amendment proposed to change the constitution that school districts could vote increased amounts for public schools.

The university of Texas Student loan association, with general office at Austin, has been granted a charter by the secretary of state. It is organized for charitable and benevolent purposes, especially for the education of a permanent fund of loaned deserving students of the university who would otherwise be unable to attend that institution.

The state canvassing board has tabulated the returns of the election of Nov. 7 from all the precinct electors and one elector on the Republican, Prohibitionist Socialist tickets. The highest precinct elector, Marshall Hicks, had 286,415 votes; Republican, Prohibition, 1,992, and Socialist 952.

The Denton \$1,000,000 good bond election failed to carry a narrow margin of 134 votes. The opponents gained 220 votes over the incumbent.

A total of \$50,714.03 was raised in the annual campaign of the federal charities finance association in Dallas. During the eight-day campaign it was estimated, about 4,000 of Dallas contributed toward support of the nine city-wide chapters of the federation.

The coldest weather at Dallas far this season was recorded when the mercury registered 14 above zero last week, and the lowest temperature in December 1909.

The crate and box factory of Graham Manufacturing company Longview has been destroyed. Loss on the plant is estimated at \$30,000. A quantity of crates and boxes estimated at \$30,000 was destroyed.

The Lone Star Ranger

A Romance of the Border
by ZANE GREY

Author of
"THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS"
"RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE," ETC.

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

Duane sat down on the steps of the dingy little restaurant. Two men were conversing inside, and they had not noticed Duane.

"Laramie, what's the stranger's name?" asked one.

"He didn't say," replied the other.

"Sure was a strappin' big man. Struck me a little odd, he did. No cattleman, him. How'd you size him?"

"Well, like one of them cool, easy, quiet Texans who's been lookin' for a man for years—to kill him when he found him."

"Right you are, Laramie; and, between you an' me, I hope he's lookin' for Long—"

"S-sh!" interrupted Laramie. "You must be half drunk, to go talkin' that way."

Thereafter they conversed in too low a tone for Duane to hear, and presently Laramie's visitor left. Duane went inside, and, making himself agreeable, began to ask casual questions about Fairdale. Laramie was not communicative.

Duane went to his room in a thoughtful frame of mind. There was something wrong about the mayor of Fairdale. The innkeeper Laramie would be worth cultivating. And last in Duane's thoughts that night was Miss Longstreth. He could not help thinking of her—how strangely the meeting with her had affected him. It made him remember that long-past time when girls had been a part of his life. He had no right even to dream of a beautiful woman like Ray Longstreth.

Several days passed. Duane did not succeed in getting any closer to Laramie, but he found the idlers on the corners and in front of the stores unsuspecting and willing to talk. It did not take him long to find out that Fairdale stood parallel with Huntsville for gambling, drinking, and fighting. The street was always lined with dusty, saddled horses, the town full of strangers. Money appeared more abundant than in any place Duane had ever visited; and it was spent with the abandon that spoke forcibly of easy and crooked acquirement. Duane decided that Sanderson, Bradford, and Ord were but notorious outposts of this Fairdale, which was a secret center of rustlers and outlaws. And what struck Duane strangest of all was the fact that Longstreth was mayor here and held court daily. Inquiry had brought him the fact that Ray Longstreth had just come to live with her father. Longstreth had originally been a planter in Louisiana, where his family had remained after his advent in the West. He was a rich rancher; he owned half of Fairdale; he was a cattle-buyer on a large scale. Floyd Lawson was his lieutenant and associate in deals.

On the afternoon of the fifth day of Duane's stay in Fairdale he returned to the inn from his usual stroll, and upon entering was amazed to have a rough-looking young fellow rush by him out of the door. Inside Laramie was lying on the floor, with a bloody bruise on his face. He did not appear to be dangerously hurt.

"Bo Snecker! He hit me and went after the cash-drawer," said Laramie, laboring to his feet.

"Are you hurt much?" queried Duane.

"I guess not. But Bo needn't to have soaked me. I've been robbed before without that."

"Well, I'll take a look after Bo," replied Duane.

He went out and glanced down the street toward the center of the town. He did not see anyone he could take for the innkeeper's assailant. Then he looked up the street, and he saw the young fellow about a block away, hurrying along and gazing back.

Duane yelled for him to stop and started to go after him. Snecker broke into a run. Then Duane set out to overhaul him. There were two motives in Duane's action—one of anger, and the other a desire to make a friend of this man Laramie, who Duane believed could tell him much.

Duane was light on his feet, and he had a giant stride. He gained rapidly, kept him in sight, in the shade, on the paths, and up the road into the courtyard, and he saw Snecker go straight for Longstreth's house.

Duane was not to be turned back by that, singular as it was. He entered the first door and burst into the

presence of Miss Longstreth and a number of young people. Evidently she was giving a little party.

Lawson stood leaning against one of the pillars; at sight of Duane his face changed remarkably, expressing amazement, consternation, then fear.

Miss Longstreth rose white as her dress. The young women present stared in astonishment, if they were not equally perturbed. There were cowboys present who suddenly grew intent and still. By these things Duane gathered that his appearance must be disconcerting. He was panting. He wore no hat or coat. His big gunsheath showed plainly at his hip.

Sight of Miss Longstreth had an unaccountable effect upon Duane. He was plunged into confusion. For the moment he saw no one but her.

"Miss Longstreth—I came—to search—your house," panted Duane.

"Search my house!" exclaimed Miss Longstreth; and red succeeded the white in her cheeks. She appeared astonished and angry. "What for? Why, how dare you! This is un-warrantable!"

"A man—Bo Snecker—assaulted and robbed Jim Laramie," replied Duane, hurriedly. "I chased Snecker here—saw him run into this house."

"Here? Oh, sir, you must be mistaken. We have seen no one. In the absence of my father I'm mistress here. I'll not permit you to search."

Lawson appeared to come out of his astonishment. He stepped forward.

"Ray, don't be bothered now," he said, to his cousin. "This fellow's making a bluff. I'll settle him. See here, mister, you clear out!"

"I want Snecker. He's here, and I'm going to get him," replied Duane, quietly.

"Bah! That's all a bluff," sneered Lawson. "I'm on to your game. You just wanted an excuse to break in here—to see my cousin again. When you saw the company you invented that excuse. Now, be off, or it'll be the worse for you."

Duane felt his face burn with a tide of hot blood. Almost he felt that he was guilty of such motive. Had he not been unable to put this Ray Longstreth out of his mind? There seemed to be scorn in her eyes now. And somehow that checked his embarrassment.

"Miss Longstreth, will you let me search the house?" he asked.

"No."

"Then—I regret to say—I'll do so without your permission."

"You'll not dare!" she flashed. She stood erect, her bosom swelling.

"Pardon me—yes, I will."

"Who are you?" she demanded, suddenly.

"I'm a Texas Ranger," replied Duane.

"A Texas Ranger!" she echoed.

Floyd Lawson's dark face turned pale.

"Miss Longstreth, I don't need warrants to search houses," said Duane.

"I'm sorry to annoy you. I'd prefer



"Bo Snecker! He Hit Me—"

to have your permission. A ruffian has taken refuge here—in your father's house. He's hidden somewhere. May I look for him?"

"If you are indeed a ranger."

Duane produced his papers. Miss Longstreth haughtily refused to look at them.

"Miss Longstreth, I've come to make Fairdale a safer, cleaner, better place for women and children. I don't wonder at your resentment. But to doubt me—insult me. Some day you may be sorry."

Floyd Lawson made a violent motion with his hands.

"All stuff! Cousin, go on with your party. I'll take a couple of cowboys and go with this—this Texas Ranger."

"Thanks," said Duane coolly, as he eyed Lawson. "Perhaps you'll be able to find Snecker quicker than I could."

"What do you mean?" demanded Lawson, and now he grew livid. Evi-

dently he was a man of quick passions.

"Don't quarrel," said Miss Longstreth. "Floyd you go with him. Please hurry. I'll be nervous till—the man's found or you're sure there's not one."

They started with several cowboys to search the house. It struck Duane more than forcibly that Lawson tried to keep in the lead. It was Duane who peered into a dark corner and then, with a gun leveled, said "Come out!"

He came forth into the flare—a tall, slim, dark-faced youth, wearing sombrero, blouse and trousers. Duane collared him before any of the others could move and held the gun close enough to make him shrink. He peered into Duane's face, then into that of the cowboy next to him, then into Lawson's and if ever in Duane's life he beheld relief it was then. That was all Duane needed to know, but he meant to find out more if he could.

"Who're you?" asked Duane, quietly.

"Bo Snecker," he said.

"Ranger, what'll you do with him?" Lawson queried, as if uncertain, now the capture was made.

"I'll see to that," replied Duane, and he pushed Snecker in front of him out into the court.

Duane had suddenly conceived the idea of taking Snecker before Mayor Longstreth in the court.

When Duane arrived at the hall where court was held there were other men there, a dozen or more, and all seemed excited; evidently, news of Duane had preceded him. Longstreth sat at a table on a platform. Near him sat a thick-set grizzled man, with deep eyes, and this was Hanford Owens, county judge. To the right stood a tall, angular, yellow-faced fellow with a drooping sandy mustache. Conspicuous on his vest was a huge silver shield. This was Gorsech, one of Longstreth's sheriffs. There were four other men whom Duane knew by sight, several faces were familiar, and half a dozen strangers, all dusty horsemen.

Longstreth pounded hard on the table to be heard. Mayor or not, he was unable at once to quell the excitement. Gradually, however, it subsided, and from the last few utterances before quiet was restored Duane gathered that he had intruded upon some kind of a meeting in the hall.

"What'd you break in here for," demanded Longstreth.

"Isn't this the court? Aren't you the mayor of Fairdale?" interrogated Duane. His voice was clear and loud, almost piercing.

"Yes," replied Longstreth. Like flint he seemed, yet Duane felt his intense interest.

"I've arrested a criminal," said Duane.

"Arrested a criminal!" ejaculated Longstreth. "You? Who are you?"

"I'm a ranger," replied Duane. A significant silence ensued.

"I charge Snecker with assault on Laramie and attempted robbery—if not murder. He's had a shady past here, as this court will know if it keeps a record."

"What's this I hear about you, Bo? Get up and speak for yourself," said Longstreth, gruffly.

Snecker got up, not without a furtive glance at Duane, and he had shuffled forward a few steps toward the mayor. He had an evil front, but not the boldness even of a rustler.

"It ain't so, Longstreth," he began, loudly. "I went in Laramie's place for grub. Some feller I never seen before come in from the hall an' hit Laramie an' wrestled him on the floor. I went out. Then this big ranger chased me an' fetched me here. I didn't do nothin'. This ranger's hankerin' to arrest somebody. That's my hunch, Longstreth."

Longstreth said something in an undertone to Judge Owens, and that worthy nodded his great bushy head.

"Bo, you're discharged," said Longstreth, bluntly. "Now the rest of you clear out of here."

He absolutely ignored the ranger. That was his rebuff to Duane—his slap in the face to an interfering ranger service. If Longstreth was crooked he certainly had magnificent nerve. Duane almost decided he was above suspicion. But his nonchalance, his air of finality, his authoritative assurance—these to Duane's keen and practised eyes were in significant contrast to a certain tenseness of line about the mouth and a slow paling of his olive skin.

Then the prisoner, Snecker, with a cough that broke the spell of silence, shuffled a couple of steps toward the door.

"Hold on!" called Duane. The call halted Snecker, as if it had been a bullet.

"Longstreth, I saw Snecker attack Laramie," said Duane, his voice still ringing. "What has the court to say to that?"

"The court has this to say. West of the Pecos we'll not aid any ranger service. We don't want you out here. Fairdale doesn't need you."

"That's a lie, Longstreth," retorted Duane. "I've letters from Fairdale citizens all begging for ranger service."

Longstreth turned white. The veins

corded at his temples. He appeared about to burst into rage. He was at a loss for quick reply.

Floyd Lawson rushed in and up to the table. The blood showed black and thick in his face; his utterance was incoherent, his uncontrollable outbreak of temper seemed out of all proportion to any cause he should reasonably have had for anger. Longstreth shoved him back with a curse and a warning glare.

"Where's your warrant to arrest Snecker?" shouted Longstreth.

"I don't need warrants to make arrests. Longstreth, you're ignorant of the power of Texas Rangers."

"You'll come none of your damned ranger stunts out here. I'll block you."

That passionate reply of Longstreth's was the signal Duane had been waiting for. He had helped on the crisis. He wanted to force Longstreth's hand and show the town his stand.

Duane backed clear of everybody.

"Men! I call on you all!" cried Duane, piercingly. "I call on you to witness the arrest of a criminal prevented by Longstreth, mayor of Fairdale. It will be recorded in the report to the Adjutant-General at Austin. Longstreth, you'll never prevent another arrest."

Longstreth sat white with working jaw.

"Longstreth," said Duane, in a voice that carried far and held those who heard. "Any honest citizen of Fairdale can now see what's plain. In the two years you've been mayor you've never arrested one rustler. Strange, when Fairdale's a nest for rustlers! You've never sent a prisoner to Del Rio, let alone to Austin. You have no jail. There have been nine murders during your office—

innumerable street-fights and hold-ups. Not one arrest! There have been lawsuits in your court—suits over water-rights, cattle deals, property lines. Strange how in these lawsuits you or Lawson or other men close to you were always involved! Strange how it seems the law was stretched to favor your interest!"

Duane paused in his cold, ringing speech. In the silence, both outside and inside the hall, could be heard the deep breathing of agitated men. Longstreth was indeed a study. Yet did he betray anything but rage at this interloper.

"Longstreth, here's plain talk for you and Fairdale," went on Duane. "I don't accuse you and your court of dishonesty. I say strange! Law here has been a farce. The motive behind all this laxity isn't plain to me—yet. But I call your hand!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

Duane left the hall, elbowed his way through the crowd, and went down the street. He was certain that on the faces of some men he had seen ill-concealed wonder and satisfaction. He had struck some kind of a hot trail, and he meant to see where it led. It was by no means unlikely that Cheseldine might be at the other end. Duane controlled a mounting eagerness. But ever and anon it was shot through with a remembrance of Ray Longstreth. He suspected her father of being not what he pretended. He was troubled.

Upon returning to the inn he found Laramie there, apparently none the worse for his injury.

"How are you, Laramie?" he asked. "That was a good crack Snecker gave you."

"I ain't accusin' Bo," remonstrated Laramie, with eyes that made Duane thoughtful.

"Well, I accuse him. I caught him—took him to Longstreth's court. But they let him go."

Laramie appeared to be agitated by this intimation of friendship.

"See here, Laramie," went on Duane, "in some parts of Texas it's policy to be close-mouthed. Policy and health-preserving! Between ourselves, I want you to know I lean on your side of the fence."

Laramie gave a quick start. Presently Duane turned and frankly met his gaze. He had startled Laramie out of his habitual set taciturnity; but even as he looked the light that might have been amaze and joy faded out of his face, leaving it the same old mask. Still Duane had seen enough. Like a bloodhound he had a scent.

"Talking about work, Laramie, who'd you say Snecker worked for?"

"When he works at all, which sure ain't often, he rides for Longstreth."

"Humph! Seems to me that Longstreth's the whole circus round Fairdale. I was surprised to hear some one say Longstreth owned the Hope So Joint."

"He owns considerable property hereabouts," replied Laramie, constrainedly.

"Humph again! Laramie, like every other fellow I met in this town, you're afraid to open your trap about Longstreth. Get me straight, Laramie. For cause I'd throw a gun on him just as quick as on any rustler in Pecos."

"Talk's cheap," replied Laramie, making light of his bluster, but the red was deeper in his face,

"Sure. I know that," Duane said. "And usually I don't talk. Then it's not well known that Longstreth owns the Hope So?"

"Reckon it's known in Pecos, all right. But Longstreth's name isn't connected with the Hope So. Blandy runs the place."

"That Blandy. His faro game's crooked, or I'm a locoed bronch. That Hope So place ought to be run by a good fellow like you, Laramie."

"Thanks," replied he; and Duane imagined his voice a little husky. "Didn't you hear I used to—run it? I built the place, owned it for eleven years."

"Well, I'll be doggoned." It was indeed Duane's turn to be surprised, and with the surprise came a glimmering. "I'm sorry you're not there now. Did you sell out?"

"No. Just lost the place."

Laramie was bursting for relief now—to talk, to tell. Sympathy had made him soft. "It was two years



"That's a Lie, Longstreth."

ago—two years last March," he went on. "I was in a big cattle deal with Longstreth. We got the stock—an' my share, eighteen hundred head, was rustled off. I owed Longstreth. He pressed me. It came to a lawsuit—an' I—was ruined."

It hurt Duane to look at Laramie. He was white, and tears rolled down his cheeks. Duane saw the bitterness, the defeat, the agony of the man. But the reason he did not openly accuse Longstreth, the secret of his reticence and fear—these Duane thought best to try to learn at some later time.

"Hard luck! It certainly was tough," Duane said. "But you're a good loser. And the wheel turns! Now, Laramie, here's what. I need your advice. I've got a little money. But before I lose it I want to invest some. Buy some stock, or buy an interest in some rancher's herd. Sure you must know a couple of men above suspicion."

"Thank God I do," he replied, feelingly. "Frank Morton an' Si Zimmer, my friends an' neighbors all my prosperous days; an' friends still. You can gamble on Frank an' Si. But if you want advice from me—don't invest money in stock now."

"Why?"

"Because any new feller buyin' stock these days will be rustled quicker 'n he can say Jack Robinson. The old ranchers are wise an' sore. They'd fight if they—"

"What?" Duane put in as he paused. "What'd make them fight?"

"A leader!"

"Howdy thar, Jim" boomed a big voice.

A man of great bulk, with a ruddy, merry face, entered the room.

"Hello, Morton," replied Laramie. "I'd introduce you to my guest here, but I don't know his name."

"Haw! Haw! That's all right. Few men out hyar go by their right names."

"Say, Morton," put in Duane, "Laramie gave me a hunch you'd be a good man to tie to. Now, I've a little money and before I lose it I'd like to invest it in stock."

Morton smiled broadly.

"I'm on the square," Duane said, bluntly. "If you fellows never size up your neighbors any better than you have sized me—well, you won't get any richer."

It was enjoyment for Duane to make his remarks to these men pregnant with meaning. Morton showed his pleasure, his interest, but his faith held aloof.

"Wal, stranger, to come out flat-footed, you'd be foolish to buy cattle now. Better go back across the Pecos where the rustlers ain't so strong."

"All I hear is rustlers, Morton," replied Duane, with impatience. "You see, I haven't ever lived long in a rustler-run county. Who heads the gang, anyway?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TOYAH NEWS

Rev. R. L. Armor was in Pecos Thursday.

Dr. J. R. Neal is confined to his bed with pneumonia.

E. B. Payne was at the county seat Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Troxel are in California visiting relatives.

Miss Gladys Townsend spent the holidays with home folk at Coleman.

Le Scholz was up from Big Springs to eat Christmas dinner with home folk.

Mrs. W. B. Collins was called to Abilene on account of the illness of a sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lee went over to Pecos to spend Christmas with home folk.

The young people of Toyah celebrated with a dance at the Davies hall Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Billingslea and Mrs. Fayette Duncan were visiting in Pecos Thursday.

Mrs. Harry McTier of El Paso, is visiting her parents, Mr. and H. F. Wells, and other relatives.

Grandma Daugherty is in Toyah from Oklahoma and is with her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Jarrell.

Albert Anderson was in Toyah from the ranch seeing his many friends during the Christmas holidays.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Collins died Wednesday about noon. The people of Toyah extend sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Mullins have gone to Pecos where he was operated on for appendicitis. He is getting along nicely.

Earl and Curtis McElroy and sister, Miss Mary, of Kent, were guests during the holidays of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Duncan and family.

Donald Davies left this week for Fort Worth where he will enter school. He was accompanied as far as Big Springs by his mother, Mrs. J. W. Davies.

Mrs. Walter Wadsworth has returned to her home in El Paso after a pleasant visit with her father, Uncle John Koen, and brother, Sam and family.

J. E. Jarrell, that prince of hunters, is in the mountains this week in search of deer, and it goes without saying that if there be any game in those hills he will get his share.

The Sunday schools of the various churches had a union Christmas tree at the Methodist church Saturday night. Santa Claus was present and every one had a delightful time.

Rev. B. G. Richburg has recently moved his family to Toyah from Lovington, New Mexico, and they are occupying the house across the street from the Baptist church, vacated a short time ago by Roy Wilkes. Rev. Richburg is pastor of the Baptist church here and the people of Toyah extend to his good family a most cordial welcome.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking the good people of Toyah for their many acts of kindness and kindly words of sympathy during the illness and death of our loved one. May heaven's richest blessings rest upon each and all.—H. T. Mitchell and children, Mrs. E. E. Clark and children, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Mitchell.

Brown Seay, who is in Dallas for treatment, is reported as improving.

Buster, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Doyle, who has been seriously ill, Dr. Camp having been called from Pecos to attend, is reported as improving.

POSTED

Notice is hereby given that all lands owned or controlled by me are posted, and hunting, trapping or wood hauling is forbidden and all violators will be prosecuted. 17-4t J. J. BUSH.

Take your work to the Slover Bros. and get nothing short of the best. 10-tf

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Richbug entertained with a six o'clock dinner Thursday evening at the parental home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Richburg in honor of their guest, Mrs. Marshal Brannen, of El Paso and Miss Bernice Richburg who is at home for the holidays from El Paso. The color scheme was red and white carried out in attractive decorations. Covers with place cards were laid for eighteen and a delightful four course dinner was served.

C. Brown came in this week from El Paso where he has been for some months, and will, on the first of January, take charge of the billiard hall which has been presided over during the absence of Mr. Brown by Mr. McCarthy, who is now with the Jonsson Cafe. Mr. Brown informs The Enterprise that he wired his family Thursday and that they will likely arrive tomorrow. Mr. Brown was formerly sheriff of Reeves county and has many friends all over the county who will be delighted to learn that he has decided to again make his home in Reeves county.

City Secretary Ben. G. Warner left Saturday morning for Corpus Christi for a short visit with his parents who now live there. Mr. Warner went by way of Fort Worth and will inspect several propositions which will be of great benefit not only to himself but to the future of the city while away. Mr. Warner is a faithful worker and certainly looks after the interests of the city, and makes himself useful in many ways. He is the right man in the right place. The Enterprise wishes him a most delightful visit with his people and a safe return to the home of his choice.—Pecos.

FOR SALE

Good four-room residence, centrally located in town. Will sell cheap on good terms to right party. A good flowing well at corner of gallery; cement sidewalk leading from the door to business part of town, the school house and to all the churches. House within two blocks of the business part of town, one and a half block of Methodist, one and a half block of the Christian and two and a half blocks of the Baptist churches. For further information call at The Enterprise office.

The Enterprise has a Scholarship in Tyler Commercial College for sale. The Scholarship entitles the holder to a complete course of Bookkeeping, Short-hand or Stenotypewriting or will apply as a \$50 payment on a complete course of Telegraphy or Business Administration and Finance. Call at office for particulars.

FINLEY-LAGEL

Miss Dessie Lagel and Mr. G. B. Finley were married at Bartlett December 21st at the home of the sisters of the bride, Rev. J. W. Birgin, pastor of the First Methodist church of Temple, officiating. It was a quiet home wedding with only a few intimate friends and relatives present.

Miss Lagel is well known in Pecos, having taught in the public schools here for the last two years, where she was a favorite with both pupils and parents. She is a young woman endowed with a pleasing personality, the christian graces, and many accomplishments.

Mr. Finley is of sterling worth and is a successful stockman, is associated with L. W. Anderson in the ranch business.

Immediately after the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Finley left for Dallas and Fort Worth where they visited for a few days, arriving in Pecos Tuesday on No. 5 and are now at home to their many friends in housekeeping apartments at the delightful home of Mrs. J. Y. Leavell.

FOR SALE OR LEASE

E 1-2 Section 28, Block 53. Sale \$1,000 00, cash \$100.00; balance ten years, 8 per cent. Lease per year subject to sale \$32 00. JOE JAY, Jayton, Texas.

Ed. T. Reed moved this week into the Mrs. Cooksey house near Bob Tudor's residence.

BORN:—To Dr. and Mrs. O. J. Bryan, a daughter. Miss Bryan will be known as Josephine Ophelia.

A friend in need is a friend indeed.—Green's Grocery.

Administrator's Notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS }
County of Reeves }

To those indebted to, or holding claims against the estate of J. E. Brock, Deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the separate estate of J. E. Brock, Deceased, late of Reeves County, Texas, by Ben Randals, County Judge of Reeves County, Texas, on the 24th day of October, 1916, during a regular term thereof, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to me at my office, in the First National Bank Building, in Pecos, Reeves County, Texas, my Post Office is Pecos, Texas, where I receive my mail. This the 9th day of December, A. D. 1916. BEN PALMER, Administrator of the Separate estate of J. E. Brock, Deceased.

Administrator's Notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS }
County of Reeves }

To those indebted to, or holding claims against the estate of M. L. Dismuke, Deceased

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the estate of M. L. Dismuke, Deceased, late of Reeves County, Texas, by Ben Randals, County Judge of Reeves County, Texas, on the 12th day of October, 1916, during a regular term thereof, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to me at my office, in the First National Bank Building, in Pecos, Reeves County, Texas, my Post Office is Pecos, Texas, where I receive my mail. This the 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

BEN PALMER, Administrator of the Estate of M. L. Dismuke, Deceased.

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SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }
County of Reeves } By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the honorable district court of Tarrant county, on the 22nd day of November 1916, by the clerk of said court against C. B. Scott for the sum of One Thousand Three Hundred and Seven and no 1-100 (\$1,307 00) Dollars and cost of suit, in cause No. 39852 in said court, styled Zadora Ims versus C. B. Scott and A. J. Scott and placed in my hands for service, I, Tom Harrison as Sheriff of Reeves county, Texas, did on the 28th day of November, 1916, levy on certain real estate, situated in Loving county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: Farm Lots 41, 42, 45, 46, 49, 50, 55 and 56. Except L. Stratton sub-division of section 79, Block 33, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. and levied upon as the property of said C. B. Scott, and on Tuesday, the 2nd day of January, 1917, at the court house door of Reeves county, in the town of Pecos, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said C. B. Scott by virtue of said levy and said order of Sale.

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 Enterprise, a newspaper published in Reeves county.

Witness my hand this 26th day of November, 1916.

TOM HARRISON,
Sheriff Reeves county, Texas.



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